

## Ability 141

Chapter 141: Encryption Blockade, The Nation Intervenes Personally!\_2

"..."

Everyone was continuously reporting the findings within their respective work scopes.

And at that moment.

A series of measured knocks sounded at the door.

"Knock, knock, knock——"

Instantly.

The reporting voices stopped abruptly.

Song Xiangdong furrowed his brows, not because someone interrupted the meeting, but because he had clearly stipulated that unless it was very important, no disturbances were allowed during his meetings.

In other words...

A knock during the meeting indicated a major event!

"Come in."

"Click——"

As Song Xiangdong's voice fell, the conference room door was pushed open from the outside.

A Security Bureau agent quickly walked up to Song Xiangdong and respectfully said, "Director, Director Meng from the Police Investigation Bureau is calling to speak with you, saying there's an important matter to discuss."

Director Meng from the Police Investigation Bureau?

Song Xiangdong immediately realized the importance of the matter. A figure of this level speaking of an important matter would likely be directly related to national secrets!

Without any hesitation.

He immediately pressed a button on the table marked with a small horn and then said to the agent beside him, "Connect Director Meng's call immediately."

"Yes!"

The agent quickly ran out of the conference room.

A moment later.

Meng Hongjian's voice echoed in the conference room.

"Director Song?"

"Director Meng, hello."

After a brief greeting, Song Xiangdong straightforwardly asked, "What is the important matter you mentioned?"

"The Imperial Capital Police Station discovered a person just now."

With equal directness and seriousness, Meng Hongjian continued, "He can control electricity."

"???"

As soon as these words were spoken.

Everyone in the conference room, including Song Xiangdong, was stunned.

If someone else had said this, they would undoubtedly scoff at it, but the key point was that the one saying this now was Meng Hongjian, the leader of the Police Investigation Bureau. The veracity of the information left no room for doubt.

"..."

Silence.

For a moment, the conference room was so quiet you could hear a pin drop!

Due to their responsibilities, Song Xiangdong and others had come across many strange things in their line of work, with some incidents that could even be described as absurd.

But...

Something this unprecedently absurd.

It was the first time they had encountered it.

At this moment, Meng Hongjian continued, "Director Song, I have had the relevant materials highly encrypted, and the permissions have just been shared with you. You can review them yourself. Once

you understand, I hope the Security Bureau can give our Police Investigation Bureau a clear direction on how to handle this."

"Understood."

Song Xiangdong hung up the phone and immediately began operating the computer on his desk without saying another word.

Soon, on the large screen directly in front of him.

The surveillance video from the interrogation room started playing.

"Everyone, look."

Lin Beichen's voice clearly echoed in the conference room.

Capturing everyone's attention.

Under their watchful gazes.

The familiar figure, the familiar scene.

Lin Beichen spread his hands, and in the next instant, two Thunderballs appeared out of thin air in his palms.

"!!!!"

Everyone's faces showed shock!

In the eyes of every person, the Thunderballs in Lin Beichen's hands were reflected.

Even though they had already been told by Meng Hongjian what it was, seeing it with their own eyes brought a direct visual impact that struck deep into their minds!

"Someone can actually control electricity!"

"It's incredible!"

"How did he do that?!"

"..."

Exclamations of surprise arose one after another.

At this moment, Song Xiangdong raised his hand to signal for silence and then pressed a communication button on the table, giving a direct order, "Invite expert Feng Qing from the Celestial Science Institute to the conference room."

The Celestial Science Institute, as its name implies, is the top research institute in the Great Xia Kingdom. Most of the country's cutting-edge research and discoveries originate from there, with all top-tier scientific experts gathered in one place.

And Feng Qing...

He is among the best of these top-tier scientific experts, most proficient in the study of electricity.

The Celestial Science Institute is not far from the Security Bureau.

In just a matter of ten minutes or so.

As Song Xiangdong and the other Security Bureau leaders were just finishing reviewing Lin Beichen's information, a middle-aged man hurried into the conference room.

This middle-aged man seemed to be around fifty years old, wearing a long white lab coat, his hair somewhat messy, with black-framed glasses, and bloodshot eyes.

At first glance...

He gave off the impression of a mad scientist.

And he was none other than Feng Qing.

Following Song Xiangdong's signal, Feng Qing found a seat and sat down, then asked, "Director Song, why did you call me here so suddenly? What's the matter?"

Song Xiangdong didn't bother with pleasantries, getting straight to the point: "Professor Feng, let me show you a video first."

With that, he pressed the play button.

Lin Beichen's voice echoed in the conference room once again.

"Everyone, look."

Feng Qing instinctively turned to look at the screen.

Under his gaze.

Lin Beichen spread his hands, and in the next instant, two Thunderballs appeared out of thin air in his palms.

"?!?!?!?!"

Feng Qing, who had just sat down, sprang up again, his face full of shock and disbelief.

He didn't believe this was a synthesized video.

Where were they?

The Security Bureau!

Would they show a synthesized video?

Impossible!

"This... This... This..."

Feng Qing reached out his trembling hand, pointing at the screen, but couldn't continue speaking.

Song Xiangdong could understand his current feelings, but given the urgency, there was no time to cushion the blow: "Professor Feng, you just watched the video. This man can control electricity through his body. We need you to conduct research and analysis on him."

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"By the way, he cast Lin Beichen's information onto the screen and continued, 'There is also some related information about him here for you to reference.'"

Song Xiangdong's forceful intervention interrupted Feng Qing's focus.

This feeling was very unpleasant!

But...

Fortunately, Feng Qing quickly recovered and, true to his reputation as a scientific madman, immediately dived back into his work mode.

Feng Qing began to carefully review Lin Beichen's information.

When he got to the cases involving Lin Beichen...

Looking at those gruesome corpses...

The more he looked, the more shocked he became!

"To think that someone could strike people down to such an extent?!"

At that moment, Feng Qing realized that Lin Beichen's Thunder Skill was not to be underestimated; it was by no means just for show and had astonishing power!

After finishing all the related information...

He pondered for a moment, then said, "Director Song, could you please loop the part at the beginning of the video where Lin Beichen's hands manifest Thunderballs out of thin air?"

Song Xiangdong said nothing, just played the requested part of Lin Beichen's hands manifesting Thunderballs on loop.

Once...

Twice...

...

No one knew how many times it looped.

The leaders of the Security Bureau were all desensitized from watching.

Feng Qing remained intensely focused, staring at the video with growing frustration on his face.

Moments later.

"Sigh!"

He sighed deeply, shook his head helplessly, and then said to Song Xiangdong, "Director Song, I'm sorry, but after all this time, I still can't figure out how Lin Beichen can manifest those two balls of Thunder out of thin air. There is no scientific basis for 'electricity generation' by human means. This transcends science—controlling Thunder by human power only exists in legends. I never imagined someone could actually master such a technique!"

Song Xiangdong had already anticipated this result, so he wasn't particularly disappointed.

He asked, "Professor Feng, how do you view this technique?"

"It has immense significance."

Feng Qing's expression suddenly turned serious. "The power of this technique is hard to estimate. Judging by those corpses, its current power is already extraordinary. If it can be continually strengthened, achieving the legendary ability to summon Celestial Thunder would not be impossible. As we've seen, what was once considered impossible is now right before our eyes. By then, this technique may become Great Xia's secret weapon. Additionally, if it can be replicated, the enhancement it could bring to our military power is immeasurable."

Hearing this, Song Xiangdong looked at the others, signaling them to share their opinions.

"Professor Feng is right, but I believe the key lies in the person who masters this technique, Lin Beichen!"

"I agree. As it stands, only Lin Beichen understands how to control Thunder. Learning and replicating it would require his help. Furthermore, for this technique to become Great Xia's secret weapon, it ultimately depends on whether Lin Beichen can further enhance it."

"..."

Listening to them...

Song Xiangdong nodded internally, their views aligning with his own.

Seeing that everyone had shared their thoughts.

He declared loudly, "I agree with everyone's views. Since that's the case, let's meet Lin Beichen and have a talk with him."

With that, he pressed the button on the table and ordered, "Hurry to the Imperial Capital Police Headquarters and bring Lin Beichen to the reception room."

..."

..."

Imperial Capital Police Headquarters.

Having received the message, Zheng Guoliang was waiting at the entrance to pick up Lin Beichen.

As the bureau chief, he was standing at the gate like the Door God.

Naturally, this attracted the attention of the passing officers.

"Why is the chief standing there?"

"Looks like he's waiting for someone."

"If the chief is waiting for someone, it must be an important person. But I haven't heard of any VIPs coming."

"What's going on?"

"..."

Just as they were puzzled and confused...

Under their astonished gazes...

Three black Hongqi sedans drove in a straight line and came to a neat stop at the headquarters' gate.

Immediately after.

The car doors opened, and a dozen people got out.

These dozen people were all dressed in black professional suits, their faces expressionless as if the joys and sorrows of the world didn't concern them.

Just standing there...

They exuded an immensely powerful sense of oppression!

"Who are these people?"

"What are they here for?"

"..."

A string of questions popped into the minds of the officers, and for a moment, the overwhelming aura from these individuals left them speechless.

Nerves strained!

They had no idea what these people were here for.

But Zheng Guoliang did; he had been waiting for them.

Zheng Guoliang stepped up and said politely, "Come on, I'll take you to the lounge to find Lin Beichen."

"Thank you, Director Zheng."

One black-suited man nodded, his face still unmoved, his voice as calm as still water, unnervingly so.

Then, he and the others, under Zheng Guoliang's lead, entered the Imperial Capital Police Headquarters and headed to the lounge.

Once they walked a distance away.

The surrounding officers finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"They went to the lounge?"

"These black-suited people are looking for Lin Beichen? Who's Lin Beichen?"

"Who exactly is Lin Beichen?"

"..."

While they were in stunned and surprised discussions...

The black-suited group, led by Zheng Guoliang, entered the lounge.

The lead man spotted Lin Beichen sitting on the sofa, looking confusedly at them. He stepped forward, "Hello, Lin Beichen. We are agents from the Security Bureau."

The Security Bureau?

Lin Beichen was taken aback.

The Security Bureau was known for its mysterious nature to the general public, heard of but with no clear idea, only knowing the department was far from ordinary.

When he was moved from the interrogation room to the lounge, he had guessed his ability had probably been reported, catching the state's attention.

But he hadn't expected the Security Bureau to come directly!

Such importance?

Lin Beichen nodded politely, "Hello."

The lead agent didn't beat around the bush, "The Security Bureau is aware of your abilities and considers them highly important. The director specifically sent us to invite you to the Bureau."

"Alright."

Lin Beichen had long been prepared for any situation, so even facing the Security Bureau, he remained completely unperturbed.

The lead agent's face, always as serene as a still lake, showed a rare flicker of surprise.

He hadn't expected...

Things to go so smoothly!

The lead agent stepped aside, gesturing for Lin Beichen to proceed.

Lin Beichen didn't waste any time, got up, brushed past him, and the next moment, the group formed a human wall around him, escorting him out of the lounge.

"What's this all about?"

"Is that student-looking young man Lin Beichen?"

"What's his identity? Leaving the precinct needs such a formation?"

"..."

Under the bewildered and shocked gaze of the officers...

The agents escorted Lin Beichen into a car. They moved swiftly and were back in the vehicles in the blink of an eye.

"Vroom—"

With the roaring engines...

Three Hongqi sedans kicked up dust and quickly disappeared down the road.

The police officers stood dumbfounded, staring at the now-empty entrance.

As if...

No one had ever been there.

Nothing had happened at all.

Chapter 143: National Attitude, SSS Rating!

Quickly, Lin Beichen arrived at the security bureau by car.

Three Hongqi sedans simultaneously stopped in a spacious area within the bureau.

The leading agent seated next to Lin Beichen opened the car door and got out first. He then stood by the door and gestured for Lin Beichen to exit: "Lin Beichen, we're here."

Lin Beichen got out of the car and glanced around, thinking: This doesn't seem like a place for a conversation. Why did they bring me here?

Without waiting to question the lead agent.

In the next moment.

"Shhh—!"

With a smooth mechanical sound, two heavy metal doors suddenly appeared on the wall at the edge of the open space, slowly opening to both sides.

Under his astonished gaze.

A dozen people hurried out from behind the doors.

Each person was dressed in yellow electric-proof suits, holding metal detectors.

At this time, the lead agent explained: "Lin Beichen, we are going to perform a routine check on you. This is a necessary procedure for outsiders entering the security bureau. Don't overthink it, please cooperate later."

"Alright."

Lin Beichen wasn't dissatisfied with this; he understood the nature of the place he had come to.

The security bureau!

The most mysterious and strict department in Great Xia!

How could they let anyone in casually?

Quickly, the dozen agents in electric-proof suits approached Lin Beichen. One of the agents exchanged nods with the lead agent beside Lin Beichen, then signaled for the others to begin a thorough body search.

The inspection was so meticulous...

It's simply atrocious!

The dozen agents took almost five minutes to complete the search.

"Lin Beichen, please come with us."

One of the agents in the electric-proof suit gestured towards the metal doors that had appeared on the wall and then took the lead, guiding the way.

Lin Beichen followed him.

Just like when he left the Imperial Capital Police Headquarters, he was surrounded by agents in electric-proof suits.

In the midst of this group of agents.

They passed through countless checkpoints that required verification.

Finally stopping in front of a door.

The guiding agent knocked on the door, reporting firmly: "Director, Lin Beichen is here."

"Please come in."

Song Xiangdong's voice came from inside.

Simultaneously.

The tightly shut door creaked open slightly.

The guiding agent pushed the door until it was half open, just enough for one person to enter, then said to Lin Beichen: "Please, Lin Beichen."

"Thank you."

Lin Beichen nodded politely and walked into the room.

It was called a reception room, but it was no different from the previous meeting room, with a similar layout but much smaller in size.

The people were still the same.

Song Xiangdong and other security bureau leaders sat at the table. Additionally, scientific expert Feng Qing was present, eager to see firsthand this world beyond his understanding after learning of Lin Beichen's arrival.

"Creak—"

The door was shut from outside.

Lin Beichen looked at the room full of people, thinking: Are they planning to put me to the test in a three-part trial?

Just as he was about to speak.

Song Xiangdong waved his hand and said: "Lin Beichen, please sit."

Lin Beichen nodded and sat down as indicated.

For a moment, everyone couldn't help but scrutinize him.

Throughout Lin Beichen's journey here, his every movement had been transmitted to this room via monitoring equipment, and they had observed it clearly.

Mannerly, knows how to advance and retreat, reserved and unassuming.

This was their assessment.

And now, seeing Lin Beichen in person.

A serene demeanor, clear eyes.

Coupled with the previous data about him...

They felt he had a mature and commendable disposition.

At this moment, Song Xiangdong revealed a faint smile: "Lin Beichen, hello, let me introduce myself. I'm Song Xiangdong, the director of the security bureau."

"Hello, Director Song."

Lin Beichen had already guessed his identity based on his seat and age.

Song Xiangdong got straight to the point: "Lin Beichen, we are aware of your abilities, but we have only seen them through video footage. Could you please demonstrate them here?"

"Alright."

Lin Beichen was cooperative, with no reason not to be.

He spread his hands and said: "Director Song, watch closely."

"..."

Song Xiangdong didn't respond.

No one spoke.

The reception room was extremely silent at this moment.

You could hear a pin drop!

Everyone stared intently at Lin Beichen's empty hands.

Under their gaze.

In an instant.

Two blue and white thunderballs suddenly appeared!

Without any warning!

Without any formation process!

"!!!!"

Although they had seen it countless times in videos and had almost become numb to it, feeling nothing anymore.

But...

Seeing it right before their eyes.

Song Xiangdong and others were still deeply shocked. The two thunderballs emitting blue-white light dazzled their eyes, causing their hair to stand on end, and their scalp to tingle!

Someone couldn't help but exclaim: "Is this Palm Thunder?!"

"Indeed."

Lin Beichen nodded.

At this moment, Feng Qing asked: "Lin Beichen, how did you do it?"

Lin Beichen didn't cover it up, explaining: "By channeling the electric elements within my body through my meridians to my palms, forming the Palm Thunder."

Chapter 144: National Attitude, SSS Rating!\_2

He didn't intend to hold back anything when he came here.

Whatever questions there were, he answered them.

It wasn't because he was worried or afraid of anything.

It was just because...

He knew the characteristics of his Thunder Skill.

My unique technique!

Even if they knew everything...

How could they possibly learn it?

"Electric Element?"

Feng Qing frowned, puzzled, and asked, "Do you mean electric charge?"

"Not electric charge."

Lin Beichen shook his head and said, "Electric charge is electric charge, Electric Element is Electric Element. Element is a form of energy that currently isn't defined by science, it's a term I've coined for it."

"This energy exists within the human body?"

Feng Qing looked bewildered and asked, "How did you discover this energy?"

"It's a long story."

"No worries."

Song Xiangdong interjected at the right moment into their conversation, decisively saying, "Lin Beichen, you can explain it in detail. Not only how you discovered this energy, but also how you mastered it."

"Alright then."

The head of the security bureau had spoken.

Lin Beichen had nothing to worry about. After a brief moment of thought, he organized his words and began to speak: "A few months before the college entrance exam, I was sitting at home, watching a thunderstorm with lightning and thunder. I suddenly had the idea of why people couldn't master thunder and lightning. So, I started researching..."

From initially thinking about researching thunder and lightning, to discovering the Electric Element, to eventually creating Palm Thunder.

Every step...

He explained in great detail.

During this time, Song Xiangdong and the others didn't interrupt at all because they didn't know where to begin.

Everything Lin Beichen said...

Made them feel like they were in an entirely different worldview.

This worldview was strange and completely unfamiliar to them.

In this worldview...

They were like newborn babies!

However, despite this...

Yet...

They could clearly feel and understand the impact of Lin Beichen's words on the real world!

"He..."

"This is truly cultivating immortality?!"

When they looked at the materials related to Lin Beichen, everyone saw the video interview where Wu Meng interviewed him, and they were particularly impressed by one part.

Wu Meng asked Lin Beichen, are you cultivating immortality?

After a moment of thought, Lin Beichen nodded and responded, you could say that.

...

Regarding so-called cultivating immortality.

They didn't take it too seriously; they just laughed it off.

They thought Lin Beichen was just making it easier for the reporter to understand what he was doing—a layman's term for it, not actual cultivation of immortality.

After all...

The idea that humans could release thunder and lightning and cultivating immortality were worlds apart.

However, now...

After listening to Lin Beichen describe in detail the process of mastering Thunder Skill, truly understanding its core, they realized...

What Lin Beichen said in the interview was not an exaggeration.

He was truly cultivating immortality!

"If Lin Beichen truly becomes an immortal..."

"Then this world..."

"It's not just about science; everything will be completely overturned!"

At this moment, Song Xiangdong and the others realized the gravity of the situation!

But soon...

They realized that for themselves, or for Great Xia, if they handled this matter properly, it wasn't so much about the gravity but the significance!

The reason was simple...

Lin Beichen was a citizen of Great Xia!

"Perhaps the opportunity for the complete rise of Great Xia is..."

"Him!"

"Lin Beichen!"

Song Xiangdong and the others looked at the eloquent Lin Beichen, deep in contemplation.

Soon, Lin Beichen had said all that needed to be said and then looked at Song Xiangdong, saying, "Director Song, this is how I discovered this energy and eventually mastered it."

"A hero is born young!"

Song Xiangdong sincerely marveled. Although he couldn't fully understand everything Lin Beichen said, he understood the essence of it.

"To carve out a path different from science, to master thunder and lightning, bringing legendary things into reality."

"Not simple at all!"

Song Xiangdong did not hold back his praise, affirming Lin Beichen.

At this moment, he suddenly thought of something and asked, "Lin Beichen, according to you, as you continue to refine your Thunder Skill, how far are you from your goal of summoning heavenly thunder?"

"Hard to say."

Lin Beichen shook his head and said, "I've touched the edge of summoning heavenly thunder, but haven't grasped the method. I might suddenly understand the key at any moment and be able to summon it, but it could also be tomorrow, the day after, next month, even next year, or longer."

"I see."

Song Xiangdong nodded thoughtfully. After a moment of contemplation, he seriously asked, "Lin Beichen, would you consider collaborating with the state?"

After reviewing Lin Beichen's materials and having such an in-depth conversation with him...

He finally made a decision.

He believed...

For someone like Lin Beichen, who might transcend the mundane world in the future, the state should keep an open mind and cooperate with him.

And from his observation, Lin Beichen had the character to collaborate with the state.

Between the state and him...

There should be genuine mutual assistance!

Mutual success!

This would be more beneficial than harmful.

"Collaboration?"

"That's right."

Song Xiangdong further explained, "The state can assist you in your cultivation research, providing all the help you need. At the same time, the state hopes you can share some of your cultivation experiences and insights."

Chapter 145: National Attitude, SSS Rating!\_3

Experience and Enlightenment of Cultivation?

Lin Beichen instantly understood his thoughts, the country wants to popularize the Thunder Skill!

However, Song Xiangdong did not explicitly mention this...

He couldn't directly tell the other party that even if others knew how to cultivate the Thunder Skill and all his enlightenment and experience, they still couldn't learn it.

It would seem arrogant.

Thinking of this, Lin Beichen fell into a brief contemplation.

He happened to want to see what the result would be if others followed this cultivation method.

And according to the country's trial intensity, he could borrow a lot of experience from it. Or rather, with the country helping to experiment as samples, Lin Beichen would find it more convenient for subsequent research in cultivation.

Also... there is another issue.

After revealing his abilities, there would definitely be a mode of interaction between him and the country.

In the future, it would undoubtedly be necessary to trouble the country, after all, in the end, regardless of whether it's money or other aspects, there would inevitably be related issues, and having the country's help would make things easier.

So saying, cooperation with the country, mutual assistance... seems to be the optimal solution!

With this thought, Lin Beichen nodded and said, "Director Song, I agree to cooperate."

"Good."

Song Xiangdong's face, usually as calm as a serene well, revealed a rare hint of a smile.

Saying this, he fumbled out a card from his pocket, with no name on it, only a string of phone numbers, then had it handed to Lin Beichen.

"This is my contact information, in case you encounter any difficulties or problems in cultivation that you cannot solve or need help with, you can come to me."

Lin Beichen received the card with both hands, glanced at it, then smiled and put it in his pocket, contentedly patting his pocket.

He was clear as a mirror inside.

Knowing...

That what Song Xiangdong handed over was not just a card, but his contact information, and even more the country's attitude towards him, their commitment, their recognition, and their support!

From now on...

No more worries!

Feeling extremely satisfied, Lin Beichen smiled and said, "Thank you, Director Song."

After speaking, he immediately said, "However, Director Song, the experience and enlightenment of cultivation might take some time to gather, probably a day or two."

"Alright, no problem."

Song Xiangdong nodded and said, "Contact me when you've finished."

After speaking, he suddenly thought of something and said, "By the way, Lin Beichen, I have something that requires your cooperation. I hope you can comply."

"What is it?"

"We want to conduct some tests on you."

"Tests?"

"Yes."

Song Xiangdong explained directly, "Every destructive entity, in other words, the level of various thermal weapons' destructive power, is rated through tests, calculations, and big data in our security bureau."

"The purpose of the rating is to better ensure national security. For example, if a criminal carries a certain level of thermal weapon, we can assess the destructive and threat level of this criminal based on the rating."

"Of course, this rating reason isn't because we see you as a criminal, but due to your uniqueness, a rating record is necessary."

Upon hearing this, Lin Beichen's eyes brightened, showing an expression of interest.

There's such a thing as a rating?

With little thought, he agreed: "No problem, I'll cooperate with the testing."

"The sooner the better."

Song Xiangdong suggested, "How about today, Lin Beichen? What do you think?"

"No problem."

Lin Beichen also wanted to experience what the tests were like.

Seeing him agree.

Song Xiangdong instructed the nearby security bureau leader, "Go prepare."

"Understood."

The security bureau leader immediately got up and left the reception room.

In about ten minutes.

Song Xiangdong received word that the testing equipment was ready.

"Let's go, Lin Beichen, everything is prepared."

"Alright."

Lin Beichen got up and followed closely behind Song Xiangdong.

With Song Xiangdong there, his face was like a free pass, going through many checkpoints, but all were automatically cleared without even getting close.

Under his lead.

Soon, Lin Beichen came to the testing area.

The testing area seemed more like an enormous research lab, with numerous rooms separated by transparent glass in the enclosed space.

Every room had different equipment and devices.

"???"

Lin Beichen thought to himself, wouldn't he have to test all of these?

Song Xiangdong seemed to see his thoughts and said, "We used to only conduct rating tests on various thermal weapons, but due to your uniqueness, carrying destructive power comparable to thermal weapons, this is the first time we're rating a 'person', so there are more tests."

Upon hearing this.

Lin Beichen showed an expression of realization and nodded.

Then, under the guidance of the tester, he entered the first transparent glass room, and under further guidance, lay on a bed resembling a hospital CT machine.

"Physical strength test starts!"

With a mechanical prompt, the whole machine started operating, scanning Lin Beichen from head to toe frame by frame.

This lasted for half an hour.

And it was just the beginning...

Then he was taken for various tests like reflex, spiritual power, etc.

The equipment used for testing varied widely.

He had never seen such devices before!

When he felt almost numb from the tests.

He finally arrived at the last compartment.

This compartment looked very simple, even minimalist.

In the vast space...

There was nothing.

Empty!

Except for a glowing screen outside the compartment, displaying the number "0".

Seeing this, Lin Beichen was confused, why were there no equipment? What was the test? How to perform the test?

He turned and asked, "Director Song, this...?"

"Lin Beichen, this is the last test, the test of your Thunder Skill."

Song Xiangdong explained, "In a moment, you go inside, exert all your power, and perform freely."

"Alright."

Lin Beichen nodded, but then frowned, realizing something and said, "To exert my full strength, I need my Thunder Tribulation Sword, the wooden sword currently with the police."

Song Xiangdong heard this and nodded, "Please wait a moment."

Then he promptly contacted Zheng Guoliang.

Before long.

The Thunder Tribulation Sword was delivered to Lin Beichen.

"Is this the wooden sword?"

"Yes, it's it."

Lin Beichen smiled and nodded, then without further delay, holding the Thunder Tribulation Sword, he entered the testing compartment.

At once, all eyes were on him.

Previously, only the surveillance footage in the interrogation room and his brief demonstration in the reception room showed his Thunder Skill.

But...

Those were just brief showcases.

They had never seen him truly exhibit the power of the Thunder Skill.

Under their gaze.

Lin Beichen held the sword with one hand.

In the next moment.

There was no ostensible movement.

Instantly!

The originally rough wooden sword seemed to be freshly coated, shining brightly!

A layer of dazzling blue-white electric light coated the sword body.

"So this is what he means..."

"Using the sword to command the thunder?"

Seeing this.

Everyone's anticipation grew.

Then suddenly.

Lin Beichen moved.

With a seemingly casual flick, he swung the sword lightly.

Instantly!

The wooden sword returned to its original appearance.

At the same time.

A blue-white light flashed by.

Immediately.

Lin Beichen's voice echoed from inside: "Done."

"?????"

Everyone's expectant expressions froze, their eyes filled with bewilderment and confusion, wasn't he supposed to exert all his strength? Is that it?

They couldn't help but instinctively look at the screen outside the compartment.

The number had changed from "0" to "900".

"?!"

Everyone was stunned.

To know...

Even if someone were to shoot inside the compartment, the number might not be this high.

"So this is his Thunder Skill??"

Before they could think further.

Lin Beichen walked out of the test compartment, seeing the still bewildered crowd, he asked, "All tests are done, what's my rating?"

Upon hearing his question.

Song Xiangdong regained his composure and said, "Wait a moment, the rating needs to be based on all your tests, it will take some time."

"Alright."

Having spent so much time, Lin Beichen was indeed anxious to know the rating.

They didn't make him wait long.

About half an hour later.

A mechanical prompt sounded in the testing area's sky.

Chapter 146: Filing, Code Name: Cultivator!

"Comprehensive assessment, rating: D-level!"

"D-level?"

Lin Beichen looked confused.

He didn't understand what the D-level represented, so he turned to Song Xiangdong and asked, "Chief Song, what is the destructive power of D-level?"

"It's about the destructive power of a small firearm like a handgun."

"I see."

Lin Beichen nodded thoughtfully and then asked, "Chief Song, what level does D-level fall within all the ratings?"

"Lower middle level."

Song Xiangdong explained, "The ratings are sorted from low to high as F, E, D, C, B, A, S, SS, SSS, nine ratings in total. For instance, F-level is roughly the destructive power of blunt weapons like baseball bats; E-level is about the destructive power of sharp blades like controlled knives; C-level is similar to large firearms such as rifles and submachine guns. Above that are large military equipment and various missile destructive power ratings."

Upon hearing the detailed rating categories,

Lin Beichen felt his comprehensive rating was quite reasonable. After all, his current limit was just about to withstand a handgun.

For a moment, Lin Beichen couldn't help but think, if he successfully enhanced Gold Attribute and Fire Attribute, and ultimately understood Thunder Skill to the extent of invoking thunder and lightning, what would his rating be?

S-level?

SS-level?

Even...

SSS-level?

Or surpassing the existing human weapon ratings?

While he was pondering,

Song Xiangdong said to him, "Student Lin Beichen, there's something I need to inform you about. We need to file your rating later."

"File it?"

Lin Beichen felt he had heard many unfamiliar terms today.

Song Xiangdong explained, "It's a normal procedure. All rated items will be filed, which means entered into the rating database and conveyed to various police systems for reference."

At this point, he added, "However, due to your special nature, I've decided to encrypt part of your file. Only those with high enough permissions can view your information. Those without sufficient permissions will only see your code name and rating."

Lin Beichen nodded understandably, realizing what was going on.

Before he could think further,

Song Xiangdong continued, "You think of a code name first. When the information is almost entered, you can fill in your code name on the file."

"Okay."

Lin Beichen agreed, his mind already racing. Code name? What code name should he choose?

Not long after,

A leader from the safety bureau came over with a computer and said to him, "Student Lin Beichen, take a look. This is your file. If you think there's no problem, enter your code name and click upload."

"Thanks."

Lin Beichen politely thanked him, then picked up the computer and began to read.

[Name: Lin Beichen]

[Code name: ——]

[Age: 18]

[Occupation: Student]

[Test results: Body strength, spiritual power, endurance, reflexes, etc., are all higher than the average person but within the normal human range; Thunder Skill full-force hit shows value—900...]

[Comprehensive rating: D-level]

He glanced over it.

No problem.

Then he filled in the code name he had just thought of: "Code name... Cultivator."

Nice!

Lin Beichen reviewed his file again, satisfied, and clicked upload.

As he uploaded,

The rating database received its first human-rated entry.

Almost simultaneously,

All police department network systems received a completely identical message notification.

[Rating database update:]

[Cultivator, Rating: D-level!]

Upon seeing this update message, all officers felt puzzled and curious because generally, the updated files have detailed records, such as photos of the rated items and their characteristics. This type of entry with only a code name and rating... was the first time they had seen it.

What's going on?

With doubts,

They tried to click on the update to see if there would be more detailed information, but the feedback was...

Uniformly: "Insufficient permissions. To view, please submit a request to your superior for permission!"

Why do we need permissions?

And it's just a D-level rating...

Yet it requires such high permissions to view?

For a moment, they were dumbfounded, thinking: What weapon is this Cultivator product?

So mysterious!

Could it be some newly-developed firearm?

But for D-level firearms, there's only handgun types, right?

This name is quite pretentious though...

Which weapon research institute came up with this?

...

Meanwhile, Lin Beichen, code-named Cultivator, had no idea that he was already considered a mysterious weapon by the police of Great Xia.

At this time, he was bidding farewell to Song Xiangdong.

"Chief Song, if there's nothing else, I'll be leaving first. My parents are still in the hospital, and I need to check on them."

"Okay, I'll arrange for someone to take you there."

"Thank you, Chief Song."

Thinking about where this place is, Lin Beichen felt that it would be difficult to get a taxi after leaving the safety bureau, so he didn't decline Song Xiangdong's offer.

At this moment,

He suddenly remembered something and frowned, "Chief Song, there's something I forgot to tell you."

"What is it?"

"At the time of rescuing my parents, I heard these people mention capturing the children for some kind of experiment and that they were aiming to capture me alive to take to their headquarters for experimentation."

Lin Beichen explained what he knew and then analyzed, "That means, the people we saw now are just the tip of the iceberg. As long as this organization exists, the little girl Tang Ru, who was lured into the cave, will still be at risk of being abducted again. My parents, and even I, are not safe."

Chapter 147: Filing, Code Name: Cultivator!\_2

"Experimenting on children? And he even wants to catch you for the experiment?"

Song Xiangdong instantly realized that this so-called "experiment" was probably not simple.

He nodded and assured, "Lin Beichen, don't worry. Not just for you, but for the safety of millions of children in Great Xia, I will get to the bottom of this as soon as possible and eradicate it to prevent future troubles. I will also assign elite agents to protect you, your parents, and Tang Ru."

"That's great."

The huge weight on Lin Beichen's mind finally settled, and without further delay, he followed the agents arranged by Song Xiangdong out of the security bureau.

Watching him leave.

Song Xiangdong turned to the security bureau leader beside him and said, "You heard what Lin Beichen just said. Get on it immediately and find out the truth."

"Yes!"

"By the way."

Before the security bureau leader could take a step, Song Xiangdong stopped him again and said, "Regarding Lin Beichen's matter, Minister Meng said the news has already been blocked immediately, and the relevant personnel have signed confidentiality agreements. But this matter is too significant. The confidentiality level within the police bureau is too low. Notify everyone who signed the confidentiality agreement to come back and sign a new one."

"Yes!"

...

...

Meanwhile.

First Hospital of the Imperial Capital.

Special care ward.

Only two beds, occupied by Lin Xiangdong and Zheng Xia.

Not long ago.

The couple cooperated with the police from the Imperial Capital Police Headquarters to complete their statements.

During the statement-taking process.

The couple also asked many questions, such as how they were rescued, their son's current situation, and so on.

However, due to the confidentiality agreement.

The police officers taking their statements did not disclose everything truthfully.

This made the couple believe that their son called the police, who then rushed to the scene and captured all the kidnappers, leading to their rescue.

At this moment, Zheng Xia sighed and said, "I didn't expect Tang Ru to be an orphan."

During the statement-taking, she unexpectedly learned that Tang Ru was abandoned at the orphanage door right after she was born and was taken in by the orphanage.

"We are already so old, and after experiencing these things, we are still frightened. Little Tang Ru must have been terrified."

Thinking of the well-behaved and sensible little girl who went through the ordeal with her, Zheng Xia felt heartache.

For her, Tang Ru was like a ray of light in her dark experience, bringing her hope and warmth!

"There are so many children in the orphanage, and the director can't take care of everything. If Tang Ru can be abandoned once, she can be abandoned twice or thrice."

At this thought, an idea suddenly popped into Zheng Xia's mind.

For a moment, the radiance of motherhood seemed to shine from her.

She turned to Lin Xiangdong and Lin Beichen and suggested, "How about we adopt little Tang Ru?"

Lin Xiangdong and Zheng Xia had long intended to have a daughter, but for various reasons, they ultimately gave up, leaving a regret in their hearts.

Hearing Zheng Xia's suggestion.

He didn't hesitate at all.

He immediately nodded, "Sure, having a daughter is great."

At this moment.

"Click—"

The door was pushed open from the outside.

Lin Beichen walked in and saw that his parents were in great spirits. The burden in his heart finally lifted.

"Dad, Mom, it's so good to see you both safe!"

Lin Beichen walked to the bed and hugged his father and mother one by one.

Zheng Xia patted his shoulder and smiled, "What could possibly happen to your dad and mom?"

Lin Xiangdong didn't say anything, just smiled and nodded.

The couple still felt a lingering fear, but what parents would want their child to worry about them?

To put Lin Beichen at ease.

The couple acted as if nothing significant had happened.

"By the way, Dad, Mom, why did you suddenly come to the Imperial Capital?"

"Because of you, of course!"

Zheng Xia glared at Lin Beichen and then explained the reason they came to the Imperial Capital.

After telling the story, she looked Lin Beichen up and down and said, "You don't seem to be in any trouble, so you didn't lie to us on the phone."

Upon hearing this, Lin Beichen immediately realized that his parents were still unaware of his Thunder Skill ability.

It seems...

The confidentiality work is quite well done!

However, since his parents didn't bring it up, he didn't explain it either.

At this moment, Zheng Xia remembered Tang Ru's situation and asked, "Son, have you met Tang Ru? The little girl who was with your dad and mom."

"Yes."

Lin Beichen nodded and then added, "We even talked."

"Tang Ru is an orphan."

"What?"

This news shocked Lin Beichen. He didn't expect the innocent and lively little girl to be an orphan.

But immediately after.

Zheng Xia revealed an even more surprising decision: "Your dad and I discussed it, and we plan to adopt little Tang Ru as your sister. What do you think?"

"??"

Lin Beichen was bewildered. This news was too sudden. A sister out of nowhere?

But soon, he came to his senses.

Recalling her pinky promise in the cave, he couldn't help but feel a warm sensation.

"Having such a sister isn't bad at all."

At the same time, Lin Beichen thought about something else. As long as the threat wasn't eliminated, Tang Ru would always be in danger.

Chapter 148: Filing, Code Name: Cultivator!\_3

If...

I could stay with my parents.

That would allow the Security Bureau to focus more on protecting us.

Our safety would be more assured!

Thinking of this, he smiled and nodded, saying, "You've already discussed this with Dad, so what can I say? Of course, I support you both."

"Alright then, the whole family agrees, so it's settled!"

Zheng Xia made the decision and then got out of the hospital bed. She said to Lin Xiangdong, "Let's go. According to what the police said earlier, the orphanage people are almost here. Let's find out which ward Tang Ru is in and talk to them directly when they arrive."

"Okay."

Lin Xiangdong also got out of the hospital bed.

On the side, Lin Beichen said, "Dad, Mom, I'll go with you."

"What are you going for?!"

Zheng Xia glared at him and scolded, "It's so late, it's already dark. Why are you still hanging around here instead of going back to school?"

"I'm just worried about you and want to spend more time with you."

"Do we look like anything is wrong with us?"

Zheng Xia waved her hand and issued the final ultimatum, "Don't worry, go back to school right now. Also, there's no need to come tomorrow. We're probably getting discharged today if the orphanage people finalize everything, and we'll take Tang Ru home directly."

Lin Beichen knew his mom's temper too well to argue with her decisions.

He had no choice but to listen.

He nodded helplessly and said, "Alright, take care of yourselves. I'll go back to school."

...

...

Security Bureau.

Conference room.

At this moment, the conference room was crowded with people.

And they...

were all the police officers who had signed the confidentiality agreements.

"Why were we called to the Security Bureau?"

"Yeah, what's going on?"

"Did someone leak information despite the confidentiality agreement?"

"Are they going to investigate us?"

"If you do nothing wrong, there's nothing to worry about. I haven't leaked anything, so I'm not afraid of any investigation."

"..."

The room buzzed with their murmurs.

The officers were baffled about why they were brought here.

Just then.

"Click—"

The large conference room door was pushed open.

"..."

The room fell silent instantly.

No one spoke.

Everyone shut their mouths.

Under their watchful eyes.

Song Xiangdong walked in with a group of agents.

"Director Song from the Security Bureau?!"

The officers recognized him immediately, and their hearts skipped a beat. Why did even he get involved?

What on earth happened?!

Before they could think more.

Song Xiangdong signaled to the agents behind him and then walked towards the center of the conference room.

The agents sprang into action as well.

Within seconds.

All the officers present received a piece of paper from the agents.

They glanced at it instinctively.

However, with just one look...

The words at the top of the paper made them gasp.

[Confidentiality Agreement]

[SSS Level]

With a golden dragon totem embossed on top.

"The highest-level confidentiality agreement?!"

As police officers, they understood the levels of confidentiality agreements. They thought the one they signed later was already the highest. They never expected another one to appear.

"Lin Beichen..."

The three characters flashed in their minds. They realized that matters related to him went beyond national secrets.

What kind of secrets had they stumbled upon?!

At that moment.

Song Xiangdong's voice rang out.

What he said next resolved their doubts and shocked them deeply!

"I know you have signed a confidentiality agreement before, but in my opinion, its level is insufficient. Now, please sign this new confidentiality agreement."

"Also, I hope you understand the importance of this matter."

"Anyone who leaks even a single word..."

"...will be charged with treason!"

...

...

Elsewhere.

Lin Beichen returned to his dormitory from the hospital.

Han Yuan and the other two were already used to his frequent comings and goings. They didn't find his return strange and just greeted him without questioning.

Lin Beichen sat at his desk and instinctively turned on his laptop.

The screen lit up.

The interface remained on the club management page from when he last closed it.

There were quite a few messages.

"Why was the gym closed today? Has the club disbanded?"

"No, there was class yesterday so I didn't go. Today there's no class, but why is it closed?"

"Where's the president? Why isn't there an announcement or a notification?"

"..."

After reading all the messages.

He was somewhat surprised.

He had thought that those who could come yesterday had already shown up since no one had come to the gym after dusk.

Unexpectedly...

There were still so many people wanting to join him in cultivation.

Lin Beichen quickly drafted an announcement.

[Tomorrow at 7 AM, at the gym, the Immortal Cultivation Research Association will continue leading everyone in cultivation.]

Then, he posted the announcement and stopped worrying about club matters. Instead, he took out a notebook and a pen to start recording his cultivation experiences and insights.

The reason for using this traditional method.

Was suggested by Song Xiangdong.

Song Xiangdong knew well that in today's information age, the internet is not safe. There's always a risk of information being stolen at any moment.

Chapter 149: Filing, Codename: Cultivator!\_4

Regarding Lin Beichen's cultivation insights and experiences...

He considers them as the most confidential of national secrets.

Not tolerating the slightest mistake!

Using this traditional method for recording is instead a safer choice!

"During contemplation, you can try doing it in a thunderstorm environment."

"During contemplation, feel the position of your liver, bring the liver into your imagination, and imagine it as the source of the Electric Element."

"..."

Write down whatever comes to mind.

Wrote for over an hour.

It was almost midnight.

Lin Beichen was tired from writing, so he washed up and went straight to bed. Early the next morning, he took his notebook and pen, carrying the Thunder Tribulation Sword, and headed to the gym.

At this point, quite a number of people were already standing at the gym entrance, at least a dozen.

Lin Beichen opened the gym and said to the people around: "Please enter."

Under his guidance,

This group of people flowed into the gym and found places to sit down.

Lin Beichen knew that the whole day yesterday, no one had managed to grasp the method of contemplation, so he ignored whether the people seated had come before, and repeated the content from the previous day: "The first step in cultivation: contemplation. What is contemplation..."

Very quickly, after he finished speaking.

Seeing everyone following along earnestly, he took out his pen and notebook again and started writing down his cultivation insights and experiences.

One minute...

Two minutes...

...

Time passed second by second.

Soon, the same situation as the day before appeared.

Gradually, people started to leave.

One after another.

But what was different...

Today, before the afternoon, even before noon, no one came anymore.

In the vast gym.

Except for Lin Beichen...

Only three people remained.

"Is it them?"

Lin Beichen looked at the remaining three people, suddenly recalling that they were the three who stayed until the end the night before.

These three, two men and one woman.

The girl sat in the middle, with fair and bright skin, delicate features, and a somewhat naive appearance.

The boy to her left was chubby, with dark skin like a little coal ball, wearing black-framed glasses, and his chubby face inexplicably made people feel he was smug.

The boy on the right had a well-proportioned figure, pale skin from long-term absence from the sun, and his face calm like a serene lake.

"Still the three of them today?"

"They are so persistent..."

"Did they achieve enlightenment?"

With this thought, his eyes lit up, an interested expression appeared on his face, and he put down his notebook and pen and walked over to them.

"Very persistent."

Upon hearing Lin Beichen's voice, the three who were contemplating slowly opened their eyes and greeted Lin Beichen upon seeing him.

"Hello."

Lin Beichen smiled and nodded, saying, "Introduce yourselves."

The chubby boy grinned and said, "President, I'm from the same city as you, East Mountain Peony City. My name is Cui Dapeng, a sophomore specializing in archaeology."

The other boy said calmly: "Bai Yan, from Beihai Province, a freshman in electronic information engineering."

He spoke concisely.

With no extra words.

After he finished speaking.

A second passed.

The girl blushed, a bit shyly said: "My name is Li Shiting, from Sujiang Province, a sophomore in business management."

Lin Beichen nodded slowly, memorizing their names, and asked: "Among so many people, only you three persist. What keeps you going? Have you achieved any insights that you can share with me?"

Bai Yan shook his head, saying: "No insights. I usually write novels, and I joined this club to find some material, which is why I persisted."

"Ah, you write novels?"

Cui Dapeng's eyes lit up, putting his arm around Bai Yan's shoulder, laughing: "What a coincidence! I love reading novels, especially fantasy ones. I joined this club and stuck it out because I like daydreaming and want to become an immortal like those in fantasy novels."

Saying this, he thought of something and continued: "By the way, where do you write your novels? I read at Qidian and reward those that I like. Are you on Qidian? What's your username? I'll check it out and give you some tips."

"..."

Bai Yan glanced at Cui Dapeng, did not say anything, just shook his head helplessly.

This gesture confused Cui Dapeng, not knowing if the head shake meant he didn't want to talk or he didn't write novels on Qidian.

Feeling awkward.

He then, along with others, turned his gaze to Li Shiting.

Li Shiting said: "I haven't achieved any insights."

After speaking, she paused for a second or two.

She looked at Lin Beichen and others with a confused face, then suddenly seemed to realize something, quickly added: "I grew up in Maoshan Dao Academy, interacting with Daoist Skills. Your cultivation concepts are similar to Daoist ideas, which interests me very much. So although I haven't grasped anything, it doesn't affect my persistence."

"..."

Lin Beichen listened, couldn't help but laugh. It turned out they persisted because of these reasons, not because they achieved any enlightenment!

Feeling a bit disappointed.

But...

He still held some expectations for these three.

"Perhaps..."

"This is another kind of fate."

"They are fated with cultivation!"

Lin Beichen encouraged the three, then didn't say much since they hadn't achieved any insights. No point in saying more.

Let them continue to seek enlightenment at their own pace.

He then alternated between writing cultivation insights and practicing Thunder Skill.

Just like that...

Another day passed.

The next day.

When Lin Beichen again opened the gym doors, the only ones joining him for cultivation were Cui Dapeng, Bai Yan, and Li Shiting.

Not just these three came.

Many others came out of curiosity, standing outside the gym's entrance, refusing to come inside.

"Look, only three people left."

"You have to admire their persistence, always meditating with Lin Beichen like this, it's hilarious."

"I wonder how long these three will persist."

"Have they gone insane? They're purely being fooled."

"Look, look, it's just meditation again today. Three days straight meditating, isn't there any novelty? Even if Lin Beichen is fooling people, he should be more professional, mix it up a bit?"

"Why change? Lin Beichen says: Didn't you see? Simple as meditation, and yet it's roped in three adherents."

"You can meditate anywhere, what's these three thinking?"

"..."

The noisy discussions kept on.

Facing such a scene.

Lin Beichen had already anticipated this yesterday, so he wasn't surprised or bothered. He continued jotting down the last bit of his cultivation insights and experiences.

After about half an hour.

He stopped writing, closed the notebook.

Then took out his mobile phone.

Sent a message to Song Xiangdong.

"Director Song, I have completed it."

"Ding-dong—!"

Quickly, the notification sound rang.

Lin Beichen glanced at his phone.

It was a reply from Song Xiangdong.

Simple and concise.

"Good, on the way, will be right there."

Lin Beichen didn't give it much thought, casually put away his phone, completely unaware that such a simple message contained significant information.

Because twenty minutes after their communication, an armed helicopter suddenly appeared over Qingbei University, causing numerous students to look up in bewilderment.

Chapter 150: Major National Movements, Is This the Influence of a Cultivator?

At the same time.

The students watching the excitement around the gymnasium also heard the rumbling sound coming from the horizon.

However, they didn't have time to look up for the source of the sound.

In their field of vision.

A brand new, pitch-black Hongqi sedan turned the corner at the end of the road and came into view.

Moreover...

This was far from over.

As if copied and pasted.

Behind it, one Hongqi sedan after another turned the corner, lining up into a black dragon, heading steadily towards the gymnasium.

"?"

The students watching were all puzzled, wondering why so many cars suddenly appeared and why the scene seemed so grand.

While they were still speculating.

One after another, the Hongqi sedans arrived in front of the gymnasium, each parking in turns around the vast open space in front of the doors, forming a massive circle.

Immediately after.

"Click—"

With the sound of car doors opening uniformly.

Agents in black professional suits stepped out of the cars.

"Students, please stay away from the gymnasium."

"Move back, move back, do not approach."

"..."

At the fastest speed.

They formed a human wall around the gymnasium.

"??!"

The students who were isolated were completely stunned. They looked at each other in bewilderment.

"What's going on?"

"These people seem to be from the government!"

"What's happening now? Why have they surrounded the gymnasium?"

"Are they here for Lin Beichen? But none of them have gone into the gymnasium."

"..."

The whispered discussions burst into an uproar.

But in the next moment.

The increasing rumbling from the sky covered their voices.

The students finally looked up at the sound.

Armed helicopters had somehow appeared over the gymnasium.

"Armed helicopters too?!"

"What on earth is going on?!"

Under their astonished gazes.

The armed helicopters began to descend slowly.

Right beneath them...

Was the circle formed by the Hongqi sedans, resembling a guiding marker for a helipad.

In a matter of breaths.

The armed helicopters landed precisely in the center of the circle.

Then.

The cabin door opened.

Four agents in black suits jumped out first, standing at attention on either side, followed by a middle-aged man carrying a case who also jumped out.

The case looked like a briefcase, but it was far more high-tech than an ordinary one.

Without pausing, the middle-aged man strode towards the gymnasium with the case, followed closely by the agents on either side.

"..."

Silence.

For a moment, silence reigned outside the gymnasium.

An atmosphere of tension and seriousness filled the air.

The students felt suffocated by the pressure, not daring to draw a breath.

And not just them...

Inside the gymnasium, Cui Dapeng, Bai Yan, and Li Shiting felt the same.

Watching the approaching middle-aged man.

They felt increasingly pressured!

"What's going on?"

"This scale of operation..."

"Did we violate some major rule?"

The fear of the unknown!

The three looked like their hearts were about to jump out of their throats, their faces a mix of worry, fear, panic, confusion, and more.

Just then.

Lin Beichen's voice echoed in their ears.

"It's okay, don't panic."

Lin Beichen watched the scene outside the gymnasium, his expression also a bit unnatural, thinking, is this really necessary?

He had thought a random agent would come to collect his cultivation enlightenment and experience.

Who would have thought...

This many people would be mobilized!

Even armed helicopters were deployed.

Song Xiangdong had his reasons for this.

While it was safer to secretly and quietly retrieve Lin Beichen's cultivation enlightenment and experience for confidentiality.

Still...

Better safe than sorry!

Lin Beichen's cultivation enlightenment and experience were too important.

Song Xiangdong did not want any mistakes.

Even the slightest possibility had to be eliminated!

Hence the grand operation.

The armed helicopters not only provided escort but also occupied the highest vantage point over the Imperial Capital, making them hard to target, the best vehicle for transferring Lin Beichen's cultivation enlightenment and experience.

Meanwhile, the numerous Hongqi sedans served to mislead, also carrying more escorting agents.

To ensure everything went flawlessly!

"They take this too seriously!"

As Lin Beichen marveled.

The middle-aged man had already led his team inside the gymnasium. Seeing three others besides Lin Beichen, he frowned, signaling the agents behind him to remove them.

However, before the agents could act.

Lin Beichen, realizing the middle-aged man's intention, shook his head and said, "It's okay, they're members of my club, they won't interfere."

Speaking, he stepped forward.

Lin Beichen recognized the middle-aged man from before. He had seen him in the reception room of the security bureau, recognizing he was a leader there.

Lin Beichen handed over his notebook politely, "Captain, it's all recorded in here."

"Good."

The middle-aged man nodded, then said, "Wait a moment."

He didn't take the notebook immediately but turned to hand the case to the agents behind him.