

# I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything

[ 1,474 words ]

## Chapter 81: Chapter 81: I'm so envious

The three of them had a meal together.

With just one more person, the atmosphere became much more lively.

Although Wang Tiancheng was approaching the age of destiny, in this era where the overall age is generally over a hundred, he was still in his middle age.

Plus, he had a very loud voice, making the entire dining table noisy.

Wang Qingya just ate silently, not paying any attention.

She knew her father too well.

Give him an inch, and he'd take a mile.

Meanwhile, Xu Lingjun smiled and agreed, really enjoying this kind of nagging concern.

After finishing the meal.

The two of them returned to the bomb shelter to continue the previous statistics, which was obviously a very tedious task.

But mainly, it was Wang Qingya who was busy. Xu Lingjun mostly just watched, occasionally letting her go up and down on him when she needed to...

Most of the other time, Xu Lingjun was almost always in a daze.

Looking at this huge bomb shelter.

He secretly marveled in his heart; he really couldn't understand the life of the wealthy. A city thousands of miles away suffered a terror attack, and they directly built an underground bomb shelter in response...

My Father Wang, steady indeed.

"What, do you think my dad is making a mountain out of a molehill?"

Wang Qingya said with a smile when she saw Xu Lingjun's amazed expression, "Don't listen to his nonsense. When he says it's for you, he's just fooling you."

"What do you mean?"

"Nothing much, he's done this kind of thing too many times."

Wang Qingya put down the notebook in her hand and said, "About seven or eight years ago, my dad's business was already showing some promise, but he's quite pessimistic by nature. Even though he had amassed great wealth, he was always worried about what to do if the business stopped making money, how to feed the family. So, he used all his money to buy a piece of land in a remote place, built a few buildings, intending to live off rent if things went south, at least he wouldn't starve."

She laughed, "As a result, within two years, the area was developed into a new district with schools and hospitals moving there, and it became a school district with its value increasing more than twentyfold... Also, my dad's favorite activity is skiing, but the nearest ski resort was in Yuxu City, a day's journey from Fangyi City, too inconvenient."

"When a man has money, he starts to have ideas, so he bought a piece of land, created snow and refrigeration to make a ski resort for himself, and when it was nearly finished, he inadvertently discovered a natural hot spring water below the land. Ski resort and hot spring were turned into a tourist destination, and he recovered his investment within a year."

"Oh, and once, he watched the news about a child suffering from leukemia, receiving daily injections and chemotherapy at a young age, which moved a big burly guy like him to tears, and he donated two billion Great Xia Coins to establish a leukemia fund the very next day, dedicated to treating children under one year old suffering from leukemia, all out of good intention."

Wang Qingya shrugged elegantly, "But just two months after the fund was established, Empire issued a new policy that allowed tax deductions for charity foundations... Though he didn't have that intention, it coincidentally saved him another two billion, and earned him a great reputation, as people donated for tax deductions, while he truly cared for the cause. Now he's even known as Mr. Wang the Great Kind Person."

Xu Lingjun: "....."

He asked a bit speechlessly, "So is this because Father Wang is wise like the sea or because he has astonishing luck?"

"Half and half, otherwise, how do you think my dad made so much money in just over a decade?"

Wang Qingya sighed, "Before I was in my teens, I didn't even know my dad could expand the business so much. He's terrible at penny-pinching but just incredibly lucky, always avoiding risks and pitfalls. Despite stumbling along the way, after calculating carefully, you'll find he never loses money on investments."

"Destiny."

Xu Lingjun suddenly felt that if real life were an urban business novel, Father Wang would undoubtedly be the main character.

"So, this bomb shelter might really have been built with safety in mind, but more likely, he sensed something."

Wang Qingya said seriously, "He just doesn't want to tell us, doesn't want us to worry, so we don't think too much... By the way, Xiaojun, give me the capsule to take a look, I've been feeling that miniaturizing items seems possible, but it also feels like nonsense. Let me see how this thing actually works."

"Oh."

Xu Lingjun handed it over.

Accompanying Wang Qingya in the bomb shelter for an entire day.

That evening, Wang Tiancheng even brought back a package...

It was the Legendary Light Body Technique, Lightweight Step, that Xu Lingjun ordered two days ago. The timing was just right, as he had just arrived for a day, and the secret manual was delivered.

Wang Qingya sighed helplessly, watching Xu Lingjun treasure that secret manual as if he had found a treasure. After opening it and seeing the actual item, he was so excited that he flipped through it continuously, unable to let go.

She suddenly felt that she did not understand this younger brother anymore.

Feng Zhichen was a master of the Martial Tao, and it was said he had once developed a Supreme Level Technique, his experience with martial arts was unparalleled, and Tomorrow, the sect leader, was the leader of the Sun and Moon Bright Sect, possessing immense strength and status...

Both of these people held him in high regard, but he refused to seek their advice, instead cherishing a possibly fake manual bought off Taobao.

Though Wang Qingya hadn't cultivated Martial Arts Techniques herself, she knew such techniques were serious matters where a small mishap could result in death. But no matter how much she tried to persuade him, he wouldn't listen.

It seems that before I leave, I have to discuss this with Dad to see if he can help buy him some manuals... If his pride is too strong, then I'll help him find a channel to buy them himself, anyway the three hundred square meters turned into six hundred square meters' worth of money.

Once he receives tens of millions, Xiaojun will finally leave behind the level of a poor peasant, and can at least afford a Martial Skill.

"Sigh..."

She sighed quietly after sipping from her cup of milk tea.

It had been a long time since she tasted it, ever since they went to Qingzhou City, because Xu Lingjun never drank milk tea, Wang Qingya had stopped drinking it too.

Mind you, Wang Qingya's impressive figure was achieved by drinking milk tea to gain overall weight, then losing weight to shed specific areas, leaving those two plump, soft masses remaining.

Not letting her drink milk tea was like preventing her from maintaining her figure...

This was a life-and-death matter.

However, Xiaojun did say that he liked her size just the way it was.

The person I'm going to marry is him, and since he likes it, I don't need to keep doing it... Hmm, I should drink less milk tea in the future, losing weight is quite a hassle.

Thinking about this, she sighed again.

"Miss Wang, since coming out to meet me, you've already sighed seventeen times."

Across from her.

Was a young girl around the same age as her.

Her straight long hair casually tied into a ponytail with a hairband, dressed in a light blue tracksuit, she appeared youthful and vibrant.

Su Huanqing.

A regular tutor at Yunmu High School, Fangyi City.

Unlike Wang Qingya, who was an interim intern, she was a professional.

Clearly, she was already out working to support herself.

But she looked a few years younger than Wang Qingya, still giving off the vibe of a high school junior.

After all...

Her eyes glanced over Wang Qingya's two lumps of flesh resting on the table, repeatedly.

Su Huanqing subtly shrank back, ensuring her flat chest was not so obvious.

An A-cup, can't handle it.

Damn it, this woman could enhance her bust through gaining and losing weight, but I... I...

Thinking this, her heart grew more resentful, and she loudly said, "Waiter, get me a milk tea, extra sugar, extra sweet, with half sugar and half water, and three portions of cheesecake, super sweet ones, there's a tycoon treating today, I wanna rob the rich."

Wang Qingya also looked enviously at her best friend.

Having a non-fattening body is truly enviable.

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## Chapter 82 Dear, This is Not Love

[ 1,262 words ]

### Chapter 82: Chapter 82 Dear, This is Not Love

Not long after.

The milk tea and cake were served.

Su Huanqing sipped the overly sweet milk tea and said irritably, "It's rare for old classmates to reunite, am I making you unhappy? You've been sighing continuously."

Wang Qingya apologized, "Sorry, my sighing isn't because of you, it's because of Xiaojun. He's really a handful, and I'm a bit worried about him."

Xiaojun?

Su Huanqing's eyes suddenly lit up and she asked, "Is it your fiancé, Xu Lingjun?"

"Mm."

Su Huanqing quickly ate a piece of cake and asked, "Did you go find him?"

Wang Qingya nodded and said, "You know Qingzhou City was attacked, right?"

"I saw it on the news; the casualties were reportedly severe. He didn't die there?"

Noticing Wang Qingya's displeased expression, Su Huanqing laughed softly, her lively ponytail swaying as she smiled brightly, "Sorry, I was being blunt. Let me rephrase: He wasn't among the casualties?"

Regarding Wang Qingya's fiancé.

No one knows more than Su Huanqing.

You know, Su Huanqing and Wang Qingya have known each other since middle school—over ten years of friendship...

She's long heard about this fiancé.

But precisely because she has heard about him.

That's why she doesn't like this Xu Lingjun.

In her view, when Xiaoya's family had an accident years ago, Xu Lingjun's parents died saving Xiaoya, causing Xiaoya to harbor guilt towards Xu Lingjun, a guilt that almost turned into a psychological condition.

She stubbornly believes she owes him, wants to compensate him, and takes care of him selflessly, losing herself in the process.

This is called a psychological compensation mechanism, it's an illness.

And from years of understanding, Xiaoya is quite ill.

If it's an illness, it needs treatment. Xu Lingjun may have done nothing wrong, but since I'm closer to Xiaoya... if you're going to burden him like this, I can only dislike you.

Wang Qingya glared angrily at Su Huanqing, annoyed, "We were together at the time; you might as well wish for us both to have died there."

Su Heqing waved her hand, laughing, "I didn't mean it that way."

Wang Qingya sighed softly and said, "I'm here today to ask you for a favor. I might be returning to Zhanzheng College the day after tomorrow because something urgent requires my attention... I'll try to return as soon as possible, but when I'm gone, Xiaojun will be all alone, unfamiliar with everything here, and my dad is busy, so no one can look after him..."

Still needs taking care of?

Isn't he just a big-sized baby?

"Qingzhou City is now engulfed in flames, and rebuilding the campus for use will take at least a year, so I suggested to him to come to Fangyi City at that time."

Wang Qingya held Su Huanqing's hand seriously, "I know you're currently the homeroom teacher for the senior Martial Arts Class. When Xiaojun comes to your school, he should be assigned to your class. I hope you can look after him for me... of course, not overly, just ensure he isn't bullied."

After a pause, Wang Qingya gritted her teeth and seemed to make a decision, "I'll try to come back before his Dragon Gate Examination, so... before I return, Xiaoqing, I'm entrusting him to you, okay?"

Su Huanqing nodded seriously and said, "Okay, I'll take good care of him, don't worry."

"With those words, I'm relieved."

Wang Qingya relaxed with relief, shaking her head and sighing, "Honestly, when it comes to Xiaojun, I really feel like an old nag, can't seem to put my mind at rest... Even though he's so reliable and steady, I still can't feel at ease. But it's not my fault, who asked him to be intermittently unreliable."

Remembering before she left.

Xiaojun held that book, Lightweight Step, filled with joy, saying he wanted to give it a five-star review with a follow-up review!

How can one feel at ease with that?

But now she isn't even certain about her previous judgment. Xiaojun's talent now even Elder Feng praises. Seeing his excitement, could it be that the Cultivation Technique is really genuine?

How could a Legendary Martial Skill in the world only sell for 8888, with a full 500 discount and a 10% off coupon?

Su Huanqing listened with a blank face, thinking if he really were reliable and steady, you wouldn't be unable to let go; it seems blinded by tinted glasses...

Wait a minute!

They say love makes women blind.

Could it be...

Seeing Wang Qingya's absent-minded state,

Su Huanqing scrutinized her intently and suddenly asked, "By the way, you said you were with him when Qingzhou City was attacked, did you go to find him before?"

Wang Qingya nodded and said, "Mm, I stayed in Qingzhou City for over a month. Initially, I wanted to find him while interning to earn some academic credits, but didn't expect so many things to happen."

Over a month?

Su Huanqing's heart sank, a pretty woman with a big chest living with a young guy who fancies her for over a month...

Xiaoya really doesn't cherish herself, being so unprotected in front of Xu Lingjun?

Could it be... it's already too late for everything?

If that's the case, it makes sense.

Xiaoya has never dated, never even held a man's hand, suddenly slept with someone... she might have given her whole heart to him, and since he happens to be good at sweet-talking, she was completely captivated?

Su Huanqing couldn't help but feel secretly anxious; she's repeatedly told Wang Qingya that what she calls compensation is actually an illness. If she wants to compensate, she could just throw a few million at him, and this man would certainly be overjoyed, ecstatic.

Why sacrifice a lifetime of happiness?

Perhaps... ask to confirm...

No, directly asking if she's slept with him is too blunt, girls don't ask like that.

Be subtle... be subtle...

In the end, Su Huanqing held a tiny hope and asked seriously, "Xiaoya, can I ask you a bold question, would you answer me?"

Wang Qingya, in the middle of rambling, paused and asked, "What question?"

Su Huanqing subtly asked, "You... is that membrane still intact?"

Wang Qingya's face turned bright red, her eyes showing slight panic, and she said irritably, "What nonsense are you talking about? He's... he's not even of age yet... I don't like eating 'spring chickens'..."

"Hehehehe..."

Su Huanqing laughed.

This reaction, it's probably still intact... but what's the difference between it being intact and not?

It feels like if Xu Lingjun wanted to force, Xiaoya wouldn't resist but instead obediently let him do what he wants...

She thought indeed it's up to me to save Xiaoya.

This is gratitude, this is guilt, this is your desire to compensate him.

But it's anything but love!

"Rest assured, I'll take good care of that Xu Lingjun for you."

Su Huanqing smiled earnestly, taking a bite of the cake in her hand, chewing slowly, her silver-white teeth shimmering attractively.

It seemed as though she wasn't eating cake but rather someone not present here.

As she ate, she said seriously, "Don't worry, Xiaoya, I'll take good care of her for you... after all, it's your man, I should give some respect, right."

"He's still not."

Wang Qingya blushing turned to one side, not knowing why, before she could candidly narrate their relationship to her best friend, even talk about plans of having children.

But now, just the word 'man' alone made her feel inexplicably lost.

I am much older than him after all.

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## Chapter 83: I have to try it myself

[ 1,543 words ]

### Chapter 83: Chapter 83: I have to try it myself

With a heavy heart, I returned to school.

For Su Huanqing, Wang Qingya was very important.

From childhood to adulthood, Su Huanqing was never someone who blended in.

She had a delicate appearance, but her family was impoverished.

This gave others a reason to exclude her, to be hostile toward her.

Because she never had pretty dresses to wear from childhood to adulthood, she was always neatly dressed in school uniforms.

The girls who always wore bright, colorful clothes laughed at her, excluded her. Only Wang Qingya always treated her with respect and never once asked her to split the bill.

Though when they ate out together, they did actually go Dutch.

At first, Su Huanqing didn't think much of it.

But after learning about her friend's wealthy family background, she secretly vowed to treat Wang Qingya as if she were her own sister in the future.

After all, for kids from poor families, eating at a greasy spoon is normal. But for a rich young lady to willingly join her...

That made it all very different.

She even once wondered if Wang Qingya had a crush on her.

If she hadn't found out in time that Wang Qingya had a fiancé named Xu Lingjun, and she cared about him, Su Huanqing might have turned herself around and bent her own feelings.

After all, girls are soft, fragrant, feel good to touch, and taste better to kiss than any smelly, dirty boy.

She figured it wouldn't be too bad to be bent... Wang Qingya even became the object of her impulsive fantasies for a while.

But even if I can't be a lover in this life, Xiaoya is still my good friend.

If she really likes Xu Lingjun, then I will naturally only wish her well...

But hearing her describe her fiancé as a total washout, who couldn't live away from Xiaoya for a short time and needs me to take care of him—

Just imagining my near-perfect Xiaoya pressed beneath an ugly, unkempt man who didn't even want to change his clothes, with nose hairs sticking out, yellow teeth and bad breath...

Su Huanqing couldn't help but shiver, feeling a slight heartache.

It might seem a bit meddlesome.

But knowing that Xiaoya is sick and not in love, yet ignoring her, that is truly irresponsible.

She won't be happy this way.

"Teacher Wang, the next class is gym class, you see..."

While thinking, a middle-aged female teacher, about thirty-something, approached with a slight smile and paused halfway through her words.

"Gym class?"

Su Huanqing thought for a moment, then said, "Let the gym teacher know he got a stomach cramp today and must go to the hospital for an IV drip. Let's have a Spiritual Energy Analysis Class instead, after all, the Dragon Gate Examination is near and this is for their future, yes, for their good."

"Thank you, Teacher Su."

The female instructor left satisfied and gratified.

And Su Huanqing thought for a bit, saying, "By the way, Teacher Zhang, please help me call Zong Xiaoping over later."

Instructor Zhang acknowledged.

After a while, a young man, about seventeen or eighteen, looking quite spirited and capable, walked in briskly.

Zong Xiaoping, Yun Mu High School senior year elite class president and the undisputed top of the school.

His father was the vice president of the Martial Arts Association, truly a family with a scholarly heritage, having practiced the Legendary Level Technique with his father since childhood... In Yun Mu High School, his prowess was almost overwhelmingly the top.

He asked, "Teacher Su, did you call me?"

Su Huanqing said, "A group of students from outside the city will be temporarily transferred to our class. Did you know about this?"

Zong Xiaoping nodded and asked, "Are they transfer students from Qingzhou City? I heard my dad mention it... It seems Qingzhou City can no longer provide facilities for students to practice, so the students are being dispersed to attend on loan, and our Yun Mu High School has a batch."

"There's a male student among them. Remember to take good care of him for me."

As soon as the words left her mouth, Su Huanqing couldn't help but shake her head, saying, "No, no... Forget it, never mind, you may go, it's nothing."

No matter how useless he might be, he is ultimately Xiaoya's fiancé. If I go ahead and teach him a lesson without caring, Xiaoya might never forgive me, plus who am I to so forcefully intervene in someone else's matters?

Simplistically thinking, doing this might feel good initially, but isn't this like challenging Xiaoya...?

Even when hitting a dog, you have to consider its owner.

Letting others discipline him is too inappropriate.

I must do it myself, yes... do it myself...

It can't be too rough, has to be gentle.

First, feel him out, see his strengths and limits, and after figuring it out, see where his limits lie.

Be gentle, take it step by step.

If he's just poor yet ambitious, then let Xiaoya decide on this.

But if he's lazy and greedy and lustful...

Then we have to find a way to make him feel ashamed and retreat himself.

Although from Xiaoya's tone, nine times out of ten, it's the latter.

Heard that man is so poor that besides a three-hundred-square house, his family has nothing else...

Well, a pauper, being with Xiaoya must bring immense pressure.

If he has any sense of shame, he should feel self-conscious, then voluntarily retreat, perfect!!!

Heard that what men dread most is being called freeloaders.

And what does Xu Lingjun have besides a three-hundred-square house? What else does he have?

No...just three hundred squares.

Currently living in the school dormitory, Su Huanqing couldn't help suffering in silence as she placed her hand over her chest.

Gently rubbed it.

Then felt even more painful.

She muttered, "What is it to rely on one's parents' shadow, otherwise, you wouldn't even have a house, huh... What's the skill in relying on parents, thinking a piece of marriage contract can marry you a gorgeous, erudite, gentle, virtuous beauty? I tell you, this doesn't work with me, Su Huanqing."

Yes, how could my Xiaoya be tied down by a mere marriage contract?

Zong Xiaoping, just stepping out the door, couldn't help but shudder, then left as if nothing had happened.

What did he hear?

Marriage contract?

No work?

In that moment, in Zong Xiaoping's mind, a three-million-word family ethics drama was instantly staged. A greedy father, for a mere house, forced his daughter into a marriage contract with another man.

Poor girl unwilling, unwilling but unable to resist.

Thus, she had to come out to work early, to be financially independent... Otherwise, given Teacher Su's talent, how could she be so overqualified teaching at a high school?

At the very least, she should enter the four major academies.

Then why did she call me?

Could it be, wants me to help drive away that man... Oh yeah, she did say it's inappropriate...

It is inappropriate.

If I directly act, wouldn't that be not giving her father face, and when her fiancé gets beaten by a student, she'd lose face too, right? You have to consider the owner when you hit the dog, right?

Teacher Su's face cannot be ignored.

Zong Xiaoping couldn't help but clench his fists, his breathing accelerated, full of trembling anger, he couldn't feel any warmth in this cold weather.

When will this vile old society ever end... When will these feudal superstitions and old notions ever be broken completely?

No, I have to intervene in this.

The teacher has already sought my help, she's just not in a convenient position to do so.

Before, Zong Xiaoping had always been a martial arts fanatic, his heart held nothing but the Martial Tao, but ever since meeting this new homeroom teacher... Besides the Martial Tao, there was now also her.

Although there's the teacher-student gap, but I am only seventeen, the age difference isn't that big...

At most people would call me a sister complex.

Yes, I practice martial arts every day, naturally scruffy and don't like changing clothes, and don't like peeling fruits, so it's just right to find a knowledgeable and elegant older sister to take care of me.

But directly teaching him a lesson won't do, I have to go about it slowly, first test his depth, then show off my excellence in front of him, let him know there's such an excellent man admiring Teacher Su, and let him know, Teacher Su has no feelings for him at all...

Then, he should know when to retreat.

"But to actually praise herself as gentle and gracious, knowledgeable and understanding, Teacher Su is really beyond adorable in my imagination."

Zong Xiaoping suddenly laughed.

But while laughing, he suddenly paused, right, what's that fiancé's name again?

Never mind, it's no big deal, there are only a few transfer students, it's not like it'll be hard to find out.

In a moment's time, having already devised multiple invisible ways of making things difficult, the teacher and student duo both nodded in satisfaction, now, everything's ready, just waiting for that east wind to blow.

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## **Chapter 84 You Need to Be More Confident**

[ 1,402 words ]

### **Chapter 84: Chapter 84 You Need to Be More Confident**

In the blink of an eye.

Three days have already passed.

"Xiaojun, I'm leaving. Remember to take good care of yourself when you're alone. Also, I've arranged everything for you at school, so listen to the teachers, okay?"

"I've bought you new clothes, pants, shirts, and jackets. Wear them as I've matched them for you. You can't be so careless anymore; you're almost 18, an adult now. You should present yourself cleanly when you go out to make a good first impression at least."

"I'll rush back before the Dragon Gate Examination. Remember to take care of yourself during this time, and also be careful of my dad."

Wang Qingya was standing in front of the car with her suitcase, giving countless instructions to Xu Lingjun reluctantly.

She seemed just like a worried old mom about to go on a journey, unable to rest easy with the tall lad in front of her who was taller than her.

But hearing that last line, Wang Tiancheng wasn't happy and complained, "What do you mean be careful of me? I won't sell Xiaojun, will I?"

Wang Qingya rolled her eyes, glared at Wang Tiancheng, and said, "I'm afraid you'll lead him astray. Xiaojun is a good kid, and if I find out anything's changed about him when I come back, I won't let you off."

"Don't worry. Once you're gone, the two of us will be so carefree."

Wang Tiancheng snatched the suitcase from Wang Qingya's hand and forcibly shoved it into the trunk of the special car, saying, "Go on, stop being an eyesore here."

Wang Qingya gave a humph, got into the car, waved bye to Xu Lingjun, and the car sped off in a cloud of dust.

"Ah, finally, she's gone. I never knew my daughter could be so nagging."

Wang Tiancheng breathed a sigh of relief, gave Xu Lingjun a glance, and asked, "By the way, Xiaojun, do you need me to send a driver to take you to school?"

"School?"

Xu Lingjun blinked, confused, and asked, "What am I going to school for?"

"Don't you need to attend classes?"

"Actually, Sister Yaya tutored me privately."

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "Sister Yaya and I have delved deeply into the subjects. Of course, I need to go to school, but everyday classes don't mean much to me now. I don't want to waste time there."

"Deeply? How deep?"

Wang Tiancheng asked with a mischievous grin.

Xu Lingjun replied, "Very in-depth but straightforward. Sister Yaya is a great teacher; her lessons are so vivid, and I always learn a lot."

"Oh, I see."

Wang Tiancheng hesitated for a moment.

He still said, "But Xiaojun, there's something Father Wang must advise you on in advance."

"Yeah, please go ahead."

Wang Tiancheng said earnestly, "Remember, although you may find many things easy to do now, you are grown up, no longer needing adults to supervise you while you sleep. Sleep as much as you like, that's fine, but you have to know your limits and not overdo it, okay? After all, you are only eighteen."

"I understand."

Xu Lingjun smiled and said, "I actually have a sense of what I should focus on."

Anyway, with my current grades, I just need to show up for the exam day.

I'm only borrowing their venue, not taking up their quota, so there's no need to make myself noticeable.

Besides, my time is precious too.

"Yes, you're always reliable. I trust you know what you're doing."

Wang Tiancheng patted Xu Lingjun's shoulder with a laugh, "Alright, I'm going to the office now. You have breakfast at home, and tell the cook what you want. I've put some Salvia Paste in the fridge for you, a great tonic, remember to eat it."

Xu Lingjun nodded, "Okay."

As he said this, a thought suddenly struck him, "Father Wang, there's still more than a month before the Dragon Gate Examination. Whether I go to school or not doesn't matter much these days, but staying at home all the time is pretty boring. How about... you find me a temporary job at your company?"

Wang Tiancheng's eyes lit up with a smile, "Are you planning to inspect your own territory in advance? That's what I like about you, always having a far-sighted vision, just like me."

Xu Lingjun said, "But could we not reveal our relationship? I don't want to interact with them using an overly privileged connection."

Mecha and Transformation Capsule can both be Talent Source, but those fantasy weapons can't... Does that mean the fundamental source of the world belongs to the Technology Side? Is that why magical weapons don't work?

But Mecha is okay, and things like Transformation Capsule already completely defy the laws of scientific conservation, don't they?

There must be some details I don't know about... Hmm, just right to get a deep understanding of the differences between these and other things.

Wang Tiancheng praised once again, "Are you trying to get a firsthand look at the most authentic company situation? Xiaojun, you're more suited to be a leader than I imagined, but since you want to come to our company, we've got to play by the rules. How about your salary and working hours?"

Xu Lingjun vaguely said, "I'm not really concerned about money..."

Wang Tiancheng insisted, "It's necessary, a business must be conducted properly!"

Xu Lingjun tentatively asked, "Then... ten thousand?"

Wang Tiancheng frowned, "Ten thousand? Is that all you're aspiring for? I just praised you, and now you've lost confidence again. Remember, talent needs confidence; Xiaojun, you can be more confident, you're not a janitor, you're my Xiaojun."

"Then... a hundred thousand?"

"One million, bonuses not included, I think you're worth that much."

Wang Tiancheng seriously said, "I told you, this is official business. Let's make things clear, the internship monthly salary is one million, and after one month you get a regular position, plus an additional 5% shareholding."

"But I won't even be here a month as the Dragon Gate Examination is coming."

Xu Lingjun said, troubled, "I might not work for long."

"No problem. Our company is very tolerant of talent, no matter where you are, as long as you can clock in every day."

Wang Tiancheng said, "This isn't a big issue, I'll equip you with a time card device so you can clock in every day."

He laughed, "Come on, Father Wang will take you to buy some more mature clothes. Xiaoya's clothes are great for dates but not suitable for work. Follow me, let's show the little ones just how handsome their future boss is."

He put his arm around Xu Lingjun's shoulder and headed to his extended limo.

Meanwhile...

At Yunmu High School.

In the homeroom teacher's office.

Su Huanqing held a pen, absent-mindedly doodling in the air over the new student's file.

In the past few days...

All the students Qingzhou College had prearranged came to study, and she assigned them to different classes based on their individual grades and temporary simulation.

But the one she had been thinking about all along, Xu Lingjun...

Still hadn't shown up.

"It's been three days, why hasn't he come yet?"

Su Huanqing was filled with yearning as she gazed into the distance, feeling like she was about to turn into a "Yearning Stone". She devised countless plans, determined to at least make Xu Lingjun know when to retreat.

But the other party was so uncooperative and did not fall into her trap at all...

She wanted to ask Wang Qingya why he hadn't come yet but worried that appearing too eager would let Xiaoya see through her plot, so she could only wait bitterly.

That feeling of having everything prepared except for the eastern wind was like suddenly stopping at a crucial moment when guests arrived unexpectedly, creating an intolerable situation.

Meanwhile, Zong Xiaoping was also troubled.

"Who on earth is it?"

Qingzhou City assigned eleven students to Fangyi City, four girls and seven boys.

First, eliminate the females.

Seven men... who on earth could it be?

Zong Xiaoping was anxiously pulling at his hair, fearing he'd identify the wrong person. He wanted to ask Su Huanqing but also worried about touching upon her hurt feelings. He wanted to resolve this silently to win the teacher's favor.

"Who on earth is it."

Zong Xiaoping called out in frustration.

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## Chapter 85 I Can't Stop Anymore

[ 1,502 words ]

### Chapter 85: Chapter 85 I Can't Stop Anymore

In the blink of an eye.

Another two or three days passed.

During this time, Xu Lingjun still hadn't gone to school.

At school, Su Huanqing, who was fully prepared and ready to go, was left hanging.

She felt like a helpless white cloud drifting in the clouds, only to be relentlessly blown up and down by the strong wind, suspended in mid-air and unable to land.

This wasn't in the script.

If it weren't for the consideration of her identity as a teacher, she might have already slammed the table in anger and stood up. Could it be that this Xu Lingjun was playing with her?

This isn't how you play the game, why doesn't he follow the proper route?

After two days of long-distance travel...

Wang Qingya, with her suitcase, finally stood in front of Zhanzheng College's grand gate.

As one of the Four Great Academies, the Zhanzheng Academy lived up to any scholar's expectations and imagination of a higher education institution.

A solemn and majestic gate.

On both sides, there were round small gates for students to pass in and out daily, above the largest gate, a massive, thick cannon pointing skyward, symbolizing the hatred and vigilance against the starry sky!

It reminded all students of Zhanzheng Academy that the threat comes from the starry sky, and it never stops. They are the brains of war, the weapons in the hands of warriors, and they must not slacken even a bit.

Wang Qingya sighed a little wearily.

Suddenly, she missed Xu Lingjun. That Transformation Capsule in his hand, which could forcibly stuff even something as large as a Mecha—if this device were to be popularized, I'd never have to awkwardly carry a suitcase again...

Initially, it was just for the engagement, for the guilt in her heart, but now, Wang Qingya suddenly realized that her fiancé, Xu Lingjun, might be a treasure trove.

And his treasure trove is probably much larger than she could imagine...without even seriously delving into it, he's already brought out so many treasures.

It feels like life after marriage won't be lonely.

Yes, it's decided.

Once this Mecha incident is over, I will find a way to seriously study what this Transformation Capsule is all about...at worst, I'll just put Xiaojun's name on it later.

Wang Qingya didn't have the idea of keeping Xiaojun's things to herself. Such good things should be shared with everyone.

Wang Qingya didn't return to her dormitory.

Instead, she went directly to see her mentor with her suitcase.

Zhong Yuebai was a woman who looked around forty or fifty years old. The baptism of time hadn't withered her beauty in the slightest; rather, her slightly graying hair added a touch of wisdom from the years.

She was seriously leaning over the desk, writing something.

Noticing her prized student passing by the window, her eyes couldn't help but brighten, and she got up to open the door.

Watching Wang Qingya enter and change into slippers.

She smiled and said, "Qingya, you've finally come. I've really been waiting for you every day during this time. To be honest, I've always thought you're a talent. Though you're a bit headstrong, sometimes, for us weapon researchers, being headstrong is actually a good thing."

Wang Qingya apologized, "Mentor, I'm sorry for the trouble I've caused you."

"Such troubles are more than welcome. You are the hero who saved the entire Qingzhou City."

Zhong Yuebai laughed, "But you really exceeded my expectations. I was also paying attention to your project before. To be honest, I wasn't too optimistic—not because I didn't approve, but because there were too many hurdles to overcome, too much time needed. Our Blue Star might not be able to hold on for that long. But I couldn't have imagined that you could build a combat robot on your own and even put it into battle."

"I was possessed at that time."

Wang Qingya apologized, "The weapons and materials were bought from the black market through my dad. At the time, I just wanted to prove myself to you and ignored that Empire law prohibits civilians from possessing powerful lethal weapons. My dad, who dotes on me, couldn't resist my request despite knowing it was illegal and agreed. I'll need your help with this, or both my father and I might have to face military justice."

This was her pre-prepared excuse.

How could a single person just casually build a nearly twenty-meter-tall giant mech? It's not something that can be done with just hands...

So Wang Qingya pushed everything onto the black market.

Fortunately, her family had money; otherwise, even a ghost wouldn't believe this reason.

But somehow, despite being full of lies, when Wang Qingya was most anxious, it was when she said that her dad dotes on her...

She thought to herself, if Xiaojun asked him, he would agree without a second thought.

But for me...

Alas... If it weren't for having verified the DNA back then, I'd really suspect who his real child is.

But the black market doesn't provide purchase channels or records in the first place, and my dad even forged records on purpose. Plus, with Zhanzheng Academy's intervention... this matter is more or less suppressed.

Zhong Yuebai laughed, "Don't worry, our Zhanzheng Academy specializes in weapon research for frontline warriors. As long as you can research powerful weapons to better defend the Great Xia Empire, we won't mind if you have some unruly acts in between. Besides, rules are meant to bind the ordinary, not the talented."

She nodded and said, "Don't worry. You've done a great job. You built that robot under the permission of Zhanzheng Academy as an experimental model. It just happened to coincide with the outburst of the Mysterious Clan's minions, so you had no choice but to rise to the occasion. This is a great contribution. Zhanzheng Academy has decided to return twice the academic credits you consumed in the past. However, I'm eager to know how you solved those problems you previously proposed. Do you have a detailed proposal?"

"I do."

Receiving her mentor's approval.

Only then did Wang Qingya let out a sigh of relief.

She hurriedly took out her proposal.

Zhong Yuebai poured herself a cup of tea, sat at the desk, and seriously read through it.

As she watched, she kept clicking her tongue in amazement, "Hmm, filling the joints with nitrogen liquid to reduce pressure, hmm... This indeed is a path worth trying, but your later proposal is even more ingenious. Cutting the armor to make simulated human movements—ingenuity! Sacrificing all defense for agility, but this greatly reduces defense."

Wang Qingya said, "This is just my subsequent inference. The Freedom Mecha was experimented with this thought, but unfortunately, it failed. The Mecha exploded after combat. Currently, it's better to research based on the previous path."

Actually, she reversed it.

She derived the earlier conclusions from subsequent ones.

No other way, that robot is just so perfect, every aspect infinitely approaching perfection.

This can't be researched by a single person or organization in a short time...

For a more reasonable explanation, Wang Qingya didn't mind deducing these sophisticated theories into rough theories, paired with some suggestions from Xu Lingjun.

In his words, directly developing a Mecha was too exaggerated; starting with a Zaku would be more reasonable.

And then gradually release the theories!

Zhong Yuebai praised, "I didn't expect your proposal to change so drastically now, almost overturning everything and starting anew. Such boldness, was it your fiancé who advised you?"

Wang Qingya was shocked upon hearing this, her pretty face immediately turning blush red, and she exclaimed, "I... I only said it was Xiaojun, I didn't say it was my fiancé, how did you know, Mentor?"

Zhong Yuebai chuckled and said.

"You must know, Qingya, when the world was entrenched in feudal superstition, free love stood out; but when the whole world resumed free love, suddenly having a traditional arranged marriage was also rare and naturally drew special attention."

Wang Qingya's eyes wandered, thinking that she really tried her best to downplay Xiaojun's existence.

But previously, it was already blown ...

Now that everyone has seen those things, I can't just take them back in broad daylight.

No way, I'll just have to keep blowing it like this.

"He's a talent; I can't wait to chat with him."

Zhong Yuebai laughed, "With this... hmm, Zaku proposal, I have full confidence we can get enough students interested in our research at Zhanzheng Academy. Qingya, your path to graduate school is secure."

"Thank you, Mentor."

Wang Qingya breathed a sigh of relief, unexpectedly realizing that a long-cherished wish of many years had been fulfilled.

She surprisingly wasn't overly happy in her heart, though.

Wondering if she had revealed too much of Xiaojun to credit him?

But now, both her and his status being the way they are... even if she wanted to stop, she couldn't, and just had to keep going.

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

## **Chapter 86: You Still Can't Let Go**

[ 1,455 words ]

### **Chapter 86: Chapter 86: You Still Can't Let Go**

These past few days, Xu Lingjun's days have been quite fulfilling.

So fulfilling, in fact, that it's almost excessive. When he asked Wang Tiancheng to intern at the company, he truly wanted to delve into the grassroots...

According to Wang Tiancheng, when he asked for his help to distribute those items, he was really earnest about it.

Extending benefits equally, very fair.

So he wanted to take a good look at the grassroots level and see what differences exist in these things.

Why can some things be infused with Source Value while others cannot...

Once he discovers the mystery within...

At that time, his Source Value can maximize its worth... he can't just wait for that beggar to buy his Divine Demon Level Cultivation Technique and Martial Skill forever.

Previously in Qingzhou City, Xu Lingjun had sought him out many times.

Exchanging thousands of points of Source Value for a bit of Divine Demon Level Cultivation Technique, that's the most cost-effective way... but alas, this old guy might have conned too many people, afraid of being beaten?

No idea where he's skulked off to now.

Xu Lingjun could only watch countless Divine Demon Level Techniques slip by.

But if he can decipher the mystery of Source Value infusion, maybe he can manually create Divine Demon Level Techniques himself.

Hence, these days, he lives like a typical white-collar worker, going to work during the day... and diligently studying the Lightweight Step when he gets home at night.

Infusion only allows him to have the technique surface in his mind while reading.

But it does not increase his proficiency level.

Prior, when he was cultivating attack-oriented Martial Skills, it might have coincided with the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique, so the Flame Slaying Fist progressed rapidly under its impetus, reaching the initiation stage within a few days.

Especially under the threat of life and death, it greatly improved, managing to actually beat a vicious Bone Splitting Lizard to death.

But the Light Body Technique is not that simple.

Legendary Martial Skills, especially ones praised as one of a kind on earth and nowhere else...

Xu Lingjun felt that if he could cultivate the Lightweight Step to its peak, perhaps even Supreme Level Martial Skills wouldn't compare to it.

After all, the reason this Light Body Technique isn't at Supreme Level is completely because the Taobao seller isn't ambitious enough to boast... Xu Lingjun felt he could be a bit more confident.

But with such astounding performance, the difficulty naturally increases.

So far, Xu Lingjun has remained in the simulation phase... just like Sister Yaya said, this cultivation technique requires practice amid steep cliffs amidst harsh winds, and if careless, I might not even get a chance to leave a bad review before I kick the bucket.

He must be careful.

In his fulfilling life, he's long forgotten about school.

Going to school?

He vaguely remembers there's still a Dragon Gate Examination waiting for him to take.

But these days, Xu Lingjun has been continuously indulging in Huiren Kidney Tonic and Life No.1, and the knowledge that he once learned and quickly forgot is now resurfacing in his mind.

Xu Lingjun feels that even without studying, his understanding of those subjects is rising linearly.

When the exam comes, he'll just show his face.

And after these few days of working as an intern.

Xu Lingjun deeply felt how enthusiastic those employees at Father Wang's company truly are.

Especially the female employees, since his entry, every morning when he arrives at the office, he finds his cup filled with perfectly warm tea, and his cold seat recently warmed by someone's body.

Xu Lingjun's job is the Vice Director of the Inspection Department.

The task is to inspect the discipline of all departments and various situations like expense reimbursements, corruption, etc... simply put, it's a supervisory role.

If he wants to be busy, he can be busy; if he wants to slack off, he can do so; he can do as he pleases.

Especially since Director Zheng Hongbin seems to be instructed by Wang Tiancheng, and when he faces Xu Lingjun, he is all nods and bows, sycophantically flattering him.

Yet, even so, Xu Lingjun is still busy like a dog.

No way around it.

As soon as work starts, many young and beautiful female employees, with guilt-ridden faces, come to Xu Lingjun with reports.

They're there to confess.

Either they entered the door ten seconds late today and feel sorry for the company's nurturing.

Or they charged a few hundred more last night on business, feeling uneasy if they embezzled it privately, so they ask Vice Director Xu to trample them hard... no, punish them.

The more outrageous was a mature woman in her thirties, full of charm, ashamedly confessed to having embezzled a significant amount of the company's hard-earned money over the years, now severely reprimanded by her conscience, and upon seeing Vice Director Xu, she suddenly felt no inner peace,

She admits her fault and wants to apologize privately to Vice Director Xu.

Even more so, some directly slipped small umbrellas into Xu Lingjun's pocket, softly telling him, "these have an internal spiral and are about to expire, for frugality's sake, want to try with me?"

Perhaps because he has been dealing with adults, these people are far more direct than those schoolgirls, making it almost difficult for Xu Lingjun to fend them off.

All these actions had Zheng Hongbin sneering coldly.

Thinking, this is a Prince Consort, you people are vying for treasure with the boss's daughter...

Even if you swallow this, what of it, the cost may be beyond anything you can bear.

Unfortunately, when Wang Tiancheng solemnly patted Xu Lingjun's shoulder right before him, advising, "Xiaojun, I've long realized this, your face indeed attracts women, but some of these women here are quite promiscuous, if you want to play, just go ahead. As a man, it's normal to have needs with Xiaoya not around."

"But a few here are virtuous young ladies, and their medical reports showed intact hymens, if you get involved with them, best be serious, don't just mess around... Father Wang doesn't want you to be a scumbag, we need to be able to handle both the desires and the responsibilities, alright?"

Then he enthusiastically pulled out some photos and smiled, "I think this one called Li Xue seems quite good. Although her family background is poor, she's a hardworking little girl needing a good man's protection, and ask who else is a better man than our Xiaojun? And there's Sun Rourou..."

Zheng Hongbin: "....."

He seriously looked at Xu Lingjun's face and suddenly felt, when someone's attractiveness reaches a certain level, it truly captivates both men and women.

Although work was busy.

But after a few days on the job...

It wasn't without yield, especially since these women spoke to him without reserve, not withholding a thing.

He quickly discovered that the items distributed through Father Wang actually appealed to the employees.

Nearly eighty percent of employees had those items displayed on their desks, turning a huge office building into something resembling a figure exhibition hall.

Because these were meticulously distributed by Father Wang, one was to curry favor with high-ups, and also because these items are so well-crafted, appearing to align with humanity's aesthetic sense.

So, it's understandable.

Among them, the quantity of mechas accounted for less than a tenth.

Compared to the space-occupying models like mechas, it was the exquisite Frost's Sorrow that won over the male colleagues, with its fierce appearance, overflowing with a sense of rebellious fantasy... what man hasn't dreamed of becoming a fallen Overlord?

"Sister Hong, what's this thing?"

On this day.

Xu Lingjun stopped by the bathroom, and as he passed through the office area outside, he seemed curious and asked one particularly attentive female employee.

"You mean this?"

Sun Xiaohong's gaze fell on the small samurai sword on her office desk.

She laughed, "This is called Xiu Baixue, seems like a Soul Cutting Blade? It's rumored to be the weapon of the Death God... haha, our boss is quite whimsical, recently having taken a particular interest in these flashy things. I think they're quite pretty, and since the boss likes them too, well, there they stay, quite decorative."

"I see lots of tables with all sorts of knick-knacks on them, too."

"Shh~~!"

Sun Xiaohong suddenly became tense and glanced at the small katana on her desk.

She laughed, "This thing is called Xiu Baixue, seems like it's a Soul Cutting Blade? Our boss likes to collect these quirky things intermittently, and once you get used to them, they really are very pretty."

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## Chapter 87: Blind Student, I Found the Highlight

[ 1,464 words ]

### Chapter 87: Chapter 87: Blind Student, I Found the Highlight

In the past two days, Xu Lingjun inadvertently asked several people.

The final conclusion was...

No difference at all.

Father Wang was indeed very attentive.

Because of his attentiveness, almost all the employees memorized the related content of these things clearly, with no difference at all.

Especially when Xu Lingjun specifically pointed to the Assault Freedom Mecha and the Transformation Capsule, asking them what exactly these things were... the answers were the same as the other things.

After a few days of investigation, he hit a bottleneck.

Could it be that we can only assign source value to the technology side of things? Is the essence of the world really only scientific stuff?

Should I, perhaps, do another experiment with something from the technology side?

During dinner that evening.

Xu Lingjun requested another favor from Wang Tiancheng and then conveniently showed him his blueprints.

"Vibranium Armor?"

Wang Tiancheng looked at the pitch-black tight suit, blinked, and marveled, "How cool, this tight suit really looks stylish... uh..."

He looked down at his own big belly, sighed, and said, "What a pity, I'm old now, no longer in the golden era of yesteryear. If this suit really existed, you might be the more fitting one to wear it."

"This is the Black Panther Armor, made entirely of vibranium, which is an incredibly rare metal in the cosmos, and one of the hardest metals found. Because its molecules are relatively static, it hardly conducts any heat or kinetic energy. This property allows it to absorb heat, energy, and kinetic force."

Xu Lingjun explained in great detail, thanks to the online encyclopedia from his previous life.

He said, "So wearing this Black Panther Armor would make one almost invulnerable to swords and guns, invincible against water and fire. I trouble Father Wang to help turn this Black Panther Armor into clothing, and distribute one to each employee... Hmm, and let them introduce the content on it as well."

"Don't worry, leave this to your Father Wang, I'm familiar with this task."

Wang Tiancheng nodded. Although he didn't fully understand what Xu Lingjun meant, it was a rare occasion for him to be relied upon by his junior, and in such times, naturally, he must fully showcase his mighty and strong parental support...

Yes, no matter the problem, Dad can solve it for you.

He took the design blueprint of the Black Panther Armor, finding it hard to let go.

After all, what young man isn't interested in tight suits?

Particularly such a sleek tight suit... Wang Tiancheng, he still felt young.

He carefully flipped through the design for a while and asked, "By the way, is this tight suit Xiaoya's research project too?"

"Yes, it is."

Xu Lingjun responded casually.

Lowered his head to drink the turtle and black chicken soup...

After Wang Qingya left and discovered Xu Lingjun was still secretly taking Hui ren Kidney Tonic.

Wang Tiancheng understood that Xiaojun might indeed be quite worn out.

Hence, he covertly decided to change all meals at home into reinforcement meals.

Yam and leeks were almost a daily staple, turtle and black chicken were also common, and auspicious triple treasures were often not missing from the table...

Otherwise, how could he have said things like he understood Xiaoya's absence?

Xu Lingjun didn't mind; after all, with all these reinforcements, his "Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique" could still have some progress... although it was far from the effect of taking Blood Replenishing Oral Liquid, that thing did consume a lot of source value, didn't it?

Especially, Xu Lingjun was as busy as a dog these two days, simply having no time to do good deeds.

The women in the company each seemed as fierce as tigers, Xu Lingjun felt that if he even showed the slightest intention to help, they would definitely pitifully say some wolfish words, asking if Director Xu could please help them?

Too wolfish indeed.

Now Xu Lingjun looked at the green elder ladies on the street as such good batches of leeks.

But this time...

Halfway through drinking.

He suddenly paused, raised his head, and curiously asked, "Is this also Sister Yaya's research topic? Why say also?"

"Didn't you ask me to promote those things before, weren't they research topics for Xiaoya?"

Wang Tiancheng laughed, "Don't think that I normally don't care about Xiaoya, it's just to avoid spoiling her, that's all. She's very strong, and I admire her strength, scared of accidentally doting too much. So I pretended not to pay attention, but I have always been quite aware of what she's been doing, like her consistent research on universal combat robots."

Xu Lingjun couldn't help but clench his fists, his eyes alight with a gleam.

Blind man, I may have discovered an important point here.

He was so excited that he could hear the tremor in his own voice.

He asked, "At that time, Father Wang, did you think this Assault Freedom Mecha, oh right, and that Transformation Capsule, were all research topics of Sister Yaya?"

"Actually, I wasn't certain at the time."

Wang Tiancheng laughed, "But there were indeed people who asked me back then. I once bragged to them that my daughter was a top student in the Zhanzheng College, so when those things were distributed, employees asked me if this Mecha was Xiaoya's research topic... I just casually said it was, and the Transformation Capsule, seems it was too? It's been so long, I can't really recall."

It's been a long time?

Xu Lingjun gave Wang Tiancheng a somewhat complex look.

It's only been a few days, just over half a month...

Word is memory decline is a serious symptom of kidney deficiency, perhaps Father Wang's health really is a bit feeble.

But that said, whether Mecha or Transformation Capsule, at the very least, they sound like science-side projects currently under research... especially considering Wang Qingya is a top student at the War Academy among the four great academies.

So they all took these science-sided things as Sister Yaya's ongoing research topics.

Is this the difference between Assault Freedom Mecha, Transformation Capsule, and Frost's Sorrow?

It's for real.

They all believed the Assault Freedom Mecha was real and that the Transformation Capsule was real too; maybe not yet developed, but truly and authentically existing.

While Frost's Sorrow or Sword of Oath and Victory, they seemed to regard them as stories to listen to, imagining how lifelike it was. From the beginning, they never really believed it was real.

So by this account...

"Wonder how many people the old guy deceived."

Xu Lingjun inexplicably recalled the Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique.

This thing could be assigned source value by oneself, meaning quite a number of people possibly believed in this cultivation technique... just how many innocent teenagers' hearts did this old beggar deceive?

Potentially even young maidens too.

That would be even more unforgivable.

"Xiaojun, what did you say?"

Wang Tiancheng curiously inquired.

"Noth... nothing..."

"Then this Vibranium Armor, should it still be distributed?"

"Distribute it!"

Xu Lingjun thought it's perfect for running a test.

Thinking, he urged, "Father Wang, at that time, just tell the employees that Sister Yaya inadvertently obtained a metal called vibranium. By transforming these metals, she made a close-fitting armor, and the transformation is nearly successful. As soon as it's successful, the armor's power could protect people from enemy harm and also earn considerable academic credit... You are very proud of your daughter, so you've preemptively crafted a few hundred sets of these outfits from the pattern to give them to the employees for free to share in your joy."

"Alright, I'll arrange for them to be made."

Wang Tiancheng nodded.

Again, it's not important what the child wants to do... what's important is to have the ability to accommodate the child's whims.

Yes, I have money.

The son can spend as he wishes.

A few hundred outfits, no big deal, it has to be done beautifully.

Meanwhile, in Xu Lingjun's mind, he was quietly contemplating...

For now, let's use this as an experiment.

If successful.

Then maybe... just maybe, other science-side things seemingly not feasible yet might become possible.

"By the way, those things you brought over before, a big mall contacted me, said that those toys are very exquisite and beautiful, asked if I sell them. They offered a high price and even wanted a long-term partnership."

Wang Tiancheng chuckled and said, "Unexpectedly, by sheer luck, Xiaojun, you've helped Father Wang break into the toy industry... but I feel that this business has the potential to do well, yes yes, this will be a lucrative money tree."

Xu Lingjun shot a glance at Wang Tiancheng, thinking perhaps this is Father Wang's financial acumen?

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## **Chapter 88: Real Men Don't Need Safety Measures**

[ 1,465 words ]

### **Chapter 88: Chapter 88: Real Men Don't Need Safety Measures**

Wang Tiancheng was very concerned about Xu Lingjun's matter. As he said, the next day he went to contact the garment factory.

And since a difference had already been discovered, there was no need to go to the company to work anymore.

After all, Father Wang equipped me with a card puncher that I carried with me. Before brushing my teeth every morning, I would clock in once, and then clock out again when it was time to finish work... That's right, I worked from home all day.

Because of this.

Zheng Hongbin was scolded by those female colleagues quite a bit.

What's going on, why is that handsome guy missing?

Evidently, the human resources department had his attendance records, so why hasn't he shown up for work... Are you jealous that he just parachuted into your subordinate

position and you're afraid of losing your position to him, so you intentionally gave him a hard time and drove him away?

Zheng Hongbin was almost in tears because of those female colleagues' pressure.

Heaven help me.

How dare he make things difficult for the future boss?

In front of him, I'm so deferential; I don't even dare to wear shoes.

But as to where Xu Lingjun went, he really didn't know... However, being a rich family's young master, not finding a suitable romantic target after a few days of work and hence losing interest—it's quite understandable. So, the problem isn't with me, it's obviously your quality that's too low and can't catch the heir's attention.

A bunch of useless people, if only you were of higher quality, I could also get more familiar with the heir and perhaps become a confidant in the future... But instead, you...

Thinking this way, Zheng Hongbin was also feeling indignation.

Both sides almost had an internal conflict.

And at this time...

Although Father Wang repeatedly instructed, you don't want to work anymore, that's fine, only a useless person sits in the office all day. People with abilities spend their dayouts having fun...

But now that you are a student, you should also be going to class.

Unfortunately, Xu Lingjun still had no intention of attending class.

At this moment, he had already arrived outside the city of Fangyi at a deep gorge that was artificially dug.

Fangyi City, surrounded by plains.

However, it was precisely because of the flat terrain and the suitable climate that, after the construction of the Polar Star Battlefield and Blue Star truly freed itself from the ravages of war...

This place became a tourist attraction for humans.

Especially after a businessman anticipated the truth of indulgence coming with satiation and opened a ski resort and hot spring in the snow in the city center of Fangyi City...

More people were drawn here by its fame.

The management staff of Fangyi City began to develop tourist amusement facilities around.

Just like this gorge, surrounded by stone blocks that were artificially carved for people to step on, it was obviously intended to be made into a rock climbing Holy Land... Unfortunately, ever since someone died from a fall here, it became deserted, and except for those enthusiastic rock climbing enthusiasts, hardly anyone dared to come here.

This kind of high, steep, and dangerous place is just suitable for me to practice Lightweight Step.

Lightweight Step, during cultivation, one must be in mid-air, and carefully experience the subtle flow of surrounding air with the body to form a resonance with one's own True Qi, thereby using the force of wind to achieve an effect as light as wings.

If cultivated to the extreme, when the opponent throws a punch, before the punch even reaches, one can retreat swiftly with the punch's wind, the faster the opponent, the faster oneself, it is almost impossible to be injured.

After the Talent Source was awakened, this Light Body Technique was indeed as magical as described.

However, cultivating it is quite difficult.

Especially its danger... The zero negative reviews were no joke.

But after experiencing the battle in Qingzhou City back then, Xu Lingjun had full confidence in his physique...

Or rather, full confidence in the God Demon Level Body Refining Technique.

One must believe in oneself.

Just a mere hundred meters, nothing but child's play.

And so... after a short accumulation.

Xu Lingjun, feeling a bit parched, downed a bottle of mineral water in one go, discarding the bottle nearby.

Standing at the cliff edge, he leapt off, channeling his True Qi within him, plummeting straight down like a cannonball.

The fierce wind whipped by his side.

Xu Lingjun kept his eyes open, watching the ground get closer and closer. His body seemed to slow down with the howling wind... but under gravity, there was still a loud bang.

The impact was hard, sending up a cloud of dust from his landing.

Xu Lingjun shook his slightly dizzy head.

Sitting up.

He couldn't help but lament that cultivating this lightweight skill was indeed challenging, with the wind's strength constantly changing, adjusting seemed far from easy.

Also, luckily the height wasn't too great, if it were five hundred meters, I might have gotten injured.

Well... it seems I can be even more reckless.

Moreover, I feel as though I've caught onto something.

Doing this a few more times wouldn't hurt at all.

Xu Lingjun stood up, feeling his bones move, experiencing an incomparably refreshing feeling, like he'd just exercised vigorously.

He headed back up to the summit via the safety passage.

Just now, lacking experience on my first try, I made a big joke out of it, ending so quickly... next time I should be able to hold it for longer.

I could definitely try several more times.

And just as Xu Lingjun had left not long ago, this rarely visited place gained another figure.

Su Huanqing was very troubled.

She was so troubled...

Heaven help her, she was just indignant that her excellent friend had an unworthy fiancé, though she wanted to do something to help that friend, she stopped herself eventually, as a friend is merely a friend, she's not her girlfriend.

These were just thoughts in her mind.

She hadn't done anything at all.

But coincidentally, her inner thoughts seemed to be seen through, and now he simply doesn't come anymore.

This made her panic...

She couldn't help but want to call Wang Qingya to apologize, wanting to say she truly didn't mean that, even though she was indignant, if this is truly your choice, I will respect it, so please let your fiancé come, if your husband doesn't attend school, he'll be graduating soon.

Though she was perplexed, I didn't do anything, so why apologize?

But coincidentally, she wasn't able to reach Wang Qingya, neither was she able to contact Xu Lingjun.

The more she waited, the more anxious she became.

More than ten students organized by Qingzhou City had already arrived, just this one left...

But he's the one who just won't come.

When she asked those students from Qingzhou City, once they heard she was asking about Xu Lingjun, they all looked at her with very strange looks, strange indeed.

The gaze on Su Huanqing made her apprehensive.

Having no other choice, she decided to visit...

She needed to know why he hadn't come to class, after all, Xiaoya had instructed her, Su Huanqing had just this one friend, she naturally had to take it seriously.

And then she was informed by the Wang family's maid, that the young master had gone rock climbing.

She quickly followed...

And then, she found the place deserted.

Nobody...

Just a lot of dust, looks like he just left.

Earlier, she had inquired and found out that indeed someone had entered... and quite possibly an expert, since people rock climbing usually come with bags and all sorts of safety measures.

But this individual apparently took no safety measures, preparing to do it barehanded.

The old man guarding the entrance even deeply praised, "He's a master, a man shouldn't use safety measures."

Su Huanqing huffed and puffed as she climbed up the mountain.

Climbing while fuming, making me run around all day for you, even for Xiaoya's sake, I can't... can't...

She sadly realized there was nothing she could do to him.

Unless Xiaoya got better, she couldn't do anything.

And upon reaching the summit...

Completely exhausted, almost unable to straighten her back.

Then, indeed saw a person standing there quietly near the cliff edge...

Just climbed up, looks young, probably Xiaoya's fiancé?

Only...

Su Heqing's pupils suddenly widened.

She watched as the person took two steps forward, already having half a foot over the cliff edge.

He seemed to intend...

"Stop!!!"

Su Huanqing stretched out her hand, screaming in fright.

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## Chapter 89: One Should Not Lack a Sense of Public Morality

[ 1,313 words ]

### Chapter 89: Chapter 89: One Should Not Lack a Sense of Public Morality

At this moment, everything about breaking up the couple, everything about knowing when to back off, everything about hinting subtly—all of this faded from Su Huanqing's mind.

Only one thought remained in Su Huanqing's head...

Xiaoya's fiancé is attempting suicide. He's going to die.

I'm the only one here, and I've expressed my disapproval of Xiaoya's feudal mindset more than once in front of her.

Premeditated murder, disguising it as a suicide... and it's a student who's going to die.

I'm done for; the crime's even worse.

I didn't do anything!

I really was just thinking about it, only thinking about it... how did it turn out like this?

"Stop right there!!!"

Accompanied by a scream so sharp it made one's eardrums ache.

Xu Lingjun stopped in his tracks and turned back, looking confused...

Then couldn't help but brighten up at what he saw.

What a clean girl.

Yes... just clean.

Flat shoes, jeans, a well-fitting T-shirt, with a neat ponytail tied up with a hair band.

Her features were white and pure, without any makeup... such a pretty girl couldn't possibly just be unwilling to buy cosmetics; does she genuinely like going barefaced?

Upon seeing Xu Lingjun, Su Huanqing's eyes also lit up several times.

Oh dear, Xiaoya didn't mention her fiancé was this good-looking.

And with such sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, handsome and dashing, he looks like the kind of person who is ambitious, striving and hardworking.

Would someone like this really be a freeloader?

No, no... but he was trying to commit suicide.

Now that makes sense; his self-respect is likely too strong, so he can't bear the pain and humiliation of freeloaded, which is why he would...

Suddenly, Su Huanqing's thoughts bizarrely took a 180-degree turn...

Just this face alone makes them a perfect match, right?

What's this nonsense about marrying up or down?

"You stand there and don't move!"

Su Huanqing's breathing unconsciously quickened a little as she sincerely said, "Young man, you're still young, and many wonderful things await you in the future, so why get hung up on such a trivial thing...? Think about your parents; was it easy for them to raise you? Can you justify what you're about to do to them?"

"My parents?"

Xu Lingjun was taken aback, then said incredulously, "They passed away long ago."

Su Huanqing couldn't help but freeze.

Only then did she remember... right, it seemed Xiaoya's parents died saving Xiaoya.

So pitiful.

At this moment.

Seeing Su Huanqing half-crouching there, hesitant to move forward, with lips trembling in fear, Xu Lingjun glanced down at the deep ground below and finally understood.

He chuckled and said, "Miss, you wouldn't think I was going to commit suicide, would you?"

"Of course not, how could I think you'd commit suicide? You're just here to catch some wind, aren't you?"

Su Huanqing laughed awkwardly, afraid of accidentally hurting the proud self-esteem of the handsome young man in front of her.

Xu Lingjun replied, "No, I came up here actually planning to jump down."

Su Huanqing: "....."

Oh dear, why aren't you playing by the rules?

Xu Lingjun explained, "But not to commit suicide."

Su Huanqing no longer wanted to listen to the handsome boy in front of her, whose mind seemed a bit off.

She quietly took out her phone and dialed 110, speaking seriously, "Young man, don't think you're out of options, Wind Cliff is really high. Think it over, even though you've lost your parents, surely you still have family, right? Like a fiancée, maybe..."

Xu Lingjun curiously asked, "Huh? How did you know I have a fiancée?"

"Ahaha, of course, I was just guessing, given how handsome you are, surely someone snapped you up early, right?"

Su Huanqing wanted to say she was Wang Qingya's best friend.

But then she thought, if Xu Lingjun wanted to commit suicide, it must be because he couldn't stand identity displacement. If that's the case... the trauma he's suffered is probably mostly from Xiaoya. Bringing up Xiaoya now, he might jump off without hesitation.

Xu Lingjun said seriously, "Actually, I came here because of my fiancée."

He thought of the fragile force wanting to push him away when he was being bitten by the Bone Splitting Lizard, and during the Mysterious Clan's invasion of Qingzhou City, how Sister Yaya kept urging him to escape, yet stayed by his side once she realized he didn't want to leave.

She's sick.

Really... she has a psychological disorder that makes her willing to sacrifice her life for me at any time.

Xu Lingjun realized he couldn't cure her, so he needed to quickly grow stronger, to give her no reason to have another episode.

To better protect himself.

What use is a Divine Demon Level Technique if I can't convert it into fighting power? It's no better than a Cosmic Level Technique.

At this moment, I'm fortunate to have such a tough, unyielding body.

Of course, I have to make the most of it, using the smallest amount of time to increase my power.

Like earlier, I just jumped down.

Even though I failed to cultivate my Lightweight Skill, upon hitting the ground, I felt all my bones and Qi Blood melting like in a blaze... yes, I feel tougher than before.

This could be considered a cultivation method, right?

Indeed, it's Xiaoya after all.

Su Huanqing thought to herself, oh, Xiaoya, you're squandering too much; does your handsome fiancé have to commit suicide for you?

"What did she do to you?"

"She's so good to me that I feel undeserving."

"Exactly, it's a good thing she's so good to you. No need to come here just to relieve stress, right..."

While talking, Su Huanqing quietly bent down.

Forget it, she gave up on trying to persuade this wounded-in-pride young man with words.

It seems this boy's mind isn't quite normal either.

She needed to save him.

It's said when people face great heights, they'll instinctively recoil and retreat, and she just needed to seize that moment to forcibly drag him back.

Even though there's a gender difference, she's a few years older, and he looks so slim and weak, probably with less strength than her.

The success rate is still quite high.

Thinking this, Su Huanqing couldn't help but tremble with excitement.

She slightly bent over, speaking softly to attract Xu Lingjun's attention while preparing to take action, suddenly yelling, "Hey, why are the police here!"

"What?"

Xu Lingjun looked down.

Then he heard a gust of wind behind him, and Su Huanqing was charging toward him.

In the blink of an eye, she reached him, and suddenly stumbled, flailing wildly as she fell over the edge of the cliff...

Still angrily shouting, "Ahhhhh... Who the hell is so inconsiderate, ahhhh?"

Seeing her plunge over without hesitation, still making muffled cries.

Xu Lingjun urgently reached out to grab her, shouting, "Careful!"

While saying this, he caught hold of Su Huanqing, but her force was overwhelming, resolute beyond compare, and Xu Lingjun already had one foot outside.

He was completely pulled out by Su Huanqing.

The two became entangled, falling together off the cliff.

"Ahhhhh——"

In this situation, Su Huanqing could only scream tragically, taking the chance when Xu Lingjun looked back to drag him back, what a flawless plan... but how did she end up stepping on an empty water bottle as soon as she started running?

How inconsiderate!

It's all over, ahhhh!

I, Su Huanqing, dying young, and in a lover's leap with a student.

And with my best friend's fiancé no less... now, even in death, I'm too ashamed to face Xiaoya's people.

Although... he is really good looking, at least I won't die with regrets.

In her final moment, a particularly bizarre thought surfaced in Su Huanqing's mind.

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## Chapter 90: This Is My Duty

[ 1,329 words ]

### Chapter 90: Chapter 90: This Is My Duty

Su Huanqing was already reduced to screaming and thrashing about.

Xu Lingjun reacted swiftly, tucking Su Huanqing under his arm, his legs exerting tremendous force as the True Qi within his body resonated with the external wind.

His body suddenly shifted with the fierce wind, his feet landing on protruding rocks specially designed for climbers.

His steps continued rapidly, borrowing the wind... suddenly rising several meters, now just over ten meters from the cliff's edge.

Last time, he had no idea how to use the Lightweight Technique, but after one fall, he felt he had grasped something... no wonder this Cultivation Technique requires one to be completely airborne to experience high-altitude winds, for only then can one fully escape the shackles of the ground and merge completely with the wind.

This Cultivation Technique is indeed miraculous.

Filled with joy, he exerted force repeatedly, moving as if freed from gravity, drifting with the wind, he seemed quite graceful...

Huh?!

In her moment of crisis, Su Huanqing's heart was pounding fiercely, but her falling body suddenly rose instead. She couldn't help but be taken aback, looking at Xu Lingjun with shining eyes, thinking, this guy is quite impressive, able to save himself even in such circumstances—maybe he's not as useless as Xiaoya said.

He's clearly quite useful.

Am I not going to die this time?

But barely had she time to rejoice...

She could only watch as Xu Lingjun repeatedly stepped, riding the wind, then missed a step, causing his regained balance to teeter as they plummeted downward once more.

Turns out he's just a silver spearhead, looks impressive but useless...

Su Huanqing, frightened again, closed her eyes and screamed, thinking, this is giving me hope only to plunge me into despair again.

But just after she screamed a few times, she felt herself completely enveloped in a warm embrace.

She opened her eyes in shock, only to find Xu Lingjun had tightly cradled her in his arms, using his body to cushion hers, enveloping her completely, leaving no space between them.

He... he's willing to sacrifice himself to save me?

Su Huanqing widened her eyes, her impending fear of death dissipating, as she just stared blankly at the handsome face so close to her own.

In this moment, her wildly beating heart seemed to resonate with the body holding her...

Perhaps we will both be smashed into pieces, our bones and blood mingling together, achieving Supreme communion in spirit.

Su Huanqing suddenly felt an exceedingly romantic thought surge in her heart...

Boom~~~!!!

Thick dust permeated the air.

The hard ground was directly smashed into a huge crater.

Su Huanqing cried out in pain, feeling her chest collide forcefully with Xu Lingjun's with no buffer whatsoever.

The pain made her want to tear off her clothes and rub herself fiercely...

But unfortunately, her whole body felt as if it were falling apart, and even though there was some cushioning, falling from such a height and not dying was already a miracle... wait... miracle...

Su Huanqing tried several times to get up but struggled to and couldn't. She asked, tearfully, "Xu Lingjun, are you okay... Xu Lingjun, you... you're okay?"

Her desperate cries turned to stunned silence when she saw Xu Lingjun below, staring back at her speechlessly.

No... really okay.

She was dumbfounded, looking up at the over a hundred-meter height they had fallen from—not jumped, fell—it was falling...

And nothing happened?

She sat astride Xu Lingjun, utterly stunned.

At this point.

In the distance, police sirens blared, seemingly attracted by the dust cloud here.

A few armed police swiftly jumped out of the vehicle, employing the Light Body Technique to rush over, shouting, "Calm down, stay calm, don't give up hope... uh..."

They also halted.

Looking at the pair tightly tangled on the ground amidst the dust.

One of the armed police looked up at the sky curiously, asking, "Didn't someone report that someone was going to jump off the cliff?"

Xu Lingjun nodded, propping himself up to sit.

Aside from a sore chest, he wasn't injured otherwise.

He pointed at Su Huanqing and said, "It was her who wanted to jump off the cliff. Suddenly, she just rushed out while talking, and I said you were dawdling with me for so long because you were annoyed I was delaying your suicide. You're so pretty and young, is it really worth thinking so poorly?"

Su Huanqing blankly said, "Huh?"

The other female armed police officer's face changed slightly at these words, immediately going to restrain her, holding her firmly.

She earnestly counseled, "Young lady, you're still young, the future holds many wonderful things. Why are you so troubled by such a small issue... huh? Think of your parents, was it easy for them to raise you this far? Are you doing right by them?"

Su Huanqing: "....."

She defended, "I didn't, I wasn't, I wasn't thinking of suicide, he's the one who was suicidal, I was trying to talk him out of it."

Xu Lingjun speechlessly retorted, "I came to cultivate Lightweight Skills; I'm alive and well, why would I commit suicide? It's you who suddenly rushed out like that... if it weren't for my quick reflexes, you would have been smashed to pieces by now."

The armed police officer glanced at the round crater beneath the two and hesitantly asked, "You fell from up there to save her? Are you alright, do you need a check-up?"

"No, I'm fine, didn't I say? I actually came to practice Light Body Technique."

Xu Lingjun said with a smile, "At the crucial moment, I used Light Body Technique to absorb much of the impact... that's why I'm okay, otherwise being crushed by such a weight, I'd definitely be injured."

Su Huanqing widened her eyes, not daring to believe Xu Lingjun's words.

Did you seriously say you used Light Skills to absorb a lot of impact?

You fell from a hundred meters to eighty-five and then rose to ninety before falling hard like a bouncing ball... what's the difference from falling from a hundred meters, really?

Xu Lingjun paused, seemingly realizing his words were a bit exaggerated, and added, "But right now, my chest really hurts from being hit, though it's just an injury from impact, a bit of bruising liniment and it'll be fine."

"That's good then."

The armed police officer solemnly saluted Xu Lingjun, exclaiming loudly, "Thank you for saving an innocent resident; we will arrange for higher-ups to give you some recognition... judging by your age, you're still a student, right?"

Xu Lingjun nodded, saying, "Yes, I'm a student from Qingzhou City, here in Fangyi City for the Dragon Gate Examination."

"That's even better, risking your life to save someone. You'll get bonus points for the martial test of the Dragon Gate Examination."

The armed police officer looked up at the sky, smiling, "This truly is risking your life to save someone, one wrong move and there'd be two lives lost, but to fall from such a height and be okay shows your impressive ability, whether there are bonus points or not doesn't matter."

The female armed police officer, forcibly supporting the still weak-limbed Su Huanqing, whose legs were still spread thanks to Xu Lingjun's collision, said seriously, "Please cooperate with us in making a report, I need to take this young lady back for psychological counseling, and concerning your reward, we will issue it after the procedure."

"No, I wasn't trying to commit suicide. I came to find him, I'm his teacher, I came to find him, I really wasn't..."

Su Huanqing was forcibly lifted by the female armed police officer, attempting desperately to explain, only to find, to her despair, that seemingly... no one believed her.

Xu Lingjun nodded, earnestly saying, "As a lawful citizen, it's my duty to rescue innocent people from danger without hesitation; actually, I don't need any reward, but of course, bonus points would be nice."

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