

## Ability 181

Chapter 181: Creating Advanced Martial Arts Cultivation Techniques, Teaching the Nation!

Soon, under the leadership of Hu Xianyong, a group of police officers arrived at the video surveillance team office.

Seeing Hu Xianyong enter, the captain quickly approached and asked, "Director Hu, what brings you here?"

"I'm here to retrieve the surveillance footage from the specialty supermarket."

Hu Xianyong stated his intention directly.

The captain nodded, then immediately found the surveillance footage from the specialty supermarket and arranged a separate conference room for them to view it without disturbances.

Inside the conference room.

Hu Xianyong and the other police officers stared intently at the screen.

By now, the surveillance footage from the specialty supermarket had already started playing on the screen.

Thanks to technological advances, surveillance footage nowadays is far clearer than the grainy images of the past, rivaling film quality.

"Click—!"

Two sharp, simultaneous sounds echoed from the surveillance footage.

The sounds reverberated in the quiet conference room.

It was the moment when Lin Beichen suddenly erupted in the supermarket, smashing the neck of a spy with two swift punches.

Hu Xianyong and the other police officers' eyes lit up.

He acted decisively and fiercely.

Powerful and forceful!

Impressive!

Although they were amazed by Lin Beichen's skills, they did not forget their purpose for being there and continued to watch carefully.

"Click—!"

"Bang—!"

"Bang—!"

The surveillance footage clearly showed Lin Beichen breaking another spy's neck with a punch and, in that instant, dodging two bullets shot at him.

"!!"

Hu Xianyong and the other police officers' eyes widened in shock.

He actually dodged bullets!

Even though they had heard Lin Beichen and the hostages describe what would happen, seeing this scene firsthand was a visual and psychological shock.

His reaction was unbelievably fast!

Moreover...

How could his body move in such a way in that instant?

Before Hu Xianyong and the other police officers could fully react.

"Bang—!"

Another gunshot rang out from the surveillance footage.

As they watched.

On the surveillance footage, Lin Beichen reached out and grabbed another spy, crushing his wrist and then directly smashing his chest.

"?!?!"

Hu Xianyong and the other police officers' hearts skipped a beat, feeling as though Lin Beichen's grab was directed at their own hearts.

Hu Xianyong immediately took action.

He rewound the footage a few seconds and played it back at the slowest speed.

The blurry shadow of the bullet shot from the gun and was then precisely caught by Lin Beichen in his hand.

Just like that...

Catching a bullet?

This...

Hu Xianyong and the other police officers were dumbfounded.

Under their stunned gaze.

The surveillance footage continued to play at the slowest speed, soon showing the scene of the last spy firing multiple shots.

"Bang—!"

"Bang—!"

"..."

A series of gunshots echoed in the conference room.

Hu Xianyong and the other police officers refocused their attention on the footage.

Just in time to see...

The blurry shadow of bullets slowly flying towards Lin Beichen, ultimately hitting his back.

Hu Xianyong and the other police officers instinctively realized that this was how the bullets had lodged in Lin Beichen's back.

But immediately after.

They felt their breath catch, their hearts seeming to skip a beat.

The bullets hit his body straight on?

No obstacles to buffer their impact?

This...

Hu Xianyong and the other police officers looked at each other involuntarily.

Their eyes were filled with incredulous astonishment.

Dodging bullets.

Stopping bullets with bare hands.

Withstanding bullets with the body.

...

Having now seen the surveillance footage from the specialty supermarket, with no possibility of any editing, they had no choice but to believe these incredible events were real, no matter how unbelievable it seemed.

"Does such a person really exist in this world?"

"How did he do it?"

"It doesn't make sense; no matter how dense a person's muscles are, they shouldn't be able to withstand bullets!"

"..."

As their discussion grew heated.

Hu Xianyong's voice rang out: "I think we need to investigate this."

"..."

Upon hearing this, the other police officers fell silent, looking at Hu Xianyong and nodding repeatedly.

At that moment, one of the officers worriedly said, "But isn't Lin Beichen someone of extreme importance to the country? If we investigate rashly, wouldn't it...?"

"That's why I need to consult with the security agency first."

As he spoke, Hu Xianyong had already taken out his phone.

It's easy for Song Xiangdong to contact him, but for him to reach Song Xiangdong wasn't that simple.

As he tried various methods to contact Song Xiangdong.

At the Security Bureau, in the director's office.

Song Xiangdong sat in front of his computer, his expression both shocked and excited.

On the computer screen, the surveillance footage from the specialty supermarket was playing.

Dodging bullets.

Stopping bullets with bare hands.

Even...

Withstanding bullets with the body!

How was his body so strong?!

No time to think about this.

He suddenly had a realization—

All related information from this incident must be encrypted and sealed immediately!

Just like the others, Song Xiangdong initially thought the bullets were impeded before hitting Lin Beichen, weakening their impact.

He had never considered the sheer strength of Lin Beichen's body.

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Although he managed to expel the bullet from his body on his own, it doesn't necessarily indicate anything about his physical strength.

After all...

Just less than a month ago, during his rating test, his physical strength was only slightly above that of an ordinary person.

So, he didn't plan to let the Security Bureau take over this case, thinking that the municipal bureau would be sufficient.

But now it seems...

The information involved in this matter is evidently a national secret.

It is not something that a mere municipal bureau can handle.

And just at this moment.

Before Song Xiangdong could contact the Linchuan City Municipal Bureau, Hu Xianyong's call came in first.

"Director Song, I have something to consult with you."

"Something to consult?"

Song Xiangdong instantly thought of something and asked, "Is it related to student Lin Beichen?"

"Director Song, you are indeed foresighted, it is related to student Lin Beichen."

Hu Xianyong's voice was a little excited, and he quickly continued, "I'm not sure if you've seen the data synchronized to you by the Municipal Bureau. It includes surveillance footage from a specialty

supermarket, clearly recording the entire process of student Lin Beichen taking down five spies, and during that time, he was actually able to dodge bullets..."

As expected!

Song Xiangdong understood immediately at the start that what Hu Xianyong was about to say was exactly what he had been thinking, so he did not wait for Hu Xianyong to finish before forcefully interrupting, "Director Hu, I am already aware of this matter. I am now informing you that the Security Bureau will take full charge of this incident moving forward— it has nothing to do with your municipal bureau anymore, and you are not to investigate it further, understand?"

"?!"

Hu Xianyong was stunned.

Before he could think more.

He then heard Song Xiangdong say, "And when your municipal bureau makes this case public, keep everything simple and do not disclose too much. Meanwhile, all data related to this incident must be immediately encrypted at the sss level, and everyone involved must sign a confidentiality agreement, especially those hostages who were with student Lin Beichen. I will send agents to assist you."

"?!!"

Hu Xianyong's heart skipped a beat after hearing this.

sss-level encryption?

Doesn't that involve national secrets?

Has this escalated to such a level?

He didn't dare think any further.

Curiosity killed the cat!

National secrets...

The less one knows, the better.

"Yes, Director Song, I understand."

"Good."

Song Xiangdong gave Hu Xianyong a few more cautions before hanging up the phone.

At this point, with everything arranged.

He then settled down to ponder the whole matter.

Less than a month ago, his physical strength was only slightly above that of an ordinary person, and now he can withstand bullets with his body!

And in this past month...

The only thing he has been doing is practicing those traditional martial arts requisitioned by the Security Bureau!

"Could it be..."

Song Xiangdong's eyes lit up; could it be due to practicing Traditional Martial Arts?

He had evolved and perfected those traditional martial arts into High Martial Arts as he had envisioned, and perhaps even Immortal Martial Arts?

So, within less than a month, he had strengthened his body from that of an ordinary person to such an extent?

If this set of cultivation techniques were applied to the training of the soldiers and police officers of Great Xia, and if it succeeded...

He got excited at the thought.

He couldn't help but envision a scene.

Casually picking a soldier or police officer from Great Xia...

They could all withstand bullets!

Strong!

Too strong!

"Once student Lin Beichen leaves the bureau, it seems we need to contact him and have a good discussion about this matter."

Song Xiangdong knew the importance of this matter very well and then thought of one more thing—

Rating test!

With such a significant boost in his strength, his previous rating might not match his current capability anymore.

It would be best to retest!

"When we contact student Lin Beichen, we'll mention this as well. It's just right that he can provide some guidance to the soldiers and police officers at the Security Bureau on cultivating martial arts when he comes for the rating test."

While Song Xiangdong was planning for the future, Hu Xianyong was already executing his instructions without delay.

With the help of the Security Bureau agents.

First, they performed sss-level encryption on all the case-related data, then gathered all the police officers who had come into contact with this case, as well as the hostages who were still waiting to give their statements, into the large conference room.

At this moment, in the large conference room.

It was packed with people.

Because the encryption and sealing had been timely, only a few police officers truly understood the core issues of this case.

Most of the police officers looked around in confusion, wondering why their ongoing casework had suddenly been stopped, and they had been summoned here for a meeting.

And when they saw the equally bewildered hostages sitting in the conference room, they were even more dumbfounded.

Why are hostages here to attend a conference?

What's going on?

At this moment.

Led by Hu Xianyong, a large group of Security Bureau agents entered the conference room.

Hu Xianyong didn't say a word, simply found a seat, and sat down.

The Security Bureau agents quickly distributed the confidentiality agreements they were holding.

Almost simultaneously.

Everyone present received a confidentiality agreement.

Seeing the gold-embossed dragon totem and the "sss" mark on the document.

Those confused police officers were even more puzzled. What had they possibly done that required them to sign a confidentiality agreement of this level?

Unlike them, who knew the level of the confidentiality agreement.

The hostages facing this top-level confidentiality agreement were mostly bewildered and at a loss.

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However, next, as an agent stood on the conference room podium, his speech made everyone understand what was really going on.

"This supermarket hostage situation by spies has now been classified as a state secret event. You need to sign this top-level confidentiality agreement."

"No information inside this event is allowed to be disclosed to anyone outside, not even the closest family members such as parents, wife, and daughter."

"Otherwise..."

"It will be treated as treason!"

...

Just as they were signing the confidentiality agreement.

Under the protection of the security bureau agents.

Lin Beichen had already walked out of the city bureau.

At this moment, outside the city bureau.

The place was crowded!

Although the topic was gradually fading from the hot search list, it had indeed existed.

The news media that smelled the scent of a sensational news event naturally wouldn't miss this opportunity.

Journalists wanting to obtain first-hand news information were all waiting at the entrance of the city bureau.

Seeing Lin Beichen walk out.

Having received intelligence long ago, they immediately recognized him!

He really had been brought to the city bureau!

So, does this mean...

The rumors online might all be true?

Pondering this, the journalists were more than excited, swarming towards Lin Beichen, but with security bureau agents protecting him, they couldn't get close to him no matter how hard they tried.

"Lin Beichen, hello, I'm a reporter from Tao Video. Online sources say you resolved five armed spies in the supermarket, is this true, can you tell us how you did it?"

"Hello, Lin Beichen, I'm a reporter from Xiaoxiang Net. Many people online are saying that you managed to extract the bullets from your body without using any external force, is this true, how did you do it?"

"..."

Overwhelming questions.

Lin Beichen had experienced such scenes countless times, starting from the college entrance exam, he knew exactly how to handle the current situation.

Completely ignoring them would cause big problems, potentially leading to a disturbance at the scene that could be reported unfavorably.

But he couldn't say too much either; saying too much would make it impossible to get away.

Simplified answers were the best.

Lin Beichen immediately stated: "Because of traditional martial arts..."

Before he could finish.

An agent hurriedly stopped him from continuing, whispering in a voice only they could hear: "Lin Beichen, the director said it's best not to talk about this publicly."

The agent had initially thought Lin Beichen wouldn't respond to these reporters.

Fortunately, he reacted quickly.

Stopped him in time.

Meanwhile.

Other agents addressed the reporters: "Sorry, we're not accepting interviews, please make way!"

Having said that, they firmly protected Lin Beichen and walked away.

"Lin Beichen, please wait!"

"Lin Beichen, you mean you acknowledge the online claims, and you indeed dealt with the five armed spies using traditional martial arts?"

"So, Lin Beichen, did you truly expel the bullets from your body using traditional martial arts?"

"..."

The journalists tried hard to stop the agents, aiming for Lin Beichen to confirm their assumptions.

But...

How could they stop the security bureau agents, they could only helplessly watch the group disappear from their sight.

Even though they didn't get any further response from Lin Beichen in the end.

But...

This didn't affect them from editing the news!

Soon, on Weibo.

#LinBeichenSaysBecauseOfTraditionalMartialArts# became a trending topic.

Clicking into the topic, there were short videos of various news media interviewing Lin Beichen at the city bureau entrance, with sensational captions.

[Tao Video]: "Lin Beichen responded to online rumors with just four words."

[Xiaoxiang Net]: "Clear and concise, four words explain everything!"

"..."

For a while, numerous netizens who had seen the previous hot search clicked into the topic out of curiosity.

"What? Because of traditional martial arts? Traditional martial arts are so impressive?"

"Explain everything? What does this explain? It's no different from saying nothing!"

"These news media are just messing around, making me think Lin Beichen actually admitted to something."

"I think Lin Beichen is purely leveraging his own popularity, trying to take this opportunity to rebrand himself, deliberately making people misunderstand him!"

"What is he talking about, boasting without even drafting, how could traditional martial arts be so powerful? If it were that strong, how come it gets beaten by modern combat techniques month after month?"

"No, did he check the topic before leaving the city bureau, seeing many people discussing traditional martial arts and combat techniques, deliberately saying this to create a topic for himself?"

"Ah, taking out five armed spies bare-handed, expelling bullets from the body, could traditional martial arts achieve this?"

"..."

In the comment section.

Netizens were all criticizing.

Among them...

A single comment stood out.

[Forest Deer]: "Traditional martial arts are indeed very powerful, don't doubt it. Just a few weeks ago, I went yachting in the deep sea with my daughter, accidentally she fell into the sea, about to be attacked

by a shark... Lin Beichen saved her. At that time, he used traditional martial arts, he could even stand in the sea and punch through the shark's head!"

Yes, the owner of this Weibo account was the mother in the red dress from the yacht. Seeing so many people doubting Lin Beichen and traditional martial arts, she couldn't help but speak out.

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"Do you have a video? I'll believe you if you have one. If not, I'll just assume you're trying to ride the wave of popularity."

"Wow, you really can brag. You've nearly elevated Traditional Martial Arts to Immortal Technique status. First, it was taking down five armed spies with bare hands, then forcing bullets out, and now standing on the sea. I wonder what comments will appear next!"

"Standing on the sea and punching a shark's head off? Is Traditional Martial Arts really this violent?"

"..."

Netizens didn't take her comments seriously.

But soon, these news media accounts released a new round of interview videos...

Finally, they couldn't stay calm anymore.

Each news media account released a video with roughly the same interview content.

All the interviews were with the hostages trapped in the supermarket with Lin Beichen.

After signing confidentiality agreements and finishing the written records, these hostages were swarmed by reporters as soon as they left the police station.

Faced with overwhelming questions, they didn't forget the confidentiality agreement they signed and only responded vaguely.

"It's different from what's online."

"Let's just say that Traditional Martial Arts are far more powerful than you imagine!"

"..."

After watching the hostage interview videos,

Netizens still doubted the online claims about Lin Beichen's physical feats such as forcing out bullets or standing on the sea and punching a shark.

After all...

Without video evidence, these claims sounded completely unrealistic. Moreover, the hostages indicated things didn't happen as rumored online.

But...

They began to waver on the claim that Lin Beichen defeated five armed spies using Traditional Martial Arts.

"So, did Lin Beichen really use Traditional Martial Arts to take down five armed spies?!"

"All the hostages trapped with Lin Beichen said so. That means Traditional Martial Arts in Great Xia isn't simple!"

"Where can I learn this Traditional Martial Arts? I want to learn too!"

"..."

For a moment, the internet was full of praise for Great Xia Traditional Martial Arts, and there was a sudden surge of interest in learning it.

This allowed the supporters of Great Xia Traditional Martial Arts, who had been suppressed online for nearly a month, to finally bask in the glory!

"Hey, where are those guys who said Traditional Martial Arts are useless in actual combat? Let me see you use your modern combat techniques to take down five armed spies!"

"This is the true strength of Traditional Martial Arts. Those who idolize modern combat techniques... do you get it now?"

"Real masters of Martial Arts don't bother fighting against modern combat skills. They fear killing you by accident. And after defeating a few clowns online for over a month, you really thought modern combat techniques were viable?"

"Where are those martial arts enthusiasts who said they would challenge Great Xia Traditional Martial Arts? Want to try challenging Lin Beichen? Oh, right, make sure to write your will first."

"..."

The internet's sentiment towards Traditional Martial Arts and modern combat techniques reversed in an instant.

Great Xia Traditional Martial Arts gained the upper hand completely!

Modern combat techniques...

Had to retreat for now!

And the main character causing all this online buzz—Lin Beichen, at the moment, was in a car arranged by a security bureau agent, heading to his hotel.

"Ring... Ring..."

A phone rang.

Lin Beichen glanced at it. It was a call from Song Xiangdong.

Since he had left the police station safely and was now in the car.

His anxious mind had prompted the call.

Lin Beichen answered the phone, smiling: "Thank you, Director Song."

"No need to thank me."

Song Xiangdong thought to himself that he should be thanking him instead.

After some brief pleasantries,

He got straight to the point: "Lin Beichen, during your assessment test a month ago, your physical strength wasn't this strong. Now you can even withstand bullets. Is this because of your training in Traditional Martial Arts this past month?"

"Yes, that's right."

Lin Beichen didn't hide anything.

Hearing his direct confirmation,

Song Xiangdong's face lit up with excitement, and he confirmed again: "So, you have advanced your Traditional Martial Arts to the level of high Martial Art, or even Immortal Martial Art?"

"This..."

Lin Beichen paused, thinking about what high Martial Art or Immortal Martial Art would look like. Clearly, he hadn't reached that level, so he shook his head: "Not yet."

Not yet?

Song Xiangdong felt both thrilled and disappointed.

Disappointed because Lin Beichen hadn't progressed to high Martial Art.

But thrilled because...

The thought that Lin Beichen had achieved such physical strength just from training Traditional Martial Arts made him wonder how strong high Martial Art or Immortal Martial Art could be.

It was beyond imagination!

Still, Song Xiangdong didn't aim too high.

Regardless of whether it was Traditional Martial Arts or high Martial Art, Lin Beichen had proven he could withstand bullets with his training, and that was what he needed now!

After a pause, he spoke with a hint of embarrassment: "Lin Beichen, I have to trouble you again."

"?"

Lin Beichen was confused and instinctively asked: "What trouble?"

"It's like this..."

Familiar with each other, Song Xiangdong didn't beat around the bush and explained his thoughts, finally asking: "Lin Beichen, do you think it could succeed?"

Of course not.

Lin Beichen initially wanted to respond like this. After all, he knew that the physical enhancement from training Traditional Martial Arts was entirely due to the Gold Element he hadn't yet sensed.

Just practicing Traditional Martial Arts...

Might enhance fitness, but couldn't achieve his level of toughness.

So how could it succeed?

But as he was about to speak,

An inexplicable thought flashed through his mind—

These Traditional Martial Arts won't work.

But...

What if there were high Martial Arts techniques, or even Immortal Martial Arts techniques, that he created?

Would it succeed?

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Of course, the "success" that Lin Beichen considered here was not about making other people's bodies reach the level of his own Steel Bones.

That is unrealistic.

Here, "success" refers to those who have learned the Traditional Martial Arts he created, their bodies getting more development, making them closer to their physical limits than through other training methods.

And the prerequisite for all this is...

He could create Traditional Martial Arts!

Lin Beichen was still very confident about this, but it would take time, it could be he would gain Enlightenment of a brand-new Traditional Martial Arts in the next second, or it might take a week, or maybe a month.

He wasn't sure.

"Director Song, I believe it's not impossible, it's worth trying."

"That's great!"

Song Xiangdong was delighted to hear that Lin Beichen didn't completely deny the possibility, and he felt much more relieved.

Then.

He heard Lin Beichen say, "However, before that, I might need some time to prepare."

"Prepare?"

Song Xiangdong thought Lin Beichen was missing some items, and immediately said, "Tell me what you need, no matter what it is, I will immediately send someone to borrow it for you."

"Director Song, you can't help me with this."

Lin Beichen was helplessly amused, this guy was even more anxious than he was.

He explained, "What I need to prepare is a Traditional Martial Art that I created myself. The Traditional Martial Arts I'm Cultivating now have no effect if they are given to the officers and soldiers to Cultivate, but the Traditional Martial Arts I created might come close to your expectations. Of course, this is not 100% certain, we still have to see what the specific situation is after I create it."

Upon hearing this, Song Xiangdong showed an expression of understanding, only then did he realize that the situation was not as simple and straightforward as he had imagined.

"Then it's up to you, Lin Beichen."

He expressed his gratitude with a big smile and then said, "I look forward to it."

Just then Lin Beichen was on the phone with Song Xiangdong.

Imperial Capital University, Principal's office.

The principal, Hao Jianhua, sat in front of the computer with a puzzled expression.

On the computer screen, a hot search about Lin Beichen on Weibo was displayed.

"He single-handedly handled five armed spies and even squeezed bullets out of his body..."

While muttering to himself, Hao Jianhua thought about the phone call from the Security Bureau.

It was specifically to request leave for Lin Beichen.

His heart skipped a beat.

These things being spread online...

They can't all be true, right?!

This thought had just appeared and was immediately dismissed by Hao Jianhua. He understood that since the Security Bureau had already intervened, whether it was true or not, it was not something he should be concerned about.

What he should consider...

Is Imperial Capital University.

"This boy..."

"Every time he asks for leave and goes out, he stirs up such a big commotion!"

"Who knows what impact this time will have on Imperial Capital University."

Hao Jianhua collected his thoughts and attentively watched the online public opinion.

Meanwhile, in Dormitory 207.

"..."

Silence.

No one was speaking in the dormitory.

Lin Beichen's roommates gathered around, looking at Han Yuan's phone, with confused expressions.

On the phone screen was the hot search about Lin Beichen.

At this moment, Han Yuan's voice broke the silence of the dormitory.

"Seriously, when did Beichen acquire the ability to handle five armed spies on his own?"

The tone was full of shock and bewilderment.

Before the words were finished.

The roommates inexplicably had the same thought, could it be that his Cultivation was actually real?

For a moment, they looked at each other with tacit understanding.

Under the mutual gaze...

They couldn't help but shake their heads collectively.

Were they stunned by the shock?

Cultivation...

How could that be possible?

Perhaps, as he said, they owe it to Traditional Martial Arts!

The idea of Cultivation was indeed too absurd, making people, even if they had some awareness, reluctant to believe it.

"Hey?"

At this moment, Liang Dong slapped his forehead, widened his eyes, and said, "No, look, where was Beichen when he was taken hostage by the spies?"

"!!!"

Han Yuan and Wu You immediately understood.

The specialty supermarket!

Could it be...

Just when they dared not think further.

Liang Dong had already taken out his phone and in the dormitory group [F4 Boy Band] mentioned Lin Beichen: "@Lin Beichen, Beichen, you wouldn't have run into the hostage situation at the supermarket while buying us specialties, right??"

After sending this message.

The three dormitory members stared intently at their phone screens, their expressions tense and anxious, as if waiting for a sentence.

However, they didn't have to wait long.

Just a few seconds.

Lin Beichen replied: "Yes."

"!!!!"

In an instant, various emotions surged in Han Yuan, Wu You, and Liang Dong's hearts.

Guilt, embarrassment, regret...

So on and so forth!

They never thought that a casual joke with Lin Beichen almost got him in trouble!

Liang Dong: "I'm really sorry, Beichen, I didn't expect such a thing to happen. If I had known, I wouldn't have joked with you like that. I'm really sorry."

Wu You: "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, thank goodness you are fine!"

Han Yuan: "Say no more, my father, I bow to you to express my most sincere apologies, bowing emoji."

"..."

Han Yuan and the other two frantically apologized in the group.

And the one being apologized to, Lin Beichen, had just returned to the hotel under the protection of the Security Bureau agents and was packing his things.

Listening to the constant message notification tones.

Lin Beichen glanced at the group messages. Seeing their apologies, he shook his head with a smile, put down what he was doing, and started chatting with them.

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Lin Beichen: "This has little to do with you guys. You even mentioned that you didn't expect this to happen. Who could have predicted it? Moreover, even if you hadn't mentioned buying specialty products, I was planning to buy some myself. Don't feel burdened."

With his words of reassurance, Han Yuan and the others felt a lot better. After a few more exchanges, they relaxed.

Han Yuan: "Beichen, did you really take down those spies using traditional martial arts?"

Lin Beichen: "Of course. What, do you want to learn? I can teach you, horse stance.JPG."

He thought to himself that once he created his martial arts, he could teach his roommates—if they wanted to learn.

Han Yuan: "Really? I'll take a screenshot!"

Lin Beichen: "Truer than gold. With your talent, as long as you endure the hardships, you should be able to hold your own against multiple opponents by the time you graduate."

Han Yuan: "Ah... I deleted the screenshot."

Liang Dong: "..."

Wu You: "..."

...

...

Atlantis.

A secret base.

In a dim conference room, eight blond men with blue eyes sat around a large conference table, facing a giant projection screen.

The screen was displaying various trending topics about Lin Beichen from the Great Xia internet.

At this moment, the elder sitting in the main seat paused the display, freezing the frame on a close-up of Lin Beichen, then slowly began to speak: "This Eastern boy, Lin Beichen, thwarted the Olan spy group's escape plan and ensured they never left Great Xia. What are your thoughts?"

Before he finished speaking, everyone else, who already had their opinions, immediately shared their views.

"Minister, the Olan spy group can be considered an elite team we sent to Great Xia. Their capabilities are evident. Lin Beichen managed to kill armed spies with his bare hands. He claims it was traditional martial arts... I doubt that. However, the online reports saying he forced the bullet out of his body by sheer will seem more believable and warrant thorough investigation!"

"As far as I understand, Great Xia's traditional martial arts are just impractical routines with no real lethality. Lin Beichen accomplishing all this—there must be more to it. I recommend a thorough investigation into Lin Beichen."

"Regardless of whether it was traditional martial arts or not that led to the total decimation of the Olan spy group, I believe Lin Beichen requires in-depth investigation."

"..."

Hearing their opinions, the elder referred to as the "Minister" already had a plan. He then turned to the middle-aged man on his left and said, "Griffin, this task of investigating Lin Beichen is assigned to you. Do it quickly."

"Yes, Minister!"

...

...

The next day.

The weather was gloomy, with a light drizzle falling from the sky.

Lin Beichen returned to Imperial Capital University in a special vehicle arranged by the Security Bureau and, under the protection of the agents, headed towards his dormitory.

Their presence immediately caught the attention of many students who were wandering around the campus with no classes.

They instantly recognized Lin Beichen, who had been trending online ever since yesterday.

"Look, isn't that Lin Beichen?"

"Oh my god, didn't he get shot several times yesterday? How does he look completely fine today?"

"Why are there so many bodyguards around him?"

"..."

Wherever Lin Beichen went, it sparked enthusiastic discussions.

The students wanted to talk to him in person, but the security agents accompanying him intimidated them, making them hesitate to approach.

Seeing them back off, Lin Beichen glanced around at the Security Bureau agents protecting him and thought: At least they're helping me avoid a lot of trouble right now.

However...

Staying like this isn't ideal either.

He shook his head slightly, then quickly returned to the dormitory without thinking much.

The dormitory was empty.

His roommates were all in class.

He quickly packed his things and then headed to the gymnasium.

Create his own martial art!

Lin Beichen had not forgotten his goal. After much contemplation since yesterday, he now had a preliminary idea on how to create his martial art.

Combine and improve the essence of all the traditional martial arts he had learned!

Luwo Fist

Shaolin Twelve-Legged Spring Kicks

Baji Lean

Turtle Shell

...

Lin Beichen repeatedly performed the traditional martial arts he had learned, trying to merge their essences together.

But...

After a long while, there was no success!

He looked at the continuous drizzle outside the gymnasium and an idea popped into his head—

Why not try a different environment?

See if practicing in the rain could help with his martial creation?

Without hesitation!

Lin Beichen stepped out of the gymnasium and, under the watchful eyes of the Security Bureau agents outside the door, began performing traditional martial arts again.

Once...

Twice...

...

No one knew how many times he repeated the routines.

Lin Beichen gradually developed a feeling.

Each essence of the traditional martial arts he performed became increasingly smooth in transitioning to the next as he improved them.

Initially awkward and disjointed, his movements eventually flowed more and more seamlessly.

After who knows how long...

Suddenly!

Engrossed in improving his martial arts, Lin Beichen felt a moment of clarity.

Instant enlightenment!

What to do next—whether to punch or kick...

No need to think deliberately.

He naturally moved on instinct.

"Hmm?"

The Security Bureau agents had been observing Lin Beichen's progress for hours and were impressed by his improvements. At that moment, they sensed something unique in his practiced moves.

And this uniqueness...

Was called transformation!

Perfectly natural!

Every step, every punch, every kick...

Felt just right.

"What martial art is this?"

For the first time, the Security Bureau agents questioned what they were witnessing.

Before they could think further.

Under their astonished gazes...

Wisps of white steam began to emanate from Lin Beichen's body, making him appear as though he was steaming in the rain, surrounded by white mist.

Meanwhile,

His rain-soaked clothes, previously clinging to his body, began to dry visibly.

"What's happening??"

The Security Bureau agents were dumbfounded.

And they saw...

Lin Beichen, immersed in enlightenment, was completely unaware.

At this moment, with every move, he increasingly sensed an inexplicable energy within his body.

"Gold Element?"

Lin Beichen's eyes brightened.

The moment this thought surfaced, he instantly felt the presence of the Gold Element in his body.

No need for visualization—he simply felt it!

Like the Electric Element...

The Gold Element had its own characteristics: sharpness and ruthlessness!

Currently, it was scattered throughout his body.

"The Gold Element is strengthening my body?"

Lin Beichen instantly understood what the distribution of the Gold Element in his body meant, but then he was puzzled.

Wasn't his body already at its limit?

How could it strengthen further?

Unless...

Lin Beichen realized in shock that the martial art he was now performing could break his physical limits and increase his body's upper threshold.

Suddenly sensing the Gold Element in his body...

Could it be due to this martial art he created?

As this thought occurred, he carefully recalled the martial art he had instinctively performed after enlightenment and realized it was already a complete system!

And...

It far surpassed traditional martial arts!

Yet it hadn't reached the levels of advanced martial arts or Immortal Martial Arts.

Ancient Martial Arts!

Lin Beichen's heart raced. He had created his own martial art through refining and innovating traditional ones, achieving the realm of Ancient Martial Arts!

"Now that I've sensed the Gold Element, I'm one step closer to the realm where I can summon Celestial Thunder with Thunder Skill!"

Before he could think further...

Suddenly!

That familiar feeling struck again.

Suppression, awe, a tremor in the soul!

Thunder Tribulation approached once more!

Chapter 187: Dark Force, Martial Extreme, Elevate the Nation!

"Crash—-!!!"

With a deafening sound of a thunderbolt tearing through the sky.

The agents of the Security Bureau felt an inexplicable jolt in their hearts; before they could look up, a thick purple-white lightning flash entered their line of sight, striking deeply into their consciousness.

Trembling!

They instantly felt tiny electric currents crawling all over their bodies.

Full body numbness, tingling in the scalp!

Lightning of such magnitude in this weather...

For a moment, the agents of the Security Bureau couldn't help but focus their gaze on Lin Beichen, their eyes filled with uncertainty.

At the exact moment the lightning struck.

They could clearly feel that the lightning was aimed at him, even though it did not hit him.

Could it be...

Because of the martial arts practice he just performed in the rain?!

Their rank was not high enough to know much about Lin Beichen, and this thought suddenly made them feel a sense of absurdity.

As for the attention gathered on him.

Lin Beichen was completely unaware.

At this moment, his attention was entirely focused on the Thunder Tribulation that had just descended.

Another time he wasn't struck directly!

The fifth time!

Lin Beichen did not know when this Thunder Tribulation would strike him, would it be when his Thunder Skills advance again and he can control the lightning of heaven and earth?

He wasn't sure.

But...

What he was sure of, was that he had taken another step forward in his cultivation of the Gold Element!

As it stands now, it was equivalent to the Second Realm of the Electric Element—the Reverse Truth Realm.

That means...

He could manifest the Gold Element on his body?

What kind of form would that take?

Lin Beichen couldn't wait to carefully sense the Gold Element within his body.

Instantly.

He felt the source of the Gold Element—similar to the Electric Element, it too resided within an organ, the lungs.

A vast amount of Gold Element was stored within his lungs.

With the prior experience of manipulating the Electric Element, he knew exactly what to do next. Immediately, he controlled the Gold Element in his lungs to converge toward his palms.

"??"

Lin Beichen, who was eagerly anticipating the external manifestation of the Gold Element, found that he had indeed gathered the Gold Element into his hands; apart from a faint sharp golden glow, there was no other manifestation!

Is this the manifestation of the Gold Element?

It's no different from not having it!

As he carefully sensed his hands filled with the Gold Element, he could indeed feel the immense energy contained within!

But he couldn't release it externally.

Lin Beichen tried to force the Gold Element out of his body to form an attack similar to the Palm Thunder, but found it impossible.

Although the manifestation of the Gold Element was vastly different from the Electric Element, their abilities in the Second Realm were quite similar.

The energy must cling to the body to be released!

The First Realm of the Gold Element was named Ming Jin (Bright Force) because its force was all displayed on the surface, whereas the force in this Second Realm was all hidden within the body.

So the Second Realm of the Gold Element should be named...

Dark Force Realm.

Lin Beichen immediately thought of this name for the Second Realm of the Gold Element.

Without giving it much more thought.

Very soon, his mind involuntarily turned to future advancements.

Now that he could sense the Gold Element.

The future advancements might be referenced from the methods used to improve the Electric Element.

Using the Gold Element to temper his lungs.

Until...

The Gold Element could also be released externally in attacks similar to the Palm Thunder and advance to the Third Realm.

With these thoughts, Lin Beichen immediately began to sense the Gold Element in heaven and earth.

In an instant!

Under his perception.

The Gold Element in heaven and earth appeared!

Sharper and more murderous than the Gold Element within his body!

However, the concentration of the Gold Element in heaven and earth was relatively low, similar to the Electric Element three or four days after a rainstorm.

The concentration of the Electric Element could be high during stormy weather.

But how could the concentration of the Gold Element in heaven and earth be increased?

Or rather...

Where is the Gold Element concentration high?

Lin Beichen couldn't figure it out for the moment, but he wasn't in a hurry to understand this right away.

He decided to temper his lungs first!

Without hesitation!

Lin Beichen immediately absorbed a small amount of the Gold Element from heaven and earth into his body and began to temper his lungs directly.

"Clang—!"

Instantly!

He seemed to hear the sound of metal clashing coming from his lungs.

At the same time.

A heart-wrenching pain emanated from his lungs.

It felt as if thousands of blades were slicing through his lungs!

"Ah!!"

Unprepared, Lin Beichen's breathing hitched, and he couldn't help but let out a cry of pain, immediately dropping to one knee, his entire body trembling uncontrollably.

With the prior experience of tempering his liver with the Electric Element.

The first time he gathered the Gold Element from heaven and earth for tempering, he considered it very appropriate, but he didn't expect that the inherent sharpness and murderous nature of the Gold Element would make the physical sensation even more painful!

Lin Beichen's cry of pain immediately brought the agents still in shock from the recent Thunder Tribulation back to their senses.

Seeing this, their hearts skipped another beat.

What was going on?!

He was just practicing martial arts a moment ago...

How did this happen all of a sudden?

Could it be some sudden illness?

The agents rushed toward Lin Beichen at once.

"Lin Beichen, are you alright?"

"Lin Beichen, what happened to you?"

"..."

Out of concern, they surrounded Lin Beichen, ready to check on his condition.

### Chapter 188: Dark Force, Martial Extreme, Elevating the Nation!\_2

At this moment, the pain caused by the tempering of his lungs with the Gold Element had greatly subsided.

Lin Beichen quickly waved his hand and said, "I'm fine, I'm fine."

As he spoke, he started sensing his own lungs.

It was just like when he had tempered his liver with the Electric Element between heaven and earth.

His lungs could now accommodate more Gold Element, and their recovery speed had also increased significantly compared to before the tempering.

Moreover...

The Gold Element within his lungs was also nurturing them!

Everything matched up perfectly!

Lin Beichen was extremely excited. This meant that his previous speculation was correct, clarifying his future path for advancement.

Eh?!

At this moment, Lin Beichen suddenly thought of a question—

Now that the Gold Element had been cultivated to the Second Realm.

Could he start visualizing the Fire Element?

Although he wasn't entirely sure if visualizing was the method to sense the Fire Element, it was certainly worth a try before he could sense the Fire Element.

Visualize!

Lin Beichen immediately took action, but the result was not as expected.

He still couldn't visualize the Fire Element!

Perhaps sensing the Fire Element required the Gold Element to reach the Third Realm as well?

Or maybe it was something else?

He was unsure.

However, he was certain that he needed to cultivate the Gold Element well next and make a breakthrough to its Third Realm.

But before that...

He needed to take care of things at the security bureau first.

Lin Beichen knew he had already developed an Ancient Martial Art that aligned with Song Xiangdong's vision.

Anyone who cultivated the Ancient Martial Art he created...

Even ordinary people could enhance their physical limits!

Of course, how much those limits could be enhanced, he wasn't sure. It would depend on others cultivating the Ancient Martial Art he created to see the results.

Then let those warriors and officers selected from the security bureau try it out!

Lin Beichen stood up, took out his phone from his pocket, and directly contacted Song Xiangdong.

The call connected quickly.

Song Xiangdong's cheerful voice came through the phone, "Lin Beichen, what can I do for you?"

"Director Song, I'm ready."

"Ready..."

Song Xiangdong was taken aback for a moment but immediately understood Lin Beichen's meaning, his face showing an incredibly delighted expression. He confirmed, "Lin Beichen, do you mean you have already created your own Traditional Martial Art?"

"It's Ancient Martial Arts."

Lin Beichen corrected, "Director Song, the Martial Art I created surpasses Traditional Martial Arts and is called Ancient Martial Arts."

"!"

Song Xiangdong did not expect such a pleasant surprise; Lin Beichen had actually created Ancient Martial Arts!

Before he could say anything more.

Lin Beichen continued, "Do you think it's convenient for me to come over now?"

"Absolutely!"

Song Xiangdong thought to himself, it's always convenient, even if you came at midnight!

"Just have the agents around you bring you here. I'll make the arrangements right away."

"Alright, see you in a bit, Director Song."

Lin Beichen hung up the phone with a smile and then said to the agents nearby, "Everyone, please take me to the security bureau."

"Please."

The agents immediately escorted Lin Beichen to the security bureau.

Halfway there, Lin Beichen's phone suddenly rang.

"Ring... Ring..."

Lin Beichen glanced at it; it was his mother calling.

He quickly answered.

"Hey, Mom."

"Chenchen, are you alright?"

On the other end, Zheng Xia's anxious and worried voice came through.

She had just learned about the news regarding Lin Beichen on the internet.

It's not that she didn't care about Lin Beichen.

But the whole family had been busy all day yesterday.

Just yesterday,

Little Tang Ru suddenly started screaming about a severe headache, even pounding her chubby little fists against her head.

This scared Zheng Xia terribly, and she quickly took her to the hospital for a check-up.

They underwent examinations from morning till night.

However...

The results came back showing no problems.

Fortunately, shortly after the examinations,

Tang Ru said her head no longer hurt.

The doctor couldn't explain it either and recommended keeping her in the hospital for observation overnight.

This morning, seeing that Tang Ru had no further symptoms, they were given some medicine to take home with instructions to bring her back immediately if the symptoms recurred.

After an entire day of turmoil, the two elders and Tang Ru returned home, barely sitting down when they received news about Lin Beichen on the internet, and immediately called him.

As expected!

Lin Beichen knew why his mother was calling the moment he saw her name on the screen, and quickly reassured her, "I'm fine. What could happen to me? Do I sound like I'm hurt?"

"I saw many people online saying you got shot and removed the bullets yourself."

"Did you believe that, Mom?"

Lin Beichen didn't dare to directly admit that everything online was true; if she found out he was shot multiple times, she would rush over immediately.

He was perfectly fine!

No need to worry his parents unnecessarily.

It wasn't necessary.

Zheng Xia didn't entirely believe it, but hearing his response, she felt more at ease.

"I don't believe it, but I'm just worried about you, you little rascal!"

She scolded him lightly, then reminded him, "You must be careful when you're out. Look at all the dangerous situations you've encountered in such a short time since starting college..."

"Alright, alright, I know, Mom."

Lin Beichen knew his mother was about to start a long lecture, and just at that moment, he could already see the security bureau, so he quickly said, "Mom, I have something to deal with here. Let's talk later, okay? I'm fine, don't worry, bye for now."

Chapter 189: Dark Force, Martial Extreme, Elevating the Nation!\_3

"Beep... beep..."

Hearing the busy tone on the phone.

Zheng Xia shook her head, glanced at Tang Ru who was fast asleep in the inner room, and sighed, "These two, neither of them are worry-free!"

Lin Beichen naturally couldn't hear her complaint.

At this moment, he was already being led through numerous checkpoints by the Safety Bureau agents to meet Song Xiangdong.

The agents tactfully left.

Song Xiangdong enthusiastically walked up to him, "Lin Beichen, I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

Lin Beichen's gaze lingered on the departing agents, and hearing Song Xiangdong's voice, he turned to look at him, a bit embarrassed, "Director Song, I need to discuss something with you."

Song Xiangdong was taken aback for a moment, then smiled, "What is it? Go ahead."

"Can the Safety Bureau's protection over me be canceled?"

Lin Beichen expressed the thought he had had since yesterday. Without waiting for Song Xiangdong to respond, he added, "I mean all forms of protection, whether close protection or covert protection, I don't need any of them."

"..."

Song Xiangdong frowned, troubled, "Lin Beichen, you are too important to Great Xia. If we don't protect you, I really can't feel at ease."

"Director Song, with my current strength, I won't encounter any danger. Even if I do face what I consider 'danger,' frankly, the Safety Bureau's agents alone might find it difficult to handle."

"This..."

Song Xiangdong felt that Lin Beichen's argument was not without merit and found it hard to refute, yet he did not want to give up protecting him.

However, before he could say anything further,

Lin Beichen promptly explained the most important reason he didn't want agent protection: "Moreover, overprotecting me will make me lose certain things, like a sense of tension and alertness, which are crucial for my cultivation. Losing these will hinder my progress."

"!!!"

Upon hearing that it would affect Lin Beichen's cultivation, Song Xiangdong immediately reconsidered and looked at Lin Beichen.

Their eyes met.

He saw the determination in Lin Beichen's eyes.

Song Xiangdong made up his mind, sighed, and nodded, "Let's do as you suggested, but you must be careful."

"Don't worry, Director Song."

Seeing that Song Xiangdong had relented, Lin Beichen smiled.

Song Xiangdong patted him on the shoulder, "Alright, let's go. Knowing you were coming, I've gathered everyone, just waiting for you to teach them."

After speaking, he led the way.

"Oh, by the way, Lin Beichen, they've been cultivating for almost a month, strictly following your experiences and insights, yet none have made any progress or breakthrough. Maybe they're not suited for cultivation. Should we replace them?"

"..."

Lin Beichen thought to himself, replacing them wouldn't make a difference.

However...

Having more people wouldn't be bad.

At least someone might achieve something different.

He suggested, "The path of cultivation isn't easy. Even with my experiences and insights, it's impossible to achieve results quickly. Director Song, let's be patient and wait a bit longer. Meanwhile, you can also find more people to cultivate. The more people there are, the higher the chances of success."

At this point, he thought of something and added, "The Ancient Martial Arts I'm going to teach this time might help them in their cultivation."

"Really?!"

Song Xiangdong's eyes brightened, and he nodded thoughtfully, "Alright, I understand."

While speaking, he stopped in front of a door.

Next.

The two heavy mechanical doors opened with a sound.

"Shhh—!"

The door opened.

The more than sixty warriors and police officers who had been called out stood in neat rows in the open space behind the door, without making a sound, like statues.

Lin Beichen and Song Xiangdong walked in.

Song Xiangdong signaled to Lin Beichen that he could start.

Lin Beichen, without pretense, said loudly, "Everyone, we meet again. Just now, Director Song told me that you haven't even reached the threshold of cultivation yet."

"..."

Hearing this, the warriors and police officers' eyes dimmed slightly.

But immediately after,

they heard Lin Beichen say, "What I want to tell you is that cultivation is not achieved overnight. Your current situation is normal, and I bring you some good news."

"??"

The warriors and police officers' eyes lit up.

Good news?

What good news?

Their questions were soon answered.

Lin Beichen smiled calmly and continued, "You all know why you're here, to learn Ancient Martial Arts. But I can tell you, this is not just any Ancient Martial Arts. It might be crucial for your cultivation because I created this Ancient Martial Art, named..."

He paused here.

Not to build suspense,

but because he realized...

He hadn't thought of a name for this Ancient Martial Art yet.

This martial art aims to push limits...

Why not call it Martial Extreme!

It also signifies the extreme of martial arts!

Quick as a thought, Lin Beichen had the name for the Ancient Martial Art and then loudly declared, "It's called Martial Extreme!"

Chapter 190: Doubts in Cultivation, Identity Exposed!

Martial Extreme?!

The eyes of the warriors and police officers present were burning with passion.

They didn't even fully understand what the concept of Ancient Martial Arts was, but hearing that Martial Extreme was created by Lin Beichen, in their eyes, Lin Beichen was a genuine cultivator, a figure akin to an immortal.

In other words, Martial Extreme Ancient Martial Arts was personally created by an immortal.

And moreover...

He admitted that this Ancient Martial Arts played a crucial role in cultivation.

How could they not be moved and excited, having made no progress in cultivation for a whole month?

Feeling the intense focus of their gazes,

Lin Beichen did not hesitate and immediately began to demonstrate the moves of Martial Extreme Ancient Martial Arts.

Furthermore...

To achieve a better teaching effect, he even used the Gold Element to complement his Martial Extreme Ancient Martial Arts.

This was also his first time using the Gold Element in conjunction with Martial Extreme since he created it.

"Bang—!"

"Smash—!"

"..."

The sound of fists and feet breaking through the air roared loudly.

It sounded like the clash of metal and the stomp of iron hooves.

Resonating clearly in the field.

And more importantly, it struck the ears of the warriors and police officers.

Under their intense gaze,

every punch and kick Lin Beichen threw was powerful and imposing, and upon close observation, there seemed to be a faint golden glow flickering on his fists and feet!

Could that glow be...

The warriors and police officers had not yet grasped the concept of "elements" and didn't know how to describe what they were seeing.

After a moment, a vague idea emerged in their minds—

Is it Immortal Qi?!

How powerful would that be?

The warriors and police officers couldn't imagine.

Just as their minds were wandering,

Lin Beichen, who was performing Martial Extreme, discovered something extremely surprising—

The Gold Element, which had previously been impossible to externalize, was now showing signs of externalization with each punch and kick!

What's going on?

Is it because of Martial Extreme?

At that thought, Lin Beichen faintly sensed that the Martial Extreme he created might not just be a mere combat technique, but could also be the key to a breakthrough in his cultivation!

With his eyes on his nose, nose on his mouth, and mouth on his heart,

he immediately focused all his attention on his body performing the Ancient Martial Arts, concentrating on sensing the flow of the Gold Element.

"?!"

After a moment, Lin Beichen sighed inwardly, so that's how it is!

At that moment, he had a deeper and clearer understanding of the Ancient Martial Arts he had created.

While performing the Ancient Martial Arts, coupled with the Gold Element...

The two complemented each other!

This not only could increase the upper limit of physical strength but also continue to enhance the body, reaching the freshly elevated limit quickly.

Moreover...

As the Gold Element flowed through the meridians and acupoints, two forces suddenly appeared, accelerating the flow of the Gold Element.

This was why the Gold Element suddenly felt like it was going to be externalized!

It was being propelled!

And these two forces...

Came respectively from muscles and bones, and from blood and qi.

The power of muscles and bones?

The power of blood and qi?

This was the power of the physical body!

Lin Beichen was surprised. The function of Martial Arts was not just to strengthen the body, achieving the First Realm of the Gold Element and that's it.

It seemed now...

To reach higher realms of the Gold Element,

Martial Arts were an indispensable part!

Progress still needs to be made in Martial Arts!

To pursue higher-level martial arts and immortal martial arts...

You cannot stop at Ancient Martial Arts!

Lin Beichen had a sudden realization, gaining a much clearer understanding of his future cultivation path.

At the same time,

he also finished demonstrating the entirety of the Martial Extreme Ancient Martial Arts he created.

Composing himself, Lin Beichen stood tall and then spoke: "What I just demonstrated was the entirety of Martial Extreme Ancient Martial Arts."

Saying this, he turned his gaze to Song Xiangdong.

Song Xiangdong nodded and then waved his hand.

Immediately!

A holographic projection appeared in the air.

The projection showed the Martial Extreme Ancient Martial Arts Lin Beichen had just performed!

Lin Beichen was not surprised by this result; it had been pre-arranged.

He looked at the warriors and police officers in the field and continued: "Next, it's your turn to learn, let's begin."

As soon as he finished speaking,

the holographic projection replayed from the beginning, showing each move one by one.

The warriors and police officers immediately began to follow and practice.

Watching their movements, Lin Beichen's brow furrowed slightly.

He felt something was off!

But what exactly was off?

Suddenly!

He realized—

It was the way they exerted force!

"Everyone stop for a moment."

Lin Beichen immediately interrupted.

Warriors and police officers: ?

Just getting into the rhythm...

Why were they suddenly stopped?

But since Lin Beichen was the one who called out,

They all instinctively stopped and stood at attention.

At this moment, Lin Beichen continued loudly: "You all were using the wrong method to exert force. Of course, that's on me for not mentioning it earlier."

Saying this, he walked to the side of the field.

"The force comes from the lungs; the lungs are the source of strength in this Ancient Martial Arts."

"And not from what is usually thought..."

"Force arising from the feet."

"The way you were exerting force just now was making this mistake."

As he spoke, Lin Beichen stopped walking.

He stopped beside a life-sized wooden dummy.

"A punch starts at the Zhongjiao point in the Hand Taiyin Lung Meridian, passes the Cardiac Gate, reaches the Zhongfu point, goes through the elbow pit, enters the Cunkou, goes to the Yujie, and ends at the Shaoshang point in the hand."

"A kick also starts at the Zhongjiao point in the Hand Taiyin Lung Meridian, passes the You're Gate point, reaches the points in the Foot Taiyin Spleen Meridian, goes through the hip, reaches the point in Qimen, continues to Xuehai, flows through the Sanyinjiao, and ends at the Taibai point in the foot."