

Ability 161

Chapter 161: Inquiring About Martial Arts, Cultivating Immortality in Public!_4

"Yes."

"Wow, you've bought about a hundred pounds of sandbags, right?"

"More or less."

Lin Beichen had already signed the delivery slip and handed it to the courier, smiling as he said, "Alright, can I take my package now?"

"Sure."

The courier nodded, thinking they'd had a good chat earlier, and decided to help him, "Buddy, this is pretty heavy. Do you need--"

Before he could finish his sentence.

He was completely stunned.

Under his gaze.

Lin Beichen used both hands to pick up the package as if it were as light as a little chick, effortlessly lifting the more than a hundred pounds of delivery that had worn him out.

Lin Beichen turned back, confused, and asked, "What did you say?"

"Nothing... nothing."

The courier watched as Lin Beichen carried the package into the dormitory building at an almost flying pace, inwardly giving a thumbs up and thinking, This guy must be a sports recruit, with strength like that, he must be training for weightlifting!

If he knew that Lin Beichen could easily carry another package like this, he wouldn't know what to think.

After cultivating traditional martial arts, although Lin Beichen had only practiced leg techniques, his overall strength had greatly increased.

Lin Beichen had no idea that his casual actions had surprised others. He carried the package to the dormitory.

At this time, his roommates were still in class.

The dormitory was empty.

Lin Beichen opened the package.

He took out the sandbags one by one.

There were sets of 1kg, 3kg, 5kg, and 10kg sandbags.

He immediately tried them on.

Wearing the 1kg sandbag initially felt like nothing, but after moving a bit, he could feel its presence, and the sensation intensified the longer he wore it.

"This is suitable for the first day of cultivating traditional martial arts."

Lin Beichen quickly made a judgment.

Then he tried the other weights of sandbags.

When he put on the 10kg sandbag, just moving his arm slightly made his muscles ache, and he couldn't lift his arm.

"This seems only suitable when I'm close to reaching my cultivation limit."

Lin Beichen organized the sandbags neatly.

He didn't plan to start with the 10kg sandbag for traditional martial arts training, as that would be counterproductive and exhausting without much progress.

Progressing step by step is the right way!

Lin Beichen packed the sandbags into a suitcase and began organizing his other luggage.

Before he could finish packing.

Han Yuan and the others returned to the dormitory after class.

Han Yuan saw the nearly packed suitcase on the floor and looked distressed, "Seriously, Beichen, don't tell me you've taken time off for another trip?"

"Half right."

Lin Beichen, focused on packing, smiled, "I did take time off, but it's for training, not traveling."

His roommates were used to his strange remarks.

They had developed a tolerance.

Wu You asked, "Where are you going this time?"

"Moon River."

Lin Beichen had already checked on his way back to the dormitory that Moon River was close to the Imperial Capital and was a true sea, perfectly matching his requirements.

"You...!!"

Han Yuan clutched his heart, feeling wronged, and pointed at Lin Beichen, "The places you go are always where I want to go. You're doing this on purpose, you scoundrel!"

"Where don't you want to go?"

Liang Dong ruthlessly exposed his lie, then looked at Lin Beichen, half-jokingly admonishing, "This time, make sure to keep in contact with us and don't suddenly disappear like last time."

"I definitely won't."

Lin Beichen laughed heartily.

As they chatted and laughed.

He finished packing, then bought tickets online and booked a hotel at Moon River.

Early the next morning.

He carried his bags to the school gate and boarded a direct bus from Imperial Capital University to Moon River.

Unlike the last time, there were no mishaps.

This time he arrived smoothly at Moon River.

Lin Beichen got off the bus, found his booked hotel, and after settling in, he changed into beachwear, packed a bag, and left the hotel, heading to the beach.

Moon River, being a well-known national tourist destination.

There were indeed many tourists!

Even on a regular day, the beach was crowded.

Lin Beichen glanced around and walked to a relatively secluded spot with fewer tourists, placed his bag on the sand, and then walked into the sea.

He walked until the water was just deep enough that he wouldn't be submerged.

He stopped and, without hesitation, clenched his fists, straightened his back, and dove into the sea to do a plank exercise.

"Splash--"

"Splash--"

"..."

Waves crashed over Lin Beichen's body.

Lin Beichen felt the sensation of his fists touching the fine sand at the sea bottom and the impact of each wave.

Gradually...

He gained a deeper understanding of the force exerted in the two traditional martial arts techniques.

And his strange actions caught the attention of many.

"Hey, look at that guy. What's he doing? Planking in the sea?"

"Is he that into working out?"

"Wow, ladies, check it out! There's a super ripped guy doing planks in the sea!"

"..."

Discussions arose one after another.

This made it hard for tourists nearby to not notice Lin Beichen.

Under their watchful eyes.

Lin Beichen continued planking in the sea.

With the aid of the electric element...

He held the plank for five minutes without his body wavering at all.

"Amazing, this guy held it for so long!"

"And in the sea, no less!"

"I can't hold a plank for two minutes even on a yoga mat!"

"How long do you think this guy can hold it?"

"His core strength is incredible!"

"..."

The discussions grew more lively.

Meanwhile, Lin Beichen, immersed in his training, ignored everything.

A minute...

Two minutes...

...

Time ticked by.

Soon, his body began to tremble, and the trembling grew more severe.

After about ten minutes.

His strength finally reached its limit.

"That's about enough."

Lin Beichen knew his own body well. Savoring the sensations he'd felt in applying the two traditional martial arts techniques, he eagerly wanted to try incorporating them into practical moves.

"Splash--!"

Lin Beichen stood up from the sea, brushed the fine sand off his fists, then went to the beach, took out two sets of 1kg sandbags from his bag, and strapped them to his wrists.

His actions piqued the curiosity of the onlookers even more.

"Wow, he held a plank in the sea for a whole quarter of an hour, impressive!"

"Is he live streaming or something?"

"What's he doing now?"

"Why is he putting on weighted sandbags?"

"..."

Under their astonished gazes.

Lin Beichen started practicing Luwo Fist.

With powerful and forceful movements, every move was executed with great strength.

Creating a striking visual impact!

His actions caught even more attention.

Just imagine...

On a crowded beach, someone suddenly started performing martial arts, wet from the sea.

It was hard not to notice!

"Wow, amazing, he's practicing martial arts now?"

"No wonder he could hold a plank in the sea for so long, he's a martial artist!"

"So cool, what martial art is that?"

"Damn, his moves look so intense, it's thrilling to watch!"

"Hey, weird, I'm a martial artist myself and can see his technique is extraordinary, but I've never seen it before?"

"His stance... really impressive. Does anyone know who he is? He's probably quite famous with moves like that, right?"

"..."

The beach was abuzz with chatter.

Everyone had something to say.

But...

Lin Beichen paid them no mind.

Their discussions didn't lead to any conclusions, only sparking more curiosity.

Who is this young man?

What kind of martial art is this?

And so on.

With no answers, some tourists moved on, back to their own activities.

But more tourists...

Recorded Lin Beichen's martial arts practice.

And posted it online!

Chapter 162: Bringing Glory to the Country

[Cat coming and dog going]: "Amazing, folks, I saw some incredible martial arts at Moon River, and it was performed by a bright, cheerful young guy!"

[Cheese and Soil]: "Does any martial arts expert know what this style is? Please explain, it looks really cool, I want to learn it!"

[Candy-coated Armor-piercing Bullet]: "This guy is absolutely the best, just now he was doing plank exercises in the sea, and now he's practicing martial arts on the beach!"

"..."

The video was accompanied by text.

A large number of similar personal Weibo posts suddenly flooded the Weibo platform.

One person shares with ten, ten share with a hundred...

More and more netizens came to know what happened at Moon River.

Very soon, it only took a dozen minutes for tourists at the scene to massively post Weibo updates from Moon River.

#TeenagerPracticingMartialArtsAtMoonRiverDrawsCrowd# became a trending topic on the hot search list.

Although it was at the bottom of the hot search list, the topic's heat kept climbing, showing no signs of dropping off. Instead, it seemed to be pushing its way higher!

And with the momentum gained from the trending topic, a large number of netizens became aware of this incident.

"The way he performs his martial arts is truly masterful. Look at this young boy, so young yet possessing such profound skills, amazing, amazing."

"Hey? What style of martial arts is this? It's really puzzling me, and I've been in the martial arts circle, yet I've never seen this!"

"This martial style is fierce and domineering, resembling Hong Quan in style, but the moves and forms seem far different from Hong Quan."

"This appears to be two types of martial arts, one being a mighty fist style, and the other resembling the shoulder and arm techniques of the Eighteen Throws. But I have to say, having watched so many martial arts videos, I've never seen these two types before."

"These two styles don't seem to have superfluous movements; all the techniques are lethal, with each strike aimed at vital spots."

"..."

In the comments section, netizens discussed the Traditional Martial Arts showcased by Lin Beichen, with some knowledgeable in martial arts speaking in detail about the two types he displayed.

But...

No one could pinpoint.

What exactly were the Traditional Martial Arts practiced by Lin Beichen.

Soon, a comment that received a great number of likes revealed the answer to everyone.

[Hooray for more]: "This young man is practicing Luwo Fist, created by General Qi Jiguang during the Ming Dynasty to fight against the Wokou..."

This comment explained Luwo Fist.

And judging from the ID of the commenter, it wasn't hard to see that the publisher was a successor of Luwo Fist, the boss of Hooray for more ramen shop!

After handing over Luwo Fist to the state, expecting some action from the government, the ramen shop boss started habitually following the online trends every day.

Just now, seeing the trending topic #TeenagerPracticingMartialArtsAtMoonRiverDrawsCrowd#, he clicked into it involuntarily and immediately saw the video recorded by tourists where Lin Beichen practiced martial arts.

At this moment, inside the Hooray for more ramen shop.

The ramen shop boss stared at his phone, the screen continuously playing the video of Lin Beichen practicing martial arts, his expression couldn't be more shocked.

"So young..."

"Yet mastering Luwo Fist to such an extraordinary level?!"

"Who taught him Luwo Fist?"

"Could it be..."

"That there are others who also know Luwo Fist?"

Having practiced Luwo Fist diligently for decades, he believed he couldn't even come close to Lin Beichen's skill.

And considering that Lin Beichen could already master Luwo Fist to this degree at such a young age...

He assumed there must be a Luwo Fist master guiding Lin Beichen from a young age!

However, if he knew Lin Beichen learned this Luwo Fist merely by studying the scroll he handed over to the state three days ago.

And...

He only practiced for a day, or to be more precise, he practiced just a few times and reached this level.

He would wonder what he would think.

Not only the ramen shop boss noticed the trending topic; members of the Chen Family, renowned for Baji Collapse and as a thriving martial arts family, also saw the trending topic and elaborated similarly online.

"Luwo Fist? Baji Collapse? Great Xia still has such martial arts?"

"Strange, how come I've never heard of them?"

"So this is Luwo Fist and Baji Collapse? I thought they were long lost!"

"Luwo Fist and Baji Collapse were famous killer techniques a hundred years ago!"

"Who is this young man, how does he know these two martial arts styles, and judging by his performance, his skills are quite extraordinary?"

"Such a young person, possessing two martial arts considered lost by the world, and with notable proficiency, who exactly is he?"

"..."

As netizens learned what the two Traditional Martial Arts presented by Lin Beichen were, they were not only surprised that these rarely-seen arts were still being passed down, but also increasingly curious about Lin Beichen's identity.

With more netizens joining the discussion, the topic #TeenagerPracticingMartialArtsAtMoonRiverDrawsCrowd# continuously climbed in popularity, persistently hitting higher ranks on the trending list.

This allowed more netizens who hadn't noticed the event before to click into the topic and learn about it.

As the saying goes, strength in numbers.

Soon enough, many netizens identified Lin Beichen.

"Hey? Isn't this Lin Beichen from Imperial Capital University?"

"Isn't he the one? Oh yes, the top scorer with the highest historical score from the college entrance exams who went viral recently!"

"Interesting, I remember Lin Beichen saying he wanted to practice immortality, what's going on... No longer practicing immortality, started training martial arts?"

"I told you, Lin Beichen was just hyping himself, trying to gain exposure and market himself, aiming for fame."

Chapter 163: Bringing Glory to the Country_2

"..."

Just as netizens were discussing.

Suddenly.

A comment crazily got thumbs up and went viral.

[Everyone here is trash]: "I really wonder, let's not even talk about why Lin Beichen didn't stick to his so-called 'immortal cultivation,' just look at the martial arts he's practicing. From the comments, they say these are techniques used in ancient times to kill enemies on the battlefield. In other words, he's aiming for real combat, so why doesn't he learn boxing and sanda and other combat sports?"

As soon as this comment appeared.

The comments below instantly went 999+!

"Indeed, for actual combat, you have to look at boxing, sanda, and other combat sports. Great Xia Martial Arts are just flashy routines, mainly focusing on body fitness training, just like square dancing."

"Great Xia Martial Arts are just all talk. What's this about being used in ancient times to kill enemies? Isn't that bullshit? It looks mighty, but in real combat, they'd get beaten like dogs."

"Those of you who look down on Great Xia Martial Arts, I can only say you're still too young. True martial arts in actual combat would crush boxing and sanda and other combat sports."

"Really, it's like an old woman crawling under the covers, it makes me laugh. The boxing and sanda that you guys revere have only developed for how many years? Great Xia Martial Arts have been passed down for millennia; the depth is beyond what you frogs in a well can imagine."

"Nowadays, the combat sports competitions with simulated confrontation, like UFC, MMA, aren't they all boxing and sanda? I've never seen any martial arts in these confrontation competitions. Oh, right, martial arts have competitions, but they're called performance matches."

"Here's a real story, there's an old master who practiced martial arts for decades downstairs from us. He had a quarrel with a young guy a few days ago. The young guy had learned boxing, and before the old master could even make a move, he was knocked into the hospital by the young guy's punch. Think about that."

"..."

For a while, netizens had a heated debate about which was stronger in actual combat between Great Xia Traditional Martial Arts and modern combat sports like sanda.

The hot topic caught such a high level of attention...

It even appeared in the top trending topics on the trending list: #Great Xia Traditional Martial Arts versus Modern Combat Sports Which is Better in Actual Combat#.

And such a hot topic naturally attracted people who wanted to ride the wave.

Xu Dadong, a somewhat famous internet celebrity, primarily posts videos of himself practicing boxing on various platforms.

He quickly posted on Weibo——

[I'm a boxing enthusiast, I've practiced boxing for several years. Now I challenge famous Great Xia Martial Artists. I'll cover all expenses, just let me know who accepts my challenge.]

As soon as this Weibo post was sent out, it quickly went viral.

Many bloggers followed suit and issued challenges to Great Xia Martial Arts.

Such actions naturally caused displeasure among the Great Xia Martial Arts community.

Ma Guobao, a famous martial artist, primarily teaches Primordial Tai Chi combat training. He's known for his video of defeating a foreign boxing champion without giving the champion room to fight back, which went viral online.

He was very unhappy with Xu Dadong, the instigator.

Posted on Weibo——

[Xu Dadong, I accept your challenge. You can decide the time and place. If you lose, I hope you give Great Xia Martial Arts an explanation.]

Of course, Ma Guobao was not the only one who responded. Many famous martial artists also accepted the challenge.

For a time...

Great Xia Traditional Martial Arts and modern combat sports were set to have a direct face-off, and it was a sensation all over the internet!

The attention was unprecedented!

As for the person who started this whole event——Lin Beichen, he had already left the beach by this time.

And the reason for leaving...

Firstly, because today's cultivation of traditional martial arts had reached almost enough, Thunderstruck Wood was still at the hotel, and he needed to go back to the hotel to improve his Thunder Skill.

Secondly, as the topic gained more heat, more and more tourists gathered on the beach, with many "swarming here for the hype."

With so many people, you get all sorts of situations, and he was constantly being disturbed.

"Just practicing some martial arts on the beach..."

"How did it cause such a big commotion?"

Lin Beichen was completely speechless.

Indeed, if it were just an ordinary person, perhaps they'd only stay on the tail end of the trending list for a while and quickly be pushed out. However, because Lin Beichen was already a frequent presence on the trending list, naturally bringing his topic characteristic, the heat didn't decrease but increased, continuing to rise!

"Looks like tomorrow I need to find a beach with fewer tourists to cultivate traditional martial arts."

Moon River had such a vast sea area; Lin Beichen wasn't worried he wouldn't find a sparsely populated spot.

Soon, he returned to the hotel, took out the Thunder Tribulation Sword, and started cultivating Thunder Skill, practicing until late at night. Then, he freshened up and rested.

Slept until morning.

He replaced the sandbags in his backpack with 3KG ones; yesterday's cultivation had accustomed him to the 1KG sandbags.

Carrying the backpack, he left the hotel.

On the way, he passed through a morning market, the aroma of breakfast wafting into his nose.

"Grrr——"

His stomach timely expressed its thoughts.

Lin Beichen rubbed his belly and then, following the scent, arrived at a bun shop.

The steam baskets were stacked high, and white steam was rising.

Filled with a sense of livelihood.

The bun shop lady noticed someone entering and without looking up, asked, "What would you like to eat?"

"Auntie, what kind of fillings do you have for the buns?"

"Shredded radish, cabbage, rapeseed and mushroom, pork..."

The bun shop lady listed the bun fillings as if naming dishes. As she spoke, she glanced up and saw Lin Beichen. Her eyes showed a slight confusion and perplexity.

"Then give me two beef ones and two mushroom and rapeseed ones."

Chapter 164: Bringing Glory to the Country_3

Lin Beichen smiled and took out his phone to scan the code and pay.

At this moment, the auntie who was packing the buns suddenly had a flash of realization in her eyes and said, "Oh, I remember now, aren't you the guy who was practicing martial arts on the beach yesterday?"

"..."

Lin Beichen's smile grew stiff, feeling socially dead. Had he become that famous? Even the breakfast stall auntie recognized him?

"Are you going again today?"

"Yes."

"You're really hardworking."

As the bun stall auntie packed the buns and handed them to Lin Beichen, she continued to chat, "What are you preparing for with this kind of training?"

"Auntie, did you not get the full scoop on what was happening yesterday?"

Lin Beichen couldn't help but laugh, then he said, "I'm cultivating immortality."

"?"

The bun stall auntie was taken aback, and she didn't let Lin Beichen take the buns in her hand immediately. It wasn't until Lin Beichen tugged that she came back to her senses.

The bun stall auntie laughed heartily, "You're quite the humorous young man."

"Haha, that's what they all say."

Lin Beichen took the buns, said goodbye to her, and then set off on the path to find a place for cultivation of traditional martial arts.

He walked while eating along the way.

By the time he finished eating, he had found the place.

This area was located on the far east side of the Moon River Territory, filled with reefs and complex terrain, and the scenery wasn't that great.

There wasn't even anyone nearby.

"It's perfect for cultivation."

Lin Beichen couldn't be more satisfied.

He immediately started cultivating according to the steps from yesterday. First, he did planks in the sea, then practiced two types of traditional martial arts.

During this time, no one disturbed him at all.

And it wasn't just today.

It was the same for the next two days as well.

"Splash——"

Lin Beichen stood up from the sea, then came to the beach and strapped the 10KG weighted sandbags from his backpack onto his wrists.

After four days of cultivation.

Not only could he hold a plank in the sea for nearly an hour, but he also fully understood the power generation methods and techniques of the two traditional martial arts styles he had integrated.

Even the weighted sandbags...

Unconsciously, he had switched to the maximum weight.

Lin Beichen raised his arms.

"Hah!"

"This weight is really no joke!"

There's a big difference between holding it in your hands and carrying it on your body.

However, thanks to the foundation of the past few days' training.

It was heavy,

but he could move his arms with ease.

He practiced the myriad moves of traditional martial arts: Splitting Smash, Top-Rack Right Hammer, Twisting Step Punch, Punching Form of Wandering Dragon.

Explosive Bow Draw, Circle Block, Tiger Embrace, Bear Squat Baji Lean ... He practiced the Baji Lean once.

Once...

Twice...

...

He practiced the two traditional martial arts styles over and over again.

Alternating between them.

He didn't even know how many times he had repeated it.

Lost in cultivation, Lin Beichen's eyes suddenly shone brightly. He felt that from his hand to his arm to his shoulder, his whole arm had acquired the feeling of steel bones.

Having trained his legs to the extreme, he knew this feeling...

The feeling of nearing the limit!

"Practicing force generation in the sea, with weighted sandbags assisting the training..."

"The speed of this cultivation is indeed much faster!"

Lin Beichen estimated that at this rate, it would take him at most one more day for his arms to reach the limit state like his legs.

With this thought, he felt a rush of exhilaration.

He felt even more liberated...

He threw a punch!

However, this punch...

Even Lin Beichen himself didn't expect it, or rather, didn't notice that he had directly punched a protruding reef by his side.

At the moment of contact.

"Bang——!!"

With a heavy bang,

the reef shattered like it was blasted by dynamite, fragments flying everywhere!

"?!"

Lin Beichen was stunned for a moment, then looked at his fist. Other than being slightly red, it had no other injuries.

Such power...

For a while, the smile on his face grew even brighter. He didn't think too much and continued his training until evening.

"The weight of the sandbags is too light."

Lin Beichen took off the weighted sandbags from his wrists. After a day's training, he had completely adapted to the 10KG weight.

His arms hadn't fully reached their limit yet.

Moreover...

Thinking about the subsequent cultivation, like perfecting the Wandering Dragon Step, he would need even heavier sandbags.

He pondered...

It was time to buy some new weighted sandbags.

Lin Beichen quickly returned to the hotel with his backpack. After a shower, he lay on the bed in a "太" shape, bored. He opened Taobao and searched for weighted sandbags.

After browsing for a long time...

He found that the heaviest sandbags for the arms and legs were only 10KG.

This made him give up the idea of going to the nearby supermarkets to buy weighted sandbags tomorrow.

If something couldn't be found on Taobao...

The chances of finding it offline were too slim.

"Looks like I can only have them custom made."

Thinking this, Lin Beichen found the highest-rated shop selling weighted sandbags and contacted customer service immediately.

[Beichen]: "Hello, I'd like to know if I can order heavier weighted sandbags?"

The reply came almost instantly.

[Customer Service]: "Hello, dear, yes, you can. How heavy would you like the weighted sandbags?"

Lin Beichen wasn't sure what the maximum weight he could handle in the future would be. After thinking for a bit, he decided to order one of each weight, so that he wouldn't have to wait for customization when he needed them.

[Beichen]: "I want to order 15KG, 20KG, 25KG, 30KG, 35KG, 40KG..."

"???"

The customer service rep was dumbfounded upon hearing Lin Beichen's order, thinking that he must be joking around.

Chapter 165: Bringing Glory to the Country_4

So heavy...

What is this? This isn't just a weighted sandbag; it's a damn sandbag!

Although he was cursing inwardly.

But...

His response was polite.

[Customer Service]: "Hello, dear, it can be customized, but since it's custom-made, it doesn't support a seven-day return without reason. If it's not a quality issue, it cannot be returned or exchanged. If you have no objections to this, please proceed to the link for payment."

After replying,

The customer service representative showed a smug smile. Huh, I've been a customer service rep for so long; what kind of customer haven't I seen? Can't handle you?

He thought, since he had already said this much and even sent the payment link, the other party would surely give up.

Just as he was about to close the chat window.

Suddenly!

A message popped up —

[Beichen has completed the payment. Please arrange for delivery as soon as possible!]

"?????"

"Paid...paid?"

"Really paid??"

The customer service representative was completely stunned.

It wasn't until now...

That he realized this customer wasn't joking with him!

"But..."

"What does he want such a heavy weighted sandbag for?"

"Who could possibly carry such a heavy weighted sandbag?"

"Could it be not for human use?"

The customer service representative was full of doubts; tonight was probably going to be a sleepless night.

However, as for this situation...

Lin Beichen, of course, wouldn't know. After placing the order, he closed Taobao directly and slept blissfully until the next day. After waking up, he went to the beach for cultivation.

Earlier than he estimated.

It only took him half a day...

He felt that his arms had reached their limit, and there was no need to continue cultivating. He then returned to the hotel.

"The weighted sandbag won't arrive until the day after tomorrow."

Lin Beichen checked the shipping information; it was just completed and picked up by the factory. The estimated delivery time was the day after tomorrow.

What should he cultivate next?

This was a problem.

He sat by the window, staring at the vast sea in the distance. Scenes from martial arts TV series appeared before his eyes — martial arts masters walking on waves.

"Water Floating!"

Thinking about how these days, he had been feeling the impact of the waves daily for cultivating the Baji Lean, he was very clear about the way the waves exerted force.

A sudden thought flashed in his mind —

Maybe...

He could also achieve water floating through study?

"Next, I'll start cultivating the Wandering Dragon Step!"

"Before the weighted sandbag arrives..."

"Let's first try to study this water floating!"

Planning only took a moment.

Once he decided what to do.

Lin Beichen felt refreshed. Early the next morning, he happily went to the beach to start his research.

"Since I'll be walking on waves..."

"Let's first rush into the sea."

Lin Beichen was feeling his way across the river; whatever came to his mind, he tried it first. He put in all his strength and ran quickly into the sea.

But...

Aside from splashing a series of water droplets, he almost couldn't stand steady, let alone walk on waves.

However, he was not discouraged.

He tried a few more times.

Each time, he rushed further into the deep water.

After these attempts...

Though he hadn't succeeded, he figured out some key points.

"Even the waves in the deep water area are too small; the power of the tides isn't strong enough."

"To get a glimpse of the way..."

"I probably need to research in the deep sea!"

At this moment, Lin Beichen suddenly saw a three-story luxury yacht leaving the port far from the beach. He remembered that Moon River had a yachting tourism project.

Tourists could take a luxury yacht to the deep sea for half a day of fun, whether fishing, diving, or jet skiing.

"This is perfect for me!"

He quickly took out his phone to buy a ticket, then boarded the yacht.

This yacht wasn't that luxurious, only two floors.

But it carried fewer people.

Until it left the port...

There were less than twenty people on the yacht.

"Wow, seagulls, so many seagulls!"

"The sea is so blue, so clear."

"Nannan, is it fun? Are you happy?"

"Oh, Ross, oh, Jack!"

"..."

There were constant sounds of laughter.

The yacht sailed further into the deep sea.

By this time, the port and beach were no longer visible, and all around was the endless blue sea.

On the surface, it was calm, but underneath, the currents were turbulent!

Lin Beichen stood by the deck rail, letting the sea breeze hit his face. His eyes were shining with excitement; he couldn't wait to try.

Just then.

A slightly panicked voice suddenly shouted, "Ah, look at that, what is that?!"

Before the voice had finished.

Before he could turn his head to look.

With a huge splash, a terrified scream followed: "Ah! Nannan! Help! Can anyone swim, help!!"

At this moment, Lin Beichen turned his head around.

On the deck, a young man with glasses had his eyes wide open, pointing at the sea. Next to him, a woman in a red dress had her upper body leaning over the deck rail, stretching out her hands, seemingly trying to grasp something.

In the sea.

A five or six-year-old girl was struggling in the water. Not far behind her, about ten meters away, a shark's dorsal fin was visible on the sea surface. Through the clear blue water, a roughly two-meter-long black shadow could be seen rapidly and gracefully approaching her, the dorsal fin creating ripples on the sea surface.

The guy with glasses was pointing at the shark.

The woman in the red dress, the mother, missed catching the little girl, causing her to fall into the sea.

Lin Beichen quickly grasped the useful information.

And the fact was largely as he thought.

The young man with glasses was the first to notice the shark's dorsal fin and called out. The little girl's mother saw the shark's dorsal fin and reacted strongly, her hand shaking involuntarily. The yacht suddenly slowed down, and she failed to catch the little girl, letting her fall into the sea.

"Help!"

"Save my child, please, save her!"

The mother was in a complete panic, watching as she drifted further from her daughter while the shark got closer. She could only instinctively ask those around her for help.

But...

Seeing the shark approaching the little girl in the sea,

The tourists on the yacht hesitated for a moment.

After all...

Human nature, right?

In this moment.

The mother also realized, without a moment of hesitation, that she was likely the only hope. She grabbed hold of the railing, intending to jump into the sea.

But before she could get over the railing.

A powerful hand pulled her back.

It was Lin Beichen!

"I'll do it!"

Lin Beichen quickly climbed over the deck rail, and with a loud splash, he dived into the sea.

Chapter 166: Wave Treading, Unleashing the Body's Power!

"Someone fell into the water again?"

"Someone jumped in to save them!"

"Can they make it in time?"

"..."

These consecutive sounds attracted the nearby tourists, and while chatting, they leaned over the railing and looked at the sea.

Lin Beichen, who had fallen into the sea, stabilized his position, quickly adjusted his posture, and then began swimming towards the increasingly sinking little girl.

Fortunately, he had first cultivated his arms and legs.

They proved useful!

His arms almost smoked from the speed of his strokes, and his legs were like motorized engines, churning the water furiously.

His swimming speed...

Almost rivaled that of a speedboat.

"Damn, he swims so fast!"

"I feel like he's faster than a world champion!"

"..."

The tourists who saw this scene couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

Lin Beichen, who had already swum four or five meters away, couldn't hear what they were saying. At this moment, he was sensing the surging rise and fall of the deep sea tides.

Riding the momentum, treading the waves!

A sense of enlightenment suddenly welled up in his heart.

Feeling the power of the tides surging towards him, Lin Beichen instinctively tried to harness the force.

Failure!

The first attempt ended in failure.

However, this failure was not entirely bad.

He found...

His swimming speed increased significantly due to this failed attempt.

"It doesn't delay the rescue."

Lin Beichen continued trying with confidence.

Once...

Twice...

...

In just a few seconds.

Lin Beichen had already tried more than a dozen times. Although he had not succeeded, during this period, he increasingly grasped the feeling of "treading the waves."

At this moment, the little girl had almost no strength left to struggle, sinking faster and faster. The distance between Lin Beichen and the shark to her was almost negligible, both within ten meters.

In terms of time...

It was just a split second!

"..."

Silence.

The tourists on the yacht already anticipated the possible scenarios within the next one or two seconds, so nervous that they couldn't speak.

But at the same time, they couldn't help but wonder.

From the current perspective, this young man really might save the little girl before the shark.

But then what?

Can he maintain this speed while holding a little girl?

Can he still be faster than a shark?

If caught up, wouldn't they all become shark food?

The tourists stared unblinkingly at the sea.

Five meters...

Three meters...

...

In the blink of an eye, Lin Beichen almost reached the little girl at the same time as the shark.

At this moment, the shark had surfaced. Its size, similar to its outline seen in the water, was less than two meters. It opened its bloody maw, revealing rows of sharp teeth, each one gleaming coldly in the sunlight.

"Oh no!"

The tourists' hearts sank.

In the next moment,

under their anxious gaze,

Lin Beichen, who was swimming in the sea,

suddenly stood up from the sea!

Half of his legs plunged into the sea, as if standing on a reef.

"???!"

The tourists were dumbfounded.

The sea was crystal clear and blue; they could see that there was nothing under Lin Beichen's feet!

Stand... he stood up?

What's going on?

How did he do that??

And at this moment,

a loud splash was heard.

"Splash——!!"

The tourists snapped back to their senses.

Before their eyes,

the shark had already leapt half its body out of the water, opening its bloody maw to pounce on the little girl!

"Hiss— —!"

Everyone held their breath; their minds went blank in that instant, and they had no other thoughts.

However, what happened next...

left those who witnessed it in shock, restarting their thoughts.

Just as the little girl was about to be swallowed by the shark's jaws,

Lin Beichen, who had just stabilized on the sea, delivered a powerful punch!

With an explosive strike!

The Luwo Fist was launched.

He stood on the sea, stepped forward, and with a thunderous punch,

as he took that step...

he seemed to lose his footing, falling into the sea, but the punch carried a fierce force that heavily smashed into the shark's head.

The shark's bloody maw was instantly closed by the punch.

"Boom——!!"

With a dull thud, Lin Beichen's fist directly smashed into the shark's head.

The shark's head split open instantly, cracking into several pieces like a shattered watermelon.

Bright red blood immediately dyed the surrounding seawater.

The scene looked extremely tragic.

"!!!!!"

The tourists on the yacht widened their eyes, nearly popping out of their sockets. Their expressions were exaggerated, filled with disbelief.

A single punch smashed the shark's head?!

How much strength is that?!

Is his fist made of iron?

Only now did they realize their earlier worries were completely unnecessary.

"Splash——"

At this time, Lin Beichen pulled his hand out of the shark's head, grabbed the little girl's arm with his other hand from the bloody water, and dragged her out of the sea, then swam towards the yacht.

Seeing this, the little girl's mother was the first to recover from the shock. She quickly ran to the control room while shouting, "Captain, Captain, stop the boat! Stop the boat!!"

The commotion...

The other tourists also reacted.

"Quick, quick, get the ladder down!"

"Where's the life ring? Throw the life ring down quickly."

"..."

Everyone bustled about and finally got Lin Beichen and the little girl onto the deck from the sea.

Chapter 167: Wave Treading, Unleashing the Body's Power!_2

The young girl's mother, with red eyes and tears streaming down her face, walked over to Lin Beichen, gripping his hands excitedly with both of hers, and almost about to kneel down: "Thank you, young man, thank you so much. If it weren't for you... my little girl... she... she would have... Wuwuwuwu!"

"Hey, hey, there's no need, there's no need."

Lin Beichen quickly held her up, scratching his head awkwardly: "It was just a small effort, sister, please don't be like this."

To him, the shark in the sea earlier wasn't really a threat.

Deeply aware of the power in his fists.

That shark to him...

Was just a toy!

"Thank you, thank you, young man, truly thank you."

"How can I repay your great kindness!"

"Money, I'll give you money."

"..."

It was clear the young girl's mother was genuinely overwhelmed with gratitude towards Lin Beichen. After a long struggle, she finally went to take care of her daughter.

At this moment, the tourists on the deck gathered around.

"Young man, you're impressive! Are you on the swimming team? How did you swim so fast?"

"I saw you stand up on the sea just now, young fellow, how did you do that? It's incredible!"

"Buddy, what kind of punch is that to blow up a shark's head in one hit?!"

"..."

These questions had been bottled up inside them for a long time, and now they finally got a chance to speak to Lin Beichen, everyone took turns asking.

Confronted with the sudden questions.

Lin Beichen was momentarily stunned but then replied calmly: "The answers to your questions are actually the same."

"What answer?"

"Traditional Martial Arts."

"Traditional Martial Arts?"

The crowd was dumbfounded.

Someone couldn't help but ask: "Are you saying that because you practice Traditional Martial Arts, you can blow up a shark's head with one punch and stand on the sea?"

"Precisely."

Lin Beichen nodded.

After speaking, not waiting for the crowd to continue speaking.

He smiled politely and left the crowd.

The meaning was clear...

I have answered your questions, please do not disturb me anymore.

The tourists thoughtfully did not follow him further.

Traditional Martial Arts?

Are they that powerful?

They looked at each other, eyes filled with uncertainty, then dispersed, each considering: Maybe I'll sign up for a martial arts class when I get back.

Elsewhere.

Lin Beichen reached a corner of the deck, savoring the feeling of "Wave Treading" he had just achieved.

The more he reminisced, the clearer the feeling became.

Until the yacht arrived at the designated spot and stopped.

He couldn't wait and jumped into the sea to start trying according to the feeling he had reminisced.

The first time, he managed to stand up on the sea again but only for a few seconds.

The second time, he successfully stood up on the sea again but before he could take a step, only half a step, he plunged straight into the sea.

...

Having tried countless times.

Lin Beichen discovered...

He could now use the clearly felt Power of Tides to stand on the sea for six to seven seconds.

But that's all.

He could only achieve the "Wave Treading" part, but as for the movement part "While Walking",

He couldn't do it.

"Why is that?"

"Why can't I take this step?"

Lin Beichen had no clue as to why he was failing.

He couldn't find the feeling at all.

He didn't understand why he couldn't do it, but he knew for sure he couldn't succeed now, continuing to try wouldn't help.

"Perhaps..."

"It's related to the Gold Element?"

A strange thought crossed his mind.

Lin Beichen didn't know if he was right or wrong, but he had no way to validate it, as he hadn't visualized the Gold Element yet.

"Once I can visualize the Gold Element..."

"I'll try again!"

It was just a sudden idea to give it a try anyway.

Lin Beichen didn't dwell on it.

He then treated the time as a relaxation from his recent intense cultivation, until the custom-made sandbags for weight training arrived the next afternoon, then he resumed his cultivation.

This cultivation lasted for almost a month.

During this time, Lin Beichen discovered the subsequent Traditional Martial Arts training also required the assistance of the Power of Tides, so he requested more leave from school, with the Safety Bureau's arrangement, the school naturally had no objections.

In terms of cultivation, it was smooth sailing, without encountering any problems, basically enhancing all parts of his body.

Except for his back...

Just a little bit more.

However, the internet was far from peaceful.

The debate on the superiority between Great Xia's Traditional Martial Arts and modern combat had never ceased.

The two sides fighting...

The outcomes typically ended with modern combat defeating Great Xia's Traditional Martial Arts.

The much-anticipated showdown between Xu Dadong and Ma Guobao, ended with Ma Guobao crying after being hit by Xu Dadong three times under the watchful eyes of the entire internet.

Online, chaos ensued.

The public opinion leaned heavily to one side.

"Modern combat overwhelmingly defeats Great Xia's Traditional Martial Arts!"

"Great Xia's Traditional Martial Arts is nothing but flashy moves!"

"..."

Such remarks were everywhere.

...

On this day, heavy rain poured from the sky, thick, dark clouds were low as if they were about to fall.

In the hotel room.

Lin Beichen supported himself on the ground in a push-up position.

And the most striking thing...

Was his back!

His latissimus dorsi muscles were fully spread out, it was hard to imagine a well-proportioned body having such a broad back, at a glance it looked like a turtle shell.

Chapter 168: Wave Treading, Unleashing the Body's Power!_3

"Turtle Shell".

Lin Beichen was cultivating this traditional martial art to strengthen his back.

One minute...

Two minutes...

...

Time passed by second by second.

Who knows how long had passed.

He suddenly stood up.

"My back has also reached its limit state!"

Lin Beichen was extremely excited. After nearly a month of hard work, he had finally strengthened his whole body to the limit.

And at that moment.

Suddenly!

That all-too-familiar feeling surged in his heart once again!

It was oppression, awe, and a tremor in his soul!

"The Thunder Tribulation is coming!"

This was already the fourth time!

Lin Beichen was too familiar with this feeling. He instinctively grabbed the Thunder Tribulation Sword beside him.

Although he didn't know when the tribulation would strike him or if this sword could withstand it.

But...

It was always good to be prepared.

At this moment, a deafening sound exploded outside the window!

"Crack—!!"

A white flash streaked with purple flickered outside the window.

"Another safe pass."

Feeling the sudden sensation ebb away like a tide, Lin Beichen sighed in relief.

And then came...

Excitement and exhilaration!

The appearance of the Thunder Tribulation meant that he had achieved a breakthrough in the path of creation techniques!

He realized...

He had made a breakthrough in Gold Element cultivation!

"So, the previous speculation might be right?"

"Completing the full-body strengthening enables visualization of the Gold Element?"

"If I can visualize the Gold Element, maybe the Fire Element will follow."

"In that case..."

"Maybe I can sense the aura and achieve a breakthrough in Thunder Skill!"

A bright future seemed right in front of him.

Lin Beichen was filled with anticipation.

He eagerly started the visualization.

"???"

But, it had just begun.

Lin Beichen was dumbfounded.

It was still empty!

He couldn't visualize anything!

"Why is this happening?"

"I've completed the full-body strengthening..."

"Why can't I visualize the Gold Element?"

"Was my previous hypothesis wrong?"

"But the Thunder Tribulation has happened, what does it mean?"

Lin Beichen fell into deep thought.

Who knows how long had passed.

Suddenly!

A spark of enlightenment flashed in his mind.

"Could it be..."

"The cultivation method for each element is different?"

At this thought, Lin Beichen felt he had gained insight.

It was true that the Electric Element was visualized.

But...

The Gold and Fire Elements, which he had not been able to visualize, might not be visualized at all?

Each of them has its own path to creation techniques!

They should not be equated with the Electric Element.

At this moment, he thought of the just-struck Thunder Tribulation and realized: since the tribulation appeared, it means he indeed achieved a stage improvement in Gold Element cultivation.

"Steel Bones..."

"This is the First Realm of the Gold Element."

"Just like the Visualization Realm of the Electric Element."

Lin Beichen understood.

But another question followed—

How could he feel the Gold Element?

He knew...

Even if he couldn't feel the Gold Element, it doesn't mean it doesn't exist. Achieving such a level of Steel Bones through traditional martial arts must be due to the influence of the Gold Element.

"Only by sensing the Gold Element could one possibly sense the Fire Element, thus enhancing the Thunder Skill."

"And..."

"My body has already reached its limit state, and to go further, it must be achieved through the Gold Element."

"I can't sense the Gold Element..."

"Then I'll be stuck!"

Lin Beichen fell into contemplation again.

But...

Seeing the rain stopped, he lost his train of thought.

Fortunately, his mental realm was peaceful.

He wasn't impatient, nor did he force anything excessively.

Moreover...

After such a long period of creating techniques.

He understood better that this kind of thing couldn't be rushed.

It had to go with the flow!

"It's been about a month since I left school."

"Since staying here doesn't help..."

"It's time to go back to school."

Thinking of this, Lin Beichen took out his phone and sent a message in the dormitory group [F4 Boys]:
"@everyone, I'll be back to school tomorrow, don't go overboard with a grand welcome, shy.JPG."

The group had been constantly asking when he would return to school in the past few days, or maybe even half a month ago.

Especially Han Yuan...

His words were filled with an unmistakable tone of jealousy and envy.

He felt it was necessary to inform the dormitory group.

Quickly, there were replies in the group.

Wu You: "My goodness, you're finally coming back. If you don't return soon, the dormitory supervisor might think there are only three of us."

Han Yuan: "@Lin Beichen, you OOX, still talking about a grand welcome? Let me warn you, if you don't bring some special products from the Moon River, don't even think about stepping into room 207."

Wu You: "+1 to what he said."

Liang Dong: "+1."

Seeing that even Wu You and Liang Dong had become Han Yuan's "accomplices," Lin Beichen realized his one-month leave had caused quite a "trauma" in his roommates' hearts.

He should make amends.

He shook his head with a wry smile and replied in the group: "Honestly, during this month at Moon River, I didn't go anywhere except the hotel and the beach."

Han Yuan: "So, should I understand it as you being either with a girlfriend or looking for one? Gross.JPG"

Han Yuan: "Hey, stop talking nonsense. No specialty products mean sleeping in the hallway."

Chapter 169: Wave Treading, Unleashing the Body's Power!_4

Lin Beichen: "..."

Lin Beichen: "What I mean is I haven't shopped around other places either, so I don't know what specialties are here. I'll go to a specialty supermarket and take some photos. You can pick what you like later."

Han Yuan: "You should've said so earlier. Look, we just had a misunderstanding. Embarrassed.JPG."

Lin Beichen: "..."

After sending a bunch of ellipses, Lin Beichen stopped looking at the group chat. Only Han Yuan was still talking, and he felt that he couldn't keep chatting with him.

He might break down.

He quickly tidied up, took his phone, and left the hotel. After some inquiries, he finally found a specialty supermarket.

This specialty supermarket was quite large, though it only had one floor, but it was at least two hundred square meters in size, and the goods inside were varied and plentiful.

Not only specialties but also all sorts of souvenirs.

"Maybe buy some grilled fish slices and squid jerky to take back, but it feels like you can buy these online too. It'd be strange to buy them as specialties."

"Wow, these shell carvings are so beautiful."

"..."

The sound of conversations came one after another.

There were quite a few people shopping in the supermarket at this time, at least a dozen people at a glance.

Lin Beichen wandered around aimlessly.

Just as he took out his phone to take photos.

Suddenly!

Amidst a flurry of hurried and chaotic footsteps, five people rushed in from outside.

The combination of these five people looked peculiar at first glance.

Some were dressed in suits, others in ragged clothes, and some looked like they were on vacation.

Moreover...

No matter who it was.

There wasn't a single smile on their faces, giving off a violent and uneasy vibe.

The owner at the counter noticed something unusual about them and proactively asked, "Are you here to buy..."

"Shut up!"

Without any superfluous words, the only man in a suit among them shouted, cutting him off directly.

At the same time.

Not only him, but the other four also pulled out guns directly.

"Everyone, put your hands on your heads and get together!"

"Get together!"

"Don't think about running, or I won't be responsible for what the bullets do!"

"Hurry up!"

"..."

The five waved their guns at everyone in the supermarket, signaling them to do as they said, while their eyes occasionally darted outside.

"???"

For a moment, everyone in the supermarket looked bewildered.

Is this a movie shoot?

Or...

A prank?

They found it hard to believe that the guns in the five people's hands were real.

You have to know...

This is Great Xia, not the free-for-all Atlantis.

Just then.

The faint sound of police sirens could be heard.

Getting closer from afar.

The sound growing louder!

"Wee-woo~ wee-woo~ wee-woo~!!"

Hearing that, the expressions on the faces of the five gunmen changed noticeably, becoming more violent, more vicious, and more solemn.

Seeing the people in the supermarket frozen as if paralyzed, completely ignoring their orders.

The suited man's eyes narrowed, and he pulled the trigger.

"Bang——!"

The loud gunshot made everyone in the supermarket shudder, instantly waking them from their daze, looking at the five with guns in panic.

This... is a real gun!

This is not a movie shoot, nor a prank!

Police sirens, gunshots...

The combination of these sounds erased any doubts about the authenticity of the guns in the five's hands.

Lin Beichen was dumbfounded. He just came out to buy some specialties, how did he end up in this?

He didn't understand...

What kind of people are these armed guys?

If they have these resources, why not rob a bank directly!

Why come to a supermarket?

Using five guns...

Just to rob some local specialties??

"Ah!!!"

"Ah!"

"..."

Ordinary people had never seen such a scene, only seen it in movies. The timid and weak-hearted immediately screamed in fear.

The suited man swept his gun around without firing a second shot, and the screaming people shut their mouths.

"..."

The screams abruptly stopped.

The supermarket became so quiet you could hear a pin drop.

This is the deterrence of a gun!

The suited man then shouted: "Get moving!!!"

After yelling, he gave a fellow accomplice a look.

The accomplice understood and immediately took action.

"Crash——!"

The rolling door of the entrance was pulled down by one of them. Then, he began to move quickly around the supermarket.

At the same time.

The remaining three and the suited man spread out to four different positions, pointing their guns from different directions at the people being herded together in the supermarket, closing in on them.

Lin Beichen blended in with the crowd, not making any rash moves.

Not to mention that the current situation was not the right time to act.

Just talking about these five people...

What do they intend to do, do they have other weapons, and so on, he knew nothing about. Acting rashly would only hurt both himself and others.

"Better observe and wait."

Lin Beichen followed the crowd and squatted in an open area of the supermarket.

Three guns hung over their heads.

At this moment, the man who had been moving around the supermarket came to the suited man's side and reported: "Team leader, I've checked the supermarket. Other than the main door, there's only a small back door, which I've sealed and blocked. The windows and other stuff have also been reinforced."

"Good."

The suited man nodded, satisfied: "With you doing this, I'm assured, C."

Before he finished speaking.

With a screeching halt, police sirens wailed outside the door.

Immediately.

A powerful and authoritative voice spoke through a megaphone: "Listen up, spies inside. You are surrounded. Do not resist in vain. Surrendering is your only and best option!"

Yes, these five people are spies.

They are a team.

The suited man, the team leader, had been covertly extracting critical intelligence while planted within a government department, but he inadvertently exposed himself, which was detected by the agency and secretly reported to the police.

The police followed the clue, identifying the entire spy team's members.

And...

Taking the opportunity of today, the twelfth of every month, the day the spy team all met.

They launched a capture operation!

Unexpectedly, the spies resisted fiercely.

These five spies even seized the moment to escape.

The police chased, they fled.

Seeing no way out...

In desperation, they could only act as trapped rats, holding the entire supermarket hostage to bargain with the police.

Trying to find a way out!

Chapter 170: Surprise and Fury in the Upper Echelons, Lin Beichen in Danger? Dodging Bullets with His Body!

At this moment, outside the supermarket.

Dozens of fully armed criminal police and SWAT officers jumped out of the police cars in an orderly manner and surrounded the supermarket at the fastest speed.

Ready for action!

More than a dozen police cars were parked in front of the supermarket, with red and blue lights flashing, creating a feeling of panic.

And among these more than a dozen police cars.

There was one police car with its driver and passenger doors wide open, and a loudspeaker installed on top of the car.

A middle-aged policeman, slightly overweight but with a stern face, giving off an air of authority, used the driver's door as cover, standing behind it, holding a walkie-talkie connected to the loudspeaker.

He was the overall responsible person for this operation, the deputy director of the Linchuan City Bureau in Yunnan Province, Wu Xianyong, who had just called out to the spies in the supermarket.

The surrounding bystanders were startled by the sudden scene. They didn't dare to go near the supermarket, moving far away instead, but their curiosity kept them from leaving entirely, craning their necks to observe the situation at the supermarket from a distance.

"What did the police just shout? Spies? Are they catching spies now?"

"Did anyone just hear a bang? Could someone have fired a shot?"

"My God, such a large-scale operation!"

"Have the spies taken the supermarket hostage? How many people are trapped inside?"

"..."

The buzzing sound of whispers around the supermarket added to the already oppressive and tense atmosphere, increasing the unease and restlessness.

At this time, the voice of the suited man came through the supermarket's roller shutter door.

"Surrender?"

His tone was contemptuous, full of disdain.

Inside the supermarket, the group of five along with the suited man had roughly grasped the situation outside through the window gaps and door cracks, each looking grim, their faces dark as if ink could drip out.

The suited man glanced at the dozen hostages squatting beside them, and his unsettled heart immediately gained confidence as he reassured the others, "With so many hostages in our hands, let's see what the police can do to us."

Hearing what he said.

The other spies seemed to be reassured, their hearts calming significantly, expressions smoothing out, nodding firmly.

The suited man continued calling out, "Surrendering is impossible. We both know that getting caught by you means eating a bullet, so stop with the noble nonsense. We have hostages in hand, whatever we say goes. Otherwise, if our guns accidentally go off, you won't be able to explain it!"

"State your demands."

Wu Xianyong replied bluntly.

However, the police certainly couldn't just comply without taking action.

They needed to save the hostages and capture the spies!

They wanted it all!

After speaking, he turned off the walkie-talkie and instructed a police officer behind him, "Xiao Zhang, go quickly and get the architectural plans of this supermarket."

"Ay, got it."

The officer hurriedly ran off.

At this moment, the voice of the suited man came from inside the supermarket again: "You have fifteen minutes to get me five cars, five speedboats, and three helicopters."

The suited man had already thought through what he needed.

He wanted all the transport modes — land, sea, and air!

The reason was...

He wanted to confuse the police about his escape method, making it difficult for them to focus their subsequent arrangements, dispersing their forces, and increasing his chances of escaping.

Wu Xianyong instantly understood the suited man's intention, his brows furrowing as he negotiated, "No, that's too much in such a short time. Fifteen minutes is too short to prepare everything. Either extend the time or choose one, and I'll get it ready."

"Not having enough time is your problem; I just make my demands, don't bargain with me!"

The suited man swept his gun over a hostage's head at his feet.

At once!

Those with fragile nerves screamed out.

"Ah!!"

"Help!"

"..."

The suited man wanted their screams to be heard by the police outside.

He smiled smugly, then continued, "You have only fifteen minutes, starting now. After fifteen minutes, for every five minutes you exceed, I'll kill two hostages."

Damn it!

Wu Xianyong's expression was serious, but he promised, "Alright, I'll start making arrangements, but you can't harm a single hair on the hostages, or we'll both go down together!"

First, stabilize the spies and prevent them from harming the hostages.

Then make two preparations!

This was his plan.

Seeing the police concede, the suited man's face became even more smug, laughing, "Of course, I have no enmity with them, no reason to harm them unless you police give us a reason to."

After speaking, he thought of something and warned, "By the way, I advise you to prepare everything as requested, without any tricks to rescue the hostages. Let me tell you, each of us is strapped with bombs. If something goes wrong... it won't just be one or two people dying."

"?????"

Lin Beichen was stunned.

How could they have bombs on them??

From the conversation between the police and them, along with his own observations, he had basically understood the situation and had almost finished simulating in his mind how to handle these spies.

"Could it be bluster?"

Lin Beichen carefully observed the spies, and although he couldn't directly see the bombs, he could tell from the bulging parts of their bodies that they weren't lying.