

Ability 381

Chapter 381: The Four Heavenly Kings

"Only those who are worthless care about what others say about us. As long as one acquires great power, that is all that matters!"

The man was dressed in a fiery red suit from head to toe. As he spoke, he casually extended his index finger, and a wisp of flame danced on it.

"I can sense that you have the power of fire within you as well. How did you obtain it?"

The man's expression suddenly turned serious, and his gaze towards Lin Beichen also became sharp.

"I..."

"Sorry, I forgot to introduce myself."

Before Lin Beichen could finish, a trace of guilt appeared on the man's face. Yes, Lin Beichen saw it clearly; there was indeed a trace of guilt on the man's face, leaving him puzzled about what the man was thinking.

"My codename is Flame."

Flame smiled awkwardly, completely different from his previous demeanor. Even Song Xiangdong found it hard to associate the person in front of him with the one from moments ago.

"This guy must be a split personality."

Song Xiangdong cursed in his mind. Even if so-called experts have some quirks, compared to this person, Lin Beichen seemed pretty normal.

"I remember you people from Dragon Country have an old saying: if someone doesn't know the name of the person who killed them, they can't be reincarnated. So I should properly introduce myself to you."

Seeing Lin Beichen's somewhat dazed expression, Flame spoke with a serious demeanor, as if stating something very important.

"Lin Beichen."

"What did you say?"

Flame instinctively asked.

"I said, my name is Lin Beichen."

At this moment, Lin Beichen's expression turned serious as well, becoming more wary of the Flame in front of him.

"Since we are fighting within our Dragon Country, you should follow the customs here. Therefore, you should know my name."

"Do you think you can kill me?"

Flame finally understood the implication of Lin Beichen's words and a trace of anger appeared on his face.

"Sorry, that's exactly what I think!"

Lin Beichen smiled.

Whoosh...

As soon as the words fell, Flame disappeared from everyone's sight in an instant, making Song Xiangdong and the others turn their heads in surprise.

Especially Zhang Tao. Although he had guessed that Flame's strength was far superior to the werewolves they had encountered before, he didn't expect it to be this powerful.

"Speed, indeed, very fast!"

Lin Beichen remained standing where he was, as if what was about to happen had nothing to do with him.

Suddenly, Lin Beichen turned and threw a punch behind him. In an instant, his fist was enveloped by a blue Electric Element.

At the moment he threw the punch, a dull sound was heard. The people around knew that it was a sound only made when fists collided.

The next second, Flame reappeared in front of everyone, but his expression had turned extremely grim. He couldn't believe Lin Beichen managed to keep up with his speed and even match his own strength!

"You overestimate yourself."

Lin Beichen smiled slightly. His right hand, which had clashed with Flame's, did not tremble at all, presenting a stark contrast to Flame's continuously shaking hand.

"I could defeat werewolves because defeating them is no different than squashing ants..."

A slight scornful smile appeared on Lin Beichen's face.

"But you defeating them is simply because that's the best you can do!"

Such a simple sentence completely enraged Flame. Tiny flames gathered in his hand; although small, they were frightening.

"Could it be that Westerners also understand the Cultivation Method!"

Song Xiangdong, who was sitting in the vehicle, turned serious. If that were true, the security bureau would have to change its external strategy, as such a matter was indeed significant.

"You look down on me!"

Flame's expression grew even angrier.

Flame himself knew the tremendous effort and countless life-and-death experiences it took to get to where he was. But in Lin Beichen's eyes, all his efforts seemed so insignificant.

"Although you can control the power of fire, it must have been implanted within you."

A simple confrontation had allowed Lin Beichen to clearly sense that Flame's body did not actually possess the true power of the Fire Element. Instead, it was embedded within his flesh—an obvious sign of implanted power.

The Black Bear squad and the werewolf squad he had fought before had similar traits.

"From what you say, it sounds as if you have fully mastered the power of flame!"

Flame sneered, not taking Lin Beichen's words seriously. Fully mastering the Fire Element sounded as unrealistic as a fairy tale.

After all, merely injecting the power of flame into his body had come at a cost that was beyond the description of near-death.

"Since you don't believe it, I'll just have to let you experience it firsthand."

As Lin Beichen spoke, he opened his arms and walked towards Flame.

The movement looked more like Lin Beichen was going to embrace Flame, with not a hint of danger. Yet, only Flame, who was facing Lin Beichen directly, could feel how dangerous Lin Beichen was.

The tremendous pressure caused Flame to involuntarily retreat several steps before stopping against a lamppost. At this moment, he no longer had the arrogance and audacity he displayed earlier.

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The entire state was like a mouse seeing a cat, the eyes were filled with fear.

"This is the true power of flames!"

After Lin Beichen finished speaking, he rushed directly towards the flame. The flame instinctively tried to escape, but although its speed was not bad, it was still slower than Lin Beichen!

Without giving the other any chance to react, Lin Beichen hugged the flame directly. The next second, the sound of an explosion reached everyone's ears, and the overwhelming flames soared into the sky, looking like a small missile explosion.

The figures of Lin Beichen and the flame were instantly engulfed by the explosive flames. It happened so quickly that everyone present was caught off guard.

"Lin Beichen!"

Song Xiangdong hurriedly opened the car door and stumbled out. At this moment, he felt like something was blocking his heart.

The other members of the security bureau also got out of the car but stood dazedly in place. They, who should have been battle-hardened and used to big scenes, didn't know what to do at the moment.

"What are you guys standing around for? Hurry and rescue him!"

Annoyed, Song Xiangdong kicked his subordinate beside him, and everyone who came to their senses hurriedly ran towards the explosion site.

But after running a few steps, they stopped abruptly, seeing a figure slowly walking out of the flames.

Who else could it be but Lin Beichen! Seeing Lin Beichen's signature smile on his face, Song Xiangdong had an urge to kick him.

Seeing Lin Beichen unharmed, Song Xiangdong's heart relaxed, and he couldn't help but laugh and scold.

"This brat, always making others worry!"

Since Lin Beichen was not in any danger, Song Xiangdong's worry disappeared. Instead, he ran to Lin Beichen's side and kicked his butt.

"I'm warning you, if you do such dangerous things again, I'll send you directly to the army!"

Seeing Song Xiangdong's worried look, Lin Beichen smiled slightly, knowing that it was genuine concern.

"Don't worry, I was just testing. The move I just comprehended seemed to have worked."

Upon hearing that it was a move Lin Beichen had just comprehended, a trace of joy appeared in Song Xiangdong's heart.

The power of that move had been seen by Song Xiangdong with his own eyes. If the elite members in the security bureau could master such a move, it would be like turning them into mobile mini missiles.

The most important part was that these mini missiles wouldn't endanger their own lives after exploding since Lin Beichen seemed completely uninjured.

"Go check on the training results of the others later, see if any are worth bringing around you."

After the previous events, especially after witnessing Lin Beichen's current abilities, Song Xiangdong now treated Lin Beichen like a priceless treasure.

Although he understood that Lin Beichen now possessed considerable self-preservation abilities, and the enemies Lin Beichen faced were beyond their coping capabilities.

Even so, Song Xiangdong still didn't want to see Lin Beichen in any crisis. So, he planned to let Lin Beichen pick some perceptive individuals to accompany him.

Not to mention that these individuals could receive Lin Beichen's personal guidance and improve faster, and having elites selected by the security bureau accompanying them would naturally help Lin Beichen avoid some minor crises.

Lin Beichen thought about Song Xiangdong's words and felt it was a good suggestion.

"But are you planning to let them follow me to school?"

Lin Beichen turned his head and looked at Song Xiangdong with a puzzled expression.

Being stared at like that, Song Xiangdong felt a bit awkward and coughed lightly, quickly turning his face aside.

"Since it's personal guidance, they naturally have to enter the school. But it won't affect your daily life. These people will enter Imperial Capital University as physical education teachers."

Imperial Capital University was not easy to enter, but for Song Xiangdong, it was just a matter of words. Despite the security bureau not directly commanding the university, due to its special nature, the security bureau's actions required cooperation from various departments, so it only took a phone call to the Minister of Education.

"Letting the elite chosen from the army serve as PE teachers – that's an interesting idea!"

As Lin Beichen spoke, a strange smile appeared on his face.

Especially when he thought of the jealous PE teacher who might provoke those military elites only to get beaten up, he couldn't help but laugh.

"What are you laughing about?"

Seeing Lin Beichen's inexplicable smile, Song Xiangdong asked, puzzled.

"Nothing, just suddenly remembered some old stuff."

After the attack, Song Xiangdong could not help but become more vigilant.

He immediately had the security bureau use satellite methods to thoroughly scan the roads to the bureau, monitoring anyone suspicious and taking action against any excessive behavior.

Under the security bureau's strict surveillance, they indeed found some suspicious individuals, but surprisingly, these people were not from Atlantis, but from other countries.

This result was unexpected for the security bureau; they hadn't expected so many agents from other countries within Dragon Country. This embarrassed Song Xiangdong since he was the director and wasn't even aware of this.

Because of this, Song Xiangdong did not return to the bureau immediately but ordered a thorough investigation of the situation. They had to identify and clear out foreign agents in Dragon Country without alerting them.

After issuing all the orders, they reached the outskirts of the Imperial Capital. Seeing this familiar yet somewhat unfamiliar place, Lin Beichen felt a sense of nostalgia.

At that moment, he wasn't sure why images of his dorm mates surfaced in his mind, suddenly causing an overwhelming sense of longing.

He didn't know how much time had passed when Song Xiangdong's voice reached his ears.

"Alright, we are at the bureau, do you want to rest first?"

Seeing the dazed Lin Beichen, Song Xiangdong thought he was tired.

Lin Beichen thought for a moment and shook his head.

"We'll talk about this later; I want to check on those people first."

Hearing this, Song Xiangdong felt overjoyed.

After all, it was brought up voluntarily, reducing his own sense of guilt.

"They knew you were back, so they gathered in the gym, eagerly waiting for you."

Song Xiangdong's words were not exaggerated. Those elites, being proud, worked hard on their cultivation, not wanting to be outdone.

But cultivation was unpredictable, and only Lin Beichen had a clear grasp on it. Indeed, when he entered the gym, all eyes turned to him.

To Lin Beichen's surprise, some of these individuals showed signs of elemental power.

"It seems some of them are exceptional, progressing beyond my expectations."

After he said this, not just Song Xiangdong, but also the elite soldiers' faces showed anticipation.

They wanted to know who earned Lin Beichen's high praise!

Chapter 383: Imparting Experience

"You, you, you, and you."

The people in the gym followed Lin Beichen's finger and looked towards the four individuals he pointed to, their faces showing signs of surprise.

Because these four were not the most diligent among the group. Like everyone else, they started by seeking enlightenment in the same way as others, but suddenly one day, these four stopped seeking enlightenment.

They even stopped cultivating the ancient martial arts taught by Lin Beichen, and sat quietly on the grass every day, looking almost petrified.

However, to everyone's surprise, Lin Beichen viewed these four as the ones who made the most progress. It wasn't just the surrounding trainees, even Song Xiangdong was very shocked by Lin Beichen's selection.

Although Song Xiangdong had been in Dragon Tiger Mountain all along, he remained very attentive to the happenings in the gym, receiving daily reports on the training status in the gym.

Thus, the gym scene was connected to Song Xiangdong's exclusive computer via satellite signal, allowing him to see the situation of everyone in the gym daily.

Originally, Song Xiangdong planned to use the opportunity of Lin Beichen's return for an assessment, intending to eliminate these four who seemed the least effortful. But he never expected Lin Beichen to recognize these very four.

Seeing the reactions of everyone present as well as Song Xiangdong, Lin Beichen displayed a faint smile, clearly having anticipated their thoughts.

"Apart from these four, others have made some progress too, but nothing remarkably significant!"

Lin Beichen's voice was not loud, but it was clear enough for everyone present to hear. Subsequently, Song Xiangdong called the four out of the lineup, bringing them directly to Lin Beichen's side.

Logically, these four should have experienced significant challenges and major events, yet this seemingly trivial scenario made them feel slightly nervous inside.

As these four walked towards Lin Beichen, their gazes couldn't help but drift to his face, wanting to see what special characteristics this young man, so valued by Song Xiangdong, possessed.

Yet quickly, these four felt a bit disappointed; although Lin Beichen was handsome, his first impression was not particularly striking.

However, while secretly observing Lin Beichen, they didn't realize Lin Beichen was also watching them.

What surprised Lin Beichen was that the powers these four had enlightened to were completely different. Most critically, even without a body capable of cultivation, they could still wield elemental powers, albeit with great strain on their bodies.

"What are your names?"

Song Xiangdong looked at the four in front of him, speaking with a serious tone tinged with admiration.

Upon hearing Song Xiangdong's question, the four immediately straightened their bodies and gave simple responses. While Song Xiangdong chatted with them, Lin Beichen had already discerned the elemental powers within them and each person's true abilities.

The true abilities made Lin Beichen feel a bit disappointed, but he quickly returned to normal. After all, reaching this point without enlightened abilities was already remarkable.

"Are you willing to follow me?"

Lin Beichen suddenly asked the four in front.

Though these four were seasoned and experienced individuals, Lin Beichen's sudden question stunned them momentarily.

Not to mention them, to everyone present, Lin Beichen was extremely special. Some even regarded him as one of the top powerhouses in Dragon Country.

Following someone like him would not only speed up one's own strength enhancement but also allow experiencing many significant events, a dream among exceptional soldiers.

At this moment, including Song Xiangdong, everyone showed faces of ugly jealousy. One by one, their eyes swept over the four like tangible knives.

"I'm asking if you four are willing to follow me!"

Seeing no reaction from the four, Lin Beichen had to repeat the question.

"We are willing!"

Without any hesitation, the four replied in unison.

Lin Beichen's face showed a joyful smile upon receiving the affirmative response. Although these four were from the military, they surely had some connection with the Security Bureau.

So having these four around was not only a symbol of status but also beneficial in saving a lot of trouble.

"Since you were recommended by the leaders, it proves you four have exceptional qualities. However, following me won't be easy. First, you must completely change your surname and names."

Lin Beichen spoke to the four in a calm tone, yet his words carried an undeniable firmness. The four subconsciously nodded, accepting his suggestion.

Chapter 384: Imparting Experience_2

"Since these four are the first batch to follow you, you should give them names!"

Song Xiangdong was also very happy in his heart. He finally managed to place his people openly around Lin Beichen, reducing some of his worries about Lin Beichen.

"Gale, Storm, Lightning, Thunder."

Lin Beichen gave each of them names related to his own element, hoping to bring them closer to the element he comprehended.

Though this approach seemed somewhat mystical, it was recorded in the scriptures. Lin Beichen's method leaned more towards experimentation.

He wanted to see how much of the so-called supernatural powers described in the scriptures could actually be realized.

The four people who were named by Lin Beichen showed faint smiles on their faces, but their inner excitement was like a tidal wave.

"Then, as agreed, I'll take these four people away."

Lin Beichen turned his head and looked at Song Xiangdong. Song Xiangdong nodded without any hesitation. After all, the people in the room were from the military. Even if they all followed Lin Beichen, the only loss would be for the military, with no loss to his Security Bureau.

But thinking of this, Song Xiangdong's previously smiling face turned gloomy.

The fact that no one from his Security Bureau could follow Lin Beichen proved their overall strength was no match for the military's. This thought turned Song Xiangdong's expression into a mix of green and purple, which Lin Beichen found quite pleasing to watch.

However, if Lin Beichen knew the reason for Song Xiangdong's expression change, he would probably find it amusing.

"You stay here and contemplate quietly, while I go rest for a while."

Lin Beichen briefly shared some thoughts with the four in front of him before heading to the Security Bureau's lounge. He didn't say much, not out of reservation, but worried that saying too much might affect the purest realization within these four.

Song Xiangdong personally led Lin Beichen into the lounge, and the moment he closed the door, Song Xiangdong's expression turned gloomy.

"That bastard didn't tell you anything?"

A flash of anger passed through Song Xiangdong's eyes, his face almost dripping with malice.

"No, he said nothing and kept insisting he was innocent."

The voice of the Security Bureau member responding to Song Xiangdong trembled slightly, not from excessive fear of Song Xiangdong, but because Song Xiangdong was indeed intimidating at that moment.

"I can't believe you couldn't get anything out of him, but it's understandable. That guy is indeed an elite!"

Song Xiangdong spoke as he walked towards a nearby staircase.

"Chief, are you planning to go personally?"

The Security Bureau member beside him asked instinctively.

But no sooner had he spoken than he felt a sharp pain in his head. Song Xiangdong had suddenly slapped him on the head.

"Why would I take this route if I wasn't going personally? I really wonder what you guys are thinking!"

Before he finished speaking, Song Xiangdong had reached the elevator and entered it. The elevator swiftly descended underground.

If Lin Beichen were here, he would certainly be surprised, as even Scar lived on the third basement floor, yet Song Xiangdong directly pressed the button for the fifth basement floor.

When the elevator doors opened, Song Xiangdong frowned slightly. Though it wasn't his first visit here, he still felt a bit oppressed.

This was the interrogation room of the Security Bureau, where anyone deemed dangerous or an enigma by the Security Bureau would be taken for questioning.

As soon as Song Xiangdong appeared, many prisoners rushed to the doors of their cells, hoping to speak with him.

But Song Xiangdong ignored them and walked straight to the innermost room. Even standing at the door, he could clearly smell the strong scent of blood coming from the other side.

Under the operation of the attendant beside him, the door opened, and Song Xiangdong stepped in, frowning at the sight of the man tied up.

"D-Director..."

The man tied up was none other than Zhang Tao.

Zhang Tao, once so vigorous, now looked as if he was soaked in blood.

Bright red blood dripped from his wounds onto the ground, making Song Xiangdong's heart ache at the sight.

Even though Song Xiangdong was the iron-faced director of the Security Bureau, he was still human and had human feelings. Seeing his once-trusted brother in such a state undoubtedly stirred his heart.

"You still have the nerve to call me Director!"

Song Xiangdong took a deep breath, the trace of heartache on his face disappearing, replaced by immense calm.

Hearing these words, Zhang Tao's tortured, dim face showed a tinge of sadness. As Song Xiangdong said, he indeed had no right to call him Director anymore.

Seeing the change in Zhang Tao's expression, Song Xiangdong understood that their investigation results did not falsely accuse Zhang Tao, breaking his final hope.

"Tell me, how many of them are still in the country? How do you usually contact each other?"

Having confirmed his protégé as a traitor to the Dragon Country, Song Xiangdong had nothing more to say. Now, he wanted to extract the last bit of value from Zhang Tao before sending this traitor to the execution ground.

"There are still two squads of mutants from Atlantis in the country, and these two squads are very strong, personally led by their squad leaders."

Hearing this, Zhang Tao showed a hint of helplessness, sighing as he spoke.

Song Xiangdong was piqued by curiosity at Zhang Tao's reaction.

"Tell me, what are you thinking? Even in this situation, you sigh."

"I'm just thinking that even those two squads, personally led by their squad leaders, might not be a match for Lin Beichen."

Saying this, Zhang Tao paused, instinctively looking at Song Xiangdong.

"Go on, a man facing death speaks true. Even as a traitor to the Dragon Country, this is your last chance to do something for the country."

As he spoke, Song Xiangdong looked outside the door, showing no one, including Zhang Tao, the tears streaming down his face.

"Actually, Chief, I am not from the Dragon Country, so there's no question of loyalty or betrayal."

In the end, Zhang Tao decided to reveal the truth. Hearing this, Song Xiangdong's face showed disbelief.

"You're saying you're not from the Dragon Country, what do you mean?"

"Actually, I am from Atlantis, though my mother is from the Dragon Country!"

Hearing Zhang Tao's explanation, Song Xiangdong's face showed a sudden realization. He finally understood why Zhang Tao would betray the Dragon Country to help Atlantis steal information and even provide Lin Beichen's movement tracks, aiding his foes in the attempted assassination.

To Zhang Tao, he was never really part of the Dragon Country but an Atlantean. His real name was nothing but an alias. However, Song Xiangdong was curious about how the Security Bureau didn't uncover such a thing.

Seeing Song Xiangdong's tangled and confused expression, Zhang Tao instantly understood and smiled.

"Because until four months ago, I never knew I was from Atlantis. I always considered myself a Dragon Country citizen..."

Chapter 385: The Majesty of Dragon Country

Zhang Tao's face was full of helplessness. He had always believed he was a man of the Dragon Country, but upon learning he was actually from Atlantis, and that his father had infiltrated as a spy, he was deeply shaken.

"Do you know? My father always appeared to be a very honest worker. There was no trace of a special agent in him. But he was actually an agent from Atlantis. How am I supposed to believe everything I have experienced with this knowledge?"

By the time he said this, Zhang Tao was already bordering on hysteria. Song Xiangdong coldly observed everything before him. He could understand Zhang Tao's words, but that didn't change the reality.

"So, what is your decision now?"

Song Xiangdong looked at Zhang Tao, his face unusually serious.

Hearing Song Xiangdong's words, Zhang Tao showed a trace of bewilderment. He hadn't expected Song Xiangdong to ask him such a question, nor had he thought that he even had a choice right now.

"Do I really still have a choice now?"

Zhang Tao's voice trembled as he spoke.

Zhang Tao knew better than anyone what kind of person Song Xiangdong was. Despite the brotherly care shown by Song Xiangdong's men in ordinary times, Song Xiangdong would not show mercy to anyone who infringed on the nation's interests.

Zhang Tao's actions could already be considered as infringing on the interests of the Dragon Country, yet Song Xiangdong gave him a choice. Thinking about this, Zhang Tao's face showed an expression of disbelief.

"If you truly choose Atlantis, then I will say nothing and turn to leave. But if you choose the Dragon Country, I will allow you to sacrifice yourself as a martyr."

Hearing Song Xiangdong's words, Zhang Tao's face showed gratitude. He knew that even at this stage, Song Xiangdong still cared about his old brothers.

In fact, the reason Song Xiangdong did this was also because of Lin Beichen's request. Although he hadn't had much contact with Zhang Tao, Lin Beichen could tell that Zhang Tao was not inherently a bad person.

According to Lin Beichen, there must be very significant and difficult unspeakable reasons for Zhang Tao to do such things. Under Song Xiangdong's questioning, Zhang Tao finally revealed everything.

It turned out that Zhang Tao was from Atlantis, a fact his father told him. His father also told Zhang Tao that his mother wasn't dead but was being held in Atlantis.

There was only one way to keep his mother alive, and that was for Zhang Tao to work for Atlantis. So, to save his mother, Zhang Tao had no choice but to act as he did.

Hearing Zhang Tao's words, Song Xiangdong's eyes twitched slightly. He could understand Zhang Tao's actions, but he couldn't pity him.

"So, what choice do you make?"

For a moment, Song Xiangdong did not know what to say and could only repeat his earlier question.

"Of course, I choose to sacrifice for the nation!"

Zhang Tao's face showed an extremely determined expression.

In fact, deep down, Zhang Tao didn't want to do anything that would betray the Dragon Country. If it hadn't been for his mother, who would willingly become a traitor?

But even for his mother's sake, when Zhang Tao saw so many brothers die in enemy traps because of the information he provided, his heart felt like it was being slashed with a knife.

"I've already done enough. Now, it's time to atone for those who died."

Zhang Tao knelt on the ground, crying bitterly.

Song Xiangdong sighed and finally said nothing as he turned and left the room. Just as he closed the door and turned around, he saw Lin Beichen standing not too far away with the four he had named.

"How did it go? What's on that kid's mind?"

The speaker was Gale, known for his fiery temper among the four. In his view, traitors should be dealt with simply and directly, regardless of their reasons.

"Of course, he will choose to be loyal to the nation. There's no doubt about that."

Song Xiangdong glared at Gale. Upon hearing Song Xiangdong's response, Gale's previously intense expression softened somewhat.

"What do you plan to do next?"

Song Xiangdong looked at Lin Beichen. After all, the enemies were genetically modified humans, not adversaries the security bureau could easily handle.

"What else can we do? Since they don't know what's good for them, we'll just wipe them out."

Lin Beichen smiled and nodded, speaking in a casual tone as if he were not about to eliminate people, but a group of pigs and dogs.

In Lin Beichen's view, non-nationals inevitably had different ambitions. Against those who overtly or covertly opposed his homeland, Lin Beichen felt no need for mercy.

"Then I'll leave it to you."

When he spoke, Song Xiangdong's tone became unspeakably cold, as if the voice came from the depths of the Nine Netherworld.

Lin Beichen nodded without saying much and turned to walk outside with his four men in tow. As they walked toward the basement, Lin Beichen noticed the four around him watching him out of the corner of their eyes.

Thinking about it, Lin Beichen suddenly stopped, looked at the four people beside him, and smiled while shaking his head.

Chapter 386: Dragon Country's Majesty_2

"If you have any questions, ask them now."

Lin Beichen knew that if he didn't say this early on, the four of them would never take the initiative to speak up.

"We just want to know what to do next."

Among the four, Gale, who had a more straightforward personality, spoke up.

The reason they chose to follow Lin Beichen was to get his personal guidance. But Lin Beichen didn't seem to have any intention of teaching, which made them a bit anxious.

Seeing the anxious looks on their faces, Lin Beichen suddenly burst into laughter. His wild laughter left them bewildered, looking at each other in confusion.

"In fact, there is very little I can teach you. What you need to do now is to truly apply what you have realized into battle."

Seeing their serious expressions, Lin Beichen finally put away his playful demeanor.

"Because when I first improved my own strength, it was through combat. So you need to first learn how to apply what you have realized into battle."

Upon hearing Lin Beichen's explanation, the four present understood what he meant.

"So we need to spar with each other?"

Storm stepped forward, looking at Lin Beichen with a hint of anticipation.

"What's the point of sparring among yourselves?"

A faint smile appeared on Lin Beichen's lips.

"Aren't we going to find those bastards from Atlantis? Let's use them to test the waters."

Hearing Lin Beichen's words, joy and anticipation appeared on the faces of Gale and the others. Ordinary fights with regular people could no longer satisfy their appetite.

They had long heard about the alleged gene mutants in Atlantis, and it would be great to fight them.

Seeing the eager looks on their faces, Lin Beichen shook his head helplessly. But he could understand, as these elite soldiers were truly battle-hardened.

"So in the upcoming battles, you need to seriously think about what to do and not just rely on brute force."

If someone else had said this to them, Gale and the others wouldn't have cared. But the one who said it was Lin Beichen, someone they couldn't dare to underestimate.

At this moment, Lin Beichen and his team were heading towards the outskirts of the Imperial Capital as per the intelligence provided by Zhang Tao. According to Zhang Tao, there was a courtyard in the suburbs where the Atlantis agents were stationed.

The courtyard served as a contact point for Atlantis, camouflaged by an underground gambling den so no one suspected it was a spy base.

The choice of a gambling venue was not because gambling was legal in Dragon Country. But because even if the police found out, they would focus on the gambling activities and not delve deeper after confiscating the bets and imposing penalties.

So using a minor crime to conceal a bigger agenda was the plan of the Atlantis agents, and it was generally effective.

"According to our intel, there are four mutants inside and many thugs outside. Once we get within 300 meters of the target location, the outer guards will detect us."

On the way to their destination, Lin Beichen made a series of arrangements. Gale and the others had initially thought Lin Beichen was only highly skilled in cultivation.

But they didn't expect him to have unique insights in reconnaissance and counter-reconnaissance. Among the four, two were scouts, yet they found no flaws in Lin Beichen's plan.

Because of this, Lin Beichen's status in their hearts rose even further.

Meanwhile, Song Xiangdong had returned to his office. He directly dialed Scar's number to inquire about the situation on that side.

"They've been watching me continuously. Although they haven't taken any substantive action, they've tightened their surveillance on us a lot."

Scar didn't know why Atlantis had made this arrangement but was certain something had changed.

Song Xiangdong then explained the domestic situation to Scar. After listening, Scar's face showed anger.

"So, do you need me to take action?"

Scar's tone was still low, but those who knew him well understood that the calmer he seemed, the deeper his anger was.

After five minutes, Scar hung up the phone and beckoned his brothers over.

"Get up and get ready, everyone. We've got a big job coming."

Hearing Scar's words, the previously bored members of Scar's team immediately showed excitement. They were not afraid of death but feared being bored to death. According to them, if they were to die, they should die charging forward.

"Those damn bastards from Atlantis had the nerve to poke into our bureau. Do you think we can let that slide?"

After Scar said this, the previously playful team members' expressions turned serious. If the country was their father, then the security bureau was their mother. How could they tolerate someone targeting their mother?

"Those damned bastards, we've been too lenient with them. This time, we must teach them a good lesson."

One of Scar's team members, designated as Number 6, smirked. Known as Number 6, teammates referred to him as "Old Six."

Although the name was comical, no one found him funny because he was an expert in demolition. Anyone who crossed him would end up buried underground with buildings. Because of this, he was known in Scar's team as someone not to be messed with lightly.

"Actually, this task is perfect for you."

While speaking, Scar took out a map. Several places were marked with red Xs.

Scar pointed at the marked locations and sternly told his teammates.

"These are the places we'll be attacking next. We must make thorough arrangements to completely destroy the Atlantis bases while ensuring our brothers' safety."

Scar's team ranked in the top three under Song Xiangdong, not just because they had a high mission completion rate, but also because they had a high survival rate.

"Don't worry, boss. We'll carry out your orders precisely."

The members chosen to accompany Scar to Atlantis were long-time comrades, understanding each other with just a glance.

"Follow my plan and get ready."

Scar explained his strategy to the team. After confirming there were no issues, they nodded. Then, they left in batches without a word. This was the tacit understanding of an elite team.

Meanwhile, Lin Beichen and his team had reached an alley near the target location. Along the way, they discovered six hidden sentries and twelve more in visible positions.

"It seems Atlantis really cares about this place. They've assigned so many people."

Looking at the four beside him, Lin Beichen smirked.

"Boss, leave it to me. I'll take care of it in five minutes."

"Stop trying to show off. Do you really need five minutes? I can handle those hidden sentries in three."

Electric Flash smiled slightly, acting arrogantly on purpose.

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"You!"

"Alright, enough arguing. Now isn't the time to discuss these things."

Lin Beichen looked at the four elites he had personally selected, showing a helpless expression. Although he already guessed that bringing them out on their first mission would make them eager to perform, he hadn't expected the competition to reach this level.

In reality, this was Lin Beichen's lack of understanding of soldiers. These soldiers frequently proved themselves to their families by constantly completing high-difficulty tasks. Therefore, even without Lin Beichen, they would strive to take on such tasks with all their might.

Upon hearing Lin Beichen's words, the four instantly quieted down. As his subordinates, they naturally had to obey their superior's orders without question.

After all, obeying orders is a soldier's highest duty!

"Gale, you're responsible for the outer sentries!"

Hearing Lin Beichen's words, Gale's face showed a prideful expression.

"Rainstorm, you handle the internal sentries!"

"Promise to accomplish the task!"

Rainstorm grinned, revealing his two rows of gleaming white teeth, smiling joyfully.

"As for Electric Flash and Lei Ming, you two come with me to capture the people inside!"

Upon hearing Electric Flash and Lei Ming's assignment, the joyful expressions on Rainstorm and Gale's faces instantly vanished.

They initially thought being assigned the sentry tasks acknowledged their abilities, but being able to follow Lin Beichen to complete the mission was the most crucial opportunity to showcase their skills.

Seeing the slight disappointment on their faces, Lin Beichen smiled lightly in his heart, but he pretended not to notice and waved his hand. The four immediately followed the directions Lin Beichen had just given and headed to their respective areas.

Naturally, this was all intentionally arranged by Lin Beichen. His thoughts were simple—it was essential for them to understand that only the tasks he assigned were what truly mattered. They couldn't just do whatever they wanted.

Lin Beichen had no doubt about the loyalty of Dragon Country's soldiers. However, the more elite the soldiers, the more peculiar their temperaments were. In order to perfectly control them in the future, certain methods had to be employed.

But Lin Beichen's thoughts hadn't escaped Lei Ming. Among the four, Lei Ming progressed the fastest, which indicated he was more adept at using his mind.

Even knowing Lin Beichen's intentions, Lei Ming felt no dissatisfaction but rather great admiration. In his eyes, if Lin Beichen relied only on formidable combat power without any strategic depth, he wouldn't earn his respect.

With Lin Beichen leading the way, Electric Flash and Lei Ming arrived outside the target courtyard. Since Gale and Rainstorm had already dealt with the outer sentries, they had a five-minute window of opportunity.

"Remember, you two only have five minutes to take care of the people inside."

Lin Beichen's gaze turned to Lei Ming and Electric Flash, showing rare seriousness. Just as they were about to act, Lin Beichen stopped them.

Confused, the two looked at each other, and Lin Beichen continued.

"My requirement is that you do not use any moves you learned in the army. You can only use the powers you have comprehended. Even if that power is small, you must incorporate it into your moves. If you can't handle the enemies within the stipulated time, I will step in!"

When saying the first part of this sentence, Lin Beichen's face showed a hint of seriousness. However, when he mentioned the latter part, he revealed a playful smile.

Sure enough, upon hearing the latter part, Electric Flash and Lei Ming exchanged glances, their eyes becoming incredibly resolute.

This remark seemed like Lin Beichen was comforting them not to be overly stressed, but thinking deeper, wasn't it also a slight on their abilities?

They were elite soldiers selected through rigorous processes, typically the ones guiding others in combat. Being spoken to like this by Lin Beichen ignited their fighting spirit.

Seeing the change in their expressions, Lin Beichen smiled contentedly in his heart. This was the result he wanted to see.

"Who are you two!"

The events that followed left Lin Beichen showing an incredulous expression!

In Lin Beichen's eyes, these four were elite soldiers among elites. Stealth infiltration or delivering an incapacitating strike should be second nature to them.

However, these two, instead of sneaking in, openly appeared in front of the enemies. What happened not only left Lin Beichen flabbergasted but also stunned the small fries inside the courtyard.

And what followed further refreshed Lin Beichen's understanding. The moment those small fries were dazed, Electric Flash and Lei Ming launched their attack.

Electric Flash had comprehended the element of wind, granting him incredible speed. Within just a breath, he covered the five to six meters distance to the nearest small fry, instantly appearing behind them.

Before the enemies could react, Electric Flash delivered a punch to the back of their neck, swiftly disabling them with a single move.

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Just as those people were about to besiege Electric Flash, Lei Ming also rushed into the crowd! Lei Ming had enlightened the Earth Element's power, and his hands turned into an earthy yellow color, each

punch seemed to carry the weight of a thousand pounds. Every enemy touched by Lei Ming's hands fell to the ground, wailing in pain.

"I didn't expect the Earth Element's power to be used this way!"

Seeing Lei Ming's movements, Lin Beichen's face lit up with an excited smile, secretly planning how he could use the Earth Element's power.

Although Lin Beichen hadn't enlightened the Earth Element yet, seeing Lei Ming's technique made him have some ideas about its usage.

And in his eyes, since the Five Elements are the most basic elements, they naturally have corresponding effects. For example, the Wood Element represents vitality, so the Earth Element's power should be strong defense.

"I didn't expect Lei Ming to be able to use defensive power in combat, turning it into the strongest offensive force!"

Seeing Lei Ming's approach excited Lin Beichen, as it seemed to open up a new path for him.

Although Earth Element's power is strong in defense, if this defensive power is spread across the body or used to strengthen a specific body part like Lei Ming did, the empowered part could become the strongest offensive weapon.

The saying "the best defense is a good offense" could be understood this way, just like an indestructible shield that can not only withstand attacks but also be used to attack others.

"If I wrap my entire body with the Earth Element and push it using my Gold Element power, wouldn't my body become a huge bulldozer?"

Lin Beichen thought to himself, and right then Electric Flash and Lei Ming finished the battle in the yard.

Seeing their actions, Lin Beichen nodded appreciatively and said to himself.

"Looks like there's no chance for me to intervene."

Lin Beichen flipped over the wall, and Electric Flash and Lei Ming opened the door of the room in the yard and walked inside.

Just as Lin Beichen stepped inside, there were two muffled sounds from the room, and two figures flew out of the broken windows at great speed.

Lin Beichen instinctively caught the two figures, who were Electric Flash and Lei Ming. Blood streamed from their mouths, clearly having suffered a strong attack.

"There's a powerful enemy in the room!"

Luckily, both had enlightened some elemental powers and adopted defensive stances upon being attacked. Since Lei Ming understood part of the Earth Element's power, his injuries were less severe compared to Electric Flash who had enlightened the Wind Element.

Just as Lei Ming finished speaking, a burly man walked out of the room.

This man appeared to be over two meters tall, with a huge body and dark skin, looking like a black bear turned into a spirit.

However, this person wasn't a so-called black bear gene-modified warrior, because Lin Beichen could tell that the man before him was much stronger than the black bear squad members he encountered earlier.

"Could it be that you, and the previous Flame, were injected with so-called god genes?"

Lin Beichen slightly furrowed his brows, staring at the black iron tower.

In his previous confrontation with Flame, Lin Beichen learned that Atlantis somehow obtained the ancient gods' genes and injected them into the beast-modified warriors.

The beast-modified warriors were the mutants Lin Beichen first encountered. They withstood the beast gene modification, making their bodies much stronger than regular humans, giving Atlantis's higher-ups greater confidence in their ability to withstand the god gene injections.

However, the crazy scientists did not anticipate that the beast genes would conflict with the god genes internally. Thus, Atlantis chose excellent candidates from death row inmates to be injected with the god-modified genes.

"I didn't expect that worthless Flame to tell you so much!"

The black iron tower snorted coldly, filled with disdain for Flame. Evidently, the black iron tower was much stronger than Flame.

But what Lin Beichen cared about wasn't just the man's strength, but the powers he possessed.

It is said that understanding one's enemy is key to victory, and attacking without knowing the opponent's power would only disadvantage oneself.

"He... his body is very hard... and... can rebound the force used against us!"

Suddenly, Lei Ming's fragmented speech came from beside. It turned out that when they first entered the room, they saw the black iron tower, who didn't bother to hide his presence, appearing openly before Lei Ming and Electric Flash.

Lei Ming and Electric Flash attacked immediately, but to their surprise, the force they exerted on the black iron tower rebounded back to them, causing serious injuries.

"Is that your power?"

Lin Beichen looked surprised at the black iron tower, suspecting that his massive body was meant to endure more attacks.

"If you really want to know my power, go ahead and try it!"

As he spoke, the black iron tower stretched out his right hand, hooked his finger provocatively at Lin Beichen. Then he flexed his body, tensed all his muscles, preparing to withstand Lin Beichen's attack.

"Then I'll give it a try!"

Lin Beichen's mouth curved into a smile. As he spoke, he warmed up his wrists and ankles, actions that made the black iron tower frown.

In the black iron tower's eyes, Lin Beichen's seemingly childish warm-up exercises were not taking him seriously. The black iron tower gathered his energy again, increasing the toughness of his muscles.

"To deal with you, one finger is enough!"

Lin Beichen suddenly extended his right index finger toward the black iron tower, his offhand remark stirred an urge in the black iron tower to take the initiative.

"Electric Element—Thrust!"

As the words fell, Lin Beichen charged at the black iron tower with incredible speed.

Lei Ming, resting on the side, showed a nervous expression. He had gathered Earth Element power in his fists to strike the opponent's body, yet despite this, he couldn't inflict any damage, instead suffered due to the rebounded force.

Seeing Lin Beichen charging at him with his index finger pointed, the black iron tower felt both angry and amused.

At this moment, the black iron tower could already envision Lin Beichen's index finger snapping, and Lin Beichen himself clutching his hand, writhing on the ground in agony.

"Ah!"

In just a breath's time, a scream reached everyone's ears, and Lei Ming froze, unable to move, his shocked expression akin to seeing a ghost in broad daylight.

The scream indeed came, and the sight of someone writhing in pain did appear, but the protagonist had switched from Lin Beichen to the black iron tower.

How Lin Beichen did it was unknown, but his index finger had indeed, truly, penetrated into the black iron tower's chest. The black iron tower clutched his chest, pain etched on his face, and sweat the size of soybeans trickled down his cheeks.

"Turns out your body's defense isn't as strong as you've shown!"

Speaking coldly, Lin Beichen snorted, and at that moment, Gale and Storm stepped out of the room.

"Did you do this?"

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Lin Beichen glanced at the heads thrown on the ground by the gale and rain, and a helpless smile appeared on his face. These guys clearly had not yet adapted to their identities outside the military, as military achievements were the best way for them to prove their value.

"Since the strongest one has been trapped by you, boss, if we don't take advantage of the situation, it would be a bit unfair to their ancestors."

Gale chuckled. In fact, they did not know Lin Beichen's thoughts, precisely because they were unaware of Lin Beichen's leadership style; they could only try everything out.

Seeing the expressions on their faces, Lin Beichen had already guessed what they were thinking. However, adhering to the belief that those outside of my group must have different intentions, he did not overly criticize their actions.

After all, the outcome of their work was either life or death. You couldn't let your brothers get hurt out of supposed saintliness, right? Moreover, Lin Beichen considered himself not that saintly.

"Do as you please."

Lin Beichen smiled slightly, then walked to the side of the Black Iron Tower, assessing him from top to bottom.

Seeing Lin Beichen walking towards him, the Black Iron Tower struggled to get up, but even the slightest movement brought excruciating pain from his chest.

Lin Beichen smiled upon seeing this.

"You will never understand the charm of traditional Chinese medicine."

It turned out that Lin Beichen had once taken courses in the traditional Chinese medicine department at Imperial Capital University to understand better, and using his enlightenment skills, he had forcibly integrated the body's structure and acupoints.

The attack he had just launched on the Black Iron Tower used the power of the Electric Element to hit the body, temporarily paralyzing him.

"Just kill me."

The Black Iron Tower knew that resistance was futile and now he only sought death.

"If I wanted to kill you, there would be no need to keep you till now."

Lin Beichen sighed and squatted in front of the Black Iron Tower.

The Black Iron Tower now had no intention to resist, not even showing any movement to dodge. Maybe it was because he knew he had no way to resist, nor could he escape.

After accepting his "fate," the Black Iron Tower suddenly felt the frustration in his heart vanish as if in an instant. He felt completely refreshed at that moment!

"I know you are all pitiful people, carrying out missions just to make life better for your families and yourselves. But do you think your superiors treat you as humans?"

Treat you as humans?

A simple question, yet it was like a depth charge thrown into the heart of the Black Iron Tower.

The Black Iron Tower was more aware of the answer to Lin Beichen's question than anyone else. Not only were they not treated as humans, but they were probably less than the pets of the superiors.

"I know what you mean, but compared to the impoverished people of Atlantis who never see the sun, we're already doing quite well."

The Black Iron Tower took a few deep breaths, trying to keep his tone steady.

"And you?"

The Black Iron Tower suddenly pointed at Gale and the others. They exchanged looks, stunned by being pointed at.

"Besides them, I know you also have agents planted in Atlantis. Doesn't your Dragon Country treat them as disposable pawns?"

At this point, a smile appeared on the Black Iron Tower's face, but it was tinged with helplessness.

"Whether it's Atlantis or your Dragon Country, in your eyes, we agents are all disposable pawns."

"You're wrong about that."

Lin Beichen smiled slightly.

"What did you say?"

The Black Iron Tower was surprised.

"I said you are wrong."

As he spoke, Lin Beichen glanced at his watch and then, as if talking to himself, said.

"If there's no accident, the people you mentioned should have already been brought back."

Hearing Lin Beichen's words, the Black Iron Tower said nothing. He turned his head to the side, clearly not believing Lin Beichen's words, but the flash in his eyes betrayed his momentary inner tremor.

Although the look was fleeting, Lin Beichen caught it clearly. He picked up the phone and dialed a number while saying.

"Then let me prove it to you."

When the call connected, Song Xiangdong's joyful voice came through.

"All issues have been resolved. Only someone like you could handle such an opponent."

Song Xiangdong was obviously delighted to have eliminated such a special agent, nullifying a significant problem.

"There's someone here I want you to bring back. I think he could be helpful to you. Also, show him how Dragon Country treats its returning heroes!"

When he said the latter part, Lin Beichen emphasized his tone. Song Xiangdong paused for a moment but quickly understood Lin Beichen's meaning.

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

After getting Song Xiangdong's response, Lin Beichen hung up the phone.

Listening to the busy tone, Song Xiangdong sighed and placed the phone on the desk.

"I told you, you shouldn't do this."

A middle-aged man sitting opposite Song Xiangdong at his desk shrugged, showing he didn't take Song Xiangdong's words to heart.

"His power is simply too strong. This way, we're also protecting him."

"Protection? You don't trust him at all."

Song Xiangdong's face showed a hint of anger.

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Emotions were usually unexpressed on their faces, which was a basic practice for these people, but this time Song Xiangdong clearly showed dissatisfaction. It wasn't because Song Xiangdong's power was inadequate, but because he didn't want to hide it.

The reason behind Song Xiangdong's actions was simple: it was to defend Lin Beichen.

"I think you should know what he has done for us, for the Dragon Country, even so, you still want to do this!"

"Precisely because I know what he has done, I need to better understand his every move, only then can I protect him more effectively!"

During the conversation, the middle-aged man stood up and walked out. Just as he reached the door, Song Xiangdong's voice came from behind.

"I still want to advise you, that child is not the kind of person you imagine, nor is he someone who can be controlled by your methods. Do not expect to control a person with emotions using any subordinate tactics."

"Do you mean I need to talk about feelings with him?"

The middle-aged man turned his head and laughed, his smile filled with sarcasm.

Seeing this, Song Xiangdong frowned but said nothing more.

"However, I will still remember your advice."

After saying this, the middle-aged man left the room directly. Song Xiangdong, left alone, smashed the cup in his hand to pieces!

Moments later, the internal phone in Song Xiangdong's office rang again, and after answering the call, the voice on the other end said.

"Scar and the others' plane will land in thirty minutes."

"You need to prepare the welcome ceremony, and then follow the location I provided to bring the person back, ensuring they see our attitude towards heroes without treating him too harshly."

After a brief instruction, Song Xiangdong hung up the phone. As he leaned back in his chair, his mind recalled the contents of Lin Beichen's recent call.

Though he didn't explicitly state it, the meaning in Lin Beichen's words was clear: that person could be recruited.

"I hope that bastard understands soon, or I will definitely not spare him!"

Song Xiangdong thought with resolve.

Meanwhile, Lin Beichen was traveling in a Security Agency car heading towards Imperial Capital University. Though it appeared to be an ordinary Hongqi sedan, it emitted an extraordinary aura.

To ordinary people, it might seem unremarkable, but to some keen observers, the unique nature of the car could be easily detected.

"Why do I feel this car resembles the one that came out from Dragon Tiger Mountain?"

"Now that you mention it, I feel the same."

"Could it possibly be the person from Dragon Tiger Mountain?"

"Don't say that, it might actually be true!"

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When others uploaded the video online again, it immediately sparked a series of discussions. Although previous videos and those who posted them had been contacted, some could still capture traces of information.

This time, however, the Security Agency did not immediately handle the video. Firstly, because if the Dragon Country reacted too sensitively to the matter, it might have the opposite effect; secondly, the country wanted to see the public's attitude towards such incidents.

The video quickly climbed to the top of the browsing and discussion lists, attracting more people to follow the car. Lin Beichen didn't mind it until these followers saw the Hongqi sedan enter Imperial Capital University, at which point the "paparazzi" event ceased.

"So it's really related to Imperial Capital University!"

"Do you think that person might be the top-scoring scholar?"

"Are you guys talking about the one who was rumored online to be involved in Immortal Cultivation?"

"Who knows? Maybe."

Instantly, the speculation that the mysterious person from Dragon Tiger Mountain was connected to Imperial Capital University's top-scoring scholar swept across the internet.

Meanwhile, Lin Beichen, the protagonist, was in Hao Jianhua's office, arranging the admission for four individuals. Gale and the others were extremely excited.

They had joined the army before turning twenty; though they had experienced military academies, they had never truly attended a university, let alone a world-renowned institution like Imperial Capital University.

On the way to the university president's office, the four kept looking around curiously. If not for Lin Beichen's company, they might have been mistaken for suspicious strangers and sent to the security office by the students.

Having such an opportunity now was naturally something they desired.

"So, this is also the Security Agency's decision?"

After hearing Lin Beichen's words, Hao Jianhua felt a bit overwhelmed. He knew the Security Agency valued Lin Beichen highly, but hadn't expected the Director to go to such lengths.

"Sort of."

Lin Beichen thought carefully and gave an ambiguous response.

In fact, it was also Lin Beichen's own desire, though it was proactively suggested by Song Xiangdong. Even if Song Xiangdong hadn't mentioned it first, Lin Beichen knew he wouldn't refuse this condition if proposed.

"How do you plan to let them enter the school?"

Hao Jianhua looked at the people before him. Gale and the others joined the army at a young age, but after more than a decade, the eldest, Gale, was already 30 years old, while the youngest, Lei Ming, was 26.

If they were to become teachers, it would inevitably require interaction with other faculty. Although Hao Jianhua believed these individuals' skills could prevent others from detecting anything strange, since it was Song Xiangdong's arrangement, he preferred avoiding unnecessary complications.

"Let them join the school as graduate and doctoral students."

After much deliberation, Hao Jianhua made this arrangement.

Only the age range for graduate and doctoral students matched these four, and from their experience, only the sports specialty seemed appropriate.

After confirming their identities, Hao Jianhua arranged for them to be placed as transfer students and special students in the dormitory next to Lin Beichen's. Upon returning to the dormitory, Beichen's roommates immediately gathered around him.

"It looks alike."

Han Yuan said.

"It really looks alike."

Liang Dong chimed in.

"Indeed, it looks alike!"

Finally, Wu You scrutinized Lin Beichen with a gaze that made Beichen feel uncomfortable, like looking at livestock.

"What are you guys doing?"

Lin Beichen pushed the three away and lay back on his bed.

They seemed accustomed to Lin Beichen's behavior, showing no anger but instead wearing mischievous smiles.

"Are you really from this era?"

Han Yuan smirked and sat directly on Lin Beichen's bed.

"What, am I from the prehistoric era?"

Lin Beichen glared at them and intentionally showed a displeased expression.

"It's been all over the internet, saying that a mysterious person appeared in Dragon Tiger Mountain and then entered Imperial Capital University, the timing and you..."

"You don't need to guess, that person is me."

Lin Beichen turned his head away, not wanting to argue about this with his three friends. Besides, he knew that as his power grew and he became more active, this matter couldn't be kept secret.

It's better for his dorm mates to know earlier; if they became targets in future investigations, their ignorance would become a problem.

"You really are that person?"

Han Yuan and the other two looked at each other, showing surprise. Seeing Lin Beichen's serious expression, they burst into laughter.

Great, admitting it was in vain. Seeing their reactions, Lin Beichen knew they hadn't taken his words to heart.

"Even if you're that person, fine."

Seeing Lin Beichen's somewhat displeased expression, Han Yuan consoled him as one would a child. Only when they saw Lin Beichen's murderous look did they retreat to their spots.

"Tomorrow, assemble at the gym."

Lin Beichen checked the message from his Immortal Cultivation Club on his phone and decided to have his only two members meet at the gym tomorrow.

If they succeeded in the future, including Gale and the others, they would become the mainstay of his "Sect."

Though Lin Beichen was interested in the Daoist Sect, he hadn't planned to join, as many of its philosophies didn't align with his own.