

Ability 171

Chapter 171: High-level Shock and Anger, Lin Beichen in Danger? Dodging Bullets with His Body!_2

There's really a bomb strapped to him!

"Good thing I didn't make a move just now!"

Lin Beichen broke out in a cold sweat, feeling immensely relieved in his heart. If he had followed the steps simulated in his mind to resolve the spies earlier...

A Palm Thunder strike from him...

The bomb would have been triggered.

The entire supermarket would have been blown away.

"Now I can't use the Thunder Skill..."

He suddenly felt that what originally seemed like a simple matter had become particularly tricky.

So, should he not deal with these spies?

Let the police handle it?

As soon as that thought appeared, Lin Beichen immediately dismissed it. In his view, given the overall situation, even if he couldn't use the Thunder Skill, it would still be easier for him to deal with the spies than the police outside.

Besides...

This involved a matter of life and death, and he didn't trust his own safety to others.

Relying on oneself is better than relying on others!

Dealing with these spies?

But...

How to solve it now?

Lin Beichen fell into contemplation, though he wasn't particularly anxious. After all, he still had at least fifteen minutes to figure it out.

While he wasn't in a hurry...

Someone else was!

Wu Xianyong's heart sank as soon as he heard the news from the man in the suit.

He wasn't sure if what the other party said was true or false.

But...

Considering there were so many hostages inside.

Even if it was false.

He had to treat it as true.

"Everyone, retreat five meters and set up a cordon!"

Wu Xianyong made a swift decision!

With his command, the officers immediately sprang into action, executing the orders within minutes!

In no time, the onlookers isolated outside the cordon started to buzz.

"My god, there's a bomb?!"

"This is going to be tough!"

"Can the police rescue the hostages safely?"

"..."

Among them.

A few men said nothing. They exchanged glances, their eyes full of worry and solemnity, then moved away from the noisy crowd to a quiet location.

"Contact the Director!"

They instantly reached a consensus.

And they...

Were the agents sent to protect Lin Beichen after Song Xiangdong heard him say that the overseas organization wouldn't give up easily.

As Lin Beichen was in Great Xia, the overall safe and stable environment spoke for itself.

Moreover...

Considering Lin Beichen's identity hadn't been exposed, nor had his abilities been widely known, and Lin Beichen himself was quite formidable.

After comprehensive considerations.

The Security Bureau hadn't chosen to provide him with bodyguard protection within Great Xia, as it wasn't necessary and would affect his normal life.

So, they usually protected Lin Beichen from a certain distance.

This had been the case for the past month.

Unexpectedly...

This situation had now occurred.

Soon, they got in touch with Song Xiangdong.

"Director, Lin Beichen is in trouble."

"What?"

Song Xiangdong's brows furrowed instantly.

Lin Beichen was too important!

He was key to the earth-shaking changes Great Xia would undergo in the future!

He quickly asked, "What happened?"

"Lin Beichen went to the specialty supermarket to buy some local products. Just after he entered, five people rushed in before we could get close to the supermarket. These five people turned out to be spies wanted by the police..."

One of the agents quickly and thoroughly explained the situation on the ground.

Song Xiangdong listened, his brows furrowed tightly.

He was aware of Lin Beichen's skills. If it were just a few armed thugs, he wouldn't even be worried, considering it a minor issue. The deaths of those traffickers and members of the overseas organization previously would be the same fate for these spies.

But...

The key problem was that every spy had a bomb strapped to them! Moreover, these were professional spies, presumably very skilled, and numerous in a confined space, making it difficult for even Thunder Skill to be effective!

This made him uncertain if Lin Beichen could handle the situation.

"Just in case..."

The bad thought was immediately nipped in the bud by Song Xiangdong.

No just in case!

Lin Beichen must not fail!

His safety must be guaranteed!

He immediately commanded, "Give the phone to the on-site chief. I need to speak with him personally."

"Yes, Director!"

The agents quickly approached the police cordon.

The officers, seeing they intended to move further, immediately stopped them: "Halt, can't you see the cordon? You can't go any further."

"Security Bureau agents."

The agents pulled out their credentials, revealing their identities, and said, "I need to speak with your on-site chief about an important matter."

Security Bureau?

The officers were stunned for a moment. They examined the documents presented carefully, verifying their authenticity after some checks.

"Can you take us to the on-site chief now?"

"Of course, please follow me." The officer nodded repeatedly, "Come with me."

Under his guidance.

The agents walked towards Wu Xianyong.

As they approached, before they saw him, they heard his voice.

"Are the cars, boats, and helicopters ready?"

"We need to find a way to get into the supermarket and see what the situation inside is like to form a rescue plan. Otherwise, just having a map of the supermarket's layout won't help!"

"..."

At this moment, five or six officers were gathered around a supermarket layout map.

Wu Xianyong stood in the middle, analyzing the situation.

An officer quickly approached him and reported: "Director, Security Bureau agents are here. They say it's important."

"?"

Wu Xianyong and the other officers were all stunned. Why would the Security Bureau agents come? Did they already learn about the situation here so quickly?

Chapter 172: High-Level Fury, Lin Beichen in Danger? Dodging Bullets with His Body!_3

They didn't have much time to think.

The agent had already come up to them, showing Wu Xianyong the Security Bureau's credentials: "Director Wu, hello, are you the chief in charge here?"

Wu Xianyong confirmed the credentials were correct and nodded, "Yes, that's right. What is the important matter?"

The agent handed him the still-connected phone: "Let's let our chief speak."

"??"

Wu Xianyong and the other officers were dumbfounded.

Chief?

Even the Security Bureau chief was alerted?

Are these spies of such high rank?

They had found that the crimes committed by these spies were indeed severe, enough to be executed three times over without feeling satisfied.

But...

It didn't seem to warrant the involvement of the Security Bureau chief.

Was there something they hadn't discovered?

With doubts in mind.

Wu Xianyong hurriedly took the phone and said, "Hello, Chief Song, I am Wu Xianyong, deputy director of Linchuan City Bureau in Yannan Province, and the chief commander on-site."

The matter was urgent.

Song Xiangdong didn't bother with pleasantries and directly said: "Director Wu, one of the hostages held by the spies is a person especially important to the nation, his name is Lin Beichen. You must ensure his safety at all costs; he can't suffer any harm!"

"????"

Wu Xianyong was stunned in shock.

So it's not that the spies are high-ranking!

The Security Bureau chief personally called...

Just to say they need to protect one particular hostage?

Who is Lin Beichen?

How important is he to the country!

How did such a deity end up among the hostages?!

At this moment.

Song Xiangdong's voice once again reached his ears: "I have just issued orders. Soon, other agents from the Security Bureau will come to assist in this operation."

After saying this, he added a couple of brief remarks.

Then Song Xiangdong hung up the phone, his eyes flickering.

After this matter is over, I'll have a talk with Lin Beichen, even within Great Xia, we need to provide him with even more stringent protection.

However, thinking that this matter is not yet concluded.

He sighed deeply.

Let's hope for the best!

Not only Song Xiangdong hoped for Lin Beichen's safety, but so did Hu Xianyong on the scene.

Hu Xianyong looked at the phone in his hand, then at the supermarket ahead...

A face full of worry.

Suddenly, there was someone among the hostages inside the supermarket who could not suffer even a scratch.

This made him feel that the already-difficult rescue plan had become near impossible!

What to do?

Time was passing quickly, and in the blink of an eye, less than two minutes remained of the agreed fifteen minutes.

Inside the supermarket.

Spy C frowned: "Leader, we're about to reach the fifteen-minute mark; it's been quiet outside all this time. There's definitely something strange going on!"

The man in the suit felt the same; he didn't believe the police would really follow their demands without making any moves.

"Everyone, stay alert!"

The man in the suit observed outside through a crack in the window: "If the police are going to make a move, it will be within these one or two minutes. Everyone, stay sharp!"

"Yes, Leader."

In an instant, all the other spies focused their attention on any disturbances outside.

At this moment, among the hostages.

Lin Beichen's eyes lit up.

He felt...

Now might be the best time to act within these fifteen minutes—the spies had all focused their attention outside, relaxing their guard inside the supermarket.

Lin Beichen secretly observed the positions of the five spies.

Three spies were by the hostages, standing in different directions, the man in the suit at the door, and Spy C between the door and the hostages.

Then he went over the action plan he had simulated countless times in his mind—

After springing into action, first eliminate the two spies by the hostages, then quickly control the other spy and throw him at the man in the suit.

During this period...

Take care of Spy C!

Finally, deal with the man in the suit and the spy who was thrown over.

Of course, to prevent the explosion of the bomb on the spies.

This action plan...

Did not involve using Thunder Skill.

He relied solely on his newly attained bodily strength and mastery of Traditional Martial Arts!

However, despite this.

He was still full of confidence!

"It's time!"

Lin Beichen didn't hesitate any longer and sprang up.

Luwo Fist strikes!

He aimed a blow at the necks of the two spies.

"Crack—!"

The sound of two crisp snaps resounded almost simultaneously in the quiet supermarket.

Everyone's hearts skipped a beat, instinctively turning their heads.

They looked towards the sound.

The necks of the two spies bent at an extremely sinister and horrifying angle; their faces still carried a vigilant expression before death. In their dilated pupils were visible signs of fear and confusion, a large amount of blood gushing from their mouths.

And between them...

Lin Beichen's fist was already aimed at the last spy by the hostages!

"!!!!"

Everyone's eyes widened, filled with disbelief.

The hostages were already shocked beyond measure.

This man dared to act?

And killed two spies?

Is he not afraid of death?

They could even visualize the scene where Lin Beichen would be shot to death next.

At the same time.

The remaining three spies, trained professionals, reacted immediately.

Damn it!

Courting death!

No more thoughts to spare.

The three spies turned their guns.

However, the ones who managed to aim at Lin Beichen.

Were only two—

The man in the suit and Spy C.

The last spy hadn't aimed at Lin Beichen yet when, under his terrified gaze, a fist enlarged infinitely before his eyes.

In the next moment.

"Crack—!"

He heard the crisp sound next to his ear again, and his view of the world shifted rapidly, the ceiling inexplicably coming close to his eyes.

Before he could understand.

Everything went black, and he knew nothing.

"!!!!"

The hostages, whose eyes had been fixed on Lin Beichen, hadn't even blinked yet; they saw another spy follow the previous two, dying in the same manner, their eyes widened further, breath halted.

Another...another kill?!

In the blink of an eye!

He killed three spies in a row?

Who is he?

How is he so capable??

Under their shocked gaze.

After killing the third spy, Lin Beichen naturally picked him up.

A person in an unconscious state becomes immensely heavy!

And this adult...

In his hand, it was like a little chick.

Picked up effortlessly.

Without any pause.

He forcefully threw the corpse at the man in the suit while charging at Spy C.

Almost simultaneously.

"Bang—!"

"Bang—!"

Two gunshots, one after another!

"..."

In an instant, these two gunshots seemed to drain the air out of the supermarket.

Even the sound of breathing was inaudible! freewebnovel.com

The man in the suit and Spy C stared unblinkingly at Lin Beichen.

The man in the suit didn't even dodge the corpse thrown at him at first.

Their fiery eyes were filled with fury and the intent to kill.

Die!

They couldn't wait to see the sight of this daring youth who killed three of their comrades have his head burst open like a smashed watermelon.

The hostages hadn't taken their eyes off Lin Beichen. Upon hearing the gunshots, their hearts sank.

Doomed!

They had already imagined the scene they were about to witness.

At the same time.

Lin Beichen frowned slightly; no wonder these spies were professionally trained!

Their resilience was not comparable to those human traffickers and foreign personnel he had encountered before.

They reacted so quickly and counterattacked!

However, his expression remained unruffled.

Cultivation of Traditional Martial Arts had not only turned Lin Beichen's body into Steel Bones, but also greatly enhanced his perception and reflexes.

At this moment, although Lin Beichen's naked eye couldn't capture the bullets, he could sense their positions.

He didn't stop his charge towards Spy C.

At this moment, his steps suddenly turned nimble.

Traditional Martial Arts...

Wandering Dragon Body Technique!

Chapter 173: It's like the Demon Lord coming down from the heavens, truly the Tai Sui god on earth!

Outside the supermarket.

With the assistance of the Security Bureau, the police have already formulated a rescue plan.

The fully armed police officers and agents from the Security Bureau are ready to act!

Hu Xianyong is connecting with Song Xiangdong, providing a pre-action report.

Initially, as the chief responsible person for this operation, he could have directly ordered the execution of the rescue plan.

But...

Since the Security Bureau got involved, especially with the director personally calling earlier, and there is a critical figure among the hostages who is immensely important to the country, leaving no room for any mistakes.

This concerns the national high-level personnel!

He is under tremendous pressure!

The pressure is so overwhelming that he's almost suffocating.

He dared not make arbitrary decisions!

"Director Song, this is the complete content of the rescue plan. We have tried discussing countless possibilities within this limited time, but none of them can bring the risk down to zero. Perhaps it would work for ordinary kidnappers, but these are professionally trained spies. Their reaction capabilities on the spot..."

"Bang ——!"

"Bang ——!"

Two gunshots rang out from inside the supermarket, interrupting Hu Xianyong's report.

"???"

All the police officers and Security Bureau agents instinctively looked toward the supermarket, their faces filled with confusion and disbelief.

Fire... Shots fired??

Why the gunshots?

And two shots?!

This is still under fifteen minutes!

What's happening?

As they pondered about the situation inside the supermarket when the gunshots were fired.

The onlookers exploded.

"Shots fired, shots fired inside the supermarket again!"

"Did the spies shoot to kill?"

"My God, there's been a murder, the spies killed someone!"

"It's doomed, it's doomed! These damn spies, how could they break their word?!"

"..."

Upon hearing their discussions.

The expressions on the faces of the police officers and Security Bureau agents changed, growing tense.

Already knowing the critical figure among the hostages, their hearts skipped a beat, an involuntary thought flashed through their minds——

Could it be Lin Beichen who got shot?!

And just at this moment.

Before the gunshots even faded, Song Xiangdong's angry and shocked voice came through the phone: "What happened? Why the sudden gunshots? Who fired them??"

On the other end, Song Xiangdong frowned deeply, his expression extremely grave.

As the Security Bureau director, he was exceptionally familiar with gunshots.

Upon hearing the gunshots.

He felt a surge of inexplicable unease, a very strong unease, like it was foreshadowing something!

Then, Hu Xianyong's voice sounded: "Director Song... Director Song, the shots were fired by the spies inside the supermarket. The exact reason for the gunshots is still unclear."

The tone carried a forced calm amidst panic.

Upon hearing this, Song Xiangdong instantly understood the source of his unease. Despite not being on site, he simply had an inexplicable feeling.

Could Lin Beichen be in trouble?!

Song Xiangdong trusted his feelings. Over the years, relying on these feelings, he had dodged countless dangers.

For a moment, Song Xiangdong couldn't sit still either, he abruptly stood up, looking extremely anxious, and immediately ordered: "Determine the cause of the gunshots, ascertain Lin Beichen's condition, if anything is amiss, act immediately!"

Upon hearing this.

Not only Hu Xianyong, but all the other police officers and Security Bureau agents present had an even more profound realization of the thought that had just flashed through their minds.

It's bad!

Hu Xianyong quickly responded: "Yes, Director Song!"

Finished speaking, he didn't even have time to pick up the walkie-talkie, directly shouting towards the inside of the supermarket: "Spies inside, listen, why did you suddenly fire the gunshots, have you hurt the hostages, what are your intentions?!"

"Bang ——!!"

Nobody responded, only another gunshot echoed back to Hu Xianyong.

Meanwhile, inside the supermarket, just a few seconds earlier.

Everyone realized that Lin Beichen suddenly became hard to capture!

They saw him continuing to run forward but had a feeling like he was retreating, dodging left and right.

"Illusion?"

Such a thought instantaneously flashed through everyone's minds.

Next moment.

Under their horrified gazes.

Lin Beichen, still running forward, made no excess movements.

Just suddenly shook twice.

And those two shakes, like adding accelerating visual effects.

Tata!

Quick and precise twitches, the speed was as fast as strobing.

"Pop --!"

"Pop --!"

Sound of shattering followed right after.

Within those two frames of his twitching movements, the wall behind his position...

The wall cracked, debris splattered!

"?!"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

He... can dodge bullets?!

Instantly killing three people and being able to dodge bullets...

Who is he?!

For a moment, they looked at Lin Beichen as if looking at a monster.

At this moment, the hostages' eyes erupted with hope, he had already taken down three out of the five spies, and could dodge bullets, perhaps he could eliminate the remaining two spies and save them?!

Thinking of this, they no longer saw him as a monster.

More like a savior bathed in holy light!

Their savior!

Simultaneously.

The suited man and Spy C instantly reacted, regardless of whether they were facing a monster or not, their professional training gave them the courage to fire in any situation.

The suited man was about to continue firing, but the corpse thrown at him had already reached his front, if he ignored it, it might not only knock him down but also block his bullets.

Chapter 174: Like a Demon Lord Descending from the Skies, Indeed a Tai Sui Deity among Men!_2

"Damn it!"

The man in the suit cursed silently, giving up on continuing to shoot immediately and instead dealing with the incoming corpse.

At this moment, the distance between Lin Beichen and Spy C was less than two meters.

Spy C looked at Lin Beichen, who was practically within reach. A bloodthirsty gleam flashed in his eyes. At this close range, you think you can dodge?!

Without the slightest hesitation.

He immediately pulled the trigger again, ready to fire his third shot!

"Bang—-!!"

The gunfire rang out again!

It was the same shot that had just responded to Hu Xianyong!

The dark muzzle spewed scorching flames.

Lin Beichen was fully prepared for this. His attention was focused entirely on Spy C's gun. At the moment the gun was fired, he keenly caught the bullet's position.

"This close?!"

Lin Beichen thought he could dodge the bullet by catching its position first, but he realized that even though he had captured the bullet in time, the distance was indeed too close. Even using the Wandering Dragon Body Technique again, he might still be hit by the bullet.

Despite knowing his body was now as strong as Steel Bones, Lin Beichen was uncertain whether he could withstand the bullet without being injured.

After all...

He had never tried it before!

Lin Beichen knew he couldn't face the bullet head-on.

At the same time, an idea flashed through his mind.

The Wandering Dragon Body Technique was activated again!

His body shifted a few centimeters horizontally, defying common sense.

At the same time.

Traditional Martial Arts, Gale Hand attack!

One of his hands shot forward with lightning speed.

The goal was clear—

To catch the bullet with bare hands!

Of course, Lin Beichen wasn't entirely confident he could catch the bullet, just like he wasn't sure if he could withstand a bullet with his body, as he had never tried it before.

However, compared to directly taking a bullet with his body.

He thought...

Trying to catch the bullet first seemed a bit safer.

He was even prepared for his hand to miss the bullet and then resist the gunshot with his body.

By using the Wandering Dragon Body Technique to shift sideways, he aimed to avoid the bullet hitting a vital spot. In case his body couldn't withstand the bullet, at least it wouldn't be fatal.

In the next instant.

"Slap—!"

With a crisp sound, Lin Beichen's expression turned into one of relief and surprise.

He actually caught the bullet?!

Feeling the scorching sensation in his palm, he realized he had succeeded!

However, there was no time to celebrate.

After catching the bullet, he didn't pause for a moment and continued moving forward!

"?!?!"

Everyone watching was stunned, their hearts skipped a beat!

Catch a bullet with bare hands??

Although their eyes didn't see Lin Beichen catch the bullet mid-air.

But...

Lin Beichen wasn't hit, and there was no damage from the bullet around him.

Where did the bullet go?

They weren't idiots.

The answer was obvious!

At such close range...

He caught the bullet with one hand?!

Is this something a human can do?

Is he even human?!

For a moment, the hostages' eyes shone brighter, realizing they were truly saved!

At the same time.

The distance between Lin Beichen and Spy C could be described as almost zero.

Spy C, having witnessed such an absurd scene, was still in shock, but his professional training kicked in. He had muscle memory and reflexes.

The action of pulling the trigger didn't stop; his finger was bent and ready to pull the trigger!

But...

At this distance.

How could Lin Beichen let him succeed?

Baji Lean Attack!

Circle Block, Tiger Grab, Fierce Press!

He grabbed Spy C's gun-hand wrist, unleashing his strength.

"Crack—!"

A sickening sound of bones breaking filled the air!

Spy C's gun-hand went limp instantly, his wrist crushed by Lin Beichen's grip. His finger, on the verge of pulling the trigger, now useless. The gun was rendered a mere prop.

But it wasn't over yet...

Before anyone could react.

Lin Beichen yanked Spy C towards him while sinking his shoulder, crashing into Spy C.

At the moment of impact.

"Bang—-!!!"

"Bang—-!!!"

"..."

Multiple gunshots rang out!

Spy C could no longer shoot, and the other three spies were already corpses.

The only one left who could shoot...

Was the man in the suit!

At this moment, the suit man was half-kneeling on the ground, aiming his gun at Lin Beichen.

Just now.

It was a bit late when he decided to deal with the incoming corpse. Conventional evasion was impossible, so he could only dive and dodge the flying corpse.

And when he raised his head.

He just happened to see Lin Beichen catching the bullet with his bare hand.

He was completely stunned.

This went beyond his understanding of "human." Who could catch a bullet, especially at such close range, not to mention any range!

He was slow to recover his senses.

Until he heard the sound of Spy C's bones breaking, bringing him back to reality, and he reacted instantly.

He fired!

"Killing so many elite agents trained by our country..."

"He must die!"

"He truly deserves to die!"

The suit man's eyes were bloodshot, glaring at Lin Beichen's back with hatred and killing intent. He couldn't believe Lin Beichen could dodge or catch so many bullets with his back turned!

Chapter 175: As if the Demon Lord Descended from the Heavens, Indeed the Tai Sui Deity of the Mortal World!_3

"If this isn't successful..."

The suited man's finger on the trigger of the gun bent again, still ready to continue firing.

Simultaneously, his other hand was quietly reaching towards the bomb on his body. He was prepared to take everyone down with him!

At the same time.

Hearing several gunshots, the hostages suddenly opened their eyes wide, panic evident in their gaze.

So many shots fired?

This time...

Can he still dodge them, or even catch the bullets?

If Lin Beichen were facing the suited man, they would still have confidence, even if the spy fired so many shots, but now he's turned his back to the suited man...

That's a different story!

"Really dishonorable!"

"Sneak attack!"

The hostages felt indignant for Lin Beichen!

Lin Beichen was their greatest hope for rescue!

In their hearts, they desperately hoped Lin Beichen wouldn't get hurt!

And at this moment, Lin Beichen, hailed as their savior, found himself in a bind.

The instant he heard the gunshots, he keenly sensed the position and speed of each bullet.

Given their positions and speeds...

He realized clearly, even if he immediately stopped attacking Spy C, he couldn't evade all the bullets.

Moreover...

Faced with so many bullets, he couldn't effectively avoid them from hitting vital spots!

Lin Beichen understood these shots were unavoidable.

He could only endure!

However, having recently caught a bullet with his hand, he now had a clearer understanding of his body and was more confident in enduring these shots!

Not too worried.

"Crunch—!!!"

A sharper and louder cracking sound followed the gunshots.

Lin Beichen slammed into Spy C's chest!

In that instant, Spy C's whole chest caved in horrifyingly, his back arched like a boiled shrimp, dark red, hot blood gushed from his mouth like a faucet left running, spraying everywhere.

Blood splattered!

Lin Beichen was instantly stained red, but he had no time to wipe or even drop Spy C's corpse.

Right then...

Traditional Martial Arts, Turtle Shell technique!

At that moment, under everyone's gaze.

Lin Beichen's back instantly expanded, broad like a turtle shell.

In the next moment, round bullet holes appeared on his clothes.

On the heart's position.

On the kidney's position.

...

Bullets had arrived!

Didn't dodge?

Moreover...

Was hit in the heart?

The light in the hostages' eyes instantly dimmed, their gazes turned hollow and bleak.

The hope they had seen was completely shattered now!

It's over!

If only other areas were hit, they still believed Lin Beichen had a chance to counterattack and kill the last spy, but hitting the heart among so many spots meant certain death!

They didn't think Lin Beichen had any more chances.

Meanwhile.

The suited man's eyes lit up, his face ecstatic, his tense nerves relaxed unknowingly, and his hand reaching for the bomb stopped.

But...

His finger on the trigger didn't stop.

Eliminate thoroughly, eradicate completely!

His professional training had ingrained a habit—

Continuing to attack until the enemy was completely lifeless, without breath or heartbeat!

So, no matter how many shots he had fired at Lin Beichen, even hitting his heart, he didn't stop!

But the next moment...

Everyone noticed something was wrong.

After so many holes in the clothes...

Where was the blood?

And beyond their sight.

The bullets piercing Lin Beichen's clothes were now embedded in his back.

The bullets had penetrated his skin but were stuck in the muscle, unable to pass through to damage his internal organs.

Right then, Lin Beichen's face was full of excitement and exhilaration.

He really could endure the bullets!

Although confident, believing he could withstand the bullets.

But...

The moment he really did.

He still felt a sense of disbelief!

Lin Beichen could feel the heat covering his entire back, and of course, the pain.

Endured it, he did.

But...

The pain was real!

The intense pain made him clear-minded, understanding these bullets weren't ones to be casually endured.

Endure a few more...

Afraid he wouldn't be killed by the bullets, but by the pain!

However, Lin Beichen didn't have time to dwell on it.

He hadn't forgotten his situation, nor the spy pointing a gun at his back.

Time for a counterattack to eliminate the last spy!

As Lin Beichen threw down Spy C's body, he swiftly turned, his hand that caught the bullet swung out.

"?!?!?!"

Seeing Lin Beichen's rapid counterattack, everyone's eyes nearly popped out, their hearts seemingly stopped, forgetting to breathe.

He...he wasn't dead??

No harm?

His body blocked the bullets?!

How is this possible?!

Even witnessing everything firsthand, they found it hard to accept for a while.

Truly beyond belief!

The hostages looked at Lin Beichen as if he were Superman.

Their gazes were heated yet fearful.

In their minds, they weren't thinking about whether he could kill the spy and rescue them anymore.

Chapter 176: It's like the Demon Lord descending from the heavens, truly the Tai Sui deity among men!⁴

This is a matter of course!

At the same time.

The man in the suit, shocked to the extreme, suddenly became clear-headed. Just what kind of monster had he taken as a hostage?!

He hated it!

He hated himself, hated why he had chosen this supermarket instead of one of the stores in front of or behind it.

A store without Lin Beichen!

He also hated Lin Beichen, hated that he appeared in the supermarket, not only ruining his entire escape plan but also cutting off all possibilities of survival for his group!

"He can dodge bullets, catch bullets, and even withstand bullets directly."

"But..."

"What about bombs?"

The man in the suit couldn't believe Lin Beichen could withstand a bomb!

Then they would die together!

His bent finger already pulled the trigger, while his hand reaching for the bomb went back again.

However, his earlier moment of distraction and hesitation had already made him miss his last chance.

The shell thrown by Lin Beichen had become a golden yellow streak that hit his head accurately.

"Bang——!"

A bone-fracturing sound that made the scalp tingle rang out first.

Almost at the same time.

Another gunshot sounded.

"Bang——!!!"

This follow-up shot finally fired at this moment.

Although the time had only been an instant, it felt as long as a century!

It's just that...

The bullet fired deviated completely from its trajectory aimed at Lin Beichen as the man's head tilted back sharply, directly shooting at the ceiling.

At the same time.

The man's body fell backward, the red and white mixture of liquid spraying from the hole in the center of his brow, forming an elegant arc in the air.

Then the whole person crashed heavily on the ground.

By now...

Five professionally trained armed spies were all killed in a few seconds, scattered in various positions throughout the supermarket.

And what happened inside the supermarket.

Those outside the supermarket didn't know.

They could only hear the consecutive gunshots that rang out in these few seconds.

At this moment, the onlooking passersby outside the cordon were already almost freaking out.

"Oh my God, so many shots fired, how many people have been killed?!"

"So many shots fired... could it be that the hostages inside tried to save themselves and ended up...?!"

"What's happening inside the supermarket? The police are shouting, there's no response, just gunfire?"

"Are these spies insane? Have they started randomly killing hostages?"

"It's over, over, who knows how many hostages inside are dead now!"

"What should we do now?!"

"..."

Their thoughts weren't much different from those of the police and agents.

Now, the call had turned into a video call at Song Xiangdong's request; he wanted to see the situation on-site firsthand, to see the ongoing actions firsthand.

Through the screen, it was clear to see...

Song Xiangdong's face at this moment was so dark it seemed ink could drip from it, his eyes filled not only with fierce killing intent but also with unconcealable worry and urgency.

If the hostages inside the supermarket had really started to save themselves...

Then Lin Beichen must be among them!

He could even be the leading figure charging forward!

The spies all had bombs strapped to them!

For someone who couldn't use Thunder Skill...

Song Xiangdong clearly remembered Lin Beichen's rating test, just barely stronger than an average person, how could he withstand guns?

Lin Beichen is probably in big trouble now!

The other hostages are probably also in big trouble now!

He didn't want to delay for even a second and immediately ordered: "Don't wait for the spies inside to respond, take action immediately!"

The police and agents didn't know anything about Lin Beichen, much less about his Thunder Skill, they just thought he was a significantly important person to the nation, just a normal person like the other hostages.

When they heard consecutive gunshots from the supermarket...

They didn't think as much as Song Xiangdong, but their conclusions were exactly the same!

Hu Xianyong immediately replied: "Yes!"

At this moment, all the police and agents had already arrived at their designated positions.

Ready to act!

What they were waiting for...

was just one order!

Hu Xianyong extended his hand.

Just as he was about to make a sweeping gesture and issue the command.

Suddenly!

The rolling shutter door was pulled open from inside the supermarket.

"Crash——!"

"????"

This unexpected situation left everyone stunned.

What's happening?!

Did the spies pull open the shutter door?

How dare they?

Before they could think further.

Then.

Under their shocked gaze.

A person suddenly flew out from inside the supermarket.

"Thump——!"

The person thrown out landed heavily on the ground.

Motionless!

Blood immediately flowed out, staining the surrounding ground.

"A dead body?!"

The police and agents' hearts skipped a beat, did the spies kill a hostage and throw his body out to taunt them?!

At the same time.

They instinctively looked more carefully at the body.

"?!?!"

Seeing the face of the body, they were utterly confused.

Wasn't this a spy?!

How did he die?

Moreover...

He was thrown out??

Before they could figure out what was going on.

Another body was thrown out from inside the supermarket.

...

The third body.

The fourth body.

The fifth body.

With a series of thudding sounds, in just one or two seconds, a total of five bodies were thrown out from inside the supermarket one after another.

"!!!!!"

The police and agents were stunned.

One, two, three, four, five...

All five bodies were spies' bodies?!

They were all dead?

How did they die?

What were those gunshots just now?!

Who was throwing bodies out from inside the supermarket?

Their minds were in complete chaos!

Before they could react.

"Clack—!"

"Clack—!"

"..."

A series of clear footsteps came from inside the supermarket.

Instantly!

All eyes turned toward the direction of the sound.

A tall figure slowly emerged from the darkness of the supermarket, coming to the entrance.

Sunlight poured down, illuminating his blood-drenched body.

And on his face was a bright and gentle smile, looking like a boy next door.

The ultimate contrast!

Such a bizarre scene...

Made them shiver.

Their hair stood on end!

But at the same time, at this moment, they recognized him.

Lin Beichen!

Chapter 177: Show Off Divine Might in Front of Everyone!

At this moment, the emotions of the onlookers outside the police cordon intensified as they watched Lin Beichen approach the entrance.

"Is this guy a spy?"

"He's covered in blood... did he kill those people?"

"Did he throw out the corpses?"

"Are the corpses all hostages?"

"What's going on? Why aren't the police doing anything? Are they just going to let him be so arrogant?"

"..."

Their doubts arose from knowing nothing at all, not even realizing that the five corpses were all spies.

Meanwhile, the police and agents who knew everything looked at the blood-covered Lin Beichen, pondering one crucial question—

Were these spies...

really all killed by him?!

Before they could think further.

Song Xiangdong's voice rang out.

"Lin Beichen, are you okay?!"

His tone was excited, full of worry and anxiety.

Lin Beichen recognized Song Xiangdong's voice instantly, shaking his head with a smile: "Director Song, I'm fine, no need to worry."

As he spoke, he glanced around but didn't see Song Xiangdong's figure.

Where is he?

Not finding Song Xiangdong didn't stop him from continuing: "However, you should worry about the mental health of the other hostages. Before I threw out the corpses, they wouldn't even respond when I spoke to them, nor would they leave when I asked them to. It wasn't until I tossed the corpses out that they followed me slowly. They must be terrified."

"..."

At this time, the hostages gradually emerging from behind Lin Beichen sneaked a glance at him, their faces displaying unspeakable expressions of awkwardness.

Were they really afraid of the corpses?

They were purely scared of him!

However, they just muttered this in their hearts, not daring to say it out loud.

The scenes in the supermarket were vivid in their minds!

Truly shocking!

Song Xiangdong, seeing Lin Beichen covered in blood, was still worried and urged, "Where are the medical personnel? Hurry up and check Lin Beichen and the other hostages!"

"Yes, yes!"

Hu Xianyong nodded repeatedly and waved to the waiting medical staff to step forward and examine the hostages.

In an instant!

Dozens of people in white coats ran from the police lines to the hostages with Lin Beichen.

Before the other medics could even examine the hostages in front of them.

The medic checking Lin Beichen exclaimed in shock.

"Ah!!!"

Examining Lin Beichen was a young female doctor, her face turning pale with panic written all over her expression.

At this moment, almost everyone's eyes were on Lin Beichen.

They knew Lin Beichen was an immensely important figure to the nation.

Moreover...

Among those emerging from the supermarket, only the blood-soaked Lin Beichen appeared severely injured; the others looked merely dazed without any visible injuries.

Upon hearing the female doctor's cry.

Their expressions changed immediately, becoming serious and tense, filled with worry as they looked at Lin Beichen.

Song Xiangdong anxiously inquired directly, "What's wrong with Lin Beichen?"

"He..."

The female doctor hesitated, looking at Lin Beichen's back.

Through the holes...

She could clearly see several bullets deeply lodged in his body.

Then she hesitated, "Lin Beichen... he has multiple bullet wounds on his back, many hitting vital areas like the heart and kidney. Although he seems fine now, extracting the bullets could be..."

She paused for a while before finishing with a euphemistic phrase, "could be highly risky."

"?!?!?!"

Hearing this, everyone felt a sinking feeling.

Though the female doctor was tactful, they understood what she meant—

Lin Beichen could die!

Multiple bullet wounds?

How could that be?!

What exactly happened in the supermarket?

Though they hadn't seen Lin Beichen's wounds yet, they could imagine them from the doctor's description.

Song Xiangdong felt a chill; he knew Lin Beichen was extraordinary, but even his Thunder Skill rating indicated he was only slightly stronger than ordinary people.

Such severe injuries...

would be almost impossible to withstand.

If he thought this way...

imagine what those who considered Lin Beichen an ordinary person felt.

"..."

An awkward silence fell over the scene.

Before anyone could speak.

Lin Beichen waved repeatedly, smiling at the doctor: "It's not as serious as you say, just some superficial wounds from dealing with those spies."

The recent battle was too thrilling.

It could be said to have been step by step along the edge of danger!

He had completely overlooked the bullets lodged in his back.

Not until the doctor mentioned it...

did he recall.

He didn't want the bullets to remain in his back, so without hesitation, he used his Traditional Martial Arts Turtle Shell technique to try and force them out.

Meanwhile.

Hearing what Lin Beichen said, everyone thought he was just comforting them, but also caught another key piece of information which answered their earlier doubts.

It's true!

The five spies were indeed killed by him!

How did he do it?

At this moment.

Lin Beichen's sharp shout interrupted their thoughts.

"Hah—!"

Under their watchful eyes.

Lin Beichen crouched down in a horse stance, his back expanding as if a shell was forming on it.

At the same time.

Chapter 178: Demonstrating Divine Might in Public!_2

His whole body was slightly trembling.

Moreover, wisps of fine white fog emitted from his body, dispersing clearly in all directions under the sunlight until it disappeared completely.

"What is he doing?!?"

A huge question mark emerged in everyone's mind.

The next second.

A crisp metallic collision sound reached their ears.

"Clang—!"

A golden bullet casing, still stained with some blood, ejected from Lin Beichen's back under their watchful eyes, falling to the ground and bouncing twice.

"??!!!"

Everyone was stunned.

Bullet...bullet?

As if afraid they wouldn't believe it.

In quick succession.

One bullet casing after another ejected from Lin Beichen's back.

"Clang—!"

"Clang—!"

"..."

Bullet casings dropped on the ground one after another, clanging like striking copper crescent boards.

This is...

Everyone looked at Lin Beichen's posture and state, vaguely thinking of something but couldn't be sure.

However, in the next second.

The delayed exclamation of the female doctor confirmed their thoughts.

"You... you actually forced the bullet casings out of your body?!"

"Hoo—"

At this moment, Lin Beichen let out a long breath.

Immediately!

A cloud of impure white air was expelled from his mouth, simultaneously, he performed a closing stance, retracted his Turtle Shell Traditional Martial Arts, and stood up.

Then he smiled and nodded at the female doctor beside him.

Silence speaks louder than words!

"???"

Everyone looked shocked.

After being shot, without any surgery, he forced the bullet casings out by himself.

This kind of thing, they had never heard of!

Song Xiangdong hurriedly gave orders: "Quickly check Lin Beichen's body again to see what's going on?!"

"Ah... Yes!"

The female doctor was clearly greatly astonished, hesitated for a moment, and immediately started her examination.

Lin Beichen didn't stop her, but smiled and said: "Director Song, I'm really fine. I know my own body, can't I?"

Before he finished speaking.

The female doctor had already finished her examination, and there was no need for a deeper check.

She looked at Lin Beichen with a peculiar expression, then began to apply gauze, simultaneously stopping the bleeding from the bullet holes while reporting truthfully: "Lin Beichen's body indeed doesn't have any major issues. Although he was shot in crucial spots on his back, the bullets didn't even penetrate the basal layer, staying in the spiny layer without injuring any internal organs. Simply put, it's a more serious superficial wound. Earlier, I relied on my experience and misjudged the condition of the bullets inside his body."

"!!!!"

Everyone was stunned once again.

The dire situation just a moment ago turned into a serious superficial wound in the blink of an eye?

It was actually just a superficial wound?

The bullets hadn't even penetrated the muscle?

What's going on?

Was it something that weakened the bullets' force before they hit his body?

Numerous questions instantly filled their minds.

But regardless.

He's okay...

This is worth celebrating and being happy about!

Song Xiangdong let out a long breath, finally relieved, his expression visibly relaxed with a hint of smile.

"It's good that you're fine, it's good."

Knowing that the crisis at the scene was resolved and Lin Beichen was safe.

He stopped monitoring the scene and gave some brief instructions, like ensuring Lin Beichen's safety and asking Hu Xianyong to update him with the case details and scene information.

Then he ended the video call.

Hu Xianyong's mind was filled with countless questions at this moment, but he knew this was not the right place to ask them.

Back to the station!

He quickly arranged the scene, then wrapped up, taking the hostages and Lin Beichen back to the city bureau for statements.

As they left.

The discussions among the onlookers outside the police line boiled over.

"Were those five bodies spies?"

"That teenager is named Lin Beichen, and he killed five spies by himself?!"

"Lin Beichen... That name sounds so familiar!"

"Hey, isn't Lin Beichen that student who has been trending several times before?!"

"People misunderstood Lin Beichen, at first mistaking him for a spy showing off!"

"Lin Beichen is quite fortunate, getting shot so many times without any bullet injuring his internal organs."

"No, this forcing out bullets... how did he do it?"

"The final stance he took seemed like... martial arts?"

"..."

And at the same time.

On Weibo.

#Major Spy Hold-up Incident at Supermarket in Linchuan City, Yannan Province# quietly appeared on the trending list.

The most popular content within the topic was all videos posted by onlookers on site, each accompanied by the user's own comments.

[Happy and Peaceful]: "So thrilling, I never thought I'd witness such a scene!"

[Flying Pig Warrior]: "Came to Moon River for a stroll, didn't expect to encounter this, unbelievable!"

"..."

Such explosive topics naturally attracted a large number of netizens to click in.

And when they eagerly and curiously clicked on the videos in the topic, they were met with a prompt saying—the video cannot be played!

Every video they clicked showed the same prompt.

Eventually, when they managed to find some playable videos, they found that the content was completely unrelated to the hot topic, just random videos riding the heat.

Chapter 179: Showing Off Divine Might in Public!_3

The reason why this situation occurred...

Goes without saying.

Is because of the Safety Bureau!

"No, the video can't play, what's there to see?"

"Isn't there a single properly uploaded video?"

"Could it be that the videos were too gory and didn't pass review?"

"What content does the video have?"

"What exactly happened on site? How could spies hold a supermarket hostage with guns?"

"What's happening now? Have the spies been controlled?"

"..."

The comment section was filled with the confusion of netizens who couldn't see the video.

Seeing their comments,

The publishers quickly replied.

"The spies are all dead, five in total, all killed by Lin Beichen, the same Lin Beichen who was trending previously."

"Lin Beichen is too fierce, taking down five armed spies barehanded, and those spies died so miserably!"

"Taking down five armed spies is nothing, the most badass part is that you know what, Lin Beichen got shot several times, but he managed to squeeze the bullets out of his body by himself!"

"..."

Without videos to show the scene, they used words to describe it.

Their descriptions caused an uproar among netizens.

"Lin Beichen again? He's been dominating the trending searches for the past month?"

"No, for real, Lin Beichen? A college student? Killed five spies barehanded? Are you kidding me, bro?"

"What kind of spies are these, from which country? So lousy that they were all dealt with by a college student?"

"Even so, were the spies' guns toy guns?"

"You can't just make things up because we can't see the video, squeezing bullets out of the body, you think this is a movie?"

"Whoa, is Lin Beichen that badass?"

"..."

Netizens' comments varied in their replies.

But among them, there were a few comments—

"Is Lin Beichen really that strong? Taking down five spies by himself? Does this have anything to do with his martial arts practice?"

"Lin Beichen managing to squeeze bullets out of his body, could this be related to his martial arts training? Isn't this kind of scene common in martial arts novels where someone expels poison needles on their own?"

"..."

Their appearance quickly sparked a debate that had been ongoing for nearly a month between supporters of Great Xia's traditional martial arts and modern combat techniques!

"Laughable! After a month of exposing fake martial arts masters, there are still people who believe in martial arts? No way, no way?"

"You martial arts supporters, must have some problem in your heads, it's clearly impossible that all this viral stuff on the internet is true, and you're still dreaming that it's because of martial arts, I'll say this, even if Lin Beichen practiced martial arts for a hundred years, he couldn't beat a gun-wielding spy."

"So many people are talking about this, and their stories are quite consistent, why do you say they are lying? Is it that you can't admit Great Xia's traditional martial arts is too powerful?"

"If Great Xia's martial arts were so powerful, how come over the past month, I haven't seen any martial arts master winning against a modern fighter online?"

"..."

The two sides quarreled endlessly.

In the lively comment section, they occupied a large portion!

However, despite how active the netizens were in discussing, the topic's popularity continued to decline under the control of the Safety Bureau, and it naturally and seamlessly fell off the trending list.

During this period, Hu Xianyong had already taken Lin Beichen and the hostages back to the city bureau.

At this moment, in the city bureau.

Interrogation Room (1).

Hu Xianyong sat at a table, a few meters in front of him, Lin Beichen sat in a separate chair.

Due to Lin Beichen's special status, Hu Xianyong personally conducted the interrogation.

"Lin Beichen, are you sure you don't need to go to the hospital for your injuries?"

"No need, Director Hu."

"Alright then."

Hu Xianyong nodded and then officially began: "Speaking of your injuries, Lin Beichen, can you roughly explain what happened?"

"Sure."

Lin Beichen nodded and then said: "I was planning to return to school tomorrow. Today, I went to the specialty supermarket to buy some local products. But just as I entered, those five spies rushed in, holding guns and forcing us together..."

Within minutes,

He explained the entire process in great detail.

"..."

Silence.

After Lin Beichen finished, no one spoke in the interrogation room.

At this moment, Hu Xianyong looked dumbfounded.

Initially, when he heard Lin Beichen describe how he took down each spy with a single punch, he was amazed by his extraordinary skills and his decisiveness and bravery.

But...

The more he listened, the more it included dodging bullets, catching bullets with bare hands, and withstanding bullets with his body; he felt it was becoming more and more outrageous!

How is this possible?

Can a human really do this?

If it weren't for the Safety Bureau Director personally confirming Lin Beichen's importance to the nation, Hu Xianyong would have already blown his top, warning him to be serious and stop joking.

Just then;

A knock on the door broke the silence.

"Knock knock knock—"

"Come in!"

"Click—"

The interrogation room door was pushed open from the outside.

A policeman poked half his body in.

Hu Xianyong immediately recognized him as one of the officers who was taking statements from the other hostages, "What's up?"

"Director Hu."

The policeman hesitated.

He glanced at Lin Beichen, his expression strange and conflicted, then said to Hu Xianyong, "Can I trouble you to step outside, I have a situation to report."

Chapter 180: Showing Off Divine Might in Public!_4

"Alright."

Hu Xianyong was just thinking about taking this opportunity to go out and get some fresh air, to adjust himself before returning to continue recording Lin Beichen's statement.

He gave Lin Beichen an apologetic smile, then walked out of the interrogation room and closed the door.

"Speak, what's the matter?"

"Something strange."

The policeman couldn't help but shake his head with a chuckle, then reported: "The hostage I was recording the statement from was cooperating well and everything was going smoothly, but suddenly, he started spouting nonsense. He said that Lin Beichen didn't just dodge bullets but could also catch them with his hands and even withstand them with his body..."

"?????"

Hearing this, Hu Xianyong was completely dumbfounded, his expression growing increasingly strange.

At this moment.

The policeman who was speaking also noticed Hu Xianyong's unusual reaction and cautiously asked, "Director Hu, what happened?"

"Just now, when I was recording Lin Beichen's statement, what he said wasn't much different from what your hostage said."

"Huh?!"

This policeman was also dumbfounded.

And at that moment.

Doors of other interrogation rooms in the corridor started opening one after another, and one by one, the police officers who were supposed to be recording the hostages' statements came out.

They looked at each other...

Four eyes met.

Big eyes stared at small eyes!

"Hey? Why are you all out here?"

"Why is everyone out? What's going on?"

"Director Hu, I was just about to find you."

"What a coincidence, I was about to find Director Hu too."

"..."

As they spoke, they all gathered around Hu Xianyong and started reporting one after another.

"Director Hu, the hostage I was recording might have some mental issues. He was talking nonsense, claiming that Lin Beichen could dodge bullets, catch bullets with his hands, and the most absurd thing was that he claimed Lin Beichen could withstand bullets with his body."

"Hey? Your hostage said that too? Mine said the same thing!"

"..."

When they exchanged their information...

They found out...

All the hostages and Lin Beichen described the events in almost exactly the same way!

"..."

Silence.

For a moment, the entire corridor was quiet.

A pin drop could be heard!

The expression on Hu Xianyong and the other police officers' faces looked like they had been copied and pasted.

Unchanged!

Dumbfounded with shock, shocked with doubt.

Everyone in the supermarket said the same thing.

If this wasn't a pre-planned lie...

Then it must be true!

They were all crystal clear inside—they knew the hostages hadn't had the time, the energy, or the inclination to coordinate their stories.

Which left only one possibility—

What happened in the supermarket was just as they said!

Dodge bullets?

Catch bullets with his hands?

Even...

Withstand bullets physically?

Could this all be true???

Hu Xianyong and the other cops still found it hard to believe.

This was too absurd!

However, thinking about the gunshot wounds on Lin Beichen's back and how he squeezed the bullet out himself, plus the hostages' statements,

It was hard not to believe.

Extreme contradiction!

At this moment, Hu Xianyong thought of something and looked at one of the police officers: "Xiao Li, have the surveillance videos from that specialty supermarket been retrieved?"

As soon as he asked this,

Everyone's eyes lit up immediately.

True or false...

The surveillance footage would tell!

They were now impatiently waiting.

The policeman called Xiao Li nodded repeatedly and confirmed: "It's been retrieved!"

"Good."

Hu Xianyong waved his hand decisively and said, "Let's go to the Video Investigation Unit to watch the supermarket's surveillance footage!"