

Ability 331

Chapter 331: Straighten Up in This Lifetime_2

The leader sensed something unusual; it was impossible for anyone to not struggle to escape in such an oxygen-deprived condition.

He suspected that Lin Beichen might already be dead!

He pointed a finger, signaling for one of his men to go forward and probe.

The man who was pointed at swam over, holding a long knife, ready to stab Lin Beichen's leg.

At that moment, Lin Beichen opened his eyes.

A light orb appeared in his hand. Even underwater, its glow, wrapped in purple flames, was conspicuous.

Everyone's gaze was fixated on the light orb in Lin Beichen's hand, especially the man who had approached him closely, causing him to halt his actions and lean in for a closer look.

In the next instant, he regretted it!

His entire body suddenly straightened, twitched a few times, then went completely still and sank slowly to the bottom of the lake, unresponsive.

The others stared in confusion at their partner sinking to the lake floor, uncertain about what just happened.

Then, two more men swam towards Lin Beichen with long knives.

As they approached Lin Beichen, just like the previous man, their bodies suddenly straightened, twitched, and sank to the bottom of the lake.

"Water???????"

"What's happening!!???????"

This scene stunned the group; they stood frozen for a while, utterly perplexed by their comrades sinking one after another.

The leader pointed to one of them, instructing him to take out a specially-made gun with an extra-long barrel, aimed at Lin Beichen.

Just as he was about to pull the trigger, Lin Beichen suddenly broke free from the iron net's constraints.

He moved swiftly in the water, creating ripples. His agility surpassed that of a fish in the water, reaching the man in the blink of an eye.

Due to their proximity, everyone clearly saw the light orb in Lin Beichen's hand. It flickered just once, and the man holding the gun suddenly straightened, twitched, and sank to the lake bottom.

This scene immediately instilled fear in the remaining individuals.

They realized their mistake, regretting not following Griffin's advice to use a long knife to assassinate the target from the beginning, without giving him a chance to breathe.

In their opinion, the time they waited for him to suffocate allowed the superhuman to gather energy, resulting in his bizarre killing methods.

Without thinking, the leader turned around and swam towards the lake surface, abandoning everything, and the long knife sank to the bottom of the lake, ignored.

Seeing the leader fleeing, the others dared not linger, swimming wildly in a desperate attempt to escape, wishing they had a booster to aid their flight.

But Lin Beichen wouldn't let them go easily. Swiftly moving through the water, he caught up with the leader first, grabbed his ankle, and no matter how he struggled, it was futile; he dragged him back to the lake bottom.

Picking up the dropped long knife, he drove it straight through the center of the leader's foot, embedding it nearly a meter deep into the ground until the hilt touched his foot, then stopped.

The excruciating pain made him scream, tearing off the oxygen mask, his cries rippled through the water, and the bright red blood instantly dyed the surrounding lake water.

However, the long knife piercing his foot caused such severe pain that he dared not move an inch, pinned entirely to the lake bottom.

Lin Beichen didn't stop there; he moved swiftly to pursue the others, who were almost reaching the surface.

As they were about to break through the surface, they were pulled down by Lin Beichen.

He stabbed their feet with the long knife, driving it into the ground, making it impossible for them to escape.

Lin Beichen checked the remaining oxygen tanks of the few men; there were still several hours left, so he wasn't worried about them suffocating to death.

Among them, three had tanks running out of oxygen. Lin Beichen disliked seeing people struggling before death, so he summoned the light orb again.

The three men watched Lin Beichen swim towards them, their eyes filled with terror, and in the next moment, they straightened for the last time, sinking to the bottom with no response.

The remaining three, witnessing this, shivered in fear, attempting to pull out the long knife despite the pain, but a nearly meter-long knife was embedded deeply in the ground.

Each time they exerted force, blood flowed from their wounds, causing intense pain and despair.

They looked at Lin Beichen as if seeing a demon.

As death warriors, they executed tasks with the premise of death, but today they experienced something more terrifying than death—provoking this demon!

After dealing with those three men, Lin Beichen turned to face the remaining ones.

He approached the leader, using the sand and stones at the lake bottom to draw some words.

Lin Beichen needed to inquire about their origins.

Since arriving in Atlantis, he had repeatedly faced assassination attempts.

But he still didn't know which forces were targeting him.

Upon seeing the words drawn on the sand, the leader hesitated, then shook his head, unwilling to reveal anything.

Lin Beichen thought, since he was the leader, he likely knew the most, so he didn't kill him immediately.

Instead, he moved to another man and drew some characters in the sand below his feet, asking about their origins.

Seeing this, the leader desperately gestured to the man, shaking his head to signal him not to speak.

This man wasn't the leader; seeing his refusal, Lin Beichen placed the light orb on his forehead, causing him to straighten and sink to the bottom for the last time.

Lin Beichen approached another man, who, before Lin Beichen could draw, shook his head relentlessly, terrified but unyielding.

Lin Beichen didn't hold back; for those intending to kill him, he showed no mercy, placing his palm on the man's head, causing him to twitch and straighten, ending his life.

Finally, only the leader remained. Lin Beichen swam up to him again, drawing words on the sand beneath his feet.

Explaining that if he revealed their origin, he would let him go.

Meanwhile, a violent lightning orb appeared in Lin Beichen's hand, slowly nearing the leader's head.

The man was extremely terrified, trembling intensely, yet refused to say anything.

Lin Beichen shook his head, a hint of anger towards the force behind them rising in his heart, and he made the leader straighten and succumb as well.

Over ten men, all dead.

Initially, Lin Beichen wanted to extract some information, believing it unnecessary to kill them all if he could get the information he needed. But slaughter wasn't his style.

However, since the decision was made to kill, he showed no mercy.

Dragging the bodies together, Lin Beichen stabbed their feet with the long knife until it embedded deeply into the ground, ensuring their bodies wouldn't float to the surface.

After finishing that, Lin Beichen returned to the sunken ship at the lake bottom, where he initially sensed the presence of elements.

A mysterious energy wave was attracting him!

This was why he didn't immediately break the chains and escape when dragged into the lake.

Upon entering the water, he already tested the chain's strength.

It was indeed much tougher than steel ropes but not enough to confine him; the Fire Element's flames were enough to melt the iron net.

As he delved deeper into the lake, the energy waves became stronger, making him dismiss the surrounding disturbances, meditating with closed eyes.

Perceiving the surrounding elemental waves.

After dealing with the foes, no one interrupted Lin Beichen's perception of the elemental waves. Returning to the ship, he attempted to sense the energy waves again.

This wave attracted Lin Beichen's senses in a very peculiar way, seemingly initiating a body resonance as he approached.

It was astonishing, more so than the elements of electricity, gold, and three others.

This energy wave was extremely dense, making it feel as if his entire being was submerged in it.

Chapter 332: Cyborg Troops

Although it was a short period of time, the feeling was deeply imprinted in Lin Beichen's heart.

"Sensing the Electric Element getting struck by lightning, sensing the Fire Element entering the volcano, sensing the Gold Element tempering the body..."

Lin Beichen sat quietly by the lakeside alone, recalling the elements he had already sensed, with a peculiar smile suddenly tugging at the corner of his mouth.

"It seems there will be a need for a sea voyage in the future."

The decision for a sea voyage was made, but the destination was still a problem. Combined with his recent personal experiences, Lin Beichen found that sensing elements would inevitably cause great trouble.

Just like the Divine Light trip that almost obliterated half of Divine Light. Although Lin Beichen didn't care about such an incident, he even felt somewhat "regretful" that the Divine Light Volcano didn't erupt completely.

But Lin Beichen had already decided in his heart that next time he must not choose his country's territory; as the saying goes, "It's better for a friend to die than for oneself."

"It seems I can make another trip to Divine Light!"

While thinking about fulfilling his goal, Lin Beichen walked towards the hotel he stayed at near Imperial Capital University. At that moment, he also thought of the sea voyage's destination; after all, Divine Light was a place surrounded by seas!

After deciding the destination, he excitedly looked up and found himself unexpectedly already under Atlantis Hotel.

After the previous incidents, Lin Beichen had already concluded that this hotel was not clean, but he didn't care.

"I don't believe you can kill all of us just to deal with me!"

Lin Beichen murmured to himself, directly entering the hotel.

However, Lin Beichen chose to return to the hotel not because he was certain it was completely safe; on the contrary, he was worried that his classmates and principal might encounter danger there.

Although he didn't know his opponent's true identity, given that they could deploy so-called "Death Warriors," it was certainly not a common character.

He truly worried these guys might do something exaggerated.

Upon returning to the F floor, he found the entire floor empty.

"Principal! Principal!"

Lin Beichen shouted loudly but got no response, the whole floor was as quiet and eerie as a scene from a horror movie!

An unsettling feeling suddenly crawled into Lin Beichen's heart. Just as he was about to shout louder, An Xiaoran's voice came from behind him.

"What are you... doing here?"

The familiar voice finally calmed Lin Beichen's worried heart.

Turning around, he saw An Xiaoran's face still somewhat pale, evidently due to the previous poisoning.

Seeing Lin Beichen's slightly anxious expression reminded An Xiaoran of the night she was poisoned.

Remembering waking up in Lin Beichen's arms, her face instantly flushed.

"Are you feeling unwell again?"

Seeing her condition, Lin Beichen walked directly towards An Xiaoran.

"I..."

Before An Xiaoran could speak, Lin Beichen placed his hand on her forehead.

"No fever either."

Lin Beichen frowned slightly, muttering to himself.

"You big idiot! You're the one with fever! Your whole family has a fever! I'd rather you burn to death!"

An Xiaoran roared inside.

"The principal and others went to the rooftop restaurant for dinner. I came back to get something."

An Xiaoran tried to steady her breath, but her heartbeat was still accelerating!

"You should go up first!"

Saying this, An Xiaoran fled from Lin Beichen like she was escaping.

As she closed the door, Lin Beichen revealed a playful smile like a mischievous child who just succeeded in a prank.

"An Xiaoran and Zhou Ya, truly two different kinds of beauty."

Lin Beichen shook his head with a smile and walked towards the elevator.

After reaching the floor An Xiaoran mentioned, Lin Beichen paused slightly upon exiting the elevator. Though it was the smallest restaurant floor of Atlantis Hotel, it wasn't supposed to be completely devoid of anyone other than their school's students.

"Lin Beichen, over here!"

Hao Jianhua's face, which had previously shown no appetite, instantly filled with smiles upon seeing Lin Beichen.

Maybe because he knew some of Lin Beichen's "background," or perhaps due to previous events, Hao Jianhua felt much more secure with Lin Beichen around.

"What's going on?"

Lin Beichen looked around in confusion and asked.

"What do you mean what's going on?"

Hao Jianhua looked puzzled, not understanding what Lin Beichen meant.

"Did we book this place?"

Lin Beichen glanced at the food on the table and pointed at the surrounding classmates.

"I see it's all our people."

"You mean them?"

Hao Jianhua smiled faintly.

"This was arranged by Atlantis University."

As he spoke, Hao Jianhua's face showed a satisfied smile.

"They said since we are not from the same country, eating together might cause issues, so they reserved this restaurant floor specifically for our use."

"Would they really be so kind?"

Lin Beichen was somewhat shocked.

Though he had no evidence, he felt that everything happening since entering Atlantis seemed related to Atlantis University.

Suddenly, the violent shaking interrupted their actions. Each student initially froze in shock, then became terrified!

Accompanied by a loud boom, someone yelled first, though it was unclear who.

Chapter 333: Cyborg Troops_2

"Run! It's going to explode!"

The scorching blast wave swept in from the direction of the kitchen. Hao Jianhua, who was sitting closest to the kitchen, hadn't even reacted before he was pulled out by a huge force!

"What are you standing around for? Run!"

Lin Beichen grabbed Hao Jianhua by the collar and lifted his heavy body like a chick, running out.

Perhaps because of their previous experiences, the students of Imperial Capital University, who had been through many ordeals, had developed a certain "immunity" to such sudden events.

Even though the flames were closing in fast, not a single one of them looked towards the nearby elevator; they all ran uniformly towards the safety exit.

"Why is this door locked!"

The student running at the front found the fire escape door locked, panic spreading across his already anxious face.

The emergency exit was their last hope, but now they were watching that hope turn into despair!

"What do we do! I don't want to die!"

"Yeah, I haven't even gotten married!"

"I haven't won the heart of my goddess!"

...

...

The boys kept cursing, while the girls had long been reduced to tears of fear.

Meanwhile, Griffin sat in a van, coldly staring in the direction of the F floor of the Atlantis Hotel.

"I've heard the hotel has already called the police. The fire department will be here in less than ten minutes!"

Griffin's face flashed with coldness upon hearing Hei Yi's words, as if he had made some decision.

"Make arrangements. I don't want the fire trucks to arrive in under ten minutes!"

"What did you say?"

Hei Yi's face was filled with disbelief.

"This is our own hotel!"

Most of the residents in the Atlantis Hotel were their own people. Even though a floor had been entirely allocated to the students from Imperial Capital University, if the fire continued to spread, the residents of Atlantis would also be in danger.

Hei Yi was convinced Griffin understood this better than anyone.

"Even if some people die, it doesn't matter. Lin Beichen must not leave here alive!"

Griffin's face contorted as he spoke, looking like a demon emerging from Hell.

Hei Yi opened his mouth but ultimately said nothing.

He knew that the name Lin Beichen had become Griffin's Heart Demon.

"I can only try to arrange it."

Even though Hei Yi was extremely reluctant, he dared not disobey any of Griffin's orders. He knew Griffin's methods of punishing his subordinates better than anyone.

"Let's see how you escape today!"

Griffin's gaze shifted towards the F floor, eyes filled with cold malice.

By this time, Lin Beichen had already dragged Hao Jianhua to the front of the fire door. Unlike ordinary anti-theft doors, the materials used for the fire door's density and the thickness of the door itself far exceeded what's known as anti-theft doors.

"All of you move aside!"

Lin Beichen shouted loudly to the classmates blocking in front.

The few classmates who had previous quarrels with Lin Beichen immediately shouted back in dissatisfaction.

"Now you want to cut in line?"

"If you don't want to die, then get out of my way now!"

The situation was critical; Lin Beichen didn't want to waste more time with them.

His fierce gaze swept over their faces. The moment their eyes met Lin Beichen's, the classmates felt as if they were being stared at by a cold venomous snake.

This deep-seated fear made them automatically clear a path. Lin Beichen followed the path to the fire door.

Lin Beichen placed his hand on the fire door and gently closed his eyes.

Seeing Lin Beichen's actions, even in their crisis, some people couldn't help but sneer.

"Do you think you can open this door..."

Crack... crack crack crack...

The sound of shattering reverberated in their ears.

Every student looked incredulously at the fire door, which instantly burst open before their eyes.

"Why are you still standing there! Run!"

Lin Beichen urged his classmates to leave quickly. Hao Jianhua came up beside Lin Beichen and grabbed his arm.

"You should leave too, hurry!"

"I'll only go after you all have left."

Lin Beichen's face showed rare seriousness, his eyes filled with determination.

"Be careful!"

Hao Jianhua patted Lin Beichen on the shoulder and turned to lead the students downstairs.

Just as they disappeared, a cold voice reached Lin Beichen's ears.

"I didn't expect you to be so loyal. Are you planning to sacrifice yourself to keep us here?"

Out of the flames walked five black men, the leading one with a star marking between his eyebrows.

Lin Beichen felt he had seen this mark before but couldn't recall where.

"Do you think the five of you useless people can keep me here?"

Lin Beichen smiled slightly, as if hearing the world's funniest joke.

The flames around them grew even more intense, beginning to engulf Lin Beichen and the others.

But neither the five black men nor Lin Beichen seemed to notice, as if the surrounding flames were irrelevant.

"I didn't count on just the five of us to keep you here."

The leader of the black men smiled slightly, then his lips curved into a playful grin.

"I think just one of me is enough!"

As he spoke, the black man rushed towards Lin Beichen, gray energy vaguely appearing in his hands.

"This feeling..."

Lin Beichen slightly frowned. For a moment he felt something, but it vanished almost instantaneously.

In the moment Lin Beichen snapped out of it, the black man's fist was already flying towards him.

Lin Beichen activated the power of the Gold Element and used the Baji Lean technique to crash into the man's body.

The moment his body made contact, Lin Beichen felt as if he had hit a wall.

Although the black man was knocked flying, the strange sensation left Lin Beichen uncomfortable.

The black man who was knocked away fell directly into the sea of flames. Strangely enough, the other black men acted like it had nothing to do with them. They didn't show any concern or even spare him a glance.

"No wonder we were sent to deal with you. Your strength is indeed formidable, not something ordinary people can handle!"

The black man emerged from the flames, his clothes charred but with no burn marks on his skin.

"It seems you're immune to flames."

Lin Beichen smiled slightly and began to analyze immediately.

In fact, Lin Beichen could resolve every battle quickly not just because of his overwhelming strength, but also his acute analytical ability in combat.

"Enlightenment"! Not only an understanding of the surrounding elements but also an insight into battle.

With each battle, Lin Beichen's understanding deepened. He may not have noticed, but he had developed his own system of combat.

"It's not exactly fire immunity; it's just that burning us to death isn't that easy!"

The black man laughed heartily but grew vigilant inside. Since becoming genetically modified, this was the first time someone had knocked him so far away.

Although his body showed no injuries, Lin Beichen's blow had indeed grievously hurt him.

"Without my modified genes' healing ability, I might really have died there."

The leader of the black men muttered to himself.

Chapter 334: Atlantis University

"They've already gone up."

Seeing the students from Imperial Capital University running out one by one, Griffin, sitting in the car, showed a nervous expression.

Griffin's eyes were fixed on the people running out, searching for Lin Beichen's figure.

After the last student ran out, and he confirmed that he did not see Lin Beichen, Griffin's body leaned against the back of the car seat, letting out a long breath of relief.

"I don't believe he can defeat those guys in the fire!"

Griffin gritted his teeth, making a crunching sound as he spoke.

If Griffin knew the scene when Lin Beichen came out of the fire, he probably wouldn't think that way.

"Principal, where's Lin Beichen!"

After running out of the hotel, An Xiaoran directly approached Hao Jianhua. At this moment, she couldn't care about so-called manners, grabbing Hao Jianhua's tattered clothes and screaming hysterically.

Upon hearing this from An Xiaoran, everyone then noticed that Lin Beichen hadn't come out yet.

"Hmph! Still playing hero at a time like this!"

A student who had some disagreements with Lin Beichen earlier spoke coldly, as if Lin Beichen being in the fire was self-inflicted and deservedly so.

But what this student didn't expect was that his words immediately aroused the dissatisfaction of the surrounding students.

Every student from Imperial Capital University looked at him with eyes like they wanted to eat him alive, as if they were about to tear him apart.

If looks could kill, this student would probably have been torn to pieces!

"I'm just telling the truth!"

The student involuntarily retreated a step, although his body was honest, his mouth remained stubborn.

"Don't forget how we managed to get out. If it weren't for Lin Beichen breaking down the fire door, we would be the ones dead."

A slightly frail student stepped forward, glaring coldly at him.

"Rest assured, student Lin Beichen will definitely be fine!"

Hao Jianhua looked towards the direction of the F floor, muttering to himself.

It wasn't that Hao Jianhua understood Lin Beichen's strength, but that he had no choice but to believe in Lin Beichen now.

At this moment, Lin Beichen on the F floor, his hands surrounded by thunder, the flames beside him seemed to have their own consciousness, actively avoiding the places where Lin Beichen appeared, causing no harm to him at all.

In contrast, the faces of those genetically modified people gradually became painful. Although they had animal abilities due to gene modification, their bodies could not endure for long.

Yet despite this, they still persisted in the fiery sea for twenty minutes.

"What on earth is this guy's background!"

Of the original five, only three remained standing. They had injected the genes of a black bear, and since their levels were not high, they were only given numbers as code names, from Black Bear 23 to Black Bear 25.

The ones just taken out by Lin Beichen's two Palm Thunders were Black Bear 21 and Black Bear 22!

Injected with animal genes, they should be called monsters, but in their eyes, Lin Beichen seemed more like a monster!

"It seems your strength is only a bit stronger than ordinary people."

Lin Beichen showed a disdainful expression, extending his right hand and making a small gesture with his thumb and index finger.

"You!"

Seeing Lin Beichen's gesture, Black Bear 23 to 25 were nearly enraged to the point of misalignment, never having encountered someone as infuriating as him!

"Courting death!"

The three of them rushed towards Jiang Chen together, not choosing a one-on-one approach like the previous two. After all, their task was to kill, and the terms of fairness were irrelevant, only life and death mattered!

However, due to the limited space in the corridor, only two could engage directly with Lin Beichen at a time.

"This feeling..."

Just as Lin Beichen was about to strike, he suddenly felt his body burning, emitting an intense heat.

This scorching sensation caused Lin Beichen to let out a painful roar.

"Ah!!!"

Lin Beichen's voice resounded like waves from a stone dropped into a lake, penetrating wall after wall, even reaching those standing outside.

"Was that just Lin Beichen's voice?"

Griffin, sitting in the car, couldn't hear clearly but instinctively felt it was Lin Beichen.

An Xiaoran, Hao Jianhua, and the others standing outside showed worried expressions, unwilling to admit it but certain it was Lin Beichen's voice!

"Beichen!"

An Xiaoran screamed hoarsely, preparing to run towards the hotel, but was stopped by Hao Jianhua.

Lin Beichen still had a chance of coming out, but if An Xiaoran went in, there would be no chance at all!

Bang! Crash!

"Look!"

Accompanied by the explosive sound came the crashing noise, and four figures fell out of the window from the F floor.

Upon seeing this scene, Griffin laughed heartily, as if a long-cherished wish had finally been fulfilled.

"Falling from such a height, even a fully intact person wouldn't survive!"

Griffin patted Hei Yi's shoulder, speaking in a low voice.

"Let's drive back."

Hei Yi felt somewhat uneasy at Griffin's words, but considering what Griffin said, it wasn't unreasonable.

Chapter 335: Atlantis University_2

After all, the vertical height from level F to the ground is over forty meters. Even a healthy person falling from such height would be a meat patty, let alone Lin Beichen, who has undergone a bloody battle!

In their eyes, while they admitted Lin Beichen's strength, they believed even such a strong person wouldn't defeat their Genetic Warrior unscathed!

"Damn it!"

Indeed, it was Lin Beichen and others flying out of the glass. However, contrary to Griffin's assumption, they didn't fly out together to perish, but because the power of Lin Beichen's suddenly realized Fire Element technique was too great.

It was Lin Beichen's first time using it, and he didn't control the strength well, resulting in him being blown out.

"I shall name that move Flame Burst!"

Falling through the air, Lin Beichen finally came up with a name for his move, a satisfied smile appearing on his face.

But soon, Lin Beichen's smile disappeared as he realized he was less than thirty meters from the ground.

Though he hadn't genuinely tried it before, Lin Beichen firmly believed that if he used the power of Turtle Shell and wrapped his innards with Water Element power, he could survive.

However, doing so would be overly shocking!

This incident was significant; it would undoubtedly attract media attention. Surviving such a fall unscathed would bring immense trouble.

After all, this was his homeland; there was no security agency to clean up after him.

"That's it!"

Suddenly, a patch of light blue appeared in Lin Beichen's vision. It was an artificial sea specifically dug out by the Atlantis Hotel to create ambiance.

Though called an artificial sea, it was actually a channel dug to lead seawater in.

A determined look flashed in Lin Beichen's eyes as he grabbed the already dead Black Bear 23 next to him and forcefully kicked its corpse towards the artificial sea below.

With Lin Beichen's help, Black Bear 23's falling speed increased significantly. Then, Lin Beichen did the same with Black Bear 24 and Black Bear 25's bodies, kicking them all down.

Lin Beichen's actions did not escape Hao Jianhua's eyes, who yelled out in approval upon seeing this.

The other students from the Imperial Capital University instantly understood what Lin Beichen was doing.

At a certain height, falling into water and falling onto concrete made little difference.

Lin Beichen used the three corpses as stepping stones to change the water surface's density, ensuring minimal damage to himself upon entry.

Sure enough, as the three bodies fell into the artificial sea in order, waves splashed, and Lin Beichen seized the opportunity to plunge into the artificial sea.

Though not very deep, just over ten meters, this depth was for diving enthusiasts' activities. Still, the artificial sea softened Lin Beichen's impact.

"That familiar feeling again!"

Upon falling into the artificial sea, Lin Beichen felt a familiar power enveloping his body.

This power seemed to enter his body gradually, encasing his internal organs and every part of him.

Such a comfortable feeling made Lin Beichen close his eyes, quietly experiencing this familiar yet strange power.

As he closed his eyes, a streak of blue light appeared in the previously dark world, and Lin Beichen felt like he entered a magical world, hearing the sound of water flowing around him.

The sound wasn't caused by some external force but by the water itself.

Lin Beichen felt as if he had returned to his first year of high school, watching comics day and night for three days and then sleeping deeply. The comfortable feeling was indescribable.

"So this is the power of the Water Element!"

Lin Beichen suddenly opened his eyes, unsure how much time had passed.

At this moment, he was sure he had realized the power of the Water Element, reaching the first level.

"So the power of water is protection!"

A satisfied smile appeared on Lin Beichen's face.

Now he had mastered Electric Element, Fire Element, Gold Element, Water Element, taking one step closer to his goal of Five Elements Combined.

"Long-range attacks could use Electric Element; close combat could enhance the lethality of Ancient Martial Arts with Gold Element; Fire Element has powerful explosive force, and Water Element can protect my body."

Lin Beichen calculated his realized Elemental Powers and the scopes of their applications.

At this moment, he resembled a warrior, systematically organizing his equipment: first firearms, then melee weapons, then grenades, and finally body armor...

"Lin Beichen!"

"Lin Beichen, are you alright?"

"Beichen!"

.....

...

A series of chaotic and worried voices pierced through the sea, reaching Lin Beichen, who had fallen to the bottom.

To avoid drawing too much attention, Lin Beichen closed his eyes and used a slight force to float upwards bit by bit.

When he surfaced, Hao Jianhua and others saw a disheveled, pale-faced Lin Beichen.

Lin Beichen looked like he had just experienced a fierce battle, his strength utterly exhausted, on the verge of passing out at any moment.

"What are you standing there for? Pull him up!"

Hao Jianhua shouted, then jumped into the water, his hefty body splashing vigorously.

Such decisive action warmed Lin Beichen's heart. He immediately recalled hearing from classmates that Hao Jianhua was a non-swimmer.

"Help! Help me!"

Just as Lin Beichen had suspected, Hao Jianhua began thrashing and shouting for help upon hitting the artificial sea.

The nearby students finally snapped out of it. The boys who could swim jumped in, pulling both Lin Beichen and Hao Jianhua to shore.

"Principal... Principal, you really... really need to lose weight!"

A bespectacled, thin boy, panting on the shore, complained after pulling up Hao Jianhua.

Exhausted, Hao Jianhua didn't even have the energy to glare at the student.

"Are you alright? You better be!"

An Xiaoran rushed to Lin Beichen's side, shouting as she shook him.

"If you shake like that, even if I'm alright, I'll end up with issues!"

Lin Beichen thought, yet feeling genuinely warmed by her concern.

"Don't worry, he won't be harmed. Can't do it, yet insists on showboating!"

Li Peng showed up behind An Xiaoran, sounding both sarcastic and ingratiating when she turned around.

"How are you, Xiaoran? Are you hurt? Let me take you to the hospital."

Previously, An Xiaoran merely felt indifferent towards Li Peng, but now his face made her sick.

"Are we that close?"

An Xiaoran's voice turned icy.

"What?"

Li Peng stood dumbfounded.

In his memory, this was the first time An Xiaoran spoke to him like that.

For a moment, Li Peng didn't know what to say, his expression turning awkward.

"I was just concerned..."

"Sorry, I don't need your caring."

An Xiaoran stood up.

"I hope you understand, without him, we would already be dead. I'm not asking you to thank him, but at least do what any decent person would!"

Chapter 336: Is This Guy a Bastard?

Li* was stunned in place, only coming back to his senses after An Xiaoran helped Lin Beichen into the ambulance.

Seeing the mocking looks from the surrounding classmates, Li*'s face turned grim. If there were a crack in the ground right now, he would undoubtedly crawl into it!

"Should we report this to the higher-ups?"

On the way to the hospital, Hao Jianhua was extremely conflicted.

He didn't know what connection Lin Beichen had with the National* Bureau, but he was certain that Lin Beichen was very important to it.

Otherwise, how else would the dignified head of the National* Bureau personally call to excuse him? Not even the head of the National* Bureau had time for such things for his own son.

"Better make the call."

After careful consideration, Hao Jianhua finally made a decision.

No matter Lin Beichen's relationship with the National* Bureau, he absolutely cannot let anything happen to Lin Beichen in front of him.

"Keep an eye on him."

With the help of Atlantis University, Hao Jianhua secured a private room at Atlantis Hospital.

The room is on the top floor of the hospital, the best in Atlantis, without a doubt.

"So, thank you very much for your help."

After expressing his gratitude to the president of Atlantis University on the other end of the phone, Hao Jianhua hung up.

Standing on the balcony, Hao Jianhua glanced through the window at Lin Beichen lying on the hospital bed. Fortunately, the doctor had just said that Lin Beichen was not in life-threatening condition, which eased the pressure in Hao Jianhua's heart significantly.

Otherwise, he really wouldn't know how to explain this to the head of the National* Bureau or how the other party would deal with him.

"Hello, I am the president of Imperial Capital University. Please transfer me to the Minister."

Hearing Hao Jianhua's name, the staff of the Ministry of Education did not hesitate and directly transferred the call.

"How did it go? Was it successful?"

The voice of the Minister of Education came through, sounding in a good mood.

After all, Imperial Capital University was the only university in the Asian region invited; naturally, the Minister of Education would feel proud.

"Not very smooth."

Hao Jianhua's deep voice came through the phone, causing the smile on the Minister's face to freeze instantly. After Hao Jianhua briefly explained the events, the Minister of Education didn't hesitate and directly transferred the call to Song Xiangdong's office.

Meanwhile, in the office of the president of Atlantis University, the president reported the freshly obtained news to Griffin.

There was a short silence from Griffin on the other end of the phone, followed by sounds of cursing and smashing.

The president of Atlantis University shrugged helplessly; he could understand Griffin's reaction.

He even thought that if their positions were switched, he would probably be furious as well.

However, the subsequent matters were no longer within his control. He simply said to call him anytime if needed, and then hung up the phone.

"Hei Yi, do you think that guy named Lin Beichen might be a turtle?"

After wrecking his office to resemble a post-disaster scene, Griffin had somewhat vented his anger.

Hei Yi, who was calculating the costs to renovate the office, suddenly heard Griffin's voice and hadn't yet reacted.

"I remember they have a saying in Dragon Country, don't they? 'A thousand-year turtle, ten thousand-year tortoise!'"

Hearing this, Hei Yi struggled to suppress his laughter, not expecting Griffin to have such thoughts at this moment.

Though he desperately wanted to laugh, he restrained himself.

"He actually managed to fall into the artificial ocean, so he is somewhat lucky."

At this point, all Hei Yi could do was comfort Griffin a bit.

"Have you considered that those five people couldn't kill Lin Beichen?"

With his anger somewhat dissipated, Griffin's face turned so dark it seemed it could drip water.

No matter how furious he was, Griffin needed to figure out Lin Beichen's secrets.

"You mean..."

Hearing Griffin's words, Hei Yi's pupils dilated suddenly, instantly understanding what Griffin meant.

"Exactly, that guy is definitely not as simple as the intel suggests."

Just as Griffin finished speaking, the office door was abruptly pushed open.

Without even looking at the door, Griffin shouted angrily.

"Can't you knock? Didn't I say no one can come in without my permission!"

Hearing Griffin's words, the person entering the room didn't get angry but responded with a hint of amusement.

"I didn't expect Mr. Griffin to be in such a rage. It seems I've come at just the right time."

Upon hearing this voice, Griffin looked towards the door.

A tall man stood there, dressed in an ancient, medieval-style costume. The golden-rimmed glasses did little to hide the wisdom and cunning in his eyes!

"Mr. Kaelmes?"

Griffin's face was filled with disbelief. Although not unfamiliar with Kaelmes, this was their first meeting. His understanding of Kaelmes had always been based on legend.

It was said that Kaelmes came from an ancient Knight Clan. No one knew his true strength, but he was famed for his brilliant mind.

"I never expected the Minister would send you to help me."

Griffin's voice carried a hint of melancholy.

Hearing Griffin's words, Kaelmes smiled slightly and deliberately adopted a sarcastic tone.

Chapter 337: Is This Guy a Bastard?_2

"Does Mr. Griffin think I am unqualified to be your advisor?"

"Of course not, Mr. Kael."

Griffin shook his head vigorously, fearing Kaelmes would misunderstand his intention.

"I just feel very ashamed."

A wry smile appeared on Griffin's face.

"It's just a young man from the Dragon Country, around twenty, yet in the end, Mr. Kael has to personally take action. It feels like I'm letting the Minister down, as well as my own identity."

Upon hearing Griffin's explanation, a satisfied smile appeared on Kaelmes's face, and his dissatisfaction vanished instantly.

Although he didn't say it out loud, he was very pleased.

"If it could be solved easily, it wouldn't reflect my value."

Kaelmes smiled slightly and stretched out his hand towards Griffin.

"Give me the current information about him."

Just as Kaelmes was reviewing the information and recent activities, thinking about how to deal with Lin Beichen, Lin Beichen had already opened his eyes in the hospital.

Although Lin Beichen wasn't injured, he pretended to be unconscious, thus he was clearly aware of everything happening around him.

"I didn't expect that little princess An Xiaoran would actually take care of someone."

Lin Beichen thought to himself.

Thinking about An Xiaoran busily attending to him just now, he couldn't help but feel a warmth in his heart.

In Lin Beichen's memory, it's the first time he encountered someone other than his family being so nice to him, and it's such a beautiful female classmate.

"You finally woke up, how do you feel?"

As soon as Lin Beichen opened his eyes, An Xiaoran pounced on the bedside.

Suddenly, Lin Beichen recalled a scene from a comedian he had watched before.

What is the first word a patient says upon waking up in TV dramas?

"W~~ater~~"

As Lin Beichen uttered the word, An Xiaoran quickly poured a cup of water from a health pot nearby.

Worried that Lin Beichen might burn his mouth, she gently blew on the water before handing it to him.

"Where's the principal?"

After drinking the warm water, Lin Beichen felt a lot more comfortable.

Despite not being truly injured, pretending to be unconscious for so long still made him thirsty.

"He's currently in contact with the principal of Atlantis University, confirming the details of the exchange meeting."

At this point, a trace of melancholy flashed across An Xiaoran's face, along with a sense of helplessness.

Originally thought to be a fortunate and honorable event, attending a world-class university's exchange meeting instead turned out to involve so many unexpected occurrences.

"If it weren't for this man..."

An Xiaoran's gaze instinctively turned towards Lin Beichen. Without Lin Beichen's protection, she might have already perished.

"Even though I know I'm handsome, if you keep staring at me like that, I'll get embarrassed too."

Lin Beichen caught An Xiaoran's every move from the corner of his eye. He initially intended to ignore it but then decided to tease her a bit.

As expected, after Lin Beichen said this, An Xiaoran blushed. But this time, instead of refuting him as she usually would, she shyly left the room.

Stepping outside, An Xiaoran took a deep breath, her face had unknowingly turned red, recalling the scene when she woke up in Lin Beichen's room.

Just after An Xiaoran left, Hao Jianhua entered Lin Beichen's room.

"I didn't expect there to be so many issues this time."

Hao Jianhua's face was filled with weariness. His typically energetic face now looked aged and tired.

Thinking about this, Lin Beichen suddenly felt a pang of guilt.

Although he didn't have clear evidence, Lin Beichen had a feeling that all these issues were targeted at him.

"Don't worry, I will handle any future problems."

Lin Beichen spoke with a smile on his face.

Such words from a young man of Lin Beichen's age would normally sound humorous, but Hao Jianhua felt reassured instead.

"I would rather be the one in trouble than see you get hurt again."

Hao Jianhua looked at Lin Beichen with annoyance, and Lin Beichen awkwardly smiled.

"Atlantis University agreed to delay the exchange meeting by three days until you fully recover."

Hao Jianhua looked Lin Beichen up and down deliberately, exaggerating his movements.

"Your face really holds some weight."

"What face do I have..."

Before he could finish, Lin Beichen's expression suddenly turned serious.

That's right, how could he have such influence?

"Did they say they're definitely waiting for me to recover?"

Lin Beichen looked at Hao Jianhua's face and asked again uncertainly.

Seeing Lin Beichen suddenly tense up, Hao Jianhua didn't know why but still nodded honestly.

"So, Principal..."

Lin Beichen suddenly whispered in Hao Jianhua's ear.

Based on the principal's response, Lin Beichen could confirm that someone at Atlantis had targeted him, and the principal of Atlantis University might be an accomplice.

Since his hospital room had been arranged by Atlantis University, he couldn't be sure if there were any listening devices, so it's better to be cautious.

Meanwhile, the principal of Atlantis University, who had just hung up the phone, looked at Griffin with a flattering expression.

"Mr. Griffin, what I said was okay, right?"

Although he addressed Griffin, the principal instinctively glanced at the handsome young man sitting next to Griffin.

Even though the principal didn't know the young man's identity, Griffin's respectful and consultative tone towards him indicated that the young man's status must be higher than Griffin.

The handsome young man was none other than Kaelmes.

"No problem, you did well."

Griffin smiled satisfactorily, but the principal's face showed a puzzled expression.

"What's the matter? Do you think there's something wrong?"

Kaelmes's lips curled into an enchanting curve, his eyes teasing as he looked at the principal.

The principal quickly shook his head.

"I didn't mean that, just wondering if my words would arouse suspicion from the other side."

Seeing the principal's concern, Griffin and Kaelmes exchanged a glance and then laughed heartily.

"Given that you have this feeling, the people at Imperial Capital University could also sense some conspiracy here."

Griffin's response left the principal bewildered. Given that Griffin and the others were against Lin Beichen, why would they want to alert him?

Kaelmes seemed to read the principal's mind, so he smiled slightly and walked to the window.

"The hardest thing to deal with isn't a conspiracy. In Dragon Country's old saying, the most difficult to counter is the 'open conspiracy.' Even knowing there's a trap, they still step in!"

At this point, Kaelmes suddenly turned around.

Griffin and the others felt a sudden sensation, as if seeing tangible light in Kaelmes's eyes.

Meanwhile, Song Xiangdong's stern face was filled with melancholy.

It's no wonder Song Xiangdong responded this way. The issue at Dragon Tiger Mountain wasn't resolved yet, and now Atlantis was targeting Lin Beichen.

"That Lin Beichen seems to have tremendous power!"

Since the matter involving Lin Beichen was top secret, Fu Daoyi wasn't aware of such an individual.

It's not that Fu Daoyi lacked qualification, but if he didn't ask proactively, no one would bring it up voluntarily.

"Yes, and if my guess is correct, he should already be on the path of cultivation."

Song Xiangdong's tired face showed excitement when mentioning Lin Beichen.

"According to what you said, he can block bullets with his body, catch bullets barehanded, and even emit thunder from his body..."

Chapter 338: Regardless of Covert or Overt Schemes

Fu Daoyi smiled faintly, momentarily unsure whether to feel happy or helpless.

After all, things like Palm Thunder were originally proposed by the Daoist Sect. But now, even within the Daoist Sect, not a single disciple, not even Xu Zhenxiao, could achieve what Lin Beichen had.

"So we absolutely cannot let anything happen to Lin Beichen."

Regarding Lin Beichen's matters, Song Xiangdong originally did not plan to inform Fu Daoyi and others, although Fu Daoyi was the representative managing religious affairs in Dragon Country. Song Xiangdong worried that Fu Daoyi might take some desperate measures.

As the Director of the National Security Agency, Song Xiangdong's most crucial task was to eliminate any potential threats to Dragon Country, both externally and internally!

"When that kid returns, could you arrange a private meeting with him for me?"

Fu Daoyi didn't know what he was thinking, suddenly blurting out such a request.

Seeing Song Xiangdong's puzzled look, Fu Daoyi realized he had misspoken.

Thinking of this, Fu Daoyi showed a slight apologetic smile, about to explain himself but was interrupted by Song Xiangdong gesturing with his hand.

"We are old friends; there's still some trust between us."

People are not made of wood; who can be immune to emotions? Song Xiangdong's loyalty to Dragon Country was unquestionable, but he wouldn't investigate a close friend's unintentional words.

"I lost my composure just now."

Fu Daoyi gratefully glanced at Song Xiangdong, acknowledging his mistake with a simple sentence.

"Have you ever thought about why the final destination ended up being your National Security Agency this time?"

Upon hearing Fu Daoyi's words, Song Xiangdong glared at him.

Regarding this issue, Song Xiangdong had been considering it ever since two individuals arrived here, but had yet to figure it out.

"You brat, can't you come up with a better reason to change the topic? Do you have to salt my wound?"

Song Xiangdong thought Fu Daoyi was changing the subject, but Fu Daoyi shook his head earnestly.

"I am not changing the topic."

Fu Daoyi rarely showed a serious expression.

As an old friend, Song Xiangdong understood Fu Daoyi well. Seeing his trademark serious expression, Song Xiangdong knew Fu Daoyi was genuinely sincere.

"According to your theory, Lin Beichen should count as someone from your National Security Agency, right?"

Fu Daoyi's lips curled into a faint smile.

"We are merely allied..."

Song Xiangdong instinctively began to reply, but stopped midway.

As the Director of the National Security Agency, Song Xiangdong's mind was far beyond ordinary, instantly grasping the implication in Fu Daoyi's words.

"You mean the incident at Dragon Tiger Mountain..."

"Should be handled by that kid!"

Fu Daoyi's thought was immediately recognized by Song Xiangdong.

Indeed, the matters at Dragon Tiger Mountain had already surpassed the realm of science.

Among the people, there was already a saying: the end of science is mysticism.

If the problem couldn't be solved by science, it naturally needed to be addressed by those versed in mysticism.

Among the National Security Agency, the only one with intricate links to mysticism was Lin Beichen.

"Hao Jianhua just called me, saying Lin Beichen encountered danger in Atlantis."

Although there was no concrete evidence to prove the issue at Dragon Tiger Mountain needed Lin Beichen to resolve it, Song Xiangdong had already firmly believed it.

"By the way, do you know why Atlantis is so adamant about Lin Beichen?"

As the saying goes, "The participants are often confused while the onlookers see clearly." Fu Daoyi's words indeed enlightened Song Xiangdong.

In his mind, Song Xiangdong replayed the intelligence he had concerning Atlantis, suddenly, a frightening thought surfaced in his mind.

"Old Fu, stay here for a moment, I need to make a call."

Fu Daoyi didn't respond, only making a gesture inviting him to proceed.

Song Xiangdong stepped outside, briefly instructing his subordinates not to allow others to approach randomly, then pulled out his phone and dialed a number.

"Ambassador Sun, there's something I need to discuss with you."

Subsequently, Song Xiangdong briefly explained the gravity of the situation but omitted details about Lin Beichen's secrets, as it involved national secrets.

"Don't worry, I know what to do." freewebnovel-com

Receiving assurance from Ambassador Sun Zhenghao stationed in Atlantis, Song Xiangdong's worries lessened a bit.

After hanging up, Song Xiangdong dialed another number, this time not calling outside, but within the agency.

In the underground level three of the National Security Agency, there was a not-so-small corridor. Lined on both sides were twelve doors. At present, inside the door numbered five, a burly man with a scar on his face stood straight, answering the call.

"Rest assured, we will ensure Lin Beichen's safety!"

After receiving the guarantee from Team Five's leader, Scar, Song Xiangdong hung up.

After hanging up, Song Xiangdong glanced towards Atlantis and muttered to himself.

"You absolutely cannot have any issues!"

The Atlantis University's gymnasium was already packed, all because an academic exchange conference was about to take place here.

Chapter 339: Regardless of Schemes or Intrigues_2

As the only university in the entire East invited to the event, the students of Imperial Capital University received a barrage of camera flashes and questions as soon as they appeared at the end of the red carpet in the stadium.

Although these 50 students from Imperial Capital University weren't as sensational as Lin Beichen, who entered with full marks, they were still elites from various places, accustomed to journalist interviews.

But at this moment, facing so many foreign journalists, they couldn't help but feel flustered.

Of course, Lin Beichen was an exception!

"Xiaoran, slow down and wait for me."

A female student lowered her voice and spoke to An Xiaoran beside her.

In fact, there wasn't much distance between them, but due to excessive nervousness, even a single step felt far.

"We should act naturally, as if they don't exist."

A student wearing glasses said.

"That's easy for you to say!"

The female student who spoke earlier glared at the student with glasses and said irritably.

"Let's see who can do that!"

"Isn't he doing it?"

The student with glasses gestured towards Lin Beichen, who seemed truly unaffected, not even glancing at the journalists.

Lin Beichen's demeanor earned silent admiration from the others, easing their anxiety.

"There are hardly any like him..."

The female student tried to think of a word to describe Lin Beichen but couldn't find a suitable one.

After much thought, she finally settled on the word "weirdo."

The principal of Atlantis University, Sittelberg, stood smiling enthusiastically at the entrance of the stadium.

Anyone unaware of the situation might think Sittelberg was a very passionate principal seeing the scene before them.

"When I see this guy, the term 'smiling tiger' involuntarily comes to mind."

Lin Beichen lowered his voice, speaking in a tone only audible to Hao Jianhua.

Hao Jianhua's originally serious expression broke into a chuckle upon hearing Lin Beichen's words.

Hao Jianhua hadn't expected Lin Beichen to say such a thing, but recalling Lin Beichen's previous conversations at the hospital, he found nothing wrong with Lin Beichen's remark.

"In any case, your safety is the priority this time, even if it means leaving the academic exchange early!"

Hao Jianhua gritted his teeth, his brief sentence seemingly exhausting all his strength.

Understandably so, given that Atlantis University ranks among the top worldwide, making the academic exchange organized by them a globally watched event.

Leaving early under such circumstances would certainly tarnish the reputation of Imperial Capital University and even leave a significant blemish on Hao Jianhua's future career.

"Don't worry, I'm not concerned about their tricks!"

Lin Beichen smiled lightly, his face relaxed.

Seeing Lin Beichen's composure, Hao Jianhua's anxiety eased somewhat.

"The last time we met was at your place, and now we're meeting again at our school so soon."

Before Hao Jianhua and the others reached the stadium entrance, Sittelberg approached them.

With a warm smile, he proactively extended his hand to Hao Jianhua.

Previously, Hao Jianhua would have been delighted, but now he only wanted to plant his size 45 shoe directly on Sittelberg's large, over-sized face.

"Yes, it's an honor to receive your invitation."

While cursing inwardly, he kept a smiling face—a skill Hao Jianhua had perfected decades ago.

Moreover, Hao Jianhua noticed that while conversing, Sittelberg's gaze would occasionally drift towards Lin Beichen, indicating that his focus was truly on Lin Beichen.

"I heard you entered Imperial Capital University with perfect scores. We also have a student here who achieved full marks. I'd like you both to exchange ideas ahead of the event, if you don't mind."

After the pleasantries with Hao Jianhua, Sittelberg directly addressed Lin Beichen.

Faced with this sudden challenge, Lin Beichen responded calmly in Atlantis' language.

"If it's a true exchange of ideas, that's fine; but if it's a contest, forget it." (Atlantis language)

Lin Beichen's words puzzled the surrounding journalists.

Some even suspected Lin Beichen might be admitting defeat preemptively, feeling he couldn't rival their student.

But what Lin Beichen said next stunned all the journalists, causing them to momentarily forget pressing their camera buttons.

"Because dueling is a serious matter in Dragon Country. As an old saying goes, 'Under the blade, nameless spirits are not spared!'"

Although Lin Beichen was smiling, his words carried clear provocation.

It was evident that Lin Beichen meant Atlantis University's prized student wasn't worth his time, a nobody in his eyes.

Hearing the translation of Lin Beichen's words, the students from Imperial Capital University looked somewhat solemn.

They deemed academic exchange as sacred; conflicting ideas were fine, even vigorous debates were acceptable as academic discussion.

But Lin Beichen's hostility before any real exchange felt inappropriate. Nonetheless, in front of so many people, they wouldn't undermine him.

"Hopefully, your arrogance matches your strength!" (Ancient Atlantis language)

An extremely dissatisfied voice pierced through the crowd. Imperial Capital University's translator frowned upon hearing the words.

The speaker's words resembled official Atlantis language, yet differed slightly, making translation challenging.

Hao Jianhua deduced from his translator's expression that Sittelberg intended to embarrass them before Western journalists.

"Of course, if you didn't understand me, I can explain it in another way." (Ancient Atlantis language)

The speaker was Boke, the genius student Sittelberg had mentioned. Whether he had entered with full marks like Lin Beichen remained unknown.

"There's no need; you were merely using the ancient Atlantis language, your former official dialect." (Ancient Atlantis language)

Lin Beichen smiled slightly, gazing at Boke with a look of disdain.

His mocking expression seemed to imply, "I expected something formidable, but all you have is dialect tricks."

Such tactics seemed insignificant to Lin Beichen, who if challenged with dialect, would likely stump anyone from Atlantis.

Upon hearing Lin Beichen's words, including Sittelberg, Boke, and all journalists appeared incredulous.

The ancient Atlantis language was complex, differing considerably from the current official language.

Even native Atlantis speakers struggled with fluency in the ancient dialect.

Yet all of this was trivial to Lin Beichen, indomitable in his "Enlightenment" prowess.

Chapter 340: Academic Exchange

"Alright, this is not the place for talking."

Seeing the awkward expression on the other party's face, Hao Jianhua quickly spoke to ease the tension.

The ideology of the Celestial Empire still influences most people in Dragon Country today, especially the thoughts of moderation and peace, such as cherishing harmony and accepting what is appropriate. These ideas have a more profound impact on those in the education sector, which is why Hao Jianhua did not want to escalate the situation before the academic exchange conference started.

Upon hearing Hao Jianhua's words, Lin Beichen smiled slightly without saying anything, and murmured to himself.

"What moderation? What cherishing harmony? Clearly, it's the idea that outsiders must have ulterior motives. When facing such people with undue ambitions, one should directly strike them until they submit!"

Seeing the change in Lin Beichen's expression, An Xiaoran came beside him and lightly pulled his hand.

"What's wrong?"

Lin Beichen asked with a hint of confusion.

Maybe Lin Beichen himself didn't notice, but this was the first time An Xiaoran took the initiative to hold his hand.

"I just felt like you were somewhat unhappy, so I came to ask."

"It's okay."

Lin Beichen smiled slightly. Among the students attending the exchange conference this time, An Xiaoran was the one he found somewhat favorable.

"Since that's the case, let's hurry inside."

Sittelberg smiled slightly, throwing a grateful glance towards Hao Jianhua.

Then, under Sittelberg's personal lead, the members of Imperial Capital University walked straight inside.

Upon entering the venue, the member's faces showed signs of surprise. Imperial Capital University is the leading institution in Dragon Country, and everything about it is naturally top-notch.

But the venue for this exchange conference was no less than the Great Hall of the People at Imperial Capital University, and in some details, it highlighted the ancient characteristics of Atlantis.

"They really hold us in high regard."

Reaching his designated spot, Lin Beichen smiled slightly.

Because the position of Imperial Capital University was considered one of the most important locations besides the guest seats.

"Yes, they truly regard you highly, these brilliant students from the East!"

The speaker was a black student. Judging from the emblem on the chest of his school uniform, it was clear that he also came from a world-renowned school and held a top-five rank among Ivy League institutions.

However, evidently, this black student was not satisfied with the seating arrangement, otherwise, he wouldn't have come over to provoke.

"If you are dissatisfied, go directly to Principal Sittelberg. Don't bark at us here!"

Facing the provocateur, Lin Beichen never showed any courteous attitude.

"I didn't expect you Easterners to be so rude. Is your region still in the tribal era?"

The black student was visibly stunned. He hadn't expected an Easterner to exhibit such "hard spirit."

Lin Beichen smiled slightly, clearly observing the change in the black student's expression.

Obviously, this guy still regarded Dragon Country as the Dragon Country of a century ago!

"We have indeed left the tribal era, and it's all thanks to our own efforts."

Facing the black student's mockery, Lin Beichen did not engage in a tit-for-tat this time but rather smiled slightly.

Seeing Lin Beichen's response, the students of Imperial Capital University breathed a long sigh of relief.

Li Peng, this old trickster, directly said. freewebnovel.com

"We are a nation of etiquette, always being overly aggressive, isn't it..."

"We don't want some people's homeland to grow under duress, and they still look down on their own homeland, proclaiming themselves as civilized people of a so-called civilized society, a typical case of forgetting their roots!"

Before Li Peng could finish his sentence, Lin Beichen waved his hand.

Speaking while looking at the black student in front of him. His eyes full of disdain!

"What did you say!"

The black student rushed forward, grabbing Lin Beichen's clothes.

Unexpectedly, Lin Beichen showed no fear but rather spoke in a low voice, audible only to the two of them.

"If you don't want to die here right now, you'd better shut up obediently!"

Upon hearing Lin Beichen's words, the black student wanted to retort, but the moment he met Lin Beichen's gaze, he couldn't help but tremble.

Lin Beichen's eyes were filled with coldness; the black student felt as if he were looking at snake eyes rather than human ones.

"Alright, if you have something to say, wait until the academic conference starts. It's better to keep peace now!"

Sittelberg came to the crowd, his face carrying a faint smile.

Though he appeared friendly, his words carried an undeniable firmness.

The black student glanced at Lin Beichen, then at Sittelberg, and ultimately returned to his school's region.

"Sorry for the fright."

At some unknown time, Boke had come to the scene.

No longer showing his confrontational attitude, he instead appeared friendly.

But undeniably, Boke was quite a "genius." Even a friendly greeting from him felt like he deserved a beating, as his tone was simply too... annoying!

"Then I shall wait and see!"

Afraid he couldn't hold back from beating Boke in front of everyone, Lin Beichen responded simply and left the area.

"Where are you going?"

Seeing Lin Beichen seemingly lacking the intention to take a seat, An Xiaoran couldn't help but ask.

Perhaps even An Xiaoran herself didn't notice; she began subconsciously caring about Lin Beichen.