

Ability 371

Chapter 371: Mirage of Hai City Reappears

"Truly, I have no idea how much longer this kid plans to stay in there."

It had already been three hours since they discovered Lin Beichen entered the Black Hole. Yet, there was still no sign of Lin Beichen coming out; he continued to delve deeper and deeper.

"I feel like if he doesn't uncover the ultimate goal, not only will he not come out, but the Black Hole might never be resolved."

Fu Daoyi pondered carefully for a moment and then voiced his thoughts.

Hearing these words, Song Xiangdong gave him a meaningful look. Although he didn't say anything, Song Xiangdong's thoughts were aligned with Fu Daoyi's.

"Waiting like this isn't a solution either."

Song Xiangdong sighed helplessly.

He had informed the upper echelons earlier today that the Black Hole's range had significantly shrunk and that Lin Beichen had entered it.

Song Xiangdong received instructions to ensure Lin Beichen's safety at all costs, and once Lin Beichen emerges from the Black Hole, he must provide a complete account of his experiences.

A high-ranking military official even suggested that whether Lin Beichen finishes his studies was now irrelevant. As long as Lin Beichen was willing, the higher-ups would offer him the highest degree, but his safety must be guaranteed, even proposing to have Lin Beichen live with the military.

However, Song Xiangdong directly declined this proposal. He understood Lin Beichen's personality and knew that such an approach wouldn't gain Lin Beichen's approval; instead, it might upset him.

Although Lin Beichen wouldn't do anything to threaten Dragon Country over such matters, working with Lin Beichen would be better based on an equal relationship.

After Song Xiangdong expressed his opinion, the military official didn't get angry but rather laughed heartily, acknowledging his oversight.

He then ordered Song Xiangdong to handle everything through the Security Bureau once Lin Beichen emerged, with the sole purpose of ensuring Lin Beichen's safety and providing absolute support for his path to enlightenment.

"I really wonder what this kid's reaction will be when he hears this news."

Song Xiangdong's face showed a faint smile. Though the conditions didn't differ much from what he had previously discussed with Lin Beichen,

the fact that they were coming from him and from high-level officials made a world of difference.

"Did you ensure the safety of Lin's parents?"

Fu Daoyi suddenly seemed to remember something and asked Song Xiangdong.

Hearing Fu Daoyi's words, Song Xiangdong's face lit up with sudden realization. After all, there had been a previous incident where Fu Daoyi's parents were kidnapped, leading to Fu Daoyi angrily killing ten people.

That incident was ultimately classified as self-defense and eliminating foreign enemies, with Song Xiangdong covering it up. However, after the Atlantis affair, the foreign forces might try to deal with Lin Beichen. If that happened, Lin Beichen's parents would be the first to encounter immense danger.

"You reminded me just in time. I'll arrange it immediately!"

Song Xiangdong signaled to a subordinate nearby and then issued his orders. Given that the instructions came directly from Song Xiangdong, the Security Bureau's members acted immediately.

To ensure Lin Beichen's parents' safety without disturbing their normal lives, the Security Bureau members purchased the houses around Lin Beichen's parents' residence.

Meanwhile, Lin Beichen had arrived at a small creek. The stream was only about a meter wide and could easily be crossed normally.

However, Lin Beichen didn't rush to cross it this time. Instead, he sat down right in the water!

"I wonder if I can gain some insight into the Water Element's power here."

Lin Beichen's thoughts were straightforward. Although this was a forest, it contained flowing Water Elements. Since this forest was so extraordinary, perhaps it could offer some other insights.

"After all, every little bit helps."

With a playful smile on his lips, Lin Beichen closed his eyes, quietly sensing the water's flow along his body.

"What is going on now?"

At this moment, Song Xiangdong felt like crying; Lin Beichen was causing trouble again.

The calm stream suddenly became blurry. It appeared the water was gradually turning into vapor, forming a noticeable fog.

"Look!"

Fu Daoyi abruptly noticed that within the forest behind them, an identical scene to the Black Hole was emerging.

"Don't tell me it's another mirage!"

Having experienced the previous incident, Song Xiangdong knew that Lin Beichen must have caused some projection of his actions, manifesting as a mirage in the real world.

Thinking of this, Song Xiangdong felt like crying again. To suppress the previous mirage phenomenon, many efforts had been made, and it was only recently that discussions about the mirage had died down.

If this happens again, and the public discovers that the mirage is caused by the same person, Song Xiangdong couldn't imagine how to control the situation again.

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"I think rather than figuring out how to suppress public opinion, we should think about how to get through the crisis at hand."

Fu Daoyi saw through what was on Song Xiangdong's mind and said with a smile.

"You're just talking big because you're not the one dealing with it!"

Song Xiangdong knew that Fu Daoyi meant well. He quickly took out his phone and made a call.

The first order Song Xiangdong issued was to prohibit all domestic communication satellites from broadcasting the mirage phenomenon at Dragon Tiger Mountain. He also reactivated satellite jamming, preventing foreign satellites from detecting the Dragon Tiger Mountain area.

The second order was to ban anyone from coming within a 100 km radius centered on Dragon Tiger Mountain. Even the original inhabitants of Dragon Tiger Mountain were forbidden to leave their residences, with all daily supplies provided by local authorities.

Despite these measures, some people still noticed the existence of the mirage and posted videos online.

"I didn't expect to see the mirage again, everyone come and look!"

"Does anyone else think the people in this mirage look a lot like the expert from before?"

Keen-eyed netizens quickly noticed that the meditating figure and the protagonist of the previous mirage were strikingly similar in both physique and facial features—almost identical.

Upon reading the comment, others immediately opened the video to check. However, when they tried to view it again, they found that the video had been taken down and the poster's account banned.

At this moment, an overweight shut-in sat in his room, a frustrated look on his face. He was a video creator, but his posts had always received lukewarm responses.

If things continued this way, he might have to give up his hobby, return to the countryside, and inherit his father's three pig farms, several hundred acres of land, dozens of cows, and two tractors.

"Deleting my video is one thing, but they banned my account too!"

It's no wonder the shut-in video creator was so upset. Just the day before, his video followers had finally reached a thousand, which was a huge encouragement given his previous videos only got a few dozen views.

Bang, bang, bang...

As the shut-in video creator was silently complaining, a knocking sound came from the door.

"Who is it?"

The shut-in video creator responded with some annoyance.

"Water meter inspection!"

Upon hearing the voice outside, the shut-in video creator sluggishly walked to the door. As soon as he opened it, he felt a powerful force pull the door open.

If he hadn't let go in time, he might have been dragged right out the door. With a bewildered look, he stared at the mysterious men in Zhongshan suits standing in front of him.

"Since when did water meter inspectors dress so sharply?"

The shut-in video creator swallowed nervously, looking at the men before him.

"Sorry, we need to scan your phone and any losses will be compensated."

Without waiting for a response, they took the phone, connected it to a computer in a silver briefcase, and within minutes, all footage related to the mirage event was wiped clean.

Using a virus, they implanted malware into the phone to erase any videos or related posts concerning the event, rendering future attempts to post about it futile.

This wasn't just happening here. Anyone who posted videos online received an "inspection" visit.

Before leaving, the "inspectors" instructed the households to keep the matter completely confidential, under no circumstances divulging a word.

Although they didn't reveal their identities, it was obvious to the residents who they were. The residents not only agreed to comply but also apologized for any inconvenience caused.

Thus, the small crisis was suppressed within two to three days through the efforts of the security bureau and local authorities.

Although this was the best outcome, Song Xiangdong still couldn't smile. He knew the most difficult part wasn't dealing with the citizens of Dragon Country.

"We've blocked the information and jammed foreign satellites immediately. They won't respond so quickly."

Song Xiangdong, with a furrowed brow, the director of the security bureau, sensed something was off.

Going over his plans, finding no flaws made Song Xiangdong even more uneasy.

"If there's no flaw in your plan, then the flaw lies elsewhere."

Fu Daoyi, sitting next to Song Xiangdong, lowered his voice, almost talking to himself.

The implication of Fu Daoyi's words was clear. Song Xiangdong was not oblivious but reluctant to accept that his suspicion might be true.

"People have hidden motives. Think about it carefully."

Fu Daoyi patted Song Xiangdong's shoulder and walked towards the black hole.

There was no one else around the black hole now. Only Song Xiangdong and Fu Daoyi could be near it. All other security members were sent to patrol around Dragon Tiger Mountain, setting up contact points every 1000 meters and hidden posts every 500 meters.

"No plan is foolproof; every plan has flaws."

Fu Daoyi's voice came from the side. Song Xiangdong suddenly stood up, glared at Fu Daoyi, and turned back to his room.

In his room, Song Xiangdong took out a black briefcase, opened it to reveal a sophisticated computer with a special antenna. Clearly, the computer used a unique signal that couldn't be intercepted.

"Requesting number two video conference!"

After turning on the computer, Song Xiangdong entered his username and password and initiated the conference request.

Once the meeting connected, four indistinct figures appeared on the screen, their backs turned to Song Xiangdong.

"Requesting number two conference, what's the issue?"

Different meeting numbers correspond to different confidentiality levels. A number two conference was the highest level Song Xiangdong could request, which is why the four participants connected without delay.

"I need level two personnel allocation authority. To ensure the safety of Dragon Tiger Mountain and Lin Beichen, I need reinforcements from nearby and four teams from headquarters for internal security!"

After Song Xiangdong made his request, the four figures were silent for a moment, then the screen showed "Approved" and the meeting ended.

With the meeting finished, Song Xiangdong picked up his satellite phone and dialed a number. Once connected, he spoke firmly.

"Send the personnel from squads one to four immediately. Have them fly directly to the top of Dragon Tiger Mountain in military helicopters and rappel down."

The person on the other end didn't hesitate and passed on the orders immediately.

Meanwhile, Lin Beichen smiled joyfully, standing up from the creek.

"I didn't expect to reach the third level of the Water Element so quickly!"

Chapter 373: Life Divine Tree

"This river water..."

Standing up, Lin Beichen finally noticed that the river water where he had been sitting cross-legged had disappeared.

"Could it be that I absorbed it?"

Lin Beichen murmured to himself, then bowed towards the depths, chanting under his breath.

"I truly apologize, it was not intentional, not intentional. Please don't blame me, please don't blame me."

It wasn't surprising that Lin Beichen performed such actions; after all, this forest was extremely mysterious, and Lin Beichen had no idea what was really going on. If there actually was an ancient supreme being here, absorbing the creek water without permission could lead to unspeakable consequences.

After a moment, Lin Beichen felt that nothing seemed to have happened, and he could finally relax a little.

"Should we keep going?"

Lin Beichen crossed the river and arrived on the other side of the stream. He looked ahead; the path in the middle of the forest remained pitch-black, like a black hole that threatened to devour anyone who entered.

"Come back quickly!"

Song Xiangdong shouted loudly as he looked at Lin Beichen, who was reflected in the black hole.

Just sitting in the water had already caused so much trouble. Who knows what other phenomena would occur if they continued forward?

While speaking, Song Xiangdong subconsciously glanced at the sky. The so-called mirage was still there. If any more significant events occurred, he might as well switch jobs from the security bureau to the internet monitoring bureau.

After a brief consideration, Lin Beichen chose to proceed onward. Although Song Xiangdong had already guessed Lin Beichen would make such a choice, he still felt an urge to punch someone.

"This brat, when he comes back, I'll lock him up in the army so I don't have to worry about him every day," Song Xiangdong continued.

"You said it. Should I contact the military for you?" Fu Daoyi asked, looking at Song Xiangdong with a playful gaze.

"You dare!"

Song Xiangdong's hackles were raised like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, and he jumped up.

"Don't push me to lock you up, old man." Although he knew Fu Daoyi was joking, Song Xiangdong couldn't hold back his anger.

"How boring." Fu Daoyi muttered, pursing his lips, and then walked out.

"Where are you going?" Song Xiangdong's voice came from behind.

"To sleep!" Fu Daoyi replied without looking back.

Returning to his room, the expression on Fu Daoyi's face changed. He sat on a nearby chair, his gaze deep in thought.

Who knows how much time passed, but he finally stood up and walked toward the bookshelf directly in front of him. Reaching the shelf, he tapped it a few times in no particular order. The entire bookshelf split open like a door and was pushed aside from the center.

Looking at the three ancient, dusty books hidden behind the open bookshelf, a playful smile appeared on Fu Daoyi's face.

He casually picked up one of the books, gently brushed off the dust, and two figures from the Dao Scripture appeared before his eyes.

"Old Song, my apologies, I might break my promise this time!"

At this moment, Lin Beichen was unaware that he had become a contentious prize between Fu Daoyi and Song Xiangdong. He continued to forge ahead along the path.

After walking for an indeterminate amount of time and beginning to feel fatigue, a dense life aura suddenly stimulated his nerves.

Lin Beichen felt a surge of energy as though he were rejuvenated, and he sprinted forward at an incredible speed.

"This... This is the tree!"

Seeing the enormous tree towering into the clouds before him, Lin Beichen's face lit up with excitement. The tree looked almost identical to the Life Divine Tree he had seen in his dreams.

The dense wood element aura surrounding it confirmed for Lin Beichen that this must be the Life Divine Tree from his dream.

Of course, it was Lin Beichen who named it the Life Divine Tree. With such an intense aura of life force, what else could it be?

Yet even though he had found the tree, Lin Beichen still felt conflicted, as he did not know how to harness its power.

"I can't possibly sit and meditate here forever," he muttered to himself while pacing around the tree.

In Lin Beichen's moment of helplessness, he suddenly noticed vines hanging down from the giant tree. Without hesitation and acting on instinct, he grabbed a vine and began climbing.

This action immediately reignited the anxiety in Song Xiangdong, who had been monitoring him. No one knew the nature of this tree. If it posed no danger, that would be ideal, but if it did, Lin Beichen's life could be at risk.

In such a dense forest, any situation could become a threat, and even an inconspicuous vine could become a lethal Asura.

"Haven't you found this place yet?"

Although he knew it was nearly impossible, Song Xiangdong still couldn't contain his frustration and asked his subordinates. Seeing their confused expressions, he felt even more exasperated.

However, there was nothing to be done. Even Song Xiangdong understood that the world Lin Beichen was in might not be the real world; evidently, Lin Beichen had entered a black hole.

Chapter 374: Life Divine Tree_2

But the last hope was shattered by reality. At this moment, aside from praying, Song Xiangdong didn't know what to do or what he could do.

In the following two or three days, Lin Beichen disappeared from Song Xiangdong's view because he was situated within the dense canopy of trees, which seemed surrounded by a powerful barrier array.

Not even the black hole could reflect Lin Beichen's figure, so Song Xiangdong had his subordinates take turns guarding beside the black hole. As soon as Lin Beichen appeared, no matter what they were doing, they had to report to him immediately.

"You have done well, I know. Remember, regardless of the cost, you must ensure the safety of Lin Beichen's parents!"

During Lin Beichen's "disappearance," the one thing that comforted Song Xiangdong was that the squad responsible for protecting Lin Beichen's parents had thwarted three attacks directed at them.

Though such achievements might make Song Xiangdong proud, he began to worry, realizing Lin Beichen's parents had entered the sights of so-called hostile forces.

The safety bureau could temporarily alleviate danger, but what if stronger opponents were sent? More importantly, if Lin Beichen's parents were kidnapped or harmed by hostile forces, Song Xiangdong couldn't imagine what Lin Beichen would do given his character.

After all, the incident of Lin Beichen killing criminals directly with Thunder Skill was still vivid in memory. Song Xiangdong knew very well that Lin Beichen was not a model student; his heart was harder and more decisive than anyone else's. He absolutely wouldn't tolerate any threats or harm to himself or his family.

"It seems we should increase the protection for Lin Beichen's parents."

After careful consideration, Song Xiangdong made this decision.

At this time, Lin Beichen had been sitting cross-legged in the center of the Life Divine Tree's canopy for an unknown period. His entire body was covered by green plants, looking like a "plant person."

Exaggerating not, there were birds constantly bringing twigs to build a nest atop his head.

Lin Beichen, seemingly unresponsive, kept his eyes closed, showing a serene and peaceful expression as if he had merged with the surrounding environment, even with the Life Divine Tree itself.

Suddenly, Lin Beichen opened his eyes, a hint of green flashed in them but quickly disappeared. When Lin Beichen opened his eyes, the entire Life Divine Tree began to tremble until he stood up completely, then it ceased.

"Is this the true power of the Wood Element?"

Lin Beichen stretched lazily and laughed heartily.

Initially, when Lin Beichen absorbed the life breath of the Wood Element into his body, he thought he had enlightened to its power.

But compared to now, the initial power of the Wood Element felt like a joke; it was worlds apart from the power he had now enlightened to.

Lin Beichen clearly felt a huge life force continually circulating within his body, confident that any injury he sustained could be instantly healed.

Chirp... chirp...

Suddenly, several birds appeared out of nowhere, circling around Lin Beichen. Normally timid animals showed no fear towards him.

Instead, they perched directly on his outstretched fingers, rubbing their fluffy heads against his hand in a display of intimacy.

Seeing the animals' affectionate behavior brought a joyful smile to Lin Beichen's face. He understood the phenomenon was because he had enlightened to the Wood Element.

Since Wood Element signifies natural life force, the animals displayed such affection towards him.

"Does this mean I can drive these animals in the future?"

A crazy thought suddenly emerged in Lin Beichen's mind.

Given that the natural power of Wood Element he exuded attracted these animals, if he further advanced his enlightenment of the Wood Element, could he potentially control them?

If that were true, the things he could do in the future would be limitless. Lin Beichen envisioned becoming a true cultivator, as described in novels.

In that case, could he control so-called Immortal Beasts, Demon Beasts, and even monsters? The mere thought made Lin Beichen excited, for controlling beasts in battle was... truly remarkable!

Since his enlightenment in the Life Divine Tree was finished, it meant he had reached a bottleneck; staying here wouldn't yield further results.

Rather than wasting time, it was better to return quickly, as many people outside were waiting for him. But the one thing troubling Lin Beichen was how to handle the black hole.

After all, his true task was to deal with the black hole. If his cultivation improved but the black hole remained unresolved, he couldn't report back to the safety bureau.

Although Lin Beichen didn't want deep contact with them, he still needed their help for many things, most importantly, the black hole might threaten the region and the entire Dragon Country.

Though he didn't consider himself a fervent patriot, Lin Beichen understood the significance of issues concerning the nation.

"I can only think and walk."

Lin Beichen jumped down from the tree and walked back the way he came.

Just as Lin Beichen walked a few steps, the space began to tremble violently. Song Xiangdong, resting on his bed, was shaken off by the intense quaking.

"What's happening? Immediately contact the earthquake bureau. Is there an earthquake?"

Song Xiangdong yelled, dashing out of his house.

Upon hearing Song Xiangdong, a nearby safety bureau member swiftly dialed the earthquake bureau. The news was that Dragon Tiger Mountain was experiencing tremors not due to an earthquake.

Upon hearing this, an ominous feeling rose in Song Xiangdong's heart. He rushed towards the black hole, finding it intensely shaking. In the scene, Lin Beichen's image shook with the space's turbulence.

"When can this kid come out? Any way to pull him out?"

Song Xiangdong yelled loudly.

Crack...

Suddenly, a crisp sound reached everyone's ears. The black hole, previously impervious to hot weaponry, shattered and turned to dust, disappearing before their eyes.

"Lin Beichen!"

Song Xiangdong shouted at the shattered black hole.

Normally, the black hole's disappearance would bring Song Xiangdong joy, but now he couldn't muster a smile.

If Lin Beichen had to sacrifice his life to destroy the black hole, Song Xiangdong would rather he survived.

"Lin Beichen!"

"Lin Beichen!"

Song Xiangdong seemed possessed, repeatedly calling Lin Beichen's name.

The safety bureau members around looked at each other in confusion, seeing Song Xiangdong's uncharacteristic distress for the first time.

"Director Song, are you calling me?"

Chapter 375: The Black Hole Disappeared?

"You bastard, you're still alive!"

Turning his head and seeing the familiar smiling face of Lin Beichen, Song Xiangdong's face was filled with disbelief.

He never would have thought that Lin Beichen would appear in front of him completely unharmed.

To know that the scenes refracted from the black hole were perfectly clear to him, in such a situation, even a real Immortal would struggle to find a way out, let alone Lin Beichen.

"Could it be that Director Song really wishes for my death?"

Lin Beichen knew that the other party genuinely cared about him, but in such a situation, he should still relieve the tension a bit. However, what Lin Beichen did not expect was that as soon as he said this, he got a smack on the head from Song Xiangdong.

Lin Beichen rubbed his head helplessly, tilting his face to look at Song Xiangdong.

Song Xiangdong didn't expect he would actually hit him, clearly treating Lin Beichen like his own child.

"I'm just a bit shocked, how did you manage to come out alive? Just what kind of place was that?"

Perhaps realizing his recent behavior was a bit unreasonable, Song Xiangdong quickly changed the topic.

Lin Beichen thought carefully, but after thinking for a long time, he couldn't come up with a suitable explanation.

"It probably exists outside of this world, something like a mysterious space."

In the end, he could only give this explanation, but in Lin Beichen's eyes, it seemed the most fitting.

"Could there really be other so-called worlds?"

Song Xiangdong's eyes gradually became puzzled. Everything he had encountered after meeting Lin Beichen had made a considerable impact on him.

Originally, he didn't believe in those supernatural things and was a firm materialist. Yet everything Lin Beichen had shown seemed to have nothing to do with materialism.

What he had seen or experienced personally forced Song Xiangdong to believe that these elusive things were indeed real.

"So what should we do next? This black hole should have truly disappeared by now, correct?"

Song Xiangdong looked eagerly at Lin Beichen, hoping to get the real answer from him.

From what they could see, the black hole had indeed vanished in front of their eyes, but Lin Beichen could still clearly feel the black hole's presence.

Obviously, this black hole had originally existed within Dragon Tiger Mountain, it just appeared before everyone due to some special reasons.

Lin Beichen initially didn't intend to tell them that the black hole still existed, but upon careful consideration, he knew he couldn't deceive the higher-ups, even if the truth was something they didn't want to hear.

Because if he said the black hole had disappeared, but it reappeared shortly after, Lin Beichen could never explain it clearly, no matter how many explanations he gave.

Even if this incident could be considered an exception, it would still make Lin Beichen lose his credibility with the higher-ups, something he absolutely didn't want to see happen.

After much hesitation, Lin Beichen decided to tell Song Xiangdong the truth.

"The black hole hasn't appeared in front of you, but it still exists."

Hearing Lin Beichen's words, Song Xiangdong's smile instantly froze on his face, followed by a helpless sigh.

This was not the outcome he wanted to see, but he knew Lin Beichen would never deceive him on such matters.

"Actually, I think your worries may be a bit excessive."

Even though he had already revealed the truth, he still needed to reassure the other party.

Sure enough, after hearing Lin Beichen's words, a hopeful expression returned to Song Xiangdong's face.

Recently, every time the phone rang, Song Xiangdong couldn't help but get nervous. At first, the higher-ups only called every two or three days.

Later, it was a call a day, until Lin Beichen entered the black hole. When the mirage and tremors at Dragon Tiger Mountain occurred, it became three calls a day, demanding updates on Lin Beichen and the black hole's progress.

No matter how capable Song Xiangdong was, he didn't know what to say after three calls a day. Now all he hoped for was to get some different results from Lin Beichen.

"In fact, this black hole has always been there, but it only appeared before you recently due to special reasons."

Everyone present was smart, and they instantly understood what Lin Beichen meant.

"So you're saying this black hole has always existed within Dragon Tiger Mountain!"

This time, it wasn't just Song Xiangdong, even Fu Daoyi's voice trembled. He never expected this outcome.

If it were anyone else telling him this, he would slap them without hesitation. But Lin Beichen was the only one who had entered the black hole.

"But what exactly are these special reasons? Could it be because of you?"

Fu Daoyi said instinctively. But as soon as he said this, the room fell silent.

Song Xiangdong seemed to have realized something as well and waved at his subordinates.

They immediately turned and left. The task force members were definitely curious about the conversation content, but they knew what they should and shouldn't know.

Chapter 376: The Black Hole Disappeared?_2

If you learn about things you're not supposed to know, signing the highest level of confidentiality agreements is the least of your worries. The Security Bureau is a sensitive department where even the slightest grain of sand cannot be tolerated.

After all the execution team members had left, Song Xiangdong looked up towards Fu Daoyi. As old friends for many years, a casual glance between them was enough to understand the meaning in each other's words.

It was clear that Fu Daoyi's implication was that Lin Beichen might very well be the so-called chosen one that Dragon Tiger Mountain had identified a century ago.

Dragon Tiger Mountain is not just a simple branch of the so-called Daoist Sect. Aside from the elusive Daoist Sect family, Dragon Tiger Mountain can be said to be the most complete branch inheriting the Daoist traditions.

Therefore, if Dragon Tiger Mountain had left behind some contingency plans, it seemed perfectly normal to Song Xiangdong. Moreover, Dragon Tiger Mountain had previously mentioned that the solution to this crisis lay within their Security Bureau.

When Lin Beichen arrived, he entered the Black Hole. After emerging from the Black Hole, it disappeared. If someone claimed that this incident had nothing to do with Lin Beichen, Song Xiangdong wouldn't believe it even if he were beaten to death nine times.

But to say that Lin Beichen is the chosen one of Dragon Tiger Mountain still feels somewhat incredible to Song Xiangdong.

The chosen one is a legend tied to Dragon Tiger Mountain, a legend that has existed for centuries.

"Regardless if it's him or not, I'll keep an eye on this matter."

At this point, Fu Daoyi glanced at Song Xiangdong with a hint of guilt in his eyes.

Song Xiangdong naturally understood what that hint of guilt meant in Fu Daoyi's eyes.

Before Lin Beichen emerged, Fu Daoyi had promised Song Xiangdong that he would ensure Dragon Tiger Mountain had no involvement with Lin Beichen, and he had acknowledged Lin Beichen as one of the Security Bureau.

But now, with things developing to this extent, even if Fu Daoyi didn't want to, he had no choice but to let Lin Beichen know some things about Dragon Tiger Mountain.

At the very least, Lin Beichen should understand the true significance of Dragon Tiger Mountain's existence!

"Since you feel this way, go ahead and talk to him. But let's make one thing clear; don't force him into anything."

Upon hearing Song Xiangdong's words, Fu Daoyi smiled and nodded, then gestured to Lin Beichen to follow him.

Lin Beichen didn't immediately follow Fu Daoyi but turned to Song Xiangdong for confirmation.

Seeing Song Xiangdong nod, Lin Beichen then followed Fu Daoyi out.

As soon as Lin Beichen left, Song Xiangdong's face showed a satisfied smile. He muttered to himself.

"This kid hasn't forgotten who accompanied him out here."

Clearly, Song Xiangdong was very satisfied with Lin Beichen's actions.

A moment later, Lin Beichen followed Fu Daoyi into his room.

Standing at the door, Fu Daoyi could clearly smell a refreshing wood fragrance wafting from inside.

This wood fragrance was definitely not something any artificial blend could produce; the scent was undeniably natural.

Sure enough, upon opening the door, Lin Beichen saw numerous exquisite wooden items.

To Lin Beichen's surprise, everything in the room—from tables, chairs, benches, to bed furnishings—was made from a single piece of wood.

"Dragon Tiger Mountain has thousand years of heritage, and these artifacts are testament to that."

Seeing Lin Beichen's astonished expression, Fu Daoyi smiled lightly and explained.

Lin Beichen laughed awkwardly, feeling like the humble guest in a grand mansion.

"But my purpose for inviting you here today isn't to show off these pieces of furniture."

Fu Daoyi's expression turned serious, signaling to Lin Beichen that it was time to address the real matter.

"This is a scripture inherited from Dragon Tiger Mountain. I believe it might be of help to you."

This simple statement made Lin Beichen's eyes shine with excitement. He knew that the Human King Seal had helped him defeat the clone in the forest.

Although in this era, the Human King Seal was merely a finger technique, with the enhancement of elemental power, it demonstrated considerable strength, becoming the key to his victory over the imitation!

Because of this, Lin Beichen regarded the Dao Scripture in front of him as a precious treasure.

Seeing Lin Beichen's glowing eyes, Fu Daoyi nodded with satisfaction. If Lin Beichen had no reaction to the Dao Scripture, Fu Daoyi might have to reconsider if he had chosen the right person.

Lin Beichen was completely engrossed as he opened the first page, his face brimming with excitement.

The Dao Scripture didn't include any cultivation techniques or other methods, but rather the understanding of the word 'Dao' by the ancestors and founders of the Daoist Sect.

A simple character 'Dao' held immense importance in the Daoist Sect, even surpassing the characters for heaven in certain contexts.

Seeing Lin Beichen completely immersed, Fu Daoyi nodded with satisfaction and quietly left the room, gently closing the door behind him.

"Looks like the cafeteria can prepare one less meal tonight."

Fu Daoyi muttered to himself.

Meanwhile, Song Xiangdong had already contacted the higher-ups to report briefly on the situation here.

Learning that the Black Hole hadn't entirely disappeared disappointed the higher-ups, but upon hearing that Lin Beichen mentioned the Black Hole had always existed, their disappointment alleviated somewhat.

"So, do you plan to return immediately or continue to observe the situation there?"

The higher-ups were uncertain about what decision to make regarding Song Xiangdong's stay or return.

If Song Xiangdong returned and Dragon Tiger Mountain had another issue, the higher-ups would worry that they wouldn't reach in time. But if Song Xiangdong didn't return and Scar didn't act soon, there might be a life-threatening situation.

At that moment, Scar was being completely monitored by Atlantis agents. They reported everything he did to Griffin, even recording every fart he released.

This situation irked Scar greatly. He had always been the one surveilling and pressuring others; he'd never been subjected to such treatment himself.

But he had no choice in the matter, as he was waiting for orders from Song Xiangdong.

Scar was frustrated, feeling a surge of anger that once he received Song Xiangdong's orders, he would show the Atlantis agents the true power of Dragon Country agents.

"Captain, when are we going to act? These bastards almost have their telescopes shoved in my face!"

A member of Scar's squad approached him, visibly angry. As he spoke, his trembling finger pointed outside.

"Don't these Atlantis agents know how to conduct surveillance? They set up telescopes right in front of our building. Do they think we're blind!"

The squad member's words came out in a frustrated laugh, followed by everyone else laughing in exasperation. This unprofessional behavior of the enemy added to their annoyance.

They were professional agents forced to hide indoors by these unprofessional tactics, unable to take action.

"I think we'll receive orders from the director soon."

Scar felt that Song Xiangdong was likely caught up in some trouble, preventing him from issuing immediate orders.

However, Scar was confident that orders would come soon because, in his experience, Song Xiangdong's instructions had never been delayed beyond 24 hours.

With this thought, Scar glanced at his watch. It had been 23 hours and 40 minutes. Just as Scar was about to sit on the sofa, his special phone rang.

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When Scar saw the number displayed on the caller ID, his face showed an expression of immense excitement.

He immediately answered the phone, stood up straight and spoke to the person on the other end.

"Director, please give your orders!"

Hearing Scar's slightly excited voice over the phone, Song Xiangdong couldn't help but laugh. In his memory, it was rare to hear such an obvious emotional fluctuation from Scar. Clearly, this period had been quite stifling for him.

"It seems it's time to give you some space or else, with your impatient personality, who knows what trouble you might get yourself into!"

Song Xiangdong cleared his throat and, suppressing his laughter, spoke seriously into the phone.

This remark was indeed heartfelt. Scar, apart from the execution team, was the captain he trusted and had the highest regard for the most. However, Scar's merits and flaws were both equally obvious.

If Scar's strengths were his resilience, strong individual capabilities, a calm mind, and a powerful command over a small unit's attack, then his flaw was his inability to tolerate loneliness.

For excellent people, not being able to endure loneliness might not be a significant flaw, but for someone like Scar, it could greatly impact his future command.

"I think not only you are feeling pent up, but even your men under you are probably getting restless, right?"

Song Xiangdong didn't rush to give orders but instead chatted leisurely with Scar.

Hearing Song Xiangdong's words, no matter how anxious he was, Scar's tone gradually calmed down.

The reason was very simple: Song Xiangdong was Scar's leader, and also his mentor.

The reason Scar had this nickname was also because of Song Xiangdong. At that time, Scar was still in the Dragon Country's army, carrying out a special interception mission. The target was to eliminate a foreign team that had secretly infiltrated the Dragon Country.

The team leader of that interception mission was Song Xiangdong. Compared to Song Xiangdong, Scar looked more like a soldier.

Because no matter where he was, as long as conditions permitted, Song Xiangdong would always make himself look clean and tidy. It was for this reason that Scar looked down on Song Xiangdong and even thought of him as effeminate.

During that mission, Song Xiangdong made thorough arrangements, not only considering the enemy's retreat routes but also contemplating the outcome where the enemy would fight to the death.

However, Scar found Song Xiangdong's plans too conservative, thinking they were unsuitable for their small-scale battlefield. Therefore, Scar didn't plan to follow Song Xiangdong's orders.

In Scar's eyes, the tasks assigned by superiors should be executed straightforwardly, completing them in the shortest time possible was what a soldier should do.

But that battle left an indelible impression in Scar's heart. His arrogance during the fire suppression did not reach Song Xiangdong's calculated firepower, allowing the enemy team to find a breakthrough point.

When Scar realized his mistake, it was already too late. No matter how hard he tried to suppress the enemy, he could only watch through his scope as his comrades fell to the enemy's bullets due to his negligence.

That battle truly let Scar witness Song Xiangdong's prowess. If it weren't for Song Xiangdong's final decisive actions, not only would their mission have failed, but they might all have been killed.

After that battle, Scar wanted to leave the army. The higher-ups, considering Scar's abilities and usual performance, asked him to reconsider.

When Scar went to find Song Xiangdong to admit his mistake, he discovered that Song Xiangdong had already left the army, and no one knew where he went.

Just when Scar was feeling lost, not knowing what to do, the previously vanished Song Xiangdong appeared before him.

However, the Song Xiangdong who appeared seemed even less like a soldier, more like a businessman.

His eyes always sparkled with wisdom, and with just a simple smile, he gave off an aura of winning battles from a thousand miles away.

Song Xiangdong walked up to him with a grin, reached out, and took the insignia from Scar's shoulder.

"Although you're suited for the army, there's a place that's even more suitable for you. Come with me!"

After saying that, Song Xiangdong walked straight to a nearby Red Flag sedan, and the smile on his face as he turned deeply imprinted itself in Scar's mind.

It was a smile full of confidence and wisdom, like a branding iron engraving a deep mark in Scar's heart.

Subsequently, Scar got into the car and embarked on the path to the Security Bureau. From then on, Scar became a member of the Security Bureau, and with his strong skills, successfully commanded a squad.

"They are indeed getting quite uncomfortable, being stared at by such amateurs." frëewebηovel.cøm

At this point, Scar's tone was calm, but his words carried a hint of disdain for the Atlantis agents.

Scar's reaction did not surprise Song Xiangdong, but it wasn't that Scar hadn't grown in recent years, rather if Scar could think highly of them, he wouldn't be him anymore.

Chapter 378: Let Them Broaden Their Horizons_2

"Think about it, if the agents of Atlantis were really as worthless as you say, they wouldn't have such a reputation in the world."

Hearing Song Xiangdong's words, Scar showed a slight perplexity on his face. Scar had indeed thought about this before. After all, Atlantis agents were renowned worldwide, but the performance of these agents in front of them was idiotic.

"Maybe it's because you are too excellent."

After saying this, Song Xiangdong burst into laughter, instantly breaking the previously somewhat oppressive atmosphere.

"Anyway, since you all are planning to take action, make sure you win. Otherwise, it would be a disgrace to us. I guaranteed it to those old men."

Hearing Song Xiangdong go to such lengths, Scar naturally didn't hesitate at all. Even though Song Xiangdong couldn't see it, Scar still snapped a sharp salute.

After hanging up the phone, Scar turned around and saw his brothers with cold smiles on their faces.

"The director has ordered that since these guys have been exhausting themselves following us around, let's let them have a good rest this time!"

Scar's tone was calm, yet it sent chills down the spine. Those who Scar brought to Atlantis were his hardcore subordinates, who naturally understood Scar's temper well.

Sure enough, upon hearing Scar's words, their lips curled into cold smiles.

"Let's make sure they never wake up!"

"He really won't wake up, will he?"

At around four or five o'clock the next afternoon, it was probably the nth time Song Xiangdong had come to find Lin Beichen. But the only response from Fu Daoyi was that Lin Beichen fell asleep while reading and hadn't woken up yet.

According to the orders from the elders, Song Xiangdong was to personally bring Lin Beichen back to the Imperial Capital, and if Lin Beichen had any needs, Song Xiangdong had to meet them to the best of his ability.

In other words, if Lin Beichen didn't wake up, Song Xiangdong wouldn't have any way to return to the Imperial Capital, as there were many matters waiting for him at the Security Bureau.

"What can I do? Maybe the kid is dream roaming."

Fu Daoyi shrugged with a helpless expression, and the term "dream roaming" irritated Song Xiangdong directly.

Of course, this was just a term used within the Daoist Sect, referring to people who can travel the world in their dreams to enhance their enlightenment. However, such people are as rare as phoenix feathers, and even if they appeared, they would only be considered to have a rich imagination.

But in the Daoist Sect records, there was once a Celestial Master who dream roamed for half a year. What was even more unbelievable was that this was not the longest recorded dream roaming time within the Daoist Sect.

"I suggest you be kinder!"

Song Xiangdong turned his head towards Fu Daoyi, gritted his teeth, and said each word with emphasis.

At this time, Lin Beichen didn't know that his extended sleep almost started a fight between Song Xiangdong and Fu Daoyi.

After what happened yesterday and after reading for so long, Lin Beichen's enlightenment had improved significantly. Both his physical and spiritual powers were severely drained.

For this reason, Lin Beichen wouldn't wake up until his body fully recovered from physical and spiritual exhaustion.

An anxious Song Xiangdong sighed continuously. In the end, having no other option, he had someone bring a recliner and lay down in the courtyard outside Lin Beichen's room, ensuring that he knew the moment Lin Beichen stepped out.

Normally, Song Xiangdong would rush into Lin Beichen's room without hesitation, but now he considered many things and eventually chose to wait in the courtyard.

However, what Song Xiangdong didn't know was that by choosing to wait in the courtyard, he missed many things. If he had rushed into the room, he would have seen Lin Beichen's body constantly changing colors.

It wasn't because Lin Beichen was poisoned or due to any supernatural reaction. It was simply because the elements within his body were alternately repairing his fatigue.

After what seemed like a long time, Lin Beichen slowly opened his eyes. Hunger radiated from his stomach, eventually spreading to his entire body.

Such a feeling made Lin Beichen very uncomfortable. However, he didn't say much, just got up, intending to go to the cafeteria to get some food.

When Lin Beichen entered the courtyard, he saw Song Xiangdong asleep on the recliner. Seeing this scene, Lin Beichen shook his head helplessly, roughly guessing why Song Xiangdong was lying there.

"You're finally awake!"

Song Xiangdong, ever the elite he once was in the army, even after being in a high position at the Security Bureau for so long, hadn't lost his basic reflexes. The moment Lin Beichen stepped into the courtyard, he opened his eyes.

"Yes, I just woke up and I'm a bit hungry."

Lin Beichen's face was full of grievance.

Although he did all this for Dragon Country and the higher-ups, when he opened his eyes, he didn't see any food at the door. In Lin Beichen's memory, if the protagonist in the movies slept in the room, there would always be food waiting at the door.

"You brat still know hunger. I'm hungrier than you!"

Song Xiangdong, in a bad mood, slapped Lin Beichen on the head and grabbed him, pulling him towards the cafeteria.

Hearing the noise in the courtyard, Fu Daoyi knew it must be Lin Beichen waking up!

Following the sound, Fu Daoyi indeed saw Song Xiangdong pulling Lin Beichen, the two of them striding toward the cafeteria.

Seeing this scene, Fu Daoyi felt secretly delighted. This was exactly how the Daoist Sect records described the awakening from a dream roam.

"This kid is truly fated with our Daoist Sect!"

Fu Daoyi exclaimed involuntarily, then slapped the Daoist next to him on the head.

"What are you standing here for? Go get the master chef and ask him to make something good for Lin Beichen!"

Although Fu Daoyi had never experienced a dream roam, he could guess that such sleep must consume a lot of energy. Otherwise, Lin Beichen wouldn't be in such a hurry to go to the cafeteria.

The master chef Fu Daoyi mentioned was a renowned chef at Dragon Tiger Mountain. Not only was his Daoist skill profound, but his culinary skills were also impeccable. Even Song Xiangdong had been refused a taste of his cooking by Fu Daoyi.

Perhaps due to Fu Daoyi's special instructions, the master chef cooked very quickly this time. Lin Beichen took a simple bite and let out a contented sigh, then began devouring the food.

After taking the first bite, Song Xiangdong also revealed a pleasing smile, but quickly showed an angry expression.

"Fu Daoyi, that bastard, really doesn't respect me!"

While speaking, Song Xiangdong didn't forget to slam the table hard, leaving Lin Beichen confused.

The food was clearly very tasty, but Song Xiangdong said Fu Daoyi didn't respect him. Could it be that there were even better dishes at Dragon Tiger Mountain?

But now, Lin Beichen could hardly pay attention to this. In his eyes, there was nothing more important than eating to replenish his energy.

"You damned rascal dared to come. Didn't you say the master chef was in seclusion earlier! Now tell me who cooked this!"

Seeing Fu Daoyi enter, Song Xiangdong grabbed a dish and moved towards him. Witnessing this, Lin Beichen finally understood why Song Xiangdong had been so angry earlier.

"Indeed, the master chef was in seclusion, but just as Lin Beichen woke up, the master chef also came out of seclusion. Isn't that a coincidence?"

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Fu Daoyi seemed to have already guessed that Song Xiangdong would say this, and didn't wait for him to finish speaking before interrupting with an explanation. But the look on Fu Daoyi's face made Song Xiangdong have the urge to punch him!

"Now is not the time to talk about this; what are your insights on the Dao Scripture?"

In his heart, Fu Daoyi looked forward to hearing Lin Beichen's thoughts with intense anticipation. From the way Fu Daoyi looked at Lin Beichen, one might even think he had some "special" feelings for Lin Beichen.

Seeing that the other party ignored him, Song Xiangdong decided to stop making a fool of himself and sat back down to eat.

"I have some insights, but I can't articulate them yet."

Lin Beichen's expression suddenly turned serious. This uncomfortable feeling made Lin Beichen very uneasy. After all, he had been studying for so long, yet he only had a little enlightenment, despite having the added ability of "Enlightenment".

However, what Lin Beichen said sounded completely different to Fu Daoyi. After all, the Dao Scripture embodied the culmination of the Daoist Sect's wisdom.

Even elite disciples of the Daoist Sect might not be able to comprehend much, let alone someone like Lin Beichen who had gained some insights.

If Fu Daoyi knew that Lin Beichen was still dissatisfied with his own enlightenment, he would probably rush up and beat him up. This was too much like showing off!

"Since that's the case, we should leave now."

Song Xiangdong said just in time.

Fu Daoyi frowned upon hearing this. If possible, he would certainly hope Lin Beichen could stay longer to continue his enlightenment of the Dao Scripture. Fu Daoyi also wanted to hear Lin Beichen's thoughts on it.

Although Lin Beichen's insights might not be useful to him, they could serve as a reference. Moreover, in Fu Daoyi's mind, Lin Beichen was already considered the chosen one of the Daoist Sect, so naturally, Lin Beichen's insights were deemed very important.

However, since Lin Beichen was not a member of Dragon Tiger Mountain or the Daoist Sect, Fu Daoyi had no suitable reason to ask him to stay and could only vent his anger on Song Xiangdong.

Thinking of this, Fu Daoyi gave Song Xiangdong a fierce look. If looks could kill, Song Xiangdong would have been cut to pieces by now.

"Wouldn't you know it, we happen to have something at the security bureau that requires Lin Beichen's presence."

Song Xiangdong also put on a helpless look.

"Revenge! This is definitely naked revenge!"

Fu Daoyi thought to himself.

"If there's time in the future, I won't hesitate to trouble Daoist Fu."

Lin Beichen smiled slightly.

"No problem, no problem. You could stay here indefinitely, and I wouldn't mind."

Upon hearing this, the anger on Fu Daoyi's face disappeared instantly, replaced by a broad smile. His change of expression was so quick that even a master of Sichuan opera would consider themselves inferior.

"Look at how kind our kid is!"

Song Xiangdong said with a fake smile that made Fu Daoyi have the urge to plant his size 42 shoe on Song Xiangdong's square, size 44 face.

When Song Xiangdong spoke, he deliberately emphasized the words "our kid," clearly asserting his authority. However, because of Lin Beichen's words, the tension between the two lessened considerably.

Of course, Lin Beichen was not trying to mediate their relationship. He was genuinely interested in Dragon Tiger Mountain and the Daoist Sect.

"Alright, let's get down to business, Old Song!"

Fu Daoyi rarely showed a serious look, and Song Xiangdong also dropped his playful demeanor.

"If, and I stress if, I make a copy of the Dao Scripture, can your security bureau ensure that its contents won't be leaked?"

Ssss...

Upon hearing this, Song Xiangdong couldn't help but gasp.

Nobody understood the significance of the Dao Scripture to Dragon Tiger Mountain and the entire Daoist Sect better than Song Xiangdong. For Fu Daoyi to say such a thing showed his determination and how much he valued Lin Beichen!

"Are you serious?"

Song Xiangdong said in a serious tone, knowing this matter was no joke. Even if Fu Daoyi had the authority, doing this would certainly cause the elders of Dragon Tiger Mountain to lash out.

"When have I ever joked about such things with you?"

Fu Daoyi said irritably.

Listening to their conversation, Lin Beichen acted as if he hadn't heard a thing, calmly eating his meal. But inside, a storm was raging. If he could get a copy of the Dao Scripture, it would be enough for his enlightenment.

After all, his ability didn't require seeing the original; he only needed to comprehend the principles within.

Restrain... Restrain!

Lin Beichen kept telling himself, trying hard not to show his excitement. Keeping one's emotions in check was the basic rule when dealing with these people.

"Alright! I agree."

Song Xiangdong nodded seriously for a change.

Afterward, Fu Daoyi stood up and walked out.

Watching Fu Daoyi's back, Song Xiangdong, for once, didn't mock him. Instead, he turned to Lin Beichen and said,

"If he needs help in the future, I hope you will assist him. It's the first time I've seen this kid treat someone like this."

"Don't worry, I understand."

Lin Beichen nodded.

A moment later, in Fu Daoyi's room, Song Xiangdong solemnly took the handwritten copy of the Dao Scripture from Fu Daoyi's hands.

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"I'm placing the future of the Daoist Sect on your shoulders. Don't let me down!"

When Song Xiangdong finally accepted the handwritten book with both hands, Fu Daoyi turned his head to look at Lin Beichen, his expression slightly serious.

Lin Beichen certainly understood the significance of the handwritten book. To be honest, he himself didn't expect Fu Daoyi to go to such lengths.

Lin Beichen nodded firmly. Although he didn't say anything, it felt as though everything had been said.

Although the issue with the Black Hole had been temporarily resolved, there were still security bureau personnel remaining at Dragon Tiger Mountain, all arranged by Song Xiangdong.

Song Xiangdong originally planned to stay here, but due to matters on Scar's side, he had to return to the security bureau. So the two of them took the same car down from Dragon Tiger Mountain.

"Are we just going to leave so openly? Won't we be noticed?"

Lin Beichen turned to look at Song Xiangdong. Wasn't he always one to keep a low profile? Why was he being so brazen this time?

After coming out of the Black Hole, Lin Beichen had heard Song Xiangdong mention the mirage incident. At this moment, Lin Beichen's mind flashed back to the impact the previous mirage had caused on the internet.

Seeing the expression on Lin Beichen's face, Song Xiangdong had already guessed what he was thinking.

"Don't worry, I've already made arrangements. All the videos on the internet have been erased."

Song Xiangdong reassured Lin Beichen.

"I hope so."

Lin Beichen smiled slightly. Even if Song Xiangdong had thoroughly cleaned up this time, as long as any video of him coming out of Dragon Tiger Mountain made it online, combined with the previously widespread mirage videos, everyone's attention would be drawn to him again.

Even without concrete evidence, people would link the person in the mirage to him. Thinking of this, Lin Beichen felt a bit helpless, not expecting to become an internet sensation again.

Just as Lin Beichen was thinking about how to live a stable life at school, a sudden explosion sounded ahead of them, making the entire ground tremble.

Before Song Xiangdong could react, a car had already been turned into a fireball and was flying into the sky. Seeing this, Song Xiangdong's face showed anger, indicating that the people in the car were likely dead.

"Didn't expect anyone to dare make a move here. Interesting!"

Song Xiangdong's anger vanished, replaced by a cold demeanor.

Even Lin Beichen hadn't expected anyone to dare make a move on them while they were returning, and target the security bureau's car so boldly.

If it were just a silent assassination on him, it would be just a violent act at best. But such an open attack on the security bureau's car could escalate to a diplomatic incident.

Song Xiangdong took out a handgun and was about to get out of the car, but Lin Beichen stopped him.

"Why are you stopping me?"

Song Xiangdong turned, looking puzzled at Lin Beichen, not understanding why he was being held back.

"If you go out now, I guarantee you'll be killed immediately!"

Lin Beichen said calmly.

Hearing this, Song Xiangdong gave Lin Beichen a closer look. This was the first time he had seen Lin Beichen like this.

No longer did Lin Beichen resemble a student; he looked more like an extremely calm assassin.

Though speaking to Song Xiangdong, Lin Beichen's eyes were always on the outside, those eyes akin to a beast hunting in the dark—vigilant yet very calm.

Without exaggeration, even among the best agents he personally trained, Song Xiangdong had never seen eyes like Lin Beichen's.

"So, what should I do?"

Ultimately, Song Xiangdong chose to listen to Lin Beichen's suggestion. Although the explosion had occurred, the enemies were still unseen. Judging by Lin Beichen's serious expression, the enemy this time was definitely not ordinary.

Thinking of this, Song Xiangdong decided to accelerate the training of the selected personnel. Otherwise, in special situations, they couldn't always rely on Lin Beichen alone.

"I wonder what kind of mutants we've encountered this time?"

Song Xiangdong muttered to himself.

Lin Beichen was not surprised that Song Xiangdong knew about mutants. After all, Zhang Tao had already seen the existence of mutants when Lin Beichen arrived.

Lin Beichen wouldn't naively think that Zhang Tao would hide the appearance of mutants from Song Xiangdong. Besides loyalty within the security bureau, there was no reason to hide such a thing.

"I don't know exactly what kind they are, but they're definitely not good news!"

With that, Lin Beichen got out of the car. The security bureau personnel behind him were ready to open the door, but Lin Beichen stopped them with a gesture.

Luckily, they knew Lin Beichen's identity, so instead of feeling offended by his actions, they were grateful.

They knew that anyone who Lin Beichen took action against was definitely beyond their capability. If they hadn't encountered the incident with the Black Hole, believing in cultivators would've been harder than believing a pig could fly. But after witnessing the Black Hole, they started to believe.

"Since you're here, don't hide. I'm already out of the car. What's the point of hiding?"

Lin Beichen stood with his hands in his pockets, leaning against the car's hood, speaking to himself. Although his voice wasn't loud, it was clear enough for everyone present to hear.

As soon as Lin Beichen finished speaking, the sound of something flying rapidly reached his ears. A smirk of disdain appeared on Lin Beichen's face as Electric Element power appeared in his right hand.

The Electric Element enveloped Lin Beichen's hand like a glove. Lin Beichen lifted his right hand, flicked his wrist, and something seemed to be hit and flew towards a nearby tree.

With a bang, the tree exploded, the resulting flames towering just like the exploding car earlier.

"No wonder you are someone worth us dealing with. Regular mutants indeed aren't your match!"

A deep voice emerged from the nearby trees, followed by a man stepping out steadily. Lin Beichen frowned slightly at the sight of the man.

For the first time, Lin Beichen felt such a powerful aura, unlike any mutant he had encountered before, who were only identified by numbers.

"I'm curious, how did you develop such abilities? What kind of mutant genes did you use?"

Despite facing an enemy, Lin Beichen showed no sign of being intimidated, speaking with a casual tone more akin to an old friend catching up.

Lin Beichen appeared relaxed, but Song Xiangdong in the car felt nervous, especially after witnessing their brief clash. He knew this enemy couldn't be easily defeated with their strength alone.

"I should have brought those old guys from Dragon Tiger Mountain with us."

Song Xiangdong muttered to himself.

The security bureau had encountered similar enemies with special abilities before, and it was the people from Dragon Tiger Mountain who dealt with those so-called supernatural existences.

"If you can defeat me, I'll tell you."

Lin Beichen didn't expect this enemy to face his question so calmly. Generally, mutants hated being talked about in such a manner, but this person acted as if discussing something irrelevant.