

# **I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything #Chapter 9 You Might Make a Small Profit, But I Never Lose - Read I Can Grant Origin Powers To Anything Chapter 9 You Might Make a Small Profit, But I Never Lose**

*Chapter 9 - 9 You Might Make a Small Profit, But I Never Lose*

As soon as these words came out.

The few disciples immediately felt they had a sense of it.

A rookie!

An absolute rookie.

One of them, who seemed to be both a disciple and a salesman in their thirties, was just about to step up and pitch, but was directly pushed aside by a female apprentice.

The female apprentice's pretty face turned red, and she said worriedly, "Little brother, are you looking for a martial arts hall to learn martial skills? If so, I actually think you should keep looking around. Comparing various options will benefit you. For example, I know a place..."

"What are you doing?"

The disciple that was pushed aside forcefully squeezed the worried female apprentice away, glared fiercely at this traitor, and said with a smile, "Brother, are you interested in learning martial skills?"

Xu Lingjun nodded and said, "I've been wandering around here for quite a while. It seems from all these martial arts halls, yours offers the best promises. You guarantee teaching success, even refund tuition if not satisfied, and even guarantee I'll get into the Four Great Martial Mansions. Is that true?"

"Indeed it is, our Hall Master retired from the Polar Star Battlefield years ago. You know, the Polar Star Battlefield is a place of life and death. Anyone who returns alive is quite formidable."

The male disciple chuckled, "Speaking of our Baoyan Martial Arts Hall, hey... I'm not bragging, but out of the total thirty-seven martial arts halls in Qingzhou City, our Baoyan Martial Arts Hall ranks at least in the top five. If it wasn't for the Hall Master's injury leading to a significant decrease in strength, we might even be first."

"Really?"

Xu Lingjun turned his head in confusion and looked at the female disciple squeezed close to him, and asked, "Miss, why are you stepping on me?"

The female apprentice's pretty face instantly turned red, both angry and worried... She worried about this little brother's naïveté and endearing innocence, not even someone to look after him. Isn't he afraid of being deceived?

She was also upset that he couldn't read people's expressions at all!

Xu Lingjun turned to ask, "How much does it cost to join your martial arts hall?"

The male disciple's eyes lit up and he answered, "The three-month short-term class is one hundred and nine thousand and eight hundred yuan, the six-month mid-term class is two hundred and fifty-nine thousand and eight hundred yuan, and as for the one-year long-term class, it's five hundred and nine thousand and eight hundred yuan."

Xu Lingjun exclaimed, "That's so expensive?"

"Expensive, yes, but genuine."

The apprentice pointed to the martial arts hall opposite and said, "If you want cheap, go to that one, five thousand a year, and what can you learn? You won't even get a certificate. Remember, it's not about whether it's expensive but whether it's worth it."

Saying this, he bent his knees and assumed a horse stance.

The power gathered in his dantian, and the bones all over his body made crackling sounds, then he punched out.

A snapping sound pierced through the air.

With just this punch.

It made Xu Lingjun's eyes light up uncontrollably. He thought this must also be a refiner.

The male disciple said seriously, "Did you see that? This punch, worth fifty thousand yuan, you can't withstand it, can you?"

Xu Lingjun asked, "Can I ask, what can you learn with a hundred and nine thousand eight hundred?"

"Rest assured, fist techniques, palm techniques, leg techniques, light body techniques, and a set of body refining techniques are included, with personal instruction, enough to let you surpass the Body Tempering Ninth Rank. If you're fortunate enough to gain the Hall Master's favor, he might even teach you his best kept extraordinary level cultivation technique."

"Can I just learn one thing?"

Xu Lingjun said embarrassed, "I only have ten thousand yuan."

The disciple's face collapsed upon hearing this and said speechlessly, "What are you doing in a martial arts hall with no money?"

Xu Lingjun said, "Actually, I have a house, but I can't just listen to your empty promises, can I? Here's the deal, I'll buy one book first, and if it turns out these techniques are genuine, then I can sell my dad's 300-square-meter villa which he passed down to me. The house in the Taoyuanli District is quite valuable."

"Alright, alright."

Seeing Xu Lingjun dressed like someone without much money, after shouting for a long time without any result... maybe the boss will shout at him later, fine, better to have some income than nothing.

"Only one book is allowed, no peeking at others, understand?"

"I got it."

Xu Lingjun shook off the beautiful female apprentice who was secretly pulling him with pitying eyes, and said sternly, "Miss, there should be some propriety between men and women."

The female apprentice: "....."

Following him, he entered the hall.

Just entering, it was a huge training room, with about a hundred martial arts hall apprentices practicing punches energetically.

Xu Lingjun didn't look at them and followed the male disciple to a bookshelf. He said, "These books on the shelf are the cultivation techniques for the three-month crash course, you can pick one freely, but remember, ten thousand yuan buys only one martial skill, no after-sales support, and we don't guide you. Whether you succeed or not is entirely up to you, understand?"

"Understood."

Xu Lingjun reached out and touched those cultivation techniques.

As expected, a window prompt appeared before him.

[Detected false cultivation technique Foundation Piling Technique, would you like to bestow it with real essence? Consumes 300 Source Points!]

[Detected false martial skill Wind God Leg, would you like to bestow it with real essence? Consumes 400 Source Points!]

[Detected inferior martial skill Flame Killing Fist, would you like to bestow it with real essence? Consumes 200 Source Points!]

Indeed, it was different from the Nine Yin Scripture last time, there were prompts.

Xu Lingjun had a faint idea in his mind.

However, they're either fake or inferior, not even a second-grade among them.

These martial skills or cultivation techniques are likely of the same level.

Based on their different evaluations, Xu Lingjun felt a realization.

False means it's like his Infinite Divine Demon Body Refining Technique, completely fabricated, without a shred of scientific basis, so imbuing it with essence is the hardest.

Whereas inferior is like the elixirs he has taken, somewhat effective but far from what's described.

And second-grade would probably be like the Body Tempering Pill.

A genuine elixir, legally researched and produced Body Tempering Pill, except its effect is quite poor, nearly the lowest among elixirs, but still barely lives up to the name of an elixir.

So the Source Value consumption is a bit lower.

"I'll take this Flame Killing Fist then."

Xu Lingjun seriously looked over the books for a while, put on a show and picked the highest-rated book, seriously saying, "Thank you."

"Oh, you've got good taste, choosing the most powerful among these martial skills. If this Flame Killing Fist is cultivated to Great Success, it's enough to gather Qi into flame, achieving Flame Killing Power, pulverizing enemies, its power is said to surpass all extraordinary martial arts, nearly reaching legendary martial skills."

The male disciple looked at Xu Lingjun for a moment and, surprisingly, there was a bit of a nostalgic look in his eyes. He sighed, "Well, coming across this book must be fate. If you encounter any difficulties while practicing this fist technique, feel free to seek me

out. I'll decide whether to help you based on my mood and free time... Also, since you've taken this fist technique, call me Senior Brother then, my name is Lie Fengyun, you can call me Senior Brother Lie from now on."

"Yes, Senior Brother Lie."

"Alright, junior brother, pay up then. Ten thousand yuan, no credit."

Lie Fengyun showed that money-loving look again, looking at Xu Lingjun as if he were a fat sheep.

Xu Lingjun nodded.

Opened and looked over the martial skill introduction.

Hmm, it's indeed full of flowery language, talking about Flame Killing Power, Baoyan Power, making it sound grand.

Too bad, I'm just afraid your boasting isn't outrageous enough.

You must understand, you might earn a little, but I never lose.

Buying a martial technique nearly at the legendary level for ten thousand yuan is such a rare luck even in previous lifetimes.