

Ability 391

Chapter 391: You Guys Fight It Out First

Guo Lin, a top student in the Physics Department, idolized Newton. Because Newton dedicated his life to studying "God," Guo Lin firmly believed that the end of science is metaphysics and thus took root in the Immortal Cultivation Research Association.

Zhao Xiaoshuang, a student in the Art Department, joined the Immortal Cultivation Research purely for fun, and also to add some inspiration to her works.

What Lin Beichen never expected was to see a familiar face here. That person was none other than An Xiaoran!

"You seem not to welcome me here."

Seeing Lin Beichen staring at her in surprise, An Xiaoran intentionally made an unhappy face. The slight frown on her eyebrows looked a bit like she was pouting, making Gale and the others glance at her a few more times.

"I don't mean that; I just didn't expect you to come."

Lin Beichen smiled slightly, seemingly not too affected by An Xiaoran's act. Seeing that her "pouting" didn't have the desired effect, An Xiaoran pouted her lips and mumbled something to herself.

Gale and the others looked surprised upon seeing this.

Electric Flash lowered his voice and whispered to Lei Ming beside him.

"I didn't expect the boss to be so straightforward, ignoring such a cute girl."

"He's a cultivator; naturally, he wouldn't care about these worldly matters."

Lei Ming responded, his tone carrying a hint of amusement.

Lin Beichen, hearing their conversation clearly, didn't feel the need to explain too much.

"By the way, Captain, can we join this Immortal Cultivation Research Association of yours?"

Gale came to Lin Beichen's side, glancing at him tentatively.

As soldiers, they naturally wanted to improve their strength; otherwise, they wouldn't have worked so hard to understand the surrounding elemental power.

Since they qualified to stay by Lin Beichen's side, they weren't going to miss this opportunity. Song Xiangdong had already hinted to them privately that Lin Beichen was the prominent cultivator who had caused a sensation online.

"Why do you think I brought you here in the first place?"

Seeing the eager expressions on the four people in front of him, Lin Beichen couldn't help but feel a little amused. Upon hearing Lin Beichen's words, Gale and the others showed a hint of joy.

"In fact, you guys have always been doing the same thing as they are."

Lin Beichen, putting away his playful attitude, sat down on the ground, and the others immediately sat cross-legged opposite him.

"Among you, Guo Lin and Zhao Xiaoshuang were the first to join our association, while Gale and the others are classmates I met outside."

As he spoke, Lin Beichen glanced at An Xiaoran but said nothing. Seeing him ignoring her, An Xiaoran snorted coldly and deliberately turned her head to the side.

"If you make smooth progress, you will become the backbone of the sect I will establish in the future."

Upon hearing the word "sect," everyone, including An Xiaoran, showed excitement and anticipation on their faces.

They had all read web novels, whether targeted at male or female audiences, where sects were often described in detail.

Even those who hadn't read web novels knew what a sect was. If Lin Beichen really established a sect, they would undoubtedly be the first core members. Just thinking about it made them excited.

"I just feel a bit embarrassed since I haven't had much enlightenment until now."

Guo Lin smiled helplessly. Among them, he was the first to follow Lin Beichen, but in the end, there was no substantial progress.

"This kind of thing doesn't happen overnight. Although it requires talent, it also depends on opportunity."

Lin Beichen gave Guo Lin an encouraging look and said comfortingly.

In fact, Lin Beichen didn't have a definite answer in his heart about whether they could become cultivators, but since they were willing to try, he wouldn't dampen their spirits.

After all, this wouldn't hinder them in any way. The most important point to join the Leisure Research Association was to ensure it doesn't affect their main research direction.

"Indeed, this kind of thing relies on opportunities. We also saw those things by chance at the time."

Lei Ming suddenly said. His casual remark attracted the attention of the others. Seeing everyone suddenly focus on him, Lei Ming felt a bit shy.

It was no wonder the others reacted this way. Although Lin Beichen had also come a long way on this path, in their eyes, Lin Beichen was not like them.

After all, Lin Beichen had created the Immortal Cultivation Research Association. They believed that Lin Beichen had already become a cultivator when he founded the association. Therefore, Lin Beichen's experience didn't have much practical use for them, but Lei Ming was different.

In their eyes, Lei Ming was an ordinary person, so his experience might provide them with some useful insights.

"When you achieve enlightenment, you can see tiny specks of light. The lights I see are earth-yellow, so I believe I've comprehended the power of the Earth Element."

Saying this, Lei Ming glanced at Lin Beichen for reassurance. Seeing that Lin Beichen's expression hadn't changed, he felt slightly relieved.

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Although Lei Ming had introduced his experience to the entire army before, this was an area he had never set foot in. If he said something wrong, it would be a minor issue for himself, but causing incorrect influences on others would be a major sin.

"Actually, everyone's path is different, but you could say there are intersections..."

Seeing that Lei Ming had finished speaking, Lin Beichen took over the conversation.

"Everyone has their own characteristics; maybe some people have fiery tempers, making it easier for them to perceive the Fire Element. Others, with thoughts as delicate as water, might be able to understand the Water Element."

Listening to Lin Beichen's perspective, everyone looked extremely serious, almost taking out notebooks to jot down notes.

"So, you can think about which path you truly want to take, or which path suits you better. But for now, I can tell you about the characteristics of different elements and which environment is more suitable for understanding them."

Lin Beichen then shared his views based on his own experiences. By the time Lin Beichen finished speaking, it was already evening, yet everyone listened so intently that they had no intention of leaving.

Uh...

Seeing everyone still expectantly watching him, Lin Beichen felt a bit embarrassed. After all, he had said everything he could, and some things couldn't be achieved just by talking.

"If you're interested, I can show you a demonstration."

Lin Beichen thought for a moment and decided to use Ancient Martial Arts to demonstrate the use of Elemental Powers. Hearing Lin Beichen's words, everyone quickly nodded, looking like chicks pecking at grains.

Lin Beichen then stood up and waved to Gale and the other three. The four naturally understood Lin Beichen's gesture and promptly surrounded him without hesitation.

Although their opponent was Lin Beichen, Gale and the others felt no fear, but rather excitement. They knew Lin Beichen wouldn't truly harm them, and this was a rare opportunity to spar with him.

"Alright, all four of you come at me together."

Upon hearing Lin Beichen's words, Guo Lin and the others frowned. Although they were unsure of Lin Beichen's strength, from the state of Gale and the others' bodies, they could sense that these individuals were no ordinary fighters.

Lin Beichen's confidence in having them all attack together clearly indicated his substantial self-assurance in his abilities. Only An Xiaoran seemed indifferent, as in An Xiaoran's eyes, anything Lin Beichen said was always achievable.

After all, Lin Beichen's past journey to Atlantis left a profound impression on An Xiaoran.

"Here we go!"

Lei Ming's hands instantly turned pitch black, making Guo Lin and the others' eyes widen as if seeing ghosts in broad daylight.

"Could it be the so-called Earth Element?"

Guo Lin murmured to himself.

Meanwhile, Gale used the power of the Wind Element to gather elemental power at his feet. Rainstorm and Electric Flash also prepared their combat stances accordingly.

Seeing Gale and the others' actions, Lin Beichen's face showed a hint of appreciation. Truly, they were outstanding talents selected from the army. Even without fully understanding the concept of "cultivation," they had grasped the application of elemental power to their combat skills with just Lin Beichen's simple explanation.

In Lin Beichen's view, ordinary people using elemental power should be just like Gale and the others. Even he took a long time to independently use elemental power for attacks.

Therefore, Gale and the others' approach of prioritizing combat moves supplemented by elemental power was the most suitable.

As soon as Lin Beichen nodded, the four surrounded him from different directions. Gale, using the Wind Element's power, was the fastest, reaching Lin Beichen within a breath.

To Guo Lin and the others, Gale's movements were so fast they couldn't even see how he reached Lin Beichen's side. But to Lin Beichen, Gale's movement was no faster than a snail's.

Lin Beichen directly grabbed Gale's punching hand, drawing a circle with a four-ounce-to-move-a-thousand-pounds gesture, and remarkably threw him towards Lei Ming, who was preparing to charge.

Gale and the others instantly recognized Lin Beichen's move as the opening stance of Tai Chi. Lin Beichen had integrated the power of the Water Element into Tai Chi's maneuvers.

Considering he didn't want to harm them, Tai Chi was the best choice when facing multiple opponents. Although Baji Fist could also dodge and counter successfully, it could easily endanger Gale and the others' safety.

Lin Beichen seemed like he was coated in oil all over, with Gale and the others' attacks landing on him but sliding off in an instant, or feeling like hitting a sponge.

This method of neutralizing force left them clueless, as even with the use of elemental power, they couldn't deliver any substantial impact.

Constantly surrounding Lin Beichen, Guo Lin and the others noticed that among the attackers, only three engaged in action each time, with one always trying to seize the opportunity for a sneak attack.

Lin Beichen's moves, though appearing somewhat tedious, were recognized as perilous due to their close proximity.

"I really don't know what this kind of training is good for, seems like your Dragon Country's Martial Arts aren't that impressive!"

Suddenly, an extremely discordant voice reached Lin Beichen and the others' ears.

Upon hearing this voice, Gale and the others immediately stopped and turned towards the source. They saw a few short young men dressed in white martial arts uniforms entering.

Recognizing the plaster marks on these men's foreheads, Gale and the others' expressions turned cold. Lin Beichen felt somewhat helpless.

If facing other opponents, it would be fine. But confronting Gale and the elite of the Dragon Country's army, the marks on these men's heads were akin to live targets.

"Who are you?"

Guo Lin stepped forward, glaring at these men.

"We are from the Divine Light Federation, consisting of masters of Karate, Judo, and other disciplines. We came here to see the strength of those occupying the gymnasium. Otherwise, it's a waste if only you use such a large space."

The leading young man lifted his head, his words full of provocation.

"I forgot to introduce myself. My name is Dongchuan Ichiro, from the Karate Clan."

Upon hearing the surname Dongchuan, Lin Beichen slightly frowned, feeling he had heard it somewhere before. Divine Light Country was not large; thus, people sharing the same surname were mostly from the same clan.

This Dongchuan Clan must be relatively large, at least from Lin Beichen's view.

"This gym was initially abandoned. We, from the Study Society, cleaned it up. Why should it be given to you?"

Confronted with provocation, Guo Lin showed no intention of backing down. Though most tech nerds seemed awkward, they had their passions, especially facing people from Divine Light Country, which was a deep-rooted buff.

"That's why we want to challenge you. According to our rules, if we defeat you, you must vacate this place."

Dongchuan Ichiro spoke as if it was only natural, like discussing a routine matter.

"But do you forget? This isn't your country. Why should we follow your rules?"

Lin Beichen's casual remark left Dongchuan Ichiro momentarily speechless.

"Could it be that your Dragon Country, reputed as a Martial Arts nation, is afraid of our challenge?"

Dongchuan Ichiro frowned, quickly changing the subject, epitomizing the word shamelessly.

But Lin Beichen didn't intend to reason with them, for fists were the ultimate argument.

"Let us join in!"

Chapter 393: Western Legends

Voices sounded again from the direction of the stadium entrance, and upon hearing them, Lin Beichen found himself with a headache, unable to figure out why these people had all come looking for trouble today.

It wasn't that Lin Beichen was afraid of them; he just found them as annoying as flies.

Soon, a group of tall individuals with blonde hair and blue eyes walked in from the entrance, led by a person wearing sportswear marked with the Atlantis emblem.

Clearly, these people were foreign students from Atlantis, and their purpose for coming was probably the same as Dongchuan Ichiro's—to provoke trouble.

Seeing them, the corner of Dongchuan Ichiro's mouth curled into an almost imperceptible smile. Even a fool could guess that they had clearly planned this together.

"Could it be that they're acting on the orders of a higher power?"

Gale and the others exchanged glances.

Although they didn't come from the same army, as soldiers of the Dragon Country, they sensed something was amiss immediately.

Thinking of this, Lei Ming stepped aside, intending to report the matter to their superiors, but he was stopped by Lin Beichen's gaze.

Despite not knowing what Lin Beichen planned to do, they naturally had to follow his lead since he was their current leader.

In truth, Lin Beichen's thought was simple: regardless of who sent them, since they had come as students, the Dragon Country's forces shouldn't interfere. Besides, Lin Beichen didn't consider them worthy of his attention; dealing with them was just a trivial matter.

"Are you also here to compete for the stadium?"

Lin Beichen asked the leader of the Atlantis students with a smile.

"My name is Brooklyn. Since the stadium has been put to use, it's only natural for the capable to take it."

Hearing Brooklyn speak so seriously, Guo Lin and the others burst into laughter. His attempt was really like an awkward imitation; did you really think that's how "the capable take it" should be used?

"You're here to seize territory. You're also here to seize territory. Why don't you two compete first?"

Lin Beichen's lips curled into a faint smile as he pointed first at Dongchuan Ichiro and then at Brooklyn.

His sudden statement left Dongchuan Ichiro and Brooklyn stunned; they hadn't expected Lin Beichen to say such a thing.

Initially, they had planned to pressure Lin Beichen together, but with a single sentence, he turned it into an internal conflict between them.

"This doesn't seem fair."

Dongchuan Ichiro frowned, speaking to Lin Beichen.

He had paid a considerable price to get Brooklyn and his group to help. He'd even handed over a few personal maids from his clan to Brooklyn as pets.

Just as Lin Beichen had thought, Dongchuan Ichiro was indeed from the Dongchuan family of the Divine Light Country. While the Dongchuan family was a major clan, Dongchuan Ichiro was not the primary heir.

For that reason, he wanted to complete the tasks given by his family perfectly to increase his chances of becoming the successor.

More importantly, the power of the Dongchuan family was not as formidable compared to Brooklyn's background. If an internal conflict broke out and Brooklyn got injured, the consequences would be beyond what Dongchuan Ichiro could handle.

In reality, Dongchuan Ichiro had gone to great lengths to drag Brooklyn into this not just for his strength. He didn't really regard Brooklyn or his combat prowess highly.

His real intention was to see Brooklyn get injured by Lin Beichen, which would result in Lin Beichen bearing the fury of Brooklyn's family, thereby increasing his own chances of success.

"You're too green to play the 'borrowed knife' trick against me."

Seeing the changing expressions on Dongchuan Ichiro's face, Lin Beichen already guessed his thoughts.

"Just as I said, this is not your Divine Light Country, so the rules will be set by us. If any of you want to challenge us, then settle it among yourselves first."

With that, Lin Beichen deliberately put on an arrogant display, taunting them.

"If I were to accept every random challenge, I wouldn't have time for anything else."

Lin Beichen then gave a playful smile.

"Or are you admitting that you lack confidence in your strength and can only muster the courage to challenge us by teaming up? If that's the case, then it's a different story."

Fury flashed across their faces upon hearing Lin Beichen's latter words.

"Are you looking down on us?"

Brooklyn said coldly.

"That's not what I meant."

Lin Beichen shook his head.

"I mean, I don't see you as a threat at all!"

"You!"

Brooklyn made a move to charge at Lin Beichen but was stopped by Dongchuan Ichiro.

Unlike Brooklyn, Dongchuan Ichiro's family was a renowned karate family, while Brooklyn was merely a martial arts enthusiast, prominent among his peers but still far from Dongchuan Ichiro's level. This was why Dongchuan Ichiro didn't take Brooklyn seriously.

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Even though Brooklyn didn't feel it, Dongchuan Ichiro sensed it clearly. When Lin Beichen spoke, it was as if a tangible killing intent emanated from him. Dongchuan Ichiro had no doubt that if Brooklyn had made a reckless move just now, Lin Beichen would have crippled him without hesitation.

Although Dongchuan Ichiro hoped that Brooklyn would be severely injured by Lin Beichen, now was not the time. Otherwise, the wrath of Brooklyn's family could easily turn towards him.

"If you don't dare, get out of here immediately. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless."

As he spoke, Lin Beichen walked to a nearby sandbag. To Lin Beichen, this sandbag was just a decoration left behind in the gymnasium, and its weight was no different from cotton.

Lin Beichen threw a punch at the sandbag. At the moment his right hand touched the sandbag, it flew across to the wall as if it had been hit by a speeding car.

This scene was already shocking enough, but what Dongchuan Ichiro and the others did not expect was that the sandbag exploded as soon as it hit the wall.

Silence! Absolute silence where a pin drop could be heard!

Those originally arrogant people now looked like wilted eggplants, their mouths wide open as if they could fit a whole egg inside.

"If you leave now, I can pretend none of this happened. Otherwise..."

As he spoke, Lin Beichen waved at Dongchuan Ichiro and the others, signaling them to leave quickly.

Brooklyn and Dongchuan Ichiro exchanged a glance, their expressions becoming somewhat conflicted.

Dongchuan Ichiro was conflicted because he did not expect Lin Beichen to be so difficult to deal with. The people he brought were merely martial arts clan members, not his true experts.

In such a situation, making a rash move would only result in him getting slapped in the face. Brooklyn was conflicted because, although he had accepted Dongchuan Ichiro's invitation, he hadn't expected Lin Beichen to be so powerful.

Lin Beichen's nonchalant move made Brooklyn want to retreat, but having already accepted Dongchuan Ichiro's gift, leaving would be a great loss of face.

They were like being caught between a rock and a hard place, unable to move forward or back, standing there awkwardly.

"Since you put it that way, let's meet again in a week!"

Dongchuan Ichiro's eyes twinkled as if he had a sudden idea, arrogantly speaking to Lin Beichen.

"According to your Dragon Country's customs, I'll find many witnesses and thoroughly defeat you in front of them at Imperial Capital University!"

After saying this, Dongchuan Ichiro left with his people. As he turned to leave, he gave Brooklyn a look. Brooklyn understood his meaning and waved his hand as well, leaving the gymnasium with his followers.

"I've seen shameless people but never anyone this shameless."

After Dongchuan Ichiro and the others left, An Xiaoran made a face towards the gymnasium door. Clearly, those people were intimidated by the strength Lin Beichen had shown but came up with such a lame excuse.

"When do people from Divine Light Country ever have shame?"

Gale snorted contemptuously.

"But I still think you should be careful. I feel like they won't just let it go. They'll definitely do something before the next official match."

As a science student, Guo Lin had an unusual calmness. After analyzing it, he roughly guessed what Dongchuan Ichiro was thinking.

"We think alike, but I'm somewhat looking forward to their actions."

Lin Beichen smiled faintly, fully understanding Guo Lin's implication.

However, in the face of absolute strength, any conspiracy seemed powerless. With absolute strength, Lin Beichen naturally wouldn't worry about their petty actions.

"Still, I think you should be a bit cautious."

Lin Beichen recalled the scene when his parents were kidnapped and spoke to Guo Lin and the others.

In truth, Lin Beichen was not worried about Gale and the others' safety. Even if they hadn't mastered elemental powers, Dongchuan Ichiro and his group wouldn't be able to deal with them. He was truly worried about Guo Lin and the others' safety.

"Don't worry, I won't give them that opportunity."

Guo Lin smiled confidently, seeming fully prepared.

After discussing briefly in the gymnasium, everyone headed back to their dormitories. Under Hao Jianhua's arrangement, Gale and the others' dormitory was right opposite Lin Beicheng's, making it convenient for them to meet.

Meanwhile, in the dormitory designated for international students, Dongchuan Ichiro and Brooklyn sat with their followers in Dongchuan Ichiro's dormitory.

"I didn't expect Lin Beichen to be this difficult to deal with. Dongchuan, were you messing with me?"

Brooklyn looked coldly at Dongchuan Ichiro. Although Dongchuan Ichiro found the best excuse to help them leave with dignity just now,

Brooklyn had never been humiliated like this. Unable to vent his anger on Lin Beichen, he directed his fury towards Dongchuan Ichiro.

"I had no intention of messing with you. Honestly, I didn't know Lin Beichen was this strong either!"

Dongchuan Ichiro looked aggrieved. What he said was true. Although the Dongchuan Clan had told him that Lin Beichen was strong, his power had exceeded Dongchuan Ichiro's expectations.

"So, what do you plan to do about it?"

Brooklyn asked sternly.

"No matter what, I'm going to reclaim the face I lost today."

Brooklyn's words were firm. Seeing Brooklyn's determination, Dongchuan Ichiro secretly despised him.

"Why didn't you say this when facing Lin Beichen's strength? You talk big now."

Though Dongchuan Ichiro thought this, he didn't say it out loud because Brooklyn still had value to him.

Once Brooklyn's value was gone, Dongchuan Ichiro certainly wouldn't spare him lightly.

"My plan is simple: make a big propaganda effort initially, then make sure Lin Beichen doesn't get a chance to compete."

Dongchuan Ichiro's lips curled into a sinister smile, full of scheming. Hearing this plan, Brooklyn also showed a satisfied smile.

"If so, I'll take on the initial propaganda. With my resources, I can make sure this matter is widely known!"

Brooklyn seemed to already envision the disappointed faces of Dragon Country students at Imperial Capital University on the match day when Lin Beichen didn't show up.

"You're right. If Lin Beichen doesn't dare to face the challenge, he won't be able to stay at Imperial Capital University anymore."

As soon as Dongchuan Ichiro finished speaking, he and Brooklyn burst into laughter.

"These guys are really despicable!"

They thought their plans were well-hidden, but they didn't know that someone eavesdropped on every word from outside their dorm window.

The person outside the window was none other than Gale. As a former reconnaissance soldier, Gale was perfectly suited for listening in.

Assigning Gale to monitor them was like using a sledgehammer to crack a nut, but there were no better choices.

When Gale returned to the dormitory to relay the information to Lin Beichen, Lin Beichen just smiled calmly.

"Aren't you worried at all?"

Seeing Lin Beichen's nonchalant attitude, his roommates, including Han Yuan, were concerned. Even though Lin Beichen didn't spend much time in the dorm, they treated him as a brother.

"What's there to worry about? I expected their moves long ago."

Lin Beichen didn't even look up from the manuscript of the Dao Scripture in his hand.

"Would a lion care about a mouse's taunt?"

This statement made everyone present burst into laughter.

Indeed, from Lin Beichen's perspective, Dongchuan Ichiro and his group were nothing more than insignificant mice.

Chapter 395: So What If I Ruin You

"I didn't expect that we'd make it to the front page news of the school so soon."

Looking at the news on the campus website that Lin Beichen would spar with the foreign student association in ten days, Han Yuan spoke excitedly to Lin Beichen about it.

Next to him, Liang Dong gave Han Yuan a disapproving look and curled his lips.

"You look so excited, as if you're the main character here. Beichen hasn't even reacted."

"What do you know?"

Han Yuan ignored Liang Dong's look and smiled as he approached Lin Beichen.

"How about I become your manager? I feel like you can easily defeat those guys. By then, there will be lots of people seeking your help. Can you handle it all by yourself?"

Lin Beichen was originally going to push Han Yuan's face away, but after thinking about it, what Han Yuan said did make sense.

After all, not everyone is suitable for cultivation, and even if they are, Lin Beichen could only tread his own path; he can't help others in that way.

Because his path can't be replicated. If there's any reference value, it probably wouldn't be more practical than that of Gale and the others.

"Tell me your thoughts, and I'll see if you can convince me."

Lin Beichen showed a playful smile on his face. Although he had already accepted Han Yuan's suggestion in his heart, he still wanted to listen to all of Han Yuan's thoughts.

After Han Yuan finished sharing his ideas, Lin Beichen's attitude towards Han Yuan completely changed. He had thought Han Yuan was just a carefree guy, but he didn't expect him to have such a business-oriented mind.

In fact, after hearing Han Yuan's entire plan, Lin Beichen even felt the urge to start a company and make Han Yuan the CEO.

As Han Yuan put it, those not suitable for cultivation could be trained in martial arts, thus contributing to the traditional culture of Dragon Country.

Han Yuan also planned to segment traditional martial arts, having each person practice what suited them, thus achieving a hundred flowers blooming effect.

But when Han Yuan finished his last sentence, the excitement on his face vanished, and he leaned against the wall by the bed, looking bored.

"This is just my idea, after all. Even if there are people who could do it, it would require a lot of support."

"If I could make this happen, would you help me?"

Lin Beichen looked at Han Yuan with rare seriousness.

Although they had not lived together for long, they knew that when Lin Beichen showed this expression, it meant he was being serious.

"If you can really get the school's support, I'll help you manage!"

The passion in Han Yuan's eyes was reignited by Lin Beichen.

"I even think we could open a traditional martial arts training company that would surely surpass those crappy martial arts like taekwondo and karate!"

Han Yuan and the others understood Dongchuan Ichiro's actions, and while they already had a poor impression of the Divine Light Country, their impression of Dongchuan Ichiro and his peers worsened.

"That's a good idea. I'll start a company after we graduate."

Lin Beichen smiled faintly.

"If you really start a company, the CEO position must be mine!"

Then the three people in the dorm started bickering again over Lin Beichen's plans to start a company. Like an outsider, Lin Beichen watched his roommates squabble, a faint smile on his lips.

Lin Beichen knew that if he continued down this path, he would eventually become an outsider to them.

But thinking about the future, Lin Beichen couldn't help but feel a bit lost, as he also didn't know where his own journey would lead.

Upon this thought, Lin Beichen sighed softly, starting to feel a bit envious of his classmates. But he also knew that if he hadn't gained this ability or walked this path, he wouldn't have the opportunity he had now.

"Zhou Ya, have you seen the recent news?"

At Imperial Capital Normal University, a girl tapped her companion and handed her phone over.

"You know I'm not that interested in the news. Right now, I just want to figure out how to deal with our graduate studies."

Zhou Ya smiled faintly.

Getting into graduate studies at Imperial Capital Normal University was very tough. After all, the university was known as the top cradle of teacher education in Asia. Getting into its graduate program was no easier than getting into the university itself, and it might even be harder. Thus, many students at Imperial Capital Normal University chose to apply to other schools for their graduate studies.

"I know you're not interested in these things, but this is related to you."

Zhou Ya's companion adjusted the content on her phone, and when Zhou Ya saw the news about Lin Beichen and Dongchuan Ichiro's upcoming battle, she stood up instinctively with a look of confusion.

"If I remember correctly, that straight-A student Lin Beichen is your classmate, isn't he?"

Her companion emphasized the word 'classmate' heavily, making the implication in her words very clear.

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Zhou Ya instinctively nodded, returned the phone to her friend, and then ran towards the school gate. Seeing Zhou Ya in such a hurry, her friend showed a mischievous smile and shouted at Zhou Ya's departing back.

"Don't worry, I'll ask the teacher for leave for you for the next class!"

At this moment, Zhou Ya's mind was full of Lin Beichen about to get hurt. Fortunately, the Imperial Capital Normal University and Imperial Capital University were not far apart. Zhou Ya hailed a random car and rushed to the gate of Imperial Capital University at the fastest speed.

As soon as she entered Imperial Capital University, Zhou Ya randomly pulled a student, gasping for breath and asked.

"Stu... student, do you know which... which classroom Lin... Lin Beichen is in?"

The student Zhou Ya grabbed looked at her with a puzzled expression. Zhou Ya also realized that her behavior was a bit abrupt and was about to apologize when she was stunned by the student's response.

"Of course I know, because Lin Beichen is my roommate."

Hearing this answer, Zhou Ya was shocked, unable to believe such a coincidence could happen.

"So that's how you two met?"

While walking in the school garden, Lin Beichen couldn't help but be a bit surprised after hearing Zhou Ya narrate the events. Even Lin Beichen thought it was incredibly coincidental.

"Yeah, I didn't expect the random person I found to be your classmate."

Zhou Ya smiled slightly, her trademark smile still on her face. Maybe Zhou Ya herself didn't know that her smile had accompanied Lin Beichen throughout his high school years.

As the high school belle back then, it was impossible for Lin Beichen to have no feelings for Zhou Ya, but after all this time, Lin Beichen felt he could face it calmly.

Just like when he first came to the Imperial Capital, Zhou Ya had said to him.

"Now there are only the two of us from high school in the Imperial Capital, we'll need to rely on each other and meet up often."

So in Lin Beichen's heart, he placed Zhou Ya in the position of a classmate, and Zhou Ya actively reaching out to him was just seen as concern among classmates.

"So you're really going to confront those people from Divine Light Country?"

When meeting Lin Beichen, Zhou Ya directly stated her intention. When she brought it up again, Lin Beichen smiled and nodded.

"What's the big deal, I can't let us from Dragon Country lose face."

Under the sunlight, Lin Beichen's smile appeared so cheerful, making Zhou Ya momentarily lost in thought.

In Zhou Ya's impression, it was the first time she had seen such a Lin Beichen. She couldn't believe that in just a few short months, he had changed so much.

"Did you take those things about cultivating immortality online seriously?"

Zhou Ya hesitated for a long time, eventually asking the question she had always been curious about. Zhou Ya didn't realize that she had begun to unconsciously pay attention to everything about Lin Beichen.

This was probably because they came from the same place, and Lin Beichen became a popular figure online due to entering Imperial Capital University with full marks.

As Lin Beichen's high school classmate, naturally many people would inquire about him, leading Zhou Ya to become accustomed to Lin Beichen's name appearing in her life.

"Yes, it's true."

Lin Beichen invited Zhou Ya to sit on a nearby bench, his hands placed on his knees while his gaze fixed on the pond before him. It was said that men are most handsome when they are serious; at this moment, Lin Beichen before Zhou Ya was probably like this.

"Many people think I'm crazy, I wonder what you think about this."

Lin Beichen suddenly turned to look at Zhou Ya, smiling as he asked.

"This..."

Zhou Ya didn't expect Lin Beichen to ask her such a question, for a moment not knowing how to answer.

Seeing Zhou Ya's troubled look, Lin Beichen did not continue to press, instead casually changing the topic to chat about their high school classmates, then talking about Zhou Ya's recent situation.

Zhou Ya's family conditions could be said to be average, especially in a place like the Imperial Capital, making her family seem even more ordinary.

So when Lin Beichen heard that Zhou Ya was working and studying at the same time, he wasn't too surprised.

"But I think working in a fast food restaurant is not a good choice, it doesn't help your future at all."

After struggling for a long time, Lin Beichen still spoke his mind. Zhou Ya didn't refute Lin Beichen's suggestion; instead, she nodded in agreement.

"But I don't have any better direction at the moment, and besides, even as a student of Imperial Capital Normal University, it's probably hard to get recruited as a private tutor before graduation."

Zhou Ya laughed self-deprecatingly, but what she said was indeed true.

Because most families who can afford private tutors generally have good economic conditions, and such families wouldn't hire undergraduate students, they usually choose graduate students from Imperial Capital Normal University, even if those students are more expensive.

"If you don't mind, I can help you find a good place."

As soon as Lin Beichen said this, Zhou Ya immediately showed a joyful smile on her face.

Although Zhou Ya didn't know when Lin Beichen gained such ability, in her heart she believed that anything Lin Beichen said, he could definitely do.

In fact, Lin Beichen himself didn't know why he said such words, he hadn't even thought about who to look for. But the moment he spoke, Lin Beichen had made up his mind to seek help from Song Xiangdong if he had no other options.

After chatting for a while, Lin Beichen personally escorted Zhou Ya to the school gate of Imperial Capital University. As a well-known figure at Imperial Capital University, Lin Beichen's every move attracted attention, and escorting Zhou Ya to the school gate became a hot topic among students.

"I didn't expect that guy to have such a beautiful girlfriend."

In his dormitory, Dongchuan Ichiro saw the photo of Lin Beichen and Zhou Ya standing together on the campus website, and a scornful smile appeared on his lips.

"If you want to deal with Lin Beichen, I think the girl is a good place to start."

Across from Dongchuan Ichiro, Brooklyn sat nonchalantly on the table.

"I don't think that's a good idea."

Dongchuan Ichiro frowned. Since the last time he saw Lin Beichen in the gym, an inexplicable fear had grown in his heart.

Whenever he thought about it, Dongchuan Ichiro felt very awkward, but couldn't deny the fear was real.

"You aren't afraid of that kid, are you?"

Brooklyn looked at the expression on Dongchuan Ichiro's face and gave a scornful smile.

Don't be fooled by Brooklyn's usual playful demeanor; as the heir to his family, he couldn't be a true playboy.

Although Brooklyn couldn't compare to his brother, growing up in such a family taught him what scheming meant, and he had his own standards and judgment.

In his eyes, Dongchuan Ichiro was clearly scared by Lin Beichen. Brooklyn didn't care if Dongchuan Ichiro ultimately lost face, but he couldn't accept losing face himself.

His appearance at the gym earlier indicated his involvement in the matter couldn't be denied.

"If you're afraid to do it, let me handle it."

Brooklyn bounced off the chair and walked out without looking back.

As Brooklyn disappeared at the dormitory door, Dongchuan Ichiro slowly raised his head. Watching the direction Brooklyn left, a cold smile flashed across his face!

"Since you want to help me find out about the other side, I'll gladly accept!"

Arrogant Brooklyn never expected that he would be used by Dongchuan Ichiro. What he didn't expect even more was that his decision today would send him straight to Hell.

Chapter 397: Kidnapping Zhou Ya

After Brooklyn's disappearance, Dongchuan Ichiro waved to the subordinate beside him.

"Keep an eye on them. If they succeed, we need to relay the message immediately."

After saying this, Dongchuan Ichiro immediately walked out of the dormitory.

He had only taken two steps when a voice came from behind.

"Young Master Dongchuan, where are you going?"

"Of course, to invite Lin Beichen for a drink."

Dongchuan Ichiro's slightly playful voice came from not far away.

After parting ways with Zhou Ya, Lin Beichen's face remained adorned with a smile. Clearly, the recent meeting had improved his mood significantly.

He was someone who liked to keep everything bottled up inside, never showing anything even when deeply anxious. Being able to see a smile on Lin Beichen's face now was proof he was genuinely happy.

"How about it? Mind chatting a bit?"

Just as Lin Beichen approached the cafeteria, Dongchuan Ichiro's voice suddenly reached his ears.

Lin Beichen was slightly startled by the words, but soon regained his composure. Although the person in front of him was an enemy, Lin Beichen did not detect any hostility on his face.

Lin Beichen spent most of his time focused on understanding Elemental Power, but in his leisure time, he also used his "Enlightenment" abilities to study some highly specialized subjects, including psychology.

Thus, Dongchuan Ichiro's psychological activities did not escape Lin Beichen's notice, although he wasn't sure why he showed up at this moment.

"It seems you're not surprised by my appearance."

Dongchuan Ichiro walked up to Lin Beichen, scrutinizing him with a slightly disappointed tone.

"I thought you'd be a bit surprised to see me."

Seeing Dongchuan Ichiro's earnest and disappointed expression, Lin Beichen couldn't help but be curious about this person's real nature.

"Why are you here? You wouldn't say it's a coincidence, would you?"

Even though he didn't sense malice from him, Lin Beichen wanted to have a proper conversation with Dongchuan Ichiro.

From Lin Beichen's perspective, no family or nation is completely unyielding; if used correctly, he could definitely attract people willing to cooperate with him.

"Even if I said it's a coincidence, I doubt you'd believe me. Honestly, I just wanted to talk to you."

Dongchuan Ichiro walked up to Lin Beichen, surprised that Lin Beichen showed no signs of backing away.

"Aren't you worried I'll attack you?"

Dongchuan Ichiro asked instinctively.

"What's there to worry about?"

Lin Beichen smiled slightly, completely unconcerned about what Dongchuan Ichiro said.

"Honestly, I don't think your strength can harm me."

Lin Beichen's words sounded somewhat arrogant, but Dongchuan Ichiro didn't show any anger. He then gestured to Lin Beichen.

"If you don't mind, we can chat over there."

Dongchuan Ichiro glanced at a nearby seat with his eyes, Lin Beichen nodded and sat down directly.

The scene shocked passing Imperial Capital University students, considering Dongchuan Ichiro had caused plenty of trouble for Lin Beichen just the day before, which had stirred up quite a storm at Imperial Capital University.

Moreover, Dongchuan Ichiro had challenged Lin Beichen this morning, news of which had spread throughout Imperial Capital City's universities. They couldn't believe these two seemingly opposing figures were now sitting together, chatting.

"I really don't understand why you chose to come and talk to me."

Sitting on the chair, Lin Beichen crossed his hands over his knees, speaking in an indifferent tone, his words showing no concern for Dongchuan Ichiro.

"I don't want to either, but it's the family's arrangement."

Dongchuan Ichiro also appeared calm, the conversation between them seemed flat without any tension. To an uninformed observer, it might look like they were long-time friends.

"After all, I can't disobey the family's orders. Ultimately, I'm just the second-in-line heir."

Dongchuan Ichiro's words hinted at helplessness, though it seemed somewhat feigned.

Lin Beichen smiled slightly as if he had suddenly thought of something. He turned to Dongchuan Ichiro and said.

"I didn't expect you to be the second-in-line, but if you become the leader of the Dongchuan Clan, you won't need to be my enemy, right?"

As Lin Beichen spoke, he continuously observed the changes in Dongchuan Ichiro's facial expressions.

Although Dongchuan Ichiro controlled his facial expressions well, as Lin Beichen expected, there was indeed a flash of coldness in his eyes upon hearing the words "second-in-line".

Aside from coldness, there was more unwillingness and anger. Lin Beichen actually knew quite a bit about the Dongchuan Clan's situation.

Of course, this was all thanks to Lin Beicheng asking Song Xiangdong to investigate. As the saying goes, know thyself, know thy enemy, and win a hundred battles.

Therefore, when confronting Dongchuan Ichiro, Lin Beichen had borrowed the Security Bureau's intelligence system and thoroughly investigated not only Dongchuan Ichiro but also Brooklyn and his family.

It is precisely for this reason that Lin Beichen felt he could use Dongchuan Ichiro. There is a line from a classic novel that has always been considered timeless by people around the world.

"Never let your enemy know what you want, and never let your enemy know what your outstretched fingers are trying to grasp."

In simple terms, if a person's desires are known to others, those desires will become his weakness and can be exploited.

It was clear that Lin Beichen knew exactly what Dongchuan Ichiro wanted, so even if Dongchuan Ichiro knew that Lin Beichen was using him, he wouldn't refuse to cooperate with Lin Beichen.

"You called me here to chat, but I doubt it's just to sit and talk."

Seeing that the other party wasn't in a hurry to speak, Lin Beichen was in no rush either. After all, compared to what he needed from the other party, Dongchuan Ichiro might need him even more.

"Indeed, it's not that simple, but I have already achieved my purpose."

Dongchuan Ichiro stood up, a faint smile curling at his lips.

Seeing Dongchuan Ichiro's reaction, Lin Beichen was completely baffled, unable to figure out what this guy was thinking.

Shortly after, Dongchuan Ichiro stood up and headed towards the cafeteria. Watching his departing figure, Lin Beichen felt a twinge of unease.

At the same time, Zhou Ya, who was preparing to return to Imperial Capital Normal University, was sitting in a taxi. Scenes from her recent interaction with Lin Beichen kept replaying in her mind.

Thinking about this, Zhou Ya's lips curved into an unconscious smile. She didn't notice the two black sedans rapidly approaching her taxi from behind.

"We must execute this perfectly. This is a task personally arranged by young master Brooklyn."

In one of the black sedans, a middle-aged man in the passenger seat was holding a walkie-talkie, giving instructions to a companion in another car.

"Relax, it's just a young girl. What could she possibly do?"

A disdainful voice came through the walkie-talkie, and before the middle-aged man's eyes, the other black sedan sped towards the taxi.

"Miss, do you have any classmates following us?"

The taxi driver noticed the two black sedans in the rearview mirror and asked Zhou Ya with curiosity.

Immersed in thoughts of her meeting with Lin Beichen, Zhou Ya didn't hear the taxi driver's question. Just as he was about to ask again, a violent jolt sent Zhou Ya crashing into the windshield.

The taxi driver struggled to maintain control of the steering wheel, but the car still crashed into a nearby lamppost. Onlookers watched the accident with puzzled expressions, and a few who responded first rushed over to help but were stopped by men emerging from the black sedans.

"We'll take her to the hospital."

The men who got out of the cars grabbed the dazed Zhou Ya and bundled her into one of the sedans, then swiftly drove away.

Meanwhile, in a villa near Imperial Capital University, Brooklyn, bare-chested, was swinging a whip. With each crack, a woman's pained gasps filled the air.

"No, stop it!"

The sudden ringing of a phone interrupted Brooklyn's mood. Although annoyed, Brooklyn frowned and walked over to the phone.

Since it was an internal line, only his most trusted subordinates or family members knew this number.

After answering the call, Brooklyn angrily spoke into the phone.

"You'd better have a good reason for interrupting me."

"Young master, as per your instructions, we have captured the person."

Upon hearing his subordinate's response, Brooklyn's frown eased, and his tone softened noticeably.

The two subordinates on the other end of the line breathed a sigh of relief. Others might not understand, but as Brooklyn's close aides, they knew exactly what kind of person he was.

Calling him a psychopath wouldn't even begin to describe him, but given the immense pressure of being an heir to such a prominent family, they could almost rationalize his behavior.

"You didn't disappoint me. Well done."

With his interest piqued, Brooklyn gave a few casual instructions before hanging up. Then he picked up his whip and walked over to two women lying on the ground. These women were gifts from Dongchuan Ichiro, and the villa was rented by Brooklyn.

After all, as the heir to such a prominent family, he found it unacceptable to stay in a dorm at Imperial Capital University, despite its top-tier status in Asia.

"Even though I helped your patriarch so much, you two should serve me well!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Brooklyn pounced on the women like a hungry beast. Soon, the sounds of spring filled the villa.

Meanwhile, Zhou Ya, who had just regained consciousness, found herself in an entirely unfamiliar environment. This situation filled her with boundless fear, and when she tried to call out, she realized her mouth was gagged.

"You're awake?"

A strange voice reached Zhou Ya's ears. Looking in the direction of the sound, she saw two middle-aged men with Western faces walking slowly towards her.

Struggling to back away, Zhou Ya found her hands and feet tightly bound. Tears of fear streamed down her cheeks.

The two men shook their heads, smiling, and threw a bag in front of Zhou Ya.

"We won't do anything excessive to you, at least not until we receive orders from the young master."

The man on the left spoke in a calm tone, which somewhat alleviated Zhou Ya's fear.

"But don't do anything foolish, or we will have no choice but to kill you."

After these words, the two men fell silent, their eyes fixed on Zhou Ya. She understood they were waiting for her response, and although she was reluctant, she nodded in agreement, knowing she had no choice.

Once Zhou Ya gave a positive response, they removed the gags and bindings from her hands but left the restraints on her feet to prevent her from escaping. This was enough to allow Zhou Ya to eat.

At the same time, Dongchuan Ichiro, who had just returned to his dormitory, received a call from Brooklyn. Before Dongchuan Ichiro could speak, Brooklyn's excited voice came through.

"See? I told you I could handle this without any problems."

Judging by Brooklyn's tone, Dongchuan Ichiro realized that Zhou Ya had fallen into Brooklyn's hands.

"I can't believe you actually did it. Aren't you afraid of making him angry?"

Dongchuan Ichiro intentionally displayed fear of Lin Beichen, knowing that the more fearful he appeared, the less Brooklyn would regard Lin Beichen.

Only by provoking Brooklyn to act against Lin Beichen would Dongchuan Ichiro have a chance to forge a connection with him. Otherwise, Lin Beichen would never accept him.

"Why should I be afraid? If he truly has the ability, let him come and take his woman back from my villa by force."

Brooklyn laughed hysterically, like a raving lunatic.

"Otherwise, once time is up, his girlfriend will become my delicious prey!"

Chapter 399: Lin Beichen's Fury

"Why hasn't Zhou Ya returned yet!"

In the classroom of Imperial Capital Normal University, Zhou Ya's close friend looked at Zhou Ya's empty seat and couldn't help but worry.

Logically, Zhou Ya should have returned from Imperial Capital University by now, but even when the teacher walked in, Zhou Ya was still nowhere to be seen.

"Is Zhou Ya late?"

A slightly balding teacher with glasses walked in and looked at Zhou Ya's seat. As Zhou Ya's class representative, Zhou Ya had always been diligent and responsible. The teacher was not used to not seeing her.

"I don't think she's just late..."

The girl stood up and approached the teacher, briefly explaining the situation.

"So you're worried something might have happened on the way."

The teacher frowned, instantly grasping the concern in the girl's words.

While they weren't worried about Zhou Ya doing something out of character—after all, her integrity was well-recognized by professors and students alike at Imperial Capital University.

"Fortunately, her classmate is quite well-known. I'll contact Imperial Capital University right away."

The teacher asked the students to start studying on their own before heading to the department head's office. After explaining the situation, the department head immediately called a friend at Imperial Capital University.

After explaining the matter, the teacher at Imperial Capital University got Lin Beichen's contact information from Professor Lin Beichen.

"So, Professor, are you saying Zhou Ya hasn't returned to school yet?"

Lin Beichen's expression darkened as he understood why the teacher had called. An uneasy feeling surfaced in his heart, and the teacher on the other end also heard the doubt in Lin Beichen's voice, indicating that the two of them had already split up.

"What on earth happened?"

The teacher on the other end was also anxious. Although Zhou Ya's grades weren't as spectacular as Lin Beichen's, her steady and rapid improvement made the term "hidden potential" very apt for her.

Thus, Zhou Ya wasn't the top student at Imperial Capital University, but she was definitely one of the most diligent and rapidly rising students.

"This matter..."

"Professor, I hope you let me handle this. It'd be best to inform Imperial Capital Normal University to keep their hands off Zhou Ya's case."

Even over the phone, the teacher could hear the unwavering determination in Lin Beichen's voice.

After hanging up, the professor still couldn't figure out why he decided to follow Lin Beichen's suggestion, but his mind was already made up.

"What's wrong? You look so serious."

Lin Beichen's roommates noticed the change in his demeanor and put away their usual playful attitudes, showing a hint of concern.

"Nothing much."

As he spoke, Lin Beichen started to walk out, but he stopped at the door. He turned back, his face unusually serious, and addressed his roommates.

"For the next few days, stick together wherever you go. Don't go out casually; stay in the dorm except for classes."

Without giving them a chance to respond, Lin Beichen immediately opened the door to Gale and the others' dorm. His roommates exchanged confused glances, each showing bewilderment.

Meanwhile, Gale and the others stood up as Lin Beichen walked in.

Lin Beichen didn't speak, but they could read from his eyes that something serious had happened. At the very least, Lin Beichen's current demeanor could only be described with four words—very unhappy!

"Find out the whereabouts of the girl in this photo immediately. She's a classmate from my hometown and disappeared after we parted ways."

Though Lin Beichen spoke calmly, Gale and the others knew well that the calmer he appeared, the angrier he was. But what would an enraged Lin Beichen do? No one could tell.

"I think it's best to contact the director about this..."

Lei Ming had just finished speaking when he felt a cold aura directed at him. He instinctively looked at Lin Beichen and saw the other's cold gaze, as if it could kill at any moment.

"I mean the Security Bureau has special network access and systems. They're the best for this!"

Worried that Lin Beichen might misunderstand, Lei Ming quickly explained.

Even facing certain death, he hadn't felt any fear, but explaining to Lin Beichen now, he felt a tremble in his voice.

"Understood. Get ready to act. First, detain these two people for me!"

Among their group, Lin Beichen shared two photos in their chat—those of Dongchuan Ichiro and Brooklyn.

Though there was no concrete evidence, Lin Beichen had a strong suspicion that the two were involved, especially Brooklyn.

"But Dongchuan Ichiro was with me all day..."

Lin Beichen wandered aimlessly around the school before finally sitting on a bench in the nearby park.

Chapter 400: Lin Beichen's Fury_2

"It seems Dongchuan Ichiro knows something about this."

Connecting today's odd behavior of Dongchuan Ichiro with Zhou Ya's disappearance, Lin Beichen understood why Dongchuan Ichiro had come to see him.

Lin Beichen then picked up the phone and dialed Song Xiangdong's mobile. At that time, Song Xiangdong was in a meeting, but he paused the meeting and walked to the bathroom to answer the call when he saw Lin Beichen's number.

"That person named Brooklyn should be the heir of the Atlantis family."

Before Song Xiangdong could speak, Lin Beichen spoke first.

Song Xiangdong frowned slightly, searched his mind for this person, but found no impression of him.

But it wasn't Song Xiangdong's fault since Brooklyn and the family behind him, though having some influence in Atlantis, hadn't reached the level that would attract Song Xiangdong's attention.

"Is this person important? I can help you check."

Song Xiangdong said into the phone.

"No need."

Lin Beichen responded.

"Since even you don't know him, I guess he isn't an important figure. It wouldn't matter much if he died."

"Wait!"

Song Xiangdong hurriedly interrupted Lin Beichen.

He realized something very important must be happening. For Lin Beichen to say such words indicated that he was extremely angry.

The death of an Atlantis family heir didn't matter much, but Song Xiangdong had to ensure Lin Beichen's matters were perfectly resolved, which also reflected the Security Bureau's stance.

"What happened? We'll do our best to help you."

"I need you to help me find a girl."

Then Lin Beichen briefly explained the situation. Song Xiangdong's face grew immensely grim on the other end of the phone.

He knew what kind of person Lin Beichen was. Although Lin Beichen didn't say it, he deeply cared about the people around him.

Moreover, the missing person was Lin Beichen's high school classmate, and Song Xiangdong suspected that Lin Beichen had some deeper feelings for that girl.

"Don't worry, I'll handle it right now!"

While Lin Beichen and Song Xiangdong were preparing to search for Zhou Ya, Gale and others had already begun monitoring Dongchuan Ichiro and Brooklyn according to Lin Beichen's instructions.

Upon receiving the report from his subordinates, Dongchuan Ichiro did not panic but instead showed a satisfied smile.

"Even if you discover their actions, don't make any attacking moves."

Hearing the instructions, Dongchuan Ichiro's subordinates looked confused but, as the second heir of the Dongchuan Clan, would never disobey Dongchuan Ichiro's orders.

While Dongchuan Ichiro remained calm, Brooklyn was far from it.

"Where are those useless idiots? Get that girl to me right now."

Brooklyn received the report from his subordinates upon returning to school.

The reason these people could discover Gale and the others' actions wasn't due to their strength or Gale's weakness; it was all part of Lin Beichen's plan.

According to Lin Beichen, the disappearance of Zhou Ya was definitely closely related to these two people. By letting them notice his actions, he could determine whose hands Zhou Ya was in by their reactions.

Meanwhile, Hao Jianhua had called all those related to Lin Beichen into his office, another arrangement by Lin Beichen.

Hao Jianhua, sitting in the chair, didn't expect things to escalate to this point. If any problem arose, his position as the dean might be in jeopardy.

"Don't worry, nothing will happen. Once we find the girl, everything will be manageable."

Electric Flash, sitting in the dean's office, smiled slightly at Hao Jianhua.

Hearing Electric Flash's words, Hao Jianhua awkwardly nodded, hoping things would proceed smoothly.

"Input this photo into the Celestial Eye system and locate the girl as soon as possible."

After hanging up, Song Xiangdong immediately went to the Security Bureau's confidential room, opened the computer, and entered his authorized account. He then input the photo Lin Beichen had given him into the computer.

While operating, Song Xiangdong instructed the staff beside him.

"Remember, this matter is absolutely confidential. No one may leak the highest privilege activation of the Celestial Eye system..."

Hearing the words "highest privilege," the staff exchanged knowing looks.

Although they didn't know what the girl represented, it was clear she had a significant importance to make Song Xiangdong take such actions.

Song Xiangdong was incredibly anxious, knowing Lin Beichen as a person of few words but ruthless action. Though he was not good at expressing his thoughts, he wouldn't hesitate once provoked.

Song Xiangdong wasn't worried about Lin Beichen causing troubles domestically, but if the girl was harmed, Lin Beichen would undoubtedly storm Atlantis.

Lin Beichen hadn't fully matured yet, so Song Xiangdong wouldn't allow any potential danger to come near Lin Beichen, not even a mosquito.

At this moment, the two kidnapers of Zhou Ya were preparing to take her to Brooklyn's villa under his orders.

"Where are you taking me?"

After calming down, Zhou Ya saw that the two kidnappers planned to move her, making her emotional again.

"We don't intend to harm you, but if you disobey, we have no choice but to use force."

A middle-aged man with a square face said threateningly to Zhou Ya. Compared to him, the round-faced man was more gentle in attitude.

"Honestly, we're just following orders. Your misfortune is because your friend is our master's enemy, so we have to ask you to help."

The round-faced man tied Zhou Ya's hands while untying the ropes on her feet.

"But don't worry, our master won't harm you or your friend. He just wants you to discuss things and apologize."

"Kidnapping me to make me and my friend apologize?"

Hearing his words, Zhou Ya kept thinking, and suddenly Lin Beichen's face popped into her mind.

"Could it be that they are targeting Lin Beichen?"

With this thought, Zhou Ya resisted more fiercely. When she was about to break free, her face suddenly burned in pain.

The square-faced man had lost patience and slapped Zhou Ya. This slap made Zhou Ya calm down.

She realized that resisting further would bring more trouble. Everything should wait until she met Lin Beichen.

Zhou Ya then became obedient, letting the men grab her with the tied ropes and lead her into the van. As she stepped out of the room, a camera in front targeted her face.

"Director, we have located the girl."

The Security Bureau's computer immediately reported Zhou Ya's coordinates and related information. The monitoring staff reported to Song Xiangdong without delay.

"Send the nearby security personnel for rescue immediately. Ensure the girl is unharmed! Protect her safety at all costs."

Upon receiving orders, all Security Bureau personnel acted immediately. Meanwhile, Lin Beichen had arrived in front of Dongchuan Ichiro.