

## Ability 301

Chapter 301: It's All Because of Han Yuan's False Advertising!\_2

"The information he compiled indeed bypassed the Great Xia Kingdom military firewall. It's safe to say he gathered all the information accessible around the firewall!"

"I've summarized a few points: Lin Beichen's background might have significant connections with the military, but it's definitely not as his data suggests!"

"Otherwise, it wouldn't be necessary to hack into the phone; any local newspaper could easily verify it!"

"Secondly, he participated in this academic exchange with Shenzhao University!"

"He also went to Jingli Mountain and ultimately disappeared on Jingli Mountain!"

"After his disappearance, he suddenly reappeared at Imperial Capital University, claiming he had gone early to the Great Xia Kingdom's consulate in the Divine Light Country, following a recent tour group back to his country through the consulate!"

"There's something suspicious here!!"

Hearing Kaelmes' analysis, Griffin paused for a moment, a terrifying thought flashing through his mind, causing him to immediately snub out his cigarette and look at him!

"According to what you said, it's highly possible that Helena and the others encountered him!"

"Is there a possibility that the group from Kendia was wiped out by him?"

"A few days ago, the Divine Light Country handed over the bodies to us. The latest tests show that their heads were subjected to intense heat, causing their flesh and blood to become completely desiccated and turned to ashes!"

"Could this guy really be a superhuman?"

Griffin looked at the photo of Lin Beichen on the tablet with suspicion. The photo was so young; it was completely hard to see he was a ruthless killer!

Kaelmes was equally shocked by this speculation, staring at Lin Beichen's photo for a long time, trying to recreate the scene when Kendia's group met their demise.

In the end, it was to no avail; he couldn't imagine what method Lin Beichen used to wipe them out!

"Let's have a meeting with the minister and report this speculation!"

Griffin didn't hesitate, pressed the red button on the table, and a screen popped up, projecting a figure onto the screen.

Soon, the video was connected.

"How is it, Maxey?"

"I assume you already have a plan, let's hear it!"

A hoarse voice was transmitted first. Griffin and Kaelmes exchanged glances, and Kaelmes rose to yield the position.

Kaelmes reported the speculation that Lin Beichen was likely a "superhuman" of the Great Xia Kingdom.

The elderly figure on the screen not only raised his head but also showed a tinge of shock on his face!

This was a rare sight for Kaelmes, as in his impression, it was rare to see this person moved.

But today, it happened once!

"Superhuman?"

"Interesting! Hearing these three words from your mouth, Maxey, truly shocked me!"

"What's the countermeasure?"

Griffin, hearing this, immediately returned to his seat, exchanging a glance with Kaelmes and made some considerations.

But Kaelmes already had an idea!

"Judging by the current information, Lin Beichen is indeed protected by the military, making a move against him within the Great Xia Kingdom very difficult!"

"We need to lure him to Atlantis, and then use local resources and privileges to capture him alive, which will be more assured and actions more convenient!"

"As for how to lure him, we can organize another academic exchange!"

"Use Atlantis University as the bait to invite the Imperial Capital University of Great Xia Kingdom to participate in an academic exchange!"

"Atlantis University is renowned internationally, it's unlikely they will refuse!"

Upon hearing Kaelmes' analysis, Griffin couldn't help but be moved. In a very short time, Kaelms had such detailed analysis and understanding!

Not only that, he completed a plan so thoroughly in such a short time's frame!

What an intellectual talent!

This made Griffin deeply moved. He truly deserved to be the top strategist in their think tank!

The figure on the screen also showed a look of admiration and couldn't help but applaud him.

"According to your plan, once he is in Atlantis, he will be like a turtle in a jar!"

"You need not worry about any impact, at all costs!"

"If possible, capture him alive!"

"I want to see, what's so different about superhumans!"

The hoarse voice gave the last instructions before disconnecting the communication.

In the room, Griffin lit a cigar, took a long puff, and fell into deep thought.

Kaelmes patted his shoulder, saying, "Regarding Atlantis University, you'd better go in person."

After speaking, he left the room.

Griffin gazed out the window, his heart surging with waves; the minister's words just now were profound.

The phrase "don't worry about any impact" fully showcased the minister's power!

This meant in Atlantis, no matter the impact, the minister could settle it!

Even if they directly took action against Lin Beichen, they need not worry about the Great Xia Kingdom!

Not to mention the domestic laws and pressure!

Griffin's gaze out the window became colder, and he made up his mind.

The next day.

Griffin drove to Atlantis University, a university with considerable international prestige. Even he had some admiration for it.

After some inquiries, he found the principal's office.

But things didn't go smoothly. The assistant in the office told Griffin the principal was attending a departmental meeting, and he needed to make an appointment!

In short, it was bureaucratic rhetoric; no appointment, no meeting the principal!

Griffin didn't make things difficult for the assistant, politely saluting before leaving the room.

Walking along the campus corridor, the place was full of birdsong and floral scents, the fragrance of books wafted in the air.

Surroundings were filled with vitality, male and female students quickly passing by him, making the fifty-year-old Griffin feel somewhat out of place.

Not being able to see the principal directly, he didn't sigh.

This university, renowned internationally, had numerous princes and heirs of dignitaries, and many shares from wealthy businessmen, involving too many interests.

He did not act rashly here.

But it didn't thwart Griffin. This kind of formality could only prevent common disturbances!

Griffin took out his phone and called the fat man in the surveillance hall.

"Hack the phone of Atlantis University's principal for me until he agrees to meet me!"

The fat man hesitated for a while. "But this is Atlantis University!"

"Just do it!"

Griffin was very resolute. The fat man had no excuse to decline, hung up, and started to act.

Since the minister said there's no fear of impact, hacking the principal's phone wasn't too excessive. A simple apology at the end would suffice.

In the lecture room, a white-haired man with a slightly overweight physique, dressed in a white shirt, stood on the podium giving an impromptu speech about the origin of the school motto!

New students surrounded below the stage.

The crowd was full of zeal; the atmosphere was so intense, as if they were experiencing the initial intention of the academy's establishment with the speech!

However, a phone ringtone shattered the on-site atmosphere!

The new students below snapped out of their absorbed states, looking up silently at the podium.

The white-haired man sought the source of the sound and, after some fumbling, found it to be his phone!

"Water!?"

He looked at the silent mode button on his phone in shock. It was clearly set to silent, but the phone was ringing loudly!

This made him very angry, and he immediately hung up!

Just as he was about to continue his speech, the phone rang again.

This made the white-haired man a bit angry; he directly blocked the number and confirmed again that the phone was on silent!

But the ringtone didn't stop at that, ringing again and again!

Hanging up only invited more calls!

Moreover, in a short time, his inbox showed 99+ messages, and the notification sounds kept ringing!

The silent mode was rendered useless!

"Water!?"

"What the heck?!"

The white-haired man repeatedly looked at his phone. Continuous messages and incessant calls completely ruined his impromptu speaking mood!

Chapter 302: The Email from Atlantis!

But this is not the end!

A window suddenly popped up on his phone interface with two option buttons!

[Meet]

[Don't Meet]

As the window popped up, the white-haired man realized his phone had been hacked!

This angered him even more. Hacking his phone at this moment, he hated anyone interrupting his lecture the most, especially in such an impolite manner!

Without any hesitation, he clicked the [Don't Meet] option button.

But the result was not as simple as he had imagined, the phone immediately started playing the heroine's scream from an action movie!

Aaaaah~~~

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The sound was startling and terrifying, amplified to the maximum volume!

This was completely beyond his control, he couldn't turn off the phone or exit, the entire screen was unresponsive!

The loud sound, going through the microphone on the podium, echoed throughout the room!

Everyone below the stage cast shocked looks, just starting school, and the dean performed this kind of scene for them?

This scene made the white-haired man extremely anxious, he immediately tore off the microphone's cable, and without hesitation, he smashed the phone heavily on the ground.

Smash!

The phone screen shattered into fragments, but the sound kept playing, angering him into kicking it twice.

At this moment, the assistant pushed the door open and walked in.

"Dean, a gentleman named Griffin is asking to see you!"

"Tell the security to arrest him!"

"Huh!?"

The white-haired man's expression showed uncontrollable anger, feeling extremely frustrated inside, but he suppressed it not to show.

Instead, the assistant looked bewildered, unable to react immediately.

Thinking that even if he didn't meet, it wouldn't be necessary to have the security arrest him, but she didn't witness what the white-haired man had just experienced.

"Go on!"

The white-haired man shouted again, already suppressing his emotions as much as possible.

Until the assistant turned and left, he straightened his sleeves and took a long breath, trying to calm his emotions as much as possible.

After a moment, he forced a smile on his face and fiddled with the microphone on the podium again.

"I apologize, there was a malfunction with my phone."

"Let's continue the lecture."

This time, no further incidents occurred, until the lecture ended.

The white-haired man felt slightly relieved, guessing that the security might have already controlled Griffin.

To confirm whether he hacked his phone, he hurried back to his office after the lecture.

However, when he pushed the door open, a figure was calmly drinking coffee inside his room, with his legs crossed, looking very relaxed.

The white-haired man's eye twitched slightly upon seeing this scene, just puzzled about this person's background, the assistant walked up and explained:

"Dean, this is Griffin, he has a police background!"

"Just now, with one phone call, he made all the security leave!"

The white-haired man recalled briefly, remembering he had no previous interactions with him, public relations with the police were handled by the deputy dean!

But this person dared to hack his phone and not flee but wait here, clearly, he was unavoidable.

Giving the assistant a look, she left.

The white-haired man gathered his thoughts and walked inside.

"Your appearance is very rude, I hope you bring good news!"

"I don't care about your background, Atlantis University represents the honorable image of the entire Atlantis nation!"

Griffin slowly stood up, not only smiled but walked to his side: "Since I dare to do this, naturally I won't care about what you said."

"There are things you must understand, we are all contributing to the greatness of Atlantis, in different ways, but, our ultimate goal is the same!"

Saying this, Griffin took out a business card from his chest and handed it to the white-haired man.

"Dean of Atlantis University, Sittelberg, I am very clear about your resume and character!"

"Rest assured, you will not be deprived of any benefits!"

The white-haired man took the black business card from his hand, the back was pure black without any markings or fonts, flipping to the front, he was stunned!

On the front of the card, in the dark background was a blood-red scythe!

He naturally recognized this emblem!

It might be unknown to the ordinary people, but he knew very well, this was a highly secret assassin organization!

Operating very low profile, never leaving any signature items, not making any public announcements, even people within the circle rarely knew of its existence.

Belonging to domestic military institutions, as for its background, even he was very fearful, not daring to touch it!

This caused cold sweat on the white-haired man's forehead, the previously suppressed anger weakened significantly.

To know about this organization's emblem, either one was part of it or from military institutions.

"This business card indeed shocked me, but so what, Atlantis also belongs to the government!"

"You shouldn't be so unreasonable!"

"Those were new students, the impact of spreading this would be enormous!"

"And, if you wanted to see me, you could have made an appointment or made a phone call!"

"With the skill to hack my phone, why not investigate my phone number!"

Sittelberg couldn't help but complain, wiping the sweat from his forehead, and returned to his desk.

Although trembling inside, he appeared relatively calm on the surface.

These words made Griffin a little embarrassed, originally just letting a fat man hack his phone, not expecting the audio played to coerce him like this!

Chapter 303: The Email from Atlantis!\_2

"Called, you didn't answer."

"Contacted your assistant, asked for an appointment!"

"Time is pressing, please understand!"

Sittelberg breathed a sigh of relief, the oppressive tension caused by that business card finally broken.

"Alright, tell me why you're here."

"I need you to extend an invitation from Atlantis University to the Imperial Capital University in the Great Xia Kingdom for an academic exchange!"

Griffin didn't beat around the bush and directly stated his purpose.

"No problem, in half a year!"

As Sittelberg spoke, he handed over a schedule. Griffin was astonished upon seeing it, filled with the names of prestigious international universities in the order of their invitations!

Considering the timeline, indeed it could only be arranged six months later!

"Impossible!"

"Make it next week!"

Griffin's tone was extremely decisive.

Not to mention half a year, even half a month was out of the question!

If the superhumans' situation wasn't clarified, things would only get more difficult in the future!

If superhumans had the ability to enhance themselves or duplicate abilities, a superpower legion could easily be formed in half a month!

The urgency of the situation allowed no delay!

Lin Beichen must be captured immediately for dissection and research!

Otherwise, by the time Great Xia had formed a superpower legion, Atlantis would still be fighting as ordinary humans.

This was absolutely unacceptable!

"You're putting me in a difficult position. Those universities have already scheduled their dates, and inserting ourselves would damage Atlantis's reputation."

"Besides, what exactly is so urgent that you need this arrangement?"

"I need to see your superior!"

Sittelberg revealed a long-forgotten sense of composure, confident in his top-tier negotiation skills. It wasn't by chance that he became the dean.

Griffin, however, shook his head coldly. Mentioning the superior seemed to hit a sensitive spot.

His expression suddenly hardened, a pair of cold eyes fixed on Sittelberg.

"Take a look at this!"

Griffin handed his phone to him.

It showed a video of a woman with a six or seven-year-old girl playing on the beach, and a man in sunglasses stepped forward with a business card.

But the card wasn't like Sittelberg's, just an ordinary commercial one.

The man instructed the woman to call the number on the card.

Soon, Griffin's phone rang.

Seeing the number, Sittelberg's heart began to race!

His eyes widened, staring at the number, trying to press the answer button, but his hand was trembling.

Griffin, seeing this, answered the call for him.

A polite inquiry came from the other side, and Sittelberg froze upon hearing it.

His calm gaze at Griffin turned to one of terror!

The video showed his wife and daughter on a secret vacation spot, protected by Atlantis's military!

Someone being able to approach them implied a deep connection!

His family's military protection was granted because of his status at Atlantis University.

How could he not be shocked by Griffin's power!

The woman on the phone asked a few questions and hung up without getting a reply.

Griffin put his phone away, returned to his seat, and sipped his coffee.

"I'm the team leader, Griffin. I'm the chief commander. If you insist on seeing my superior or investigating military contacts, I won't hesitate to call them!"

Griffin's tone turned icy, his gaze filled with murderous intent, but then he calmed down, resumed his composure, not releasing intense hostility.

"Cooperate with me, and you'll be well-rewarded!"

"I can ensure your family's additional protection by a killer organization!"

"And with the dean election next year, I can guarantee your re-election!"

"Money, I suppose you don't lack, so I won't mention it."

Griffin listed the conditions one by one.

Before coming, they had thoroughly investigated Sittelberg's background, opting for a direct mix of coercion and incentives.

Thus, there was no need for the minister to intervene and risk exposing their organization.

Up until now, the minister's identity remained largely unknown.

Sittelberg completely compromised, abandoning any facade, not daring to negotiate commercially with Griffin anymore.

"It seems I have no choice."

"What do I need to do?"

Griffin took out a list from his pocket and said:

"Invite the people on this list to the academic exchange!"

"Each name has been carefully selected for their academic achievements!"

Sittelberg glanced at the list, recognizing some names, having seen their academic papers and reports—some were indeed significant students.

The list contained about fifty names, plunging Sittelberg into deep thought.

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In the Imperial Capital University principal's office, Great Xia Kingdom.

An international call came through to Hao Jianhua's office one morning.

Hao Jianhua initially thought it was a scam, intending to hang up, but a familiar voice spoke.

"Hi, old friend, it's Sittelberg."

"Old friend, it's been three years since we last met!"

Hao Jianhua, hearing the familiar voice, was still slightly suspicious.

This was Sittelberg, the dean of Atlantis University, a highly ranked university, not someone who'd call without reason.

"My old friend, I'm quite surprised you contacted me by phone."

The voice on the other end also found it unlikely, as their universities rarely interacted.

Sittelberg didn't elaborate, knowing it wouldn't be authoritative without verification.

After some polite words, he hung up.

Shortly after, an officially certified email invitation from Atlantis University arrived at Imperial Capital University.

Hao Jianhua was shocked, skeptical of the authenticated mail.

"Could scams have gotten this advanced?"

"First a personal call, then an official email!"

Hao Jianhua murmured to himself, the situation puzzling him.

Atlantis and Imperial Capital had limited interactions, rarely engaged.

Nonetheless, Atlantis's international prestige commanded Hao Jianhua's respect.

After considering, he decided to check the email and called in the academy's tech and cross-border communication departments for verification.

An entire afternoon of verification, confirmed via an official Atlantis press release, proved the invitation genuine.

Sittelberg, representing Atlantis University, formally invited Imperial Capital University for an academic exchange.

This worried Hao Jianhua; he knew Atlantis's exchange schedule was booked for six months ahead.

Such a sudden invitation to Imperial Capital.

What was their real intention? He couldn't figure it out.

Imperial Capital had just finished an exchange with Shenzhao University, a tight succession!

Hao Jianhua opened the email, scrutinizing every line. Attached was a list.

He scanned the list, awed by the inclusion of Imperial's best students.

Academic exchanges needed top students to be meaningful!

"Could it really be just a regular academic exchange?"

Hao Jianhua pondered, until seeing one name stunned him.

"Lin Beichen!"

Chapter 304: Dragon Tiger Mountain Celestial Master's Mansion!

When Hao Jianhua saw this name, he immediately became alert.

"Could it be such a coincidence?"

"Is it him again?"

"Could there be some kind of conspiracy?"

But the international prestige of Atlantis University was indeed extraordinary. Many business magnates had studied at that university!

The birthplace and gathering place of various types of scientists!

It housed some of the world's top research teams. Many influential international research projects and patents came from this university.

If compared with it, Hao Jianhua felt he was not as prestigious internationally. More accumulation of history and producing a few more luminaries were necessary.

If an academic exchange could be held with them, it would naturally enhance knowledge and broaden horizons. The opportunity was truly rare.

After all, according to the schedule previously announced by Atlantis University, reservations for academic exchanges had already been filled up for six months, with some universities being outright rejected without an appointment.

Now that Atlantis University had proactively approached Hao Jianhua, he was both overjoyed and a bit worried!

He was worried because he had just returned from Shenzhao University, having endured the Jingli Mountain volcano incident, and Imperial Capital University was almost surrounded by reporters. If the Security Bureau hadn't intervened, it wouldn't have been resolved quickly.

In the afternoon, Hao Jianhua convened a full faculty management meeting.

Directors from various departments gathered in one office.

The scene was abuzz, with everyone looking at each other, discussing the invitation from Atlantis University.

"Principal, the news has been confirmed. It is indeed an official announcement from Atlantis University!"

"Unbelievable, that Atlantis University would take the initiative to send an invitation!!"

"Yes, we were all very surprised and even thought the principal had been scammed!"

"Indeed, it is hard to believe. Atlantis University had never unilaterally invited any institution to an academic exchange before! It's always other universities who want to go there for exchange and learning."

"Could it be that the academic exchange with Shenzhao University had substantial progress in some areas, or maybe some academic papers piqued their interest?"

The directors discussed it extensively, but none could guess the motives of Atlantis University.

This troubled Hao Jianhua as well. He always felt something was very suspicious, seemingly targeting Lin Beichen, with a hint of conspiracy theory!

But accompanied by over forty top students from various departments, almost all had achieved significant academic results or published academic papers in some field.

Among them, some had invented patents acquired by hundreds of listed research companies.

"Could it really be just academic exchange?"

Hao Jianhua softly asked himself, though the directors nearby heard it.

They looked at him puzzledly, "What else could it be?"

Hao Jianhua quickly regained his composure, realizing he couldn't share his suspicions about Lin Beichen with them, so he shook his head, smiled, and vaguely replied that he didn't know, thus brushing it aside.

This meeting was not about whether to go or not.

But to discuss the academic exchange's contents, inviting department directors who had batches of excellent top students, many of whom were on this list.

At the same time, at Imperial Capital University's gymnasium.

Lin Beichen came alone to this vast place. Since returning from the Security Bureau's assessment, he hadn't engaged in any contemplation.

It could be said that after breaking through to the Fire Element's Third Realm, he had relaxed for a while.

Obviously, part of the reason was that Lin Beichen hadn't sensed any opportunities for any other Element. He didn't know what the next Element might be!

Nor did he have a specific Element he aimed to understand. Searching for such documentation was impossible as there were simply no articles on capturing Elements for body refining!

Even if there were, they would be scams!

He could only find the opportunities bit by bit, then achieve enlightenment. Going from something to nothing was a very challenging process.

Even with exceptional insight, it required tiny sparks to ignite the entire prairie.

Returning to the university, he had made up for the missed classes in the shortest possible time, catching up and surpassing the leading students, completing the coursework!

Eventually, he achieved a perfect assessment score. The course teacher acknowledged that his attendance was optional.

With the foundation laid by the university physics course, Lin Beichen had gained a new understanding of the connection between nature and the universal principles.

So he came to the gymnasium to see if he could attempt to break through to the Electric Element's Fourth Realm!

With each advancement in Realm, power would grow by orders of magnitude.

As of now, with the Fire Element, Gold Element, and Electric Element all advancing to the Third Realm, his lungs, liver, and heart had been refined.

Even without using Elemental Power, Lin Beichen's physique far surpassed that of ordinary people!

Moreover, with the breakthrough of the Fire Element, refining the heart seemed to have enhanced the heart's bursting power, expanding the blood vessels in his limbs, making him stronger and more agile!

This led Lin Beichen to speculate on the power the Electric Element's Fourth Realm might have.

Or from the First Realm's Visualization Realm to the Second Realm's Palm Thunder, the Reverse Truth Realm, understanding and controlling worldly Elements!

Then to the Third Realm's Transcendence Realm, where Elemental Power materialized into forms, and with the breakthrough of the other two Realms, the forms could be released outside the body!

Chapter 305: Dragon Tiger Mountain Celestial Master's Mansion!\_2

Attacks from afar!

The power of the Palm Thunder has greatly increased after merging with the Fire Element!

"Is it possible that upon reaching the Fourth Realm, I could summon Thunder Tribulation with a mere flick of the wrist, controlling it at will!?"

Lin Beichen gazed intently at the sky, lost in a trance.

In his mind, he conjured images of controlling the endless expanse of thunder and lightning, swallowing every Electric Element around and using it for himself!

Such power would likely increase exponentially!

Even if surrounded by hundreds of attackers, he would remain unfazed, not worrying about depleting his elements and running out of resources!

In the Fourth Realm, the capacity for elements within the body would undoubtedly increase significantly as well!

Don't just think about facing hundreds; even armored vehicles and helicopters could be dealt with!

This thought crossed Lin Beichen's mind, and immediately, a small flame appeared in his hand, but it didn't stop there!

Inside the flame appeared a cold white ball of lightning, dancing within the fire, merging together and turning the flame into a pale blue!

The lightning, infused with more Electric Element power, gained a faint purple hue within the cold white glow in his palm!

This concentrated elemental power, coupled with the addition of Fire Element, caused the glowing ball to ripple the surrounding air as it danced in his palm.

Lin Beichen could sense an improvement compared to the security bureau's assessment!

The elements stored within him had also increased!

This boosted his confidence, as he had a solid foundation in university physics and had reached the Martial Extreme Realm in martial arts!

With elemental powers advancing further, a new evaluation would surely break through to the A-level!

Reaching the level of large heavy weaponry, possibly even beyond!

Yet, one thing left Lin Beichen feeling somewhat disappointed.

Since breaking into the Third Realm with three major elemental powers, progress had been stagnant!

To date, there had been only minor improvements, far from a significant breakthrough!

Not to mention the elusive gateway to the Fourth Realm!

It seemed as if he had reached the Extreme Realm, making further advancements incredibly difficult!

Standing before the Third Realm, Lin Beichen felt as if a wall blocked his path.

This wall surrounded him in a circular enclosure, suggesting his energy had reached the limits of this circle!

To break through, he would need to shatter this circular wall and access the larger energy within!

"Where is the breakthrough point?"

"Do I need to cultivate all Five Elements to the Third Realm?"

"Why can't I sense the next element?"

With these thoughts, Lin Beichen sighed deeply, forming a plan in his heart.

On this path of cultivation, he was unprecedented.

No predecessors to guide him!

He needed to pave his way, step by step, exploring and pushing forward!

There were no shortcuts!

Just as Lin Beichen was feeling vexed, his phone rang suddenly.

The caller was Principal Hao Jianhua.

"Where are you?"

"I need to inform you about something, prepare yourself. Next week, you will join a delegation heading to Atlantis University for academic exchange!"

"It's a rare opportunity; only fifty slots among tens of thousands at our school!"

"But you must ensure that you don't cause any trouble this time!"

"Any issues?"

Lin Beichen thought deeply upon hearing this news. Given his inability to find a breakthrough with new elements, perhaps this trip to Atlantis could offer a breakthrough with its different environment!

"No problem." Lin Beichen responded, then hung up the phone.

Finding it harder to make progress at the gym, Lin Beichen ceased his efforts there and, with the sun starting to set, returned to his dorm.

At Imperial Capital University's conference room, the department heads had reached a preliminary agreement regarding the details of the academic exchange.

Everyone agreed to the trip to Atlantis University for academic exchange.

That evening at 6:00 PM, Imperial Capital University officially responded to Atlantis University's email through the official channel and held a press conference.

To underscore its authority.

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The next morning.

A towering mountain shrouded in mist rose among countless surrounding peaks.

Each peak seemingly pierced through the clouds, standing grand and majestic.

The trees on the mountain were dense, branching out and adding a lush green hue close to nature, enhancing the pleasant air.

The breeze carried the fresh fragrance of leaves.

Among these peaks, one stood the tallest.

The highest among them all!

Its summit was obscured from view when gazing upward from the base!

The mountain's shape resembled a dragon, bursting through the earth, while the peak resembled a tiger head, thus named "Dragon Tiger Mountain."

A golden sunrise gleamed from the mountain's edge, casting light on the mist, enveloping the summit in sacred haze.

Enriching the mountain with a celestial aura.

At dawn, Dragon Tiger Mountain's base was thronged with people, climbing the long stairway like a dragon, ascending to the summit.

Breathing the mountain's serene air, climbers felt their fatigue ease!

As they ascended, the air's tranquility grew strong, full of nature's fragrance, refreshing like a sweet spring entering their hearts!

Feeling invigorated!

This allure attracted countless visitors to Dragon Tiger Mountain!

Some early climbers already saw mist-shrouded buildings.

At the summit stood a sprawling mansion, encompassing the entire peak, grand and striking!

Yet exuding an ancient and solemn charm!

Typical of ancient courtyard architecture, with a layout of interconnected quadrangles.

The central main building had two massive wooden beams at the entrance, neatly tiled at the top!

In the courtyard center, despite the walls blocking view, a large stone sculpture could still be seen!

A carved dragon intertwined with a tiger, resonating with Dragon Tiger Mountain's name!

Life-like, standing prominently in the courtyard, attracting attention!

Carved on the beam over the entrance were three large characters, "Celestial Master's Mansion!"

This majestic structure at Dragon Tiger Mountain's peak left visitors awestruck.

Filled with wonder at the immense human and material resources and time needed to build it!

And curious why Daoism chose to root here!

Celestial Master's Mansion was renowned!

Holding significant prestige nationwide, yet its disciples rarely appeared in the mortal world, adding a mystical aura to it!

Many speculated that the mansion housed martial arts and cultivator experts!

Great Xia Kingdom's true Daoist masters, governing yin and yang!

After the nation's founding, peace prevailed, and they withdrew here, living free from worldly dust.

Over time, more visitors reached the summit, but the mansion rarely opened to the public, so they could only observe from a nearby high ground.

Soon, the mansion resounded with solemn chanting, carrying a celestial aura, filling the mountains.

Merely listening brought peace, as if everything stilled, imparting enlightenment.

Visitors came to view the mountains, the scenery, but mostly to see the majestic mansion and hear its chanting.

Others prayed and made wishes.

Soon, the mountains were crowded with people.

Hoping for a rare chance to see the mansion open its doors.

Though mainly they enjoyed nature and the incredible structure.

Chapter 306: What Secret is Dragon Tiger Mountain Suppressing!

Constructed during the Tang Dynasty.

A structure that has endured nearly a millennium of weathering and still stands tall.

Later modernized, shedding some traditional customs and gradually fading from public view.

But, its ability to thrive for a thousand years without decline shows its profound heritage, definitely not a scam!

It must have its unique merits.

At this moment, the Observation Platform is crowded with visitors, buzzing with activity.

With the chanting of Daoist scriptures echoing from within the mansion, the sound rich in Daoist flavor drifting across the mountains, visitors closed their eyes and simply listened, trying to perceive its mystique.

Yet, in an instant, the entire mountain began to quiver!

The whole mountain seemed to be shaking!

This was a sudden occurrence!

Visitors on the Observation Platform only felt the ground beneath them jolt, initially thinking it was just some experiencing dizziness, but soon realized that everyone felt it!

The ground suddenly started trembling, and the trees in the forest swayed.

Flocks of startled birds flew out from the woods, and all the creatures on the mountain began to stir.

The earthquake struck suddenly but wasn't random; the shaking in the mountains continued!

Everywhere one could see wild animals fleeing in panic, birds scared out of their wits filling the sky, creating a terrifying scene!

A woman's sharp scream ignited the fear in the hearts of the visitors!

Especially for those at the mountain peak, at ten thousand meters high!

How to escape?

Even if they ran down the mountain, it would take a day or two. Where to hide?

But if they didn't hide, did the shaking mean the mountain was about to collapse?

The visitors climbing the mountain and those halfway up didn't feel the tremors as strongly, but still heard the terrified screams from the summit.

Only then did they realize the gravity, immediately dashing down the mountain!

Dragon Tiger Mountain towers into the clouds, the highest in the entire mountain range. If it collapses, the scene would be unimaginable!

Yet climbers didn't give up any chance of survival, sprinting down the mountain despite the countless steps.

Visitors at the summit, however, were already gridlocked, with a stampede even occurring on the descent, blocking the way completely!

This made the visitors on the summit even more terrified, and the tremors grew more intense!

Even the chanting and chanting from within the Celestial Master's Mansion stopped!

Despair set in, and people began to pray!

Some simply gave up on descending, realizing they couldn't get down before the mountain collapsed.

Instead, many took out their phones to record the scene.

Some took the time to record their last words and instructions for their affairs before the mountain fully collapsed.

Some couples, originally just dating, now embraced in deep kisses, closing their eyes and ignoring the chaos, trying to savor the brief beauty.

The visitors at the summit went from chaotic scrambling, pushing and shoving, shouting, and fighting, to realize that it was futile, there was no escape.

The atmosphere gradually calmed, and they had to accept the reality!

"Look, the Celestial Master's Mansion statue has collapsed!"

As visitors gradually composed themselves, their eyes turned to the mansion's interior.

"The stone sculpture of the dragon and tiger fighting has tilted!!!"

"What does this mean? This sculpture shares its name with Dragon Tiger Mountain. Its tilting and collapse, does it mean Dragon Tiger Mountain will tilt too?"

"Oh God, how could this happen!"

"Are there any Immortals in the Celestial Master's Mansion? It's a moment of crisis, quickly come to save us!"

...

The scene erupted into cries of fear, people so scared that their legs went weak and they collapsed to the ground!

Initially, the mountain shook but there were no visible cracks.

Now seeing the central stone sculpture leaning from the tremors, it meant the shaking had reached a degree powerful enough to destroy buildings!

And it began with the most famous landmark, the Dragon and Tiger fighting sculpture collapsing first!

The last shred of faith in people's hearts shattered along with the statue!

Of course, this scene was also recorded by many visitors and shared online.

Within moments, the entire Great Xia Kingdom was in an uproar!

Weibo, WeChat, Douyin, front-page news on all major apps, turning into trending searches within just a few minutes!

Netizens frantically shared, and major commentators and streamers appeared with their explanations, spreading the news like wildfire online!

The significance of Dragon Tiger Mountain was well-known; seeing the collapse of its statue and the mountain shaking today was stunning!

Numerous seismologists and geologists quickly surfaced with explanations and speculations!

In a short time, there were tens of thousands of articles about "Dragon Tiger Mountain," with billions of hits!

If not for poor internet on the summit, a live stream by the visitors there would have millions of viewers.

Such a short video of the statue collapsing, trees swaying, birds flying away, and animals fleeing, drew the entire internet's attention in minutes.

"Looks like computer-generated, could it be a PS hoax?"

"Possible, there's no official statement yet!!"

"Shocking news. If true, it's unprecedented. Rumor has it there are Immortals on Dragon Tiger Mountain, now their home has collapsed, wouldn't the Immortals be homeless!"

Chapter 307: What Secret is Suppressed by Dragon Tiger Mountain!\_2

"How could there be Immortals? If there were Immortals, wouldn't they protect the mountainside? Even the Celestial Master's Mansion's iconic Dragon Tiger Sculpture collapsed. Could such a thing happen if there were Immortals? They should be able to solve this with a snap of their fingers!"

"Talking about Immortals is just ridiculous. I think this was computer-generated, probably another internet celebrity trying to gain traffic with sensationalism! In the end, they always claim they heard it from someone else. Nonsense, seen it enough times!"

"What you said is truly infuriating. If this is indeed the case, whenever we encounter such internet celebrities, I will report them every time, regardless of their status!"

"Seriously? Would an internet celebrity fabricate something about Dragon Tiger Mountain just to gain traffic? Aren't they afraid the Immortals of Dragon Tiger Mountain will rewrite their family lineage and condemn their ancestors to Hell?"

"But something doesn't seem right. Look at the tourists on the mountainside, they're all crying, some are praying and some are giving up. From their faces, you can see despair; it doesn't look like they're acting!"

"There are videos from multiple angles, multiple videos, and thousands gathered in front of the Celestial Master's Mansion's Observation Platform. It's unlikely that they could hire so many actors!"

"So many people coordinated, and released so many videos!"

"Some are recording their last words!"

"The people recording the videos have trembling voices filled with despair!"

"If it's true, how desperate must those people at the top of the mountain be!"

...

Netizens discussed, the more they scrolled through the comments, the more they felt that something was off. This might have really happened!

Although there were no official videos to confirm, hundreds and thousands of different videos from different angles by different people proved this was not a simple staged event.

This brought chills to the netizens, feeling a surge of terror!

Dragon Tiger Mountain is so towering and majestic, with tens of thousands of visitors daily. If it collapses, it will undoubtedly be a nationwide sensation!

...

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Dragon Tiger Mountain, inside the Celestial Master's Mansion.

A group of Daoist disciples felt the ground tremble and stopped their meditation, quickly running outside.

Disciples from all three rooms arrived at the central courtyard, looking at each other in confusion.

Not long after, an abyss-like Black Hole suddenly appeared beneath the stone sculpture in front of them!

The Black Hole, initially the size of a palm, expanded to two feet wide and continued spreading outwards!

Soon, it covered the entire Dragon Tiger Sculpture!

It seemed as if it was about to swallow the sculpture.

The disciples were stunned by the scene, their pupils dilated in shock!

To them, this might be a miraculous phenomenon!

Truly extraordinary!

Even the Celestial Masters and Daoists within the Mansion heard the commotion and came to the central courtyard.

When they saw the scene, the Dragon Tiger Sculpture was tilted and progressively sinking into the abyss as the ground continued to tremble.

Even the most seasoned Preachers were astonished, their expressions mirroring the disciples.

At this moment, a white-haired elderly man in a purple robe emerged from the Scripture Pavilion and rushed over.

Simultaneously, another white-haired elderly man in a blue robe who had been sequestered for meditation also arrived at the courtyard.

The two elders arrived almost together and exchanged a solemn glance.

Among them, although both were elderly with white hair, the blue-robed elder was slightly older.

The blue-robed elder had a more profound celestial aura, but age had left traces on him as well.

The purple-robed elder was the current Sect Leader.

The blue-robed elder, though appearing humble, had a more astounding identity, garnering greater respect from those around him.

He was the former Sect Leader of the Celestial Master's Mansion, Guan Yi the Celestial Master.

With their arrival, the disciples' panic gradually eased.

The purple-robed elder looked at Guan Yi the Celestial Master with grave eyes, hesitating to speak yet swallowed his words seeing the Preachers beside him.

The blue-robed elder fell into a brief contemplation, gazing at the scene without speaking.

After a moment, the blue-robed elder warned sternly:

"Seal the mountain gate immediately. No one is allowed to enter or leave!"

"Today's incident must not be disclosed!"

"Everyone, stay away from the Black Hole, return to the Mansion immediately, do not linger here!"

...

With his command, the disciples responded swiftly, and the courtyard soon emptied!

The mountain gate was fortified, supported by logs, with several Elders guarding the gate.

The disciples, led by the various Missionaries, returned to the Mansion, making everything seem calm again.

The courtyard was left with just two figures, the purple-robed Sect Leader and Guan Yi the Celestial Master.

In the Celestial Master's Mansion, they alone understood the significance of the Dragon Tiger Sculpture!

Now, with the Black Hole appearing out of nowhere, causing the sculpture to collapse, their eyes betrayed intense solemnity, stroking their beards unable to hide their astonishment!

They felt an unfathomable burden more than the disciples who were clueless!

"Master, you once warned me never to disturb the Dragon Tiger Sculpture. I have always remembered your words!"

"Under the Dragon Tiger Sculpture, something is being suppressed. Now, with the abyss appearing and the sculpture collapsing, what should be done about the suppressed entity?"

Guan Yi the Celestial Master sighed deeply at the purple-robed elder's inquiry, shaking his head, speaking profoundly:

"The sculpture was built seven hundred years ago by three Sect Leaders together!"

"It underwent 36 Sect Leaders without any incidents, yet now there comes a mishap under your watch!"

"Dragon Tiger Mountain was chosen despite many challenges for the unique geology." As the highest and steepest in the region, the surrounding mountains resonate with it, bestowing Dragon Tiger Mountain its distinct aura.

"The Sect Leader who decided to establish the Celestial Master's Mansion here was said to have dreamt of a gigantic flood dragon breaking free from the earth's constraints, aspiring to soar into the sky!"

"Yet, due to the earthly shackles of the celestial rules, the dragon couldn't break free, unable to achieve celestial rank and Daoist fruit, eventually dissolving over thousands of years, its body manifesting as today's Dragon Tiger Mountain!"

"The mountain top is the dragon's head!"

"So, the Celestial Master's Mansion is built on the summit!"

"The Dragon Tiger Sculpture is situated in the dragon's throat!"

"What it suppresses was only passed down among the Sect Leaders."

"For hundreds of years, there were no disturbances under the sculpture. With dynastic changes and modern advancements, the knowledge scattered across various sectors as some Sect Leaders became involved in governance or commerce, while others traveled far and wide." As the nation flourished in recent decades, peace prevailed, and past unrest was forgotten.

"People forgot Dragon Tiger Mountain, the Celestial Master's Mansion, and what it suppressed!"

Guan Yi the Celestial Master shared all he knew, understanding that the purple-robed elder before him was his disciple who must be prepared to take over everything in the Mansion.

Fire is passed from generation to generation, former Sect Leaders nurturing their successors until they are ready to stand independently, allowing the predecessor to retire.

Originally, Guan Yi the Celestial Master intended to retire but never expected the centuries-old tranquil sculpture to collapse during his disciple's tenure!

What consequences will arise, no one can predict!

After hearing this, the purple-robed elder felt even more burdened.

Since becoming the Sect Leader, he knew certain details.

There are significant things science cannot explain, unknown entities!

Despite apparent peace, someone bears the burden!

Like the Dragon Tiger Sculpture, every Sect Leader knew it suppresses indescribable entities!

It concerns the mortal realm's life and death!

If disturbances occur, it will mark the beginning of great chaos!

It will signal the rise of heroes, with hidden figures emerging from seclusion!

Chapter 308: Pathfinder

In the center of the courtyard, two elderly men with white hair stared blankly at the sight before them, gazing at the stone statue that had long been swallowed by the black hole.

Only the black hole was left, and looking into it from the outside, one could only see endless darkness, as deep and mysterious as the cosmic night sky, with no clue as to where it led!

Just standing nearby and observing it caused a chill in one's heart; the abyss seemed capable of devouring one's soul, drawing it into the black hole!

The two elders remained silent in their daze, watching the black hole for a long time until dusk fell, and the disciples returned to their respective courtyards to wash up and rest.

Under the night sky, the two elders watched as the moonlight faintly illuminated the black hole and emitted a strange blue glow!

Aside from this, there was no other anomaly.

The entire Dragon Tiger Mountain had ceased shaking from the earthquake earlier, just as the base of the stone statue was completely engulfed.

The tourists who had been standing at the mountain-top observation platform also took the opportunity to descend the mountain and evacuate, though some stayed to observe.

Some still remained at the peak, wanting to see the cause and capture some materials for broadcast once they descended.

But before night fell, the Celestial Master dispatched disciples to persuade those lingering to descend, and warnings of the danger of climbing the mountain were posted at the foot of it.

Orderly personnel at the base closed off the mountain entrance.

The Dragon Tiger Mountain was thoroughly cleared of all lingering tourists.

As for the Celestial Master's Mansion, it remained tightly closed throughout.

The Celestial Master understood well that if news of a black hole appearing out of nowhere in the courtyard spread, it would cause massive upheaval.

This would bring unnecessary trouble.

That night, the two elders observed the black hole for half a day, confirming that there were no further changes before they left the courtyard and surrounded the black hole with wooden boards, assigning elders to guard it day and night.

After arranging everything, the two elders headed to the Scripture Pavilion within the Celestial Master's Mansion to consult the books left by the previous sect leaders.

Hoping to glean more secrets about what was suppressed beneath the stone statue.

The inner layer of the Scripture Pavilion was always accessible only to the sect leader, requiring the sect leader's seal to enter. Today, the pavilion slave guarding the pavilion, upon seeing the previous and current sect leaders arrive together, was surprised, sensing something amiss, but did not obstruct their entry.

Upon entering the inner layer of the pavilion, countless old bookshelves filled with various books came into view.

There were bamboo slips, woven fabric scrolls, and finally paper material books; at first glance, these ancient texts had clearly been around for a long time.

Fortunately, the pavilion slave regularly cleaned and maintained the pavilion, so it was not dusty.

In the inner layer of the pavilion, there was a secret passage accessible only using the sect leader's seal, and only previous sect leaders owned the key.

Even the pavilion slaves, despite spending their lives in the pavilion, had no authority to enter the secret passage within.

Entering the passage, surrounded by enclosed stone walls, there was only an old wooden table and an oil lamp.

On the table lay an ancient wooden box.

Relying on memory, the Celestial Master unlocked the mechanism on the box.

Inside the box, he pulled out a severely worn, yellowing paper book.

"This is it!"

"The previous sect leader once warned that if the stone statue showed any abnormality, we should consult this book, and under no circumstances should we read anything else!!"

Clearly, the Celestial Master was also somewhat shocked upon seeing the book.

This was left by his predecessor, the current sect leader's predecessor, spanning two generations!

The elderly man in a purple robe, following the Celestial Master closely, was unaware of everything here. This was the first time he had been led into the pavilion by the Celestial Master.

Unaware of the contents of the wooden box.

In truth, the Celestial Master had been planning to reveal everything he knew to the current sect leader in due course, so he could retire and enter hermitage.

But before he was ready, the stone statue became abnormal.

With the sudden incident, he had to lead the current sect leader to consult the book he himself had never read.

Opening the book, lines of ancient script appeared before their eyes.

The elderly man in the purple robe struggled to comprehend, but the Celestial Master could read the general meaning.

Upon flipping to the first page, the elderly man in the blue robe gasped!

He was shocked!

"This was left by the founding sect leader of the Celestial Master's Mansion!"

"Seven hundred years ago!"

Hearing this, the purple-robed elder was equally stunned, realizing that from the very beginning of the mansion's establishment, this day had been envisioned!

Thus, the book was left behind.

The elder in the blue robe continued flipping through the book, with a general conjecture forming in his mind!

Each sect leader had left writings within, detailing a method of communication, continuously updated!

The general message in the book was to use a particular communication method if the stone statue showed abnormality, but the final contact person was not specified in detail.

The book only documented up to the fourth sect leader, ending there, without any inscriptions or explanations from the subsequent leaders.

"Who exactly to contact?"

"It's been four generations, and now you are the fifth!"

"After such a long time, is the contract and communication method mentioned in the book still valid?"

"In today's ever-changing modern world, can the final communication method still be effective?"

Looking at the book in his hand, the Celestial Master sighed repeatedly, questions filled his heart, unanswered!

## Chapter 309: Pathfinder\_2

"Master, the appearance of the black hole is not something within our decision-making capacity. Why not follow the contact method recorded by the last Sect Leader in the book to obtain contact and discuss how to respond together?"

The elder in the purple robe stroked his beard, lost in thought.

Guanyi Celestial Master's thoughts were similar, yet he had this idea.

The Celestial Master's Mansion has been passed down to his generation, enduring various changes, with many interruptions.

Moreover, previous Sect Leaders have retreated into seclusion over time.

Now it is indeed worthwhile to summon informed individuals or reclusive masters according to the contact method recorded in the book and gather at the Celestial Master's Mansion for a joint discussion.

As for the specific contacts, the book does not mention a word.

The contact method has not been updated for four successive Sect Leaders, so it is uncertain whether it will be effective.

Now we can only hope that it works and that contact can be made!

The next morning.

Guanyi Celestial Master arrived at the martial arts arena and selected a capable person from the disciples according to the requirements recorded in ancient books!

The so-called capable person has extraordinary luck!

The birth date must be auspicious and they need to have joined the sect for ten years!

From thousands of people, Guanyi Celestial Master finally selected three!

Divided into three paths!

Each of the three received a Blue Jade Pendant!

The jade pendant was very rustic and ancient, kept in a wooden box, and only brought out today.

The pendant was shaped like a half-moon bamboo, with nine tiny holes in the center!

The holes corresponded to the arrangement of the seven stars in the sky!

Every mid-month, the seven stars in the starry sky will appear particularly bright, and at that time, holding the pendant, align the holes with the arrangement of the seven stars. The ninth hole will point the direction of the path!

But due to the vastness of the goal, it was composed of three pendants!

The other two pendants also had nine holes in the seven-star layout!

However, all three pendant's ninth hole deviations pointed to a triangle vertex!

The three Daoist disciples meeting the conditions, holding the jade tokens, followed the guidance of the seven stars under the moonlight and started from the directions indicated by the eighth and ninth holes of the pendants, eventually converging at the destination!

Guanyi Celestial Master brought the three to the inner chamber of the Celestial Master's Mansion, marked them with seals, and re-read the Daoist principles.

He outlined the importance and urgency of this trip.

After receiving their orders, the three swore an oath before the Celestial Master statue and descended Dragon Tiger Mountain in the afternoon, carrying the jade pendants.

At the foot of the mountain, they used the seven holes of the pendants to align with the seven stars in the sky to indicate the direction of the ninth hole, and thus divided into three paths, embarking on the journey to contact the unknown entity.

Guanyi Celestial Master stood at the mountain top and watched the three descending backs until they disappeared at the end of the stone steps, still feeling uneasy.

His heart was full of worries.

The seven-star guidance is recorded in ancient books as well, having been widely used in ancient nighttime military marches.

Three armies holding three bone tokens, with holes engraved with the seven-star trajectory. As the seven stars in the sky don't move, as long as the three armies align the seven holes, they will proceed along the path engraved by the eighth hole, and the ninth hole is where the three armies converge!

This guiding method must go through precise measurement, and the engraving accuracy at the eighth hole location is extremely demanding!

Any slight deviation could result in tremendous errors!

Thus, at the eighth hole location, a station is set up, or a mark made, enabling the Pathfinder to find the marked point indicated by the eighth hole and then proceed to the route indicated by the ninth hole.

The eighth hole station can also be called a relay station, used to correct potential deviations during the journey, ensuring the path to the ninth hole convergence.

Guanyi Celestial Master sighed inwardly, marveling at the extraordinary wisdom of the ancients who pointed the way using incredible methods despite the absence of modern technology.

The pity is that countless legacies have been lost over hundreds of years, gradually fading from the public eye in his generation.

What's more, whether the relay stations exist is still unknown.

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Great Xia Kingdom, Security Bureau, inside the conference room.

Numerous Great Xia Kingdom officials gathered, every person had at least three stars on their shoulder!

More than twenty people, led by Song Xiangdong.

At this moment, all eyes were focused on the screen showing the footage.

The footage was shot by tourists showing Dragon Tiger Mountain shaking!

The scene shifted to the statue collapse within the Celestial Master's Mansion, followed by startled birds flying and animals fleeing with tourists screaming in panic.

"Director, the anomaly at the Celestial Master's Mansion mountain top has subsided!"

"However, outside speculation about the Celestial Master's Mansion is rising, with most discussions questioning if Daoist immortals exist at the Celestial Master's Mansion!"

"Whether the Dragon Tiger Mountain earthquake is related to divine manifestations remains a hot topic; as of now, the Celestial Master's Mansion has not responded, further fueling widespread curiosity!"

"Director, should we intervene?"

An assistant first raised the key point of the meeting.

Various experts and high-ranking officials began the discussion.

"We should first send geological experts to Dragon Tiger Mountain for seismic surveys!"

"First, to ensure Dragon Tiger Mountain doesn't quake again. Secondly, it's necessary for the disciples at the Celestial Master's Mansion to step down and for the Sect Leader to clarify the incident to avoid greater misunderstanding!"

One high-ranking official with three stars on his shoulder offered his opinion, gaining approval from many.

From the current situation, only issuing a professional inspection report can give netizens an explanation, telling them there are no immortals, just simple geological activities!

However, some knowledgeable experts remained silent.

Because some experts who had met Lin Beichen before believed that there might indeed be extraordinary individuals in the world, and legends about the Celestial Master's Mansion on Dragon Tiger Mountain had always circulated, so they maintained skepticism and did not express their opinions.

"Just continue observing, no need to pay special attention, and no need to deliberately control public opinion."

Song Xiangdong responded, then continued, "Those with four-star shoulders stay, others may leave!"

The person who first asked was somewhat perplexed, expecting a more focused follow-up, but Song Xiangdong ended the discussion abruptly.

Others who raised opinions also found it odd since the handling was different from usual.

If it were usual, things of this nature would be discreetly resolved even before they happened!

For example, Lin Beichen's disappearance on Jingli Mountain of Divine Light Country once sparked brief widespread attention, with online discussions about whether he represented the shadow of cultivation.

Swift action from the Security Bureau quietly calmed the public opinion, providing reasonable explanations.

But seeing Song Xiangdong's disregard, the high-ranking officials didn't further inquire and left the meeting room.

Only three people remained in the conference room now.

Originally, there were seven people with four stars but Song Xiangdong had asked them to leave, naming only three to stay.

These three were all over seventy years old, with one elder already eighty-one.

With white hair and the marks of time on their faces.

They walked slowly and sat at the conference table.

Throughout the meeting, they had not spoken nor expressed any opinions, but their faces were more solemn than anyone else's.

"Is it finally coming?"

"It's not certain yet, it might really be geological activity!"

The two elders looked at the video footage, their tone deep and meaningful.

The oldest among them spoke with a hoarse voice, shocking everyone including Song Xiangdong!

"If it's really about the statues..."

"Then the Celestial Master's Mansion surely has sent disciples down the mountain for contact!"

His words ignited questions in Song Xiangdong's heart.

"Teacher, contact whom?"

The oldest elder shook his head slowly to Song Xiangdong's query, speaking in a heavy tone.

"It depends on the contact methods left by successive Sect Leaders, and where the contacted disciples are heading; their destination is the target of this contact!"

"Before reaching the endpoint, no one knows whom or where they are contacting!"

Chapter 310: I am not interested in money!

The atmosphere in the meeting room was somewhat heavy.

Song Xiangdong and a few others furrowed their brows in silence, deep in thought over the words spoken by the eldest among them.

Based on the information gathered, the Safety Bureau wasn't the only contact point.

The Celestial Master's Mansion had many past Sect Leaders and Elders who knew some of the details and had descended the mountains, spreading out across the country over the years.

They had gone into hiding and disappeared without a trace.

However, each current Sect Leader could still contact these secluded disciples and update their contact information in ancient books.

But in recent times, this connection had been severed.

This left the four figures in the meeting room feeling a mix of distraction and unease.

They could only wait quietly for news, to see if the Celestial Master's Mansion would dispatch disciples to make contact and ultimately find the Safety Bureau or other contact points.

Otherwise, even if the Safety Bureau acted forcefully, it might violate the laws left by the founder of the Celestial Master's Mansion, rendering their help useless and leaving everything to fate.

...

...

Atlantis.

Griffin returned to his base at Atlantis University after receiving a definite response from Imperial Capital University of the Great Xia Kingdom.

He wasted no time and headed straight to the room at the end of the corridor.

"Mai Xi, Mai Xi, Imperial Capital University has agreed to come to Atlantis for an academic exchange!"

"We need to start planning the scheme!"

"Lin Beichen, the Minister wants to capture him alive for dissection and research!"

"But he might be a superhuman, capturing him alive could be very difficult; we can only strive to do so!"

"Mai Xi, what do you think!"

Griffin seemed rather excited; Kaelmesi was the top advisor sent by the Minister to assist him.

In just a few words, Kaelmesi resolved a huge problem by luring Lin Beichen directly to Atlantis to be killed. As the local power, there was no need to worry about interference from the Great Xia Kingdom!

They could say they were free to act.

Now Griffin wanted to hear from the top advisor, perhaps to get an even more appropriate plan.

"How many death warriors have you organized?" Kaelmes asked in a low tone.

At this moment, he still gazed calmly out the window, swirling the rich red wine in his glass, seeming very at ease.

"30 groups of death warriors have been urgently called back from various countries and are on standby!"

"Additionally, we have recalled 8 top-level agents, all former SEAL Team elites who participated in the Asandra War to assassinate the president!"

"Three of them are bioweapon experts, proficient in various chemical assassination methods that kill without a trace!"

"Two are top accident-makers, creating accidents with no traces left!"

"One is a master poisoner whose toxins could take any form, once poisoning an entire special forces unit single-handedly!"

"And there is...."

"Enough!"

Before Griffin could finish listing his prepared personnel, Kaelmes cut him off.

"Arrange an off-campus activity and ambush at a specific location!"

"Additionally, if capturing alive isn't possible, the body also has great dissection value!"

"Try to create an accidental death!"

"You can now contact the dean of Atlantis University to start planning the off-campus activity, including the location and route!"

"I will report back to the Minister to secretly support you!"

"Of course, to avoid implicating the Minister's forces directly, do everything yourself unless absolutely necessary!"

After speaking, Kaelmes took a sip of his wine, lazily stretched on the couch, and then leaned back, basking in the streaming sunlight.

He didn't care much; being within Atlantis was like being in their own kingdom, and no one could escape once targeted within Atlantis!

Even employing military forces to block retreat routes or halt all airport operations wouldn't be impossible!

Griffin, seeing his relaxed demeanor, stopped pressing further.

Perhaps in the presence of this top advisor, everything was already under control. Griffin then returned to his office.

On the desk were more than fifty files, with their dossiers displayed on the computer.

These were the agents and death warriors summoned from other missions.

Looking at Lin Beichen's photo, Griffin sighed longingly, lamenting the cost incurred due to this young student in his twenties!

Having already lost several teams, now on his own turf, Griffin was prepared to ensure nothing went wrong, sparing no resources!

Thinking of Helena and Kendia, Griffin tightly clenched his fists, his heart filled with hatred.

Looking at the plethora of information at hand, Griffin formed a rough outline in his mind.

That very day, he stationed personnel at the airport where Lin Beichen's group would land, including along the entire route to Atlantis University, setting spies everywhere!

Even some taxi drivers were death warriors summoned by Griffin!

Suddenly, from the airport to Atlantis University, there were more unfamiliar faces, shops, and vehicles along the route.

Once everything was arranged, Griffin set off again for Atlantis University to confer with Principal Sittelberg about the off-campus activity location.

Griffin had prepared for the worst and multiple contingency plans, ready to act successively if the first attempt failed!

...

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Imperial Capital University, Great Xia Kingdom, Dormitory 207.