

## Ability 191

Chapter 191: Doubts about Cultivating Immortality, Identity Exposed! \_2

This is also the route for the Gold Element to run within his body.

While speaking, he didn't forget to point out the positions and route on the solid wood dummy, so that everyone present could better understand what he was saying.

"Only in this way can the power of Martial Extreme Ancient Martial Arts be fully exerted."

"Just like this."

Lin Beichen planned to make a demonstration.

The soldiers and officers, who were listening thoughtfully, suddenly understood what he wanted to do, their eyes lit up, and they stared at him without blinking.

Under their gaze.

Lin Beichen slowly and deliberately took his starting stance, then threw a punch.

This punch...

It looked light and effortless, as if there was no force exerted at all, and the overall speed of the punch was not fast, one could even see the faint golden glow on the fist.

"Bang—"

With a soft collision sound, Lin Beichen's punch landed on the solid wood dummy's abdomen.

"???"

At this moment, not only the soldiers and officers, but even Song Xiangdong was puzzled.

What was this?

Wasn't he demonstrating the technique of exerting force?

Is it just this?

They originally thought it would be an earth-shattering punch, but did not expect it to end so plainly.

But on that punch...

Wasn't there a clear golden glow?

Wasn't that golden glow some kind of Immortal Qi?

It didn't seem powerful at all?

For a moment, the soldiers and officers couldn't help but question their initial assumptions.

However, at this moment.

"Crack—!"

A crisp cracking sound echoed at the scene.

Immediately after.

More and more, an increasing number of cracking sounds merged into one.

"Crack—!"

"Crack—!"

"..."

Under everyone's gaze.

The front of the solid wood dummy, starting from the spot where Lin Beichen's punch landed on the abdomen, a crooked crack began to extend up and down.

In just a moment.

An entire crack ran from top to bottom.

The entire solid wood dummy split into two halves.

The inside was almost hollowed out!

At the same time.

Fine wood chips started to fall swiftly from this crack.

The entire solid wood dummy looked like a real person with its abdomen cut open, the skeleton remained, but all internal organs were exposed, the body was empty inside!

"?!?!?"

Everyone was completely stupefied.

Was this the result of the punch just now?

If this punch landed on a person's body...

Wouldn't it seem like the person was fine on the outside, but all their internal organs would be shattered?!

Was this the force exertion method of Martial Extreme?

For a moment, they had a clearer understanding of the Martial Extreme Ancient Martial Arts.

Song Xiangdong had never seen such a scene through the supermarket surveillance footage before, and he was greatly shocked at this moment!

He shifted his gaze from the cracked dummy to Lin Beichen, and couldn't help but sigh: "He really always brings surprises, having this kind of Ancient Martial Arts and mastering Thunder Skill, no wonder he doesn't need the protection of the Security Bureau."

At the same time.

The soldiers and officers couldn't help but feel ashamed and embarrassed for not observing anything but doubting instead.

But soon, such emotions were replaced by excitement and enthusiasm.

Thinking that they were learning such powerful Ancient Martial Arts...

They couldn't wait to continue practicing.

Striving to master it as soon as possible!

Lin Beichen took in their expressions, and said loudly, "Alright, I've demonstrated for you, next you continue practicing."

Before he finished speaking.

The holographic projection in the field started moving again.

The soldiers and officers eagerly started practicing, trying to find the force exertion method Lin Beichen had just mentioned.

"Unstable footing, uncertain foundation, naturally the force exerting method gets distorted."

"Stiff connecting movements, how can the Qi be transmitted smoothly?"

"..."

Lin Beichen walked among them, offering guidance when encountering problems, but soon he found out, guidance was secondary.

The important thing was...

Although the physical fitness of the soldiers and officers was quite good, compared to practicing this Traditional Martial Arts, it was still somewhat lacking.

They needed to strengthen their basic training!

Lin Beichen came to Song Xiangdong's side, lowered his voice and said, "Director Song, I think the cultivation of this Ancient Martial Arts should not be rushed."

"Why do you say this?"

"This is why..."

Lin Beichen explained his observations, then added, "I suggest letting them strengthen their basic training first, such as practicing horse stance."

"I see."

Song Xiangdong nodded and accepted, "Alright, I understand, let's proceed as you say."

After speaking, he immediately made arrangements.

When the soldiers and officers were taken away to start systematic strengthening of basic skills training.

He then said to Lin Beichen, "Lin Beichen, after this, I'm afraid I'll have to trouble you to come by more often to check if their basic skills have reached the level for cultivating your Martial Extreme Ancient Martial Arts."

"No problem."

Lin Beichen thought, considering their current level, it would take quite a while to build a good foundation for Ancient Martial Arts cultivation, so they wouldn't trouble him often.

At this time, Song Xiangdong thought of something and said to him, "By the way, Lin Beichen, since there's nothing else here, why don't you come with me for a rating evaluation, everything is ready there."

Lin Beichen was quite interested in this rating.

He wanted to know...

What progress in a month would bring to his rating.

"Alright, let's go, Director Song."

"This way, please."

Under the guidance of Song Xiangdong, Lin Beichen soon arrived at the testing site he had visited a month ago.

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It's still a series of small cubicles.

Thinking back to that punch just now.

Song Xiangdong suggested, "Student Lin Beichen, how about we start with the last test from the previous session this time and measure the destructiveness of your Ancient Martial Arts."

"No problem."

Lin Beichen thought to himself that it didn't matter what they tested first since everything would be tested anyway.

He walked into the testing cubicle skillfully. Then, with Song Xiangdong's nod of approval, he began to perform Martial Extreme Ancient Martial Arts, fully supported by the Gold Element.

"Bang——!"

"Pop——!"

"..."

The sound of breaking through the air continually echoed in the testing cubicle.

On the display screen outside the cubicle, numbers kept jumping.

Not until Lin Beichen had completed an entire set of Martial Extreme Ancient Martial Arts did the numbers finally settle on the highest value within the jump range—650.

"?"

Song Xiangdong looked at the numbers on the screen with some surprise. It was actually lower than the last time?

At this moment, Lin Beichen walked out of the cubicle. Seeing his surprised expression, he glanced at the number on the screen.

As expected, it wasn't higher than the Thunder Skill.

Lin Beichen had already anticipated this.

After all...

The cultivation of the Gold Element had only reached the Second Realm. Even with the Ancient Martial Arts support, it couldn't be stronger than the Thunder Skill at the Third Realm with the Thunder Tribulation Sword support.

Once the Gold Element cultivation reaches the Third Realm and combines with Ancient Martial Arts...

Then we can test again!

See how they compare!

Thinking of this, he started to look forward to it.

Without waiting for Song Xiangdong to guide him, Lin Beichen headed straight to the next testing cubicle.

Reflexes...

Spiritual Power...

...

After going through all the tests, they finally arrived at the first item from the previous session—body strength.

Both Lin Beichen and Song Xiangdong's eyes lit up.

Song Xiangdong knew Lin Beichen had survived a bullet wound, so he was very curious to know the exact value of his body strength.

Lin Beichen's thoughts were simpler; he just wanted to know the current level of his body strength.

No unnecessary words.

Lin Beichen walked into the cubicle and lay down on a bed that resembled a CT scanner.

"Body strength test starting!"

Accompanied by a mechanical prompt, the machine started operating.

At this moment, Lin Beichen began to circulate the Gold Element inside his body secretly, putting himself in the state of peak body strength while performing Ancient Martial Arts.

Also his strongest state!

He wanted to measure the body strength in this state to get a clear idea and handle any trouble more calmly in the future.

For a moment, Lin Beichen's entire body was covered with a faint layer of golden radiance that was almost invisible.

Completely covered by the red light used for scanning by the machine.

Another quarter of an hour of frame-by-frame scanning.

As soon as the machine stopped operating...

The final result appeared on the display screen outside the cubicle—300.

"?!"

Song Xiangdong, who had been watching the screen, was stunned when he saw the number.

He knew that the strength of iron was roughly around this value, sometimes even less than 300.

Could a person's body strength actually be stronger than iron?

At this moment, Lin Beichen walked out, looked at the number, and turned to ask the still-dazed Song Xiangdong, "Director Song, what does this 300 mean?"

"The value for iron is also about 300. This means your body strength now is comparable to iron."

Upon hearing this, Lin Beichen also got a sense of the situation, thinking, "If I encounter those five spies again, I'm afraid I won't even get wounded. I could completely withstand the bullets, preventing them from penetrating my body."

Before he could think further.

Song Xiangdong also asked his question, "Student Lin Beichen, with such high body strength, how did you still get hurt by a bullet?"

Lin Beichen didn't hide anything and replied with a smile, "Director Song, I hadn't developed my Ancient Martial Arts back when I got shot."

"!!!!"

Song Xiangdong was enlightened. All his doubts were resolved in an instant, and he was even more astonished.

The power of Ancient Martial Arts...

Far exceeded his imagination!

At that moment.

A mechanical prompt sounded in the testing area.

"According to the archived rating analysis, the comprehensive evaluation for this session is: D+ Level!"

D+?

Both Lin Beichen and Song Xiangdong were taken aback for a moment, but quickly understood that the combined results of the two rating tests showed a significant improvement only in body strength.

This "plus" in D+ was just due to the increase in body strength.

Lin Beichen felt somewhat disappointed; he had hoped to see a complete upgrade, possibly even a few.

Unexpectedly, there wasn't even a level increase.

But with more improvement...

The rating should go up, right?

Lin Beichen thought that after breaking through the Third Realm of the Gold Element, he would definitely come back for another evaluation.

At this point, Song Xiangdong approached with a computer and said, "Student Lin Beichen, after each evaluation, we need to update the records. Please review the updated content and, if you find no issues, you can upload it yourself."

"Sure."

Lin Beichen took the computer and scanned through the records.

Only two changes were made.

One was the test result, adding: Peak value while performing Ancient Martial Arts—650, body strength reaching—300, comparable to iron!

The other was the comprehensive rating, changed to: D+!

No issues.

He directly uploaded it.

Immediately!

Almost simultaneously.

Various police departments' network systems received the same message alert once again.

[Rating database updated:]

[Cultivator, rating: D+ Level!]

"??"

All the officers who saw this update were dumbfounded.

It's this Cultivator again!

They had a strong impression of this Cultivator.

The last time they saw the rating, it was D Level, right?

How did it get updated to D+ Level?

They didn't think the rating had an error, and this update was to make amends.

That could only mean this Cultivator had improved?

For a moment, they became even more curious about what kind of weapon this Cultivator was.

Mysterious...

And continuously improving?!

Which research institute was so devoted to a weapon that was not even at the C-level?

And why such dedication?

...

...

Meanwhile.

Atlantis.

In a secret base, in an office.

A middle-aged man named Griffin was sitting at his desk, quickly processing a pile of documents.

At that moment.

A ringing sound interrupted his actions.

"Ring... ring..."

Griffin answered the phone directly.

He didn't say anything.

The person on the other end spoke first, "Team Leader, the investigation on Lin Beichen has concluded."

Chapter 193: The Organization Re-emerges, The Third Realm of the Gold Element!

"Oh?"

Griffin's eyes lit up and he said, "Tell me the results."

"Yes!"

The reporting started on the other end of the phone: "Lin Beichen, freshman at Imperial Capital University, majoring in Physics..."

The investigation was indeed thorough, so thorough that if Lin Beichen were a celebrity, this investigation could have been his biography.

Every detail of Lin Beichen's life from childhood to present was investigated, including how many red flowers he earned in kindergarten, what honors he received in school, and what good deeds he did, as well as information on his parents and direct relatives.

The report concluded.

The voice on the other end summed up: "Based on the investigation, Lin Beichen is just a top student at a prestigious university. However, what's strange is that his academic record was poor until a sudden breakthrough just a month before the college entrance exam, where he set historic records for the Great Xia exams. Other than that, there's nothing particularly remarkable about him."

Many details about Lin Beichen were hidden by the security agency.

Had the investigation on Lin Beichen started earlier, much more could have been discovered.

But at this point...

The available information was only what the security agency deemed suitable for public display.

Is that all?

Griffin was not really interested in how Lin Beichen suddenly improved his academics; that had nothing to do with the matter he wanted to investigate.

"Is there no information in the investigation about Lin Beichen learning Great Xia Traditional Martial Arts? And... no evidence confirming Lin Beichen pushed a bullet out of his body?"

"Report to the group leader, none of it. There's no information indicating Lin Beichen went anywhere to learn Great Xia Traditional Martial Arts, nor is there any video proving Lin Beichen pushed a bullet out of his body."

"?"

Griffin furrowed his brows, was this investigation in vain?

Not determining how Lin Beichen pushed a bullet out of his body was understandable, considering the low probability of such an event.

But...

Lin Beichen himself mentioned "Traditional Martial Arts," and yet there's no information about him learning Great Xia Traditional Martial Arts at all?

Did he become proficient in Great Xia Traditional Martial Arts through self-study?

Or some other possibility?

But...

What kind of possibility could there be?

He hung up the phone and unconsciously reviewed all the information about Lin Beichen in his mind.

At that moment.

Suddenly!

The phone rang again.

"Ring... Ring..."

Griffin picked up the phone and asked, "Who is it?"

"It's me."

A low and hoarse voice came from the other end.

Upon hearing this voice.

Griffin's expression changed abruptly, becoming extremely serious.

He lowered his voice and said, "Sexton, how can you contact us proactively? If the outside world discovers this, do you know where this will place Atlantis?!"

"I can no longer wait for you to contact me first."

Sexton's voice was calm as a still pond, seemingly unaffected by anyone else: "I'm facing big trouble and need your help."

Griffin's brows furrowed; he knew the other's capabilities, if he termed it big trouble, it couldn't wait for his intervention.

If he termed it big trouble...

Griffin asked solemnly, "What happened?"

"I've been targeted by Great Xia's security agency, and my peripheral members are being eliminated one by one. If this continues, even the organization's headquarters might be exposed!"

The organization Sexton spoke of was none other than the one backed by the "Boss."

Sexton was actually the real boss of this organization.

This organization and Atlantis were not in a dependency relationship but rather a cooperative one, with Atlantis providing certain help, including funding and other resources.

Meanwhile, the organization would share its research results with Atlantis for development and exploitation.

The main research content...

was human potential!

"What??"

Griffin spat out, "How did Great Xia's security agency start targeting you?!"

"This matter started over a month ago. One of my subordinates responsible for operations in Great Xia was disrupted while abducting children..."

Sexton had just begun.

Griffin's mind suddenly recalled information he heard in the report earlier—a detail about Lin Beichen.

Over a month ago, Lin Beichen assisted the police in solving a child abduction case and was publicly recognized by his school.

What a coincidence?

Both incidents happened over a month ago?

Both involved child abduction?

Patiently listening to Sexton finish, he then asked, "Do you know the name of the Great Xia individual who disrupted the child abduction operation?"

"Lin Beichen."

Sexton immediately and confidently gave the answer.

Upon hearing the name.

Griffin's eyes instantly gleamed.

It was him indeed!

Before he could think further.

Sexton's voice followed again: "I remember this name well because my subordinate responsible for Great Xia operations reported to me that Lin Beichen seemed fascinated by cultivating Thunder Skill. They thought it might be worth experimentally probing him, but for some unknown reason, the action was discontinued. After that incident, the security agency started targeting us."

Fascinated by cultivation?

Thunder Skill?

Griffin subconsciously pondered if this might be the other possibility he was just considering?

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But in the next instant.

He dismissed the idea from his mind.

It was too absurd!

Griffin thought that possibility was almost zero.

However, when he combined what Sexton said with the information from the Olan spy group, he felt more and more that Lin Beichen was suspicious.

At least he was definitely not as simple as he appeared to be!

There was definitely something odd here!

Griffin already had an idea in mind, so he said to Sexton, "I'll report your troubles to the minister. Once I receive instructions and measures are implemented, I'll sync up with you. Meanwhile, I need you to do something for me."

"What is it?"

"Send a few people to probe Lin Beichen's background."

"?"

Sexton could understand why Griffin wanted him to send people. After all, if Griffin sent his own men and they were caught by Great Xia, it would turn into a national dispute. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

The impact would be tremendous!

But...

Sexton didn't quite understand why they were sending people to investigate someone who seemed irrelevant.

Could it be...

Sexton thought of a possibility: "Do you suspect that he's the reason for the organization's current problems, just because of this one person?"

"That's right."

Griffin didn't hold back and explained the situation with the Olan spy group.

After hearing it, Sexton had a similar thought.

"Alright, I understand."

Sexton immediately agreed but quickly thought of something: "However, the security bureau is watching me too closely. I can't send many people, probably only two or three at most."

"A few people will do just fine."

Griffin didn't mind, but he reminded, "As long as you ensure that once you find out about Lin Beichen's background, you can report back to us."

...

...

Great Xia, Imperial Capital University.

Lin Beichen had been sent back by the security bureau and was now heading towards the principal's office.

The reason he was going to the principal's office.

Was naturally to find the principal...

To request a leave.

Yes, he was asking for leave again!

After understanding more about his future path of cultivation from the security bureau, he was eager to start cultivating, but the concentration of Gold Element around the school was too sparse, making cultivation there rather ineffective.

On the way back, he thought about where the concentration of Gold Element might be higher.

After pondering for a long time...

He finally thought of a possibility—

The mine!

There were no mines in the Imperial Capital.

He did some research.

And finally found a mine in Changle City, Jishui Province near the Imperial Capital.

He decided to take a chance and see if the concentration of Gold Element there was really higher, just as he imagined.

"Knock knock knock—"

"Come in."

Hearing Principal Hao Jianhua's voice, Lin Beichen pushed the door open and walked in.

Principal Hao Jianhua, who was working at his desk, looked up and found it was him, his expression instantly becoming strange. He subconsciously asked, "Lin Beichen, you just got back, and you're here to ask for leave again?"

"Principal, you're a genius!"

Feeling a bit embarrassed, Lin Beichen was about to praise Hao Jianhua.

But before he could say anything.

Hao Jianhua waved his hand, both amused and annoyed, and said, "Alright, I approve."

The security bureau had already notified him.

Could he really go against the state over something as trivial as a leave request?

"??"

Lin Beichen was a bit dumbfounded. He wasn't expecting it to be this easy?

Before he could think more.

Hao Jianhua reminded, "Lin Beichen, in the future, just call me directly if you need a leave. There's no need to come in person. I'll approve it for you. But remember, you are a student of Imperial Capital University. Your actions, to some extent, represent this university. So always think twice before you act and ensure your safety, understand?"

"Understood, Principal."

Lin Beichen nodded earnestly, thanked him, and then left the principal's office to head directly back to his dormitory.

His roommates hadn't finished class yet.

The dormitory was still empty.

He didn't wait for his roommates to return, took out the specialties he brought back, and put them on the table. Then he took out the small tent he had used before, packed it up a bit, and headed out to catch the bus to Changle City.

Halfway there, Lin Beichen's phone suddenly rang.

"Ding dong—!"

He glanced at the screen. It was a message from their dorm group chat.

[F4 Boy Group]--

Liang Dong: "@Lin Beichen, where did you run off to again? I saw that your tent is gone. Are you travelling again?"

Han Yuan: "[Photo of specialties] So many specialties, you're the best, bro! Proud.JPG."

Lin Beichen responded in the group, "Enjoy the food and drinks, guys. I'm going to Changle City for a few days, don't miss me too much."

Han Yuan: "???"

Han Yuan: "Seriously, you're out again?"

Han Yuan: "You just got back and you're leaving again?"

Han Yuan: "This is too much!"

Han Yuan: "Angry.JPG!"

The chat was filled with Han Yuan's messages, revealing his "jealousy and bitterness" toward Lin Beichen.

Feeling bored, Lin Beichen began to banter with Han Yuan in the group chat.

Back and forth.

Time flew by quickly.

In what seemed like no time at all, he arrived at Changle City, grabbed a taxi, and headed straight to his destination—the mine.

"?!"

As soon as he arrived within the vicinity of the mine, Lin Beichen clearly felt the concentration of Gold Element in the area increase significantly, far surpassing the concentration at his school.

He had guessed correctly!

It was indeed the case!

His face was filled with excitement and exhilaration as he looked at the tent he had painstakingly brought along, thinking, "It wasn't a mistake to bring it, it's going to be useful!"

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Soon, the taxi came to a stop.

Lin Beichen got out of the car, carrying multiple bags.

By this time, the sky had already begun to darken.

He thought that he needed to find a place to set up his tent before it got completely dark, so he wasted no time and headed into the mountains.

"There hasn't been a situation like the one on Wuling Mountain."

Lin Beichen carefully sensed his surroundings and found that the concentration of Gold Element on the mountain was about the same everywhere, with no particular area being especially rich in Gold Element.

He was somewhat disappointed by this.

"Since there is no difference in the concentration of Gold Element..."

"I just need to find a suitable open space for cultivation to set up the tent."

With that in mind, Lin Beichen searched the mountain for a good while and finally found a satisfactory spot, managing to set up the tent before nightfall.

Next.

He immediately began absorbing the Gold Element between heaven and earth and started tempering his lungs.

Tempering!

"Clang—!"

"Clang—!"

"..."

The sound of metals clashing seemed to resonate continuously within Lin Beichen's body.

Once...

Twice...

..."

Who knows how many times he had tempered his lungs.

Sweat covered Lin Beichen's entire body as if he had been drenched by rain. Feeling that he had reached his limit for the day, he decided to stop.

After taking a short break.

He then began practicing his Ancient Martial Arts—Martial Extreme!

"Bang—!"

"Smack—!"

"..."

The sound of fists and feet breaking through the air echoed in the silent night.

Every punch, every kick...

Was accompanied by a faint golden glow, which was conspicuously bright in the pitch-black night sky.

At first glance, it looked as if a swarm of fireflies was swirling around Lin Beichen.

The evening and night of that day...

Felt like a whole day compressed into one.

The next several days.

Every day!

Lin Beichen repeated the same routine.

Tempering his lungs, practicing Ancient Martial Arts.

Of course, his progress was evident!

After these few days of tempering, he found that his lungs were nearly imbued with the properties of the Gold Element, similar to how his liver had been completely tempered with Electric Element when he advanced to the Third Realm in Thunder Skill.

"At this rate..."

"It shouldn't be long before I reach the Third Realm of the Gold Element, right?"

Lin Beichen concluded another round of Martial Extreme Ancient Martial Arts practice.

With each round of Ancient Martial Arts practice...

The feeling that the Gold Element was ready to be unleashed from his body grew stronger!

At this point, it felt as if he could summon it at will!

He could not help but look at his own hands and thought, "I wonder what the Third Realm of the Gold Element will feel like."

Just then.

A series of hurried footsteps came toward him from a distance.

"?"

Lin Beichen was puzzled; who else could be here besides him in this deserted wilderness?

With suspicion.

He turned his head in the direction of the sound.

Two men.

These two men were tall, with deep-set eyes and non-black pupils, indicating that they were not from Great Xia.

At this moment, they had run, or to be more precise, raced to about twenty meters from Lin Beichen.

"Lin Beichen, you've made us search for you!"

The man on the left stared at Lin Beichen with sinister eyes.

As he spoke.

He and the man on the right moved in unison, swiftly shaking their hands.

Immediately!

Two guns were in their hands, two black barrels aimed right at Lin Beichen.

As if...

In the next second, bullets were ready to be fired.

Directly at Lin Beichen's brow!

These two men were none other than elite members of Sexton's organization, sent to probe Lin Beichen's true strength.

With intelligence support from Atlantis...

They had actually found this place a day before, searching the mountain all day to finally locate Lin Beichen at this hour.

"?"

Lin Beichen was baffled, what is this situation?

Why draw guns at him right off the bat?

But faced with the pitch-black barrels, his expression did not show the slightest panic or fear.

Considering his current body strength.

Unless it was a sniper rifle, mere handguns posed no threat to him.

Who were they?

With this thought, Lin Beichen instantly considered two possibilities: either a foreign organization or the country behind the five spies he recently dealt with.

But whichever it was...

He was not sure.

But that did not matter.

The important thing was...

Pointing guns at him simply would not do, even if they posed no threat.

Lin Beichen immediately activated the Gold Element within his body, making his physical strength reach its peak, and coldly said, "If you want to die, I can fulfill your wish!"

"Palm Thunder!"

The next moment, Lin Beichen raised his hand, and a dazzling thunder light emanated from his palm, illuminating the surroundings.

Chapter 196: Thunder Skill Exposed, Condensing the Golden Core!

"?!"

The two elite members of the organization trembled all over when they saw this, their hands barely able to grip their guns, their eyes wide open as if they were about to pop out of their sockets.

What did I just see?!

Is there actually a person...

Who can discharge electricity from their palms??

A series of question marks flashed through their minds in an instant.

However, they didn't have time to ponder these questions.

The next moment.

"Crack—!!!"

Almost simultaneously with two explosive sounds, two thick blue and white Palm Thunder bolts shot out from Lin Beichen's hands.

In an instant!

The two thick Palm Thunder bolts accurately struck the two elite members of the organization.

"Boom—!!"

Again, almost simultaneously, the two thunderous booms exploded.

The two elite members were covered in a black-gray color, as if they had just been dug out of a coal mine, and fell heavily to the ground, rigid all over.

They were still clutching their guns, maintaining the posture of pulling the trigger.

But...

The trigger could not be pulled anymore.

Their faces still held the same terrified expressions, without any change, or rather, there wasn't enough time for any change.

Their wide-open eyes couldn't see the pupils anymore, only the whites were visible...

Instant death!

No chance at all!

After searching for days, killed in an instant!

Lin Beichen's control over the Thunder Skill had reached perfection.

These two Palm Thunder strikes...

Didn't consume much energy, yet they precisely and instantly executed the two elite members of the organization!

He didn't even walk over to check if they were completely dead after he took action.

He was confident!

"I'll trouble the security bureau to deal with it."

Lin Beichen looked at the two bodies lying on the ground, thinking that although this was a remote area, there's always a chance someone might pass by.

If they found two bodies then...

Too many things would get involved.

Engrossed in contacting the security bureau, he failed to notice that in the bushes at the foot of the hill, about fifty meters away from the bodies.

There was another person!

This person was lying in the bushes, trying to hide himself amidst the weeds, his whole body trembling, the mini recording equipment in his hand shaking nonstop.

He had the same identity as the two bodies on the ground, both elite members of the organization, specifically arranged to observe and record by Sexton before the operation.

"Is this Lin Beichen even human?!"

"How can a person discharge electricity from their palms?!"

"And..."

"With such immense power!!"

"Terrifying!"

Being involved makes one confused, whereas an observer sees more clearly.

The two elite members who died couldn't comprehend how Lin Beichen's lightning from his hands struck them before their deaths.

They just saw two points of light infinitely magnifying before their eyes and the next moment everything went black as they bid farewell to the world.

However...

This elite member hiding in the bushes, watching from a third-person perspective, clearly saw the two Palm Thunder bolts shot from Lin Beichen's hands, resembling two Thunder Dragons, flashing through the air and instantly devouring the two of them!

Suddenly seeing such a scene without knowing Lin Beichen's background...

The impact on his vision and his mind...

It was unimaginable!

Comparable to the level of Mars colliding with Earth!

Hence.

He completely lost the courage to act secretly against Lin Beichen.

Survival!

This elite member didn't forget his primary mission—to report the situation on site!

He needed to be alive to report!

Survival was the priority!

His mind was clear as a mirror, knowing he couldn't report from here.

If he was discovered again...

He needed to leave here first!

He carefully observed Lin Beichen while stealthily moving down the hill, soundlessly inching down.

Even if his clothes were torn.

And his body bled.

He still did not rise, gritting his teeth and moving silently.

Until he was completely certain that his position would not be seen by Lin Beichen, he suddenly leapt up and sprinted down the hill, his legs like they had mini motors, running for his life.

In the blink of an eye...

He disappeared at the end of the mine's small path.

Gone without a trace.

...

...

Security Bureau, main conference room.

Song Xiangdong and several Security Bureau leaders were seated around the table for their routine meeting.

The meeting was nearing its end.

Song Xiangdong looked at a Security Bureau leader beside him and asked, "Old Kong, any new progress on your end?"

The Security Bureau leader called Old Kong, whose name was Kong Hui, about the same age as Song Xiangdong, nearly sixty, with a plump build, and a face that resembled a smiling Buddha.

He was in charge of investigating foreign organizations.

Kong Hui nodded and said, "Director Song, I was just about to bring that up. After days of thorough investigation, I have located the foreign organization's base."

"Found the foreign organization's base?"

Song Xiangdong's eyes lit up, and he quickly asked, "Where is the base located?"

"In the heart of Snake Eye Province."

Kong Hui immediately disclosed the location he discovered.

Upon hearing this, the Security Bureau leaders present couldn't help but frown.

This foreign organization was indeed formidable.

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Unexpectedly...

They managed to gain a foothold in Snake Eye Province and even established a base there.

Snake Eye Province is a peculiar country.

This country has a very weak military force, and its leader is more like a spokesperson pushed to the forefront.

In reality, this country is controlled by several factions.

These factions all made their fortunes through "poison," and they restrain and balance each other.

And precisely because they live on poison...

They are extremely xenophobic.

No country sets up any embassies there, and there are no peacekeeping personnel.

Internationally, it's a place that countries prefer not to handle or even touch.

Before they could say anything else.

Kong Hui continued to report: "As of now, I can't tell whether this is a branch of the foreign organization or its headquarters, so I want to send agents to investigate."

"Investigating is not impossible..."

Song Xiangdong furrowed his brows slightly, pondered for a moment, and then instructed, "However, Old Kong, you know how complex Snake Eye Province is; the agents you send must be sharp. Otherwise, before finding the foreign organization's lair, they might get caught by one of the factions in Snake Eye Province, and they'll take this opportunity to stir up trouble for Great Xia."

"Yes, I understand."

Kong Hui naturally understood the severity of the matter and nodded.

At this point, Song Xiangdong glanced around at the others and, after some thought, realized there wasn't anything else to discuss, so he confirmed, "Does anyone else have anything to report?"

"..."

Silence.

Everyone instinctively shook their heads, having just finished discussing everything that needed to be said.

Song Xiangdong wrapped up, "Then let's end today's meeting here. Everyone, go on about your respective duties."

As he finished speaking.

Other security bureau leaders got up one after another, leaving the meeting room.

At that moment.

A middle-aged man around forty walked in against the flow of people, went straight to Song Xiangdong, and bowed slightly, "Director Song, Lin Beichen just called."

As he spoke, he handed the phone to Song Xiangdong with both hands.

This middle-aged man was Song Xiangdong's secretary; during meetings, Song Xiangdong's phone would be with him, and he would answer the calls.

"Oh?"

Taking the phone, Song Xiangdong smiled, "What's the matter with his call?"

He knew it probably wasn't something **重大**.

If it were **重大**...

His secretary would have interrupted the meeting long ago.

The secretary reported, "He said he killed two foreigners seeking revenge and wanted the bureau to help deal with the bodies. I've already sent agents over."

"Lin Beichen wasn't hurt, was he?"

"Knowing you would ask, I inquired ahead of time."

The secretary smiled and said, "He wasn't hurt; he killed the two instantly, and..."

At this point, he paused and relayed, "He also asked you to investigate the identities of the two foreigners who sought revenge. Were they members of a foreign organization or assassins sent by the countries behind the five spies he killed? And he emphasized that we must protect his family."

While he was talking to Song Xiangdong.

The elite member of the organization had returned to the temporary base in Changle City. Once he was sure he was completely safe, he took a moment to catch his breath and then immediately contacted the leader—Sexton!

Soon, the special satellite video signal connected to Sexton.

"Leader!"

"Balia, did you find out anything?"

Sexton asked straightforwardly, then glanced around Balia's surroundings with a quick change in expression, adding, "What's the situation, why are you alone?"

"Yes, Leader."

Balia nodded heavily, "However, their deaths were valuable; I discovered the outcome."

As he spoke, he suddenly recalled the scene when Lin Beichen made his move, unable to suppress a shiver, his face showing involuntary panic and fear.

This was all clearly observed by Sexton, who was always watching him.

Instantly!

He realized something was amiss.

Sexton urged, "What's the situation, report immediately!"

"Yes, Leader!"

Balia played the recorded video while reporting, "The three of us searched that mine all day and finally found Lin Beichen's trail. Then, as per your instructions, I hid in the dark to record while the other two..."

He narrated as if providing commentary on the video playing.

Sexton listened to his account and watched the video content...

He was completely dumbfounded.

Can a person generate electricity?

And...

The released electricity is so powerful?!

At this moment, he finally understood why the person in charge in Great Xia reported that capturing Lin Beichen for research might bring unexpected surprises.

Could this...

Be one of the ultimate forms his research lab was pursuing?!

Sexton felt a mix of shock, excitement, and thrill, his eyes fixed on Lin Beichen with a heated gaze, like a hunter spotting prey in the dead of winter.

Meanwhile.

A huge question mark floated in his mind—

How did he do it?

Soon, Balia finished his report.

Sexton praised, "Well done, Balia. You've completed this mission excellently. I'll promote you once you return. Wait at the base, and someone will come to escort you back."

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After saying that, they exchanged a few more simple sentences.

He hung up the phone directly.

There wasn't much to discuss with his subordinates, but with others, there was a lot to say!

Sexton immediately contacted Griffin.

"Sexton, you've been contacting me too frequently these days. Have you forgotten what I said last time?! You..."

"I have something very important to tell you."

Sexton directly interrupted Griffin's complaint and said calmly, "We've got results on investigating Lin Beichen."

"Oh?"

Griffin no longer talked about the topic of frequent contact and instead asked, "What are the results?"

"The results are beyond imagination."

Sexton didn't beat around the bush and immediately relayed what Balia had reported, and he also sent the video that Balia had forwarded to him.

On the other end of the phone.

Griffin watched the video of Lin Beichen using Palm Thunder with his left hand and right hand, instantly electrocuting two people, completely stunned.

Could this be the other possibility I was looking for?

The video was right in front of him, and it hadn't been edited.

He had to believe it!

But...

This possibility was even more difficult for him to accept than using Traditional Martial Arts to eliminate Olan's spy group!

It's too outrageous!

Can humans really discharge electricity?!

Is he really cultivating immortality?

Griffin's thoughts were chaotic, and he had too many things on his mind all at once.

And at this moment.

Sexton's voice rang out, temporarily interrupting all his current thoughts.

"I need this Lin Beichen."

"What?"

Griffin obviously hadn't fully regained his senses, but the next second, he understood what Sexton meant: "You want to research Lin Beichen?"

"Yes."

There was a glint in Sexton's eyes as he said, "Given Lin Beichen's situation right now, isn't he the ultimate answer to the human potential research I've been conducting?"

Speaking in a determined tone, he continued, "I need Atlantis to help me bring Lin Beichen to the lab, preferably alive. But if we can't get him alive, dead would be acceptable too. Alive or dead, I need him."

"I'll report to the minister. I believe the minister will definitely help you."

Griffin expressed his thoughts, and then added, "However, before I asked you to investigate Lin Beichen, I had already conducted an in-depth investigation of him. The investigation showed that he wasn't much different from an ordinary person. It seems now that the security bureau has been protecting him and blocking his information. So, capturing him won't be easy. I hope you understand this; we need to plan carefully."

...

Changle City, mine.

The security bureau agents assigned to dispose of the bodies had already found Lin Beichen and placed the bodies into body bags.

Lin Beichen thanked the busy security bureau agents, "Thank you for your trouble."

"No problem."

The security bureau agents smiled and waved, then said, "We'll take the bodies away now, Lin Beichen."

"Thank you, thank you."

Lin Beichen watched them leave before looking away.

The recent events were insignificant to him and didn't cause him the slightest ripple of emotion.

With a calm heart, he didn't delay.

He then resumed cultivation.

Just as he did in the previous days...

Tempering his lungs, practicing ancient martial arts.

Days passed like this.

"Bang—!"

"Smack—!"

"..."

That day, Lin Beichen was practicing Martial Extreme Ancient Martial Arts using the Gold Element as usual.

Suddenly!

He was startled...

He realized his lungs had fully transformed with the properties of the Gold Element, in other words, his lungs had completed their metamorphosis!

"??"

Lin Beichen instantly felt that his lungs were like the Golden Cores formed by martial arts masters in martial arts novels he had read before.

Containing immense power!

At the same time.

As he was about to throw a punch, he noticed...

The Gold Element in his punch seemed ready to burst out!

"So..."

"The Gold Element has reached the Third Realm??"

Chapter 199: Set out for the Country, Where Not Even Grass Grows!

Lin Beichen's eyes flashed with a glint of brilliance, but in the next instant, it vanished.

He suddenly thought...

The "Thunder Tribulation" that signifies a realm upgrade, he didn't feel it this time.

Could it be...

Was I mistaken?

Just as he was pondering.

Lin Beichen finally threw his punch.

At that moment...

The faint golden glow that should have enveloped his fist suddenly detached, transforming into a faint golden light, and shot out in the direction of his punch with a swoosh.

This light ball appeared to be the size of Lin Beichen's fist, and one could even vaguely make out the shape of a fist.

Moreover...

It was evident the sharpness contained within, as if countless cold, glittering blades were hidden inside.

In just an instant!

The light ball struck a sturdy tree in the forest ahead.

"..."

Silence.

At the moment of contact, the light ball made almost no sound.

It melded into the tree like a fish swimming into water.

And then in the next instant.

A faint sound of dry wood snapping echoed.

"Crack—!"

The sturdy tree snapped at the point of impact and fell with a thunderous crash.

"Boom—!!"

The tree fell with a loud noise.

For a moment, swirling wood chips gushed out from the break, scattering and floating through the air, enveloping the entire area like a sandstorm, obscuring the surroundings.

Only when...

The wood chips settled down to the ground did the surroundings become clear again.

Half of the tree trunk lay broken on the ground.

Whether it was the broken half on the ground or the remaining stump rooted in the earth, both were hollow inside when viewed from the break.

Anyone unaware...

Might think it was a bamboo split open.

"External release of Gold Element...?"

"Have I advanced to the Third Realm of Gold Element?"

Lin Beichen looked at the scene before him, his face showing a mix of surprise and astonishment.

But this Thunder Tribulation...

Before he could think further.

Immediately afterward.

That familiar feeling surged throughout his body.

It was oppressive, shocking, a tremor to the soul!

It's here!

Though delayed, the Thunder Tribulation has arrived.

The sound of heaven cracking echoed loudly across the clear sky!

"Crash—!!!"

A thick purple-white lightning bolt descended from the sky.

It flashed into Lin Beichen's field of vision.

Striking the open ground not far before him.

"Boom—!!"

Sand and rocks splashed out!

Shooting straight toward Lin Beichen!

However, given Lin Beichen's current bodily strength, these flying stones and sand were no more than an itch, unable to harm him at all.

"This Thunder Tribulation..."

Lin Beichen looked at the distance between the spot struck by lightning and himself, feeling increasingly that the lightning was getting closer to hitting him.

In other words, as the Thunder Skill approaches the Fourth Realm, it's getting nearer!

After all...

According to his previous conjecture, the moment the Thunder Tribulation hits him, might just be the moment Thunder Skill breaks through to the Fourth Realm.

Now his body's toughness had already reached an astonishing level.

Plus, he had the Thunder Tribulation Sword with him.

He wondered...

If he could really withstand this bolt of Thunder Tribulation lightning.

Lin Beichen was unsure, but he felt confident in his heart.

But that was for later.

He didn't dwell on it now but focused on the present.

He had cultivated the Gold Element to the Third Realm!

External release of Gold Element...

Isn't this exactly like the Third Realm of the Electric Element—the Externalization Realm?

Lin Beichen thought that he didn't even need to name the Third Realm of Gold Element, he could just call it the Externalization Realm as well.

At that moment, the thought that had appeared by Moon River resurfaced inexplicably—

Water Floating!

He was in the mountains, not by the sea to try it out.

Though he couldn't try Water Floating...

He thought he could give the lightweight skill from martial arts novels a try, right?

After all, when he hadn't even cultivated Gold Element to the First Realm, he could already stand on the sea for a moment, and now he stepped into the Third Realm of Gold Element...

It shouldn't be overreaching to perform the Lightweight Skill, right?

Lin Beichen's face lit up with a bright smile, and he immediately started pondering how to execute the Lightweight Skill.

Perhaps...

It's similar to Wave Treading?

Just the difference between treading on waves and treading on air?

With that thought, he recalled how he stood on the sea before.

Just that pondering...

He immediately had a rough idea.

Feel the flow of air!

Lin Beichen calmed his mind and focused entirely on sensing his body's perception.

At that moment, he could clearly feel the flow of air.

Soft, continuous, uninterrupted, never ceasing.

Then.

He gathered the Gold Element from within the "Golden Core" to his feet and quickly stepped onto the airflow he sensed.

In that instant, it felt as if there were invisible steps beneath his feet.

He steadily stepped about twenty centimeters above the ground.

"!!!!"

Lin Beichen was greatly startled, did it actually work??

Before he could think further.

In the next instant.

He felt as if he was about to lose balance.

The Gold Element was running out!

At the same time...

The air flow was constantly changing.

Lin Beichen quickly channeled more Gold Element to his feet, stepping higher and farther with the changing airflow.

One step...

Two steps...

...

He took six or seven consecutive steps.

Now, Lin Beichen had moved about ten meters away from his original position and had risen nearly two meters higher.

He couldn't go any further!

Chapter 200: Going to War for the Country, Not a Blade of Grass Grows!\_2

Lin Beichen clearly felt that the gold element in his lungs was running out and was not enough to support him in taking a few more steps.

Moreover...

His perception of the air flow was inexplicably weakening.

After all, this was the first time, an attempt.

To succeed...

He was already satisfied and didn't push himself further.

"Snap—"

Lin Beichen landed steadily, recalling the attempt he just made, his understanding of the cultivation path of Lightweight Skill became clearer.

The reason he couldn't continue was mainly due to two reasons.

First was the insufficient storage of gold element in his lungs, and second was the insufficient perception of air flow.

The first reason would require further tempering of his lungs with the gold element from the heaven and earth.

As for the second reason...

It's because of Martial Arts!

The Martial Arts aspect still needed to be strengthened!

Ancient Martial Arts is not the endpoint, but the starting point!

Lin Beichen increasingly felt that the Martial Arts he cultivated by accident were very important for the entire cultivation process.

Of course, he knew that both matters couldn't be rushed.

They needed to be accumulated slowly.

"Since I have successfully advanced to the third realm of the gold element."

"Then..."

"It's time to go to the safety bureau for a rating test."

Lin Beichen did not forget his previous thoughts.

The reason he wanted to do this rating test was not just out of novelty and curiosity, but also to get a concrete understanding of how much his strength had improved.

Once he decided to go, he immediately bought a bus ticket back to the Imperial Capital, quickly packed up, and sat on the bus with big and small bags heading back to the Imperial Capital.

...

...

Safety Bureau, large conference room.

The leaders of the safety bureau were still sitting around the conference table.

However, this time it was not an ordinary meeting.

It was an emergency meeting!

At this moment, every leader present had an extremely serious expression and was looking at Kong Hui, who was beside them with a grave and anxious expression.

Song Xiangdong frowned and said, "Old Kong, you asked me to hold this emergency meeting, what happened with the foreign organization?"

"The agents I sent out successfully avoided the major forces of Snake Eye Province two days ago, and reported to me yesterday that they had found the foreign base and sent back precise coordinates."

At this point, Kong Hui paused, and his expression became very unpleasant.

The others did not rush him; they all knew that what he was about to say next was the main reason for convening this emergency meeting.

Kong Hui continued, "Two hours after sending the precise coordinates, they hurriedly reported that they had unexpectedly obtained important information about this foreign organization and even acquired evidence. Moreover, they had not been discovered by the foreign organization and were preparing to evacuate. But after reporting this, they completely lost contact. No matter what, we couldn't reach them, and I suspect they were captured by the foreign organization, or perhaps already..."

He did not continue.

But the others understood the implications.

Without waiting for Song Xiangdong to host the meeting.

The conference room erupted.

"I think we need to at least determine whether the agents are alive or dead."

"But how to determine that? Send more agents? This foreign organization is now on guard, it won't be easy to collect information again. Moreover, considering the time frame, the subsequent agents might not even arrive before they're sacrificed."

"Directly contact the foreign organization to confirm, I think this is urgent. We need to initiate a dialogue with the foreign organization."

"We must take responsibility for our agents, whether they hold important information or not, alive we have to rescue them, and even if they're dead, we need to retrieve their bodies."

"Snake Eye Province is a fully sovereign country, we can't directly send troops for a rescue, but sending troops covertly... it's possible, just very risky. If discovered, those countries eyeing Great Xia will definitely make a fuss about it."

"If we send troops secretly and avoid discovery, we can't make any grand moves. Based on our investigation, this foreign organization is indeed very large, can small moves really make any breakthrough? Especially as we still haven't fully grasped the organization's specifics, making it even harder."

"If we send a covert rescue mission, it might not rescue the agents and we might face international backlash. We need to think, if the major forces of Snake Eye Province notice, what should we do? They won't show any mercy to our Great Xia warriors, and if they attack our soldiers, do we start a war with Snake Eye Province?"

"..."

The safety bureau leaders spoke one after another.

Song Xiangdong did not interrupt them, nor did he participate in their conversation, he just quietly listened to every word while churning thoughts in his mind.

Determining the agents' survival is definitely necessary.

Directly talking to the foreign organization is also possible.

But the problem is...

If the agents are alive, how to rescue them.

Hearing them continuously list suggestions and obstacles made him feel even more headache.

He was deeply conflicted!

After all...

This couldn't afford any mishandling, it involved too many stakes!

At this moment, Song Xiangdong waved his hand, signaling everyone to quiet down. When all eyes focused on him, he looked at Kong Hui and said, "Old Kong, you immediately start dialoguing with the foreign organization, first confirm if the agents are alive, and then try to stall them, giving us time to devise a rescue plan."