

Ability 401

Chapter 401: The Hand is Broken

"Don't look at me with that expression."

Dongchuan Ichiro spread his hands toward Lin Beichen, a look of grievance on his face. This kind of performance might deceive others, but it couldn't fool Lin Beichen.

"You know why I'm here."

Lin Beichen's tone was flat, as if he were talking about something unrelated to himself, yet Dongchuan Ichiro could feel a strong murderous intent from Lin Beichen.

The two men standing behind Dongchuan Ichiro frowned slightly, reached for the Wooden Sword at their waists, and took two steps forward, but were quickly stopped by Dongchuan Ichiro.

"You made a wise choice. If those two make a move, I guarantee your corpse will hit the ground in the next second."

Lin Beichen's voice, cold as if from the Nine Netherworld, reached the ears of Dongchuan Ichiro and his men. Upon hearing Lin Beichen's words, the two men showed anger and were about to move forward again, but as they looked up, they found Lin Beichen had disappeared before them.

Dongchuan Ichiro instinctively swallowed. At the moment the saliva slid down his throat, he suddenly felt something stuck in his neck.

As he glanced down instinctively, he saw a sharp, gleaming weapon pressed against his neck.

"I don't have time to play games with you. If you can't give me the answers I want, you don't deserve to live."

Lin Beichen's tone remained cold, as if he were about to kill something less than a pig or dog, rather than a human life!

It was only now that Dongchuan Ichiro truly felt fear, genuinely sensing the disdain for life coming from Lin Beichen, more precisely, the disdain for their lives.

"It's Brooklyn..."

The playful look had disappeared from Dongchuan Ichiro's face, replaced by extreme fear.

"This matter..."

"This matter has nothing to do with me. I really didn't make a move, nor did I help him."

Before Lin Beichen could finish speaking, Dongchuan Ichiro hurriedly explained, distancing himself from Brooklyn.

Originally, Dongchuan Ichiro thought that as long as he seized this opportunity, he could use the close relationship between Zhou Ya and Lin Beichen to close the distance between himself and Lin Beichen, even making the other owe him a big favor.

But now Dongchuan Ichiro realized he was wrong. Not only did he underestimate Zhou Ya's importance to Lin Beichen, he also underestimated Lin Beichen's means. He hadn't expected the other to be so decisive, ready to eliminate anyone who harmed Zhou Ya.

"I hope you're telling the truth, otherwise..."

Concerned for Zhou Ya's safety, Lin Beichen did not delve too much into this matter with Dongchuan Ichiro. From Lin Beichen's perspective, as long as Zhou Ya was not in danger, he had plenty of time to settle scores.

Seeing Lin Beichen completely disappear from his sight, Dongchuan Ichiro's tense heart finally relaxed.

Dongchuan Ichiro suddenly noticed his back was drenched in sweat, and the chilly feeling from the breeze made him very uncomfortable.

"Young master, should we report this to Brooklyn?"

A member of the Dongchuan Clan approached Dongchuan Ichiro and asked expressionlessly.

"No matter what kind of power Lin Beichen has, that Brooklyn boy must die this time."

Thinking of this, a satisfied smile appeared on Dongchuan Ichiro's face.

"However, we do need to adjust our strategy towards Lin Beichen."

On his way to find Brooklyn, Lin Beichen suddenly received a call from Song Xiangdong.

"We have found Zhou Ya's location. We are sending someone to rescue her now."

Hearing Song Xiangdong's words, Lin Beichen sighed with relief. After all, he had great confidence in the Safety Bureau's abilities. As long as they took action, Zhou Ya's safety would be assured.

"Send me the location, I'll go check it out too."

Guessing that Lin Beichen would make such a request, Song Xiangdong did not hesitate and directly gave him the coordinates they had tracked.

Seeing the location marked on his phone, a cold smile appeared on Lin Beichen's face.

"As expected of a young master from a prominent family, you sure know how to enjoy yourself."

Seeing that the target location was in the villa area at the school gate, Lin Beichen's face turned cold as he walked towards the villa.

Meanwhile, Zhou Ya was brought to the gate of Brooklyn's villa, being dragged inside by two of Brooklyn's men.

"What are you going to do? Let me go!"

Seeing Brooklyn walking towards her, Zhou Ya shouted loudly, her sharp voice piercing the night like a comet, startling Brooklyn.

"You b****, you sure know how to scream!"

Brooklyn slapped Zhou Ya's face, sending her flying onto the sofa. Seeing Zhou Ya's graceful curves sprawled on the sofa, Brooklyn instinctively licked his lips.

"Sorry, I didn't plan to lay a hand on you, but since your old classmate provoked me, I can only take a little interest from you first."

Brooklyn spoke as he walked towards Zhou Ya. Just as Brooklyn was about to assault Zhou Ya, a knock on the door sounded.

Chapter 402: The Hand is Broken_2

Brooklyn's face showed a trace of anger. The thing he hated the most was being interrupted while enjoying his food. He signaled to his subordinates, and one of them immediately started walking towards the door.

Just as Brooklyn's subordinate was about to open the door, he noticed the door shaking and then saw it fly inward the next moment.

Brooklyn's man couldn't dodge in time and was hit by the door, which sent him flying into the wall and then sliding to the ground, unconscious.

Everyone present was shocked by the sudden events, and they hadn't even had time to react or respond.

In that moment of hesitation, many people dressed in black sportswear rushed in through the door and quickly subdued Brooklyn's men inside the house.

"Damn it!" Brooklyn shouted angrily.

Barely taking a moment to think, Zhou Ya quickly got up and ran towards the exit!

"You must be the backup that bastard Lin Beichen called in. No one is getting out of here alive today!"

Brooklyn now resembled a mad dog, brandishing a handgun he had pulled seemingly out of nowhere. His face was deranged as he aimed at the fleeing Zhou Ya.

BANG!

Lin Beichen, who had just arrived at the villa area, heard the sound and his face turned anxious. With rescue experience, he immediately recognized the sound as a gunshot.

Lin Beichen quickly ran towards the direction the shot had come from. Just as he reached the villa entrance, he saw Brooklyn and his men being forcibly dragged out.

As Brooklyn was being dragged out, he crossed paths with Lin Beichen. Brooklyn's lips curled into a cold smile, a look of smug satisfaction that gave Lin Beichen a bad feeling.

Before Lin Beichen could ask any questions, he saw Zhou Ya being carried out on a stretcher the next moment.

Lin Beichen felt as if he'd been struck hard in the chest, and his vision momentarily darkened.

"Zhou Ya... Zhou Ya!"

Lin Beichen dashed to Zhou Ya's side, repeatedly calling her name. The people around, not recognizing Lin Beichen, tried to intervene.

But they were stopped by Song Xiangdong, who had just arrived as well. Even he was taken aback by such an unexpected incident during the Security Bureau's operation. Seeing Song Xiangdong approach, Lin Beichen ignored everything else and grabbed him by the collar.

"Is this your explanation to me?"

Lin Beichen shouted.

Song Xiangdong, though understanding why Lin Beichen was so furious, did not get angry.

"What the hell happened?"

Song Xiangdong asked his men standing nearby.

"We didn't expect Brooklyn to have a gun,"

one of the Security Bureau members who had entered first summarized the events. It turned out that after Brooklyn drew his gun and aimed at Zhou Ya's head, a sharp-eyed Security Bureau member had urgently lunged at Brooklyn's arm. While the shot was deflected, the bullet still hit Zhou Ya's arm.

Hearing that Zhou Ya's life was not in danger, Lin Beichen felt a bit relieved, but the thought that Zhou Ya's arm might be useless filled him with rage.

"Take her to the hospital and tell the chief surgeon to ensure she recovers!"

Song Xiangdong, feeling somewhat guilty, glanced at Lin Beichen without knowing what to say.

"Beichen... Lin Beichen,"

Just as Zhou Ya was about to be carried away, she weakly called out. Hearing her voice, Lin Beichen hurried to her side at lightning speed.

"Don't tell my parents about this. I don't want them to worry,"

Zhou Ya tried to grab Lin Beichen's hand, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't hold it. Seeing the pained look on Zhou Ya's face, Lin Beichen's heart felt as if it was being slashed with a knife.

"Don't worry, your hand will be fine. I will make sure it is healed,"

Lin Beichen forced a smile, but to Zhou Ya, it looked more painful than a cry.

"I..."

She still wanted to say something to comfort Lin Beichen, but the blood loss left her too weak to continue. Zhou Ya's head slumped as she passed out.

Seeing this, people around quickly loaded Zhou Ya into a car and drove her to the Imperial Capital Central Hospital. The hospital had already been informed by Song Xiangdong, and everything was ready there before she arrived.

"How do you plan to deal with Brooklyn?"

Lin Beichen, having somewhat calmed his emotions, rode in the same car as Song Xiangdong towards the Imperial Capital Central Hospital.

Looking out the window without turning, he asked Song Xiangdong,

Song Xiangdong hesitated for a moment. Brooklyn wasn't a major figure but causing a problem with him in Dragon Country could be problematic for Atlantis.

Seeing Song Xiangdong's troubled expression, Lin Beichen had all the answers he needed.

"Send him back to Atlantis,"

Lin Beichen said calmly.

"What?"

Song Xiangdong couldn't believe his ears. Sending Brooklyn back to Atlantis without pursuing the matter further seemed uncharacteristic of Lin Beichen.

But watching Lin Beichen, Song Xiangdong quickly understood his real intentions. If causing trouble in Dragon Country was too difficult, then let it happen in Atlantis.

"Since that bastard hurt someone close to me, I'll finish him off in front of someone dear to him,"

The quiet intensity of Lin Beichen's words made even the experienced Song Xiangdong shiver slightly.

But Song Xiangdong did not intend to stop Lin Beichen. He too was curious about Lin Beichen's current strength.

Imperial Capital Central Hospital lived up to its reputation as the most comprehensive hospital in Imperial Capital. Zhou Ya was out of danger within half an hour of arrival.

"But the girl's arm may be beyond saving,"

The hospital's chief surgeon approached Song Xiangdong, sighing helplessly.

It wasn't a lack of skill; the bullet had shattered the middle of Zhou Ya's arm bones, causing catastrophic damage.

Such severe damage couldn't be fully restored, even by the world's top hospitals.

Hearing this, Lin Beichen's face remained calm as he stood by the window, gazing outside. No one knew what he was thinking, but Song Xiangdong understood that Lin Beichen was steaming with anger inside.

"Such a sweet girl, to end up like this. If only the human body could regenerate like trees... Even broken parts could regrow,"

A nurse nearby sighed. Zhou Ya's kind nature endeared her to anyone on first impression.

"What did you just say?"

As if struck by a sudden thought, Lin Beichen asked the nurse. Startled, she hesitantly pointed outside with trembling hands, after seeing her chief nod.

"Just now, I noticed a tree struck by lightning sprout new shoots at the break. I was thinking if humans had such regenerative Life Force, this wouldn't be the outcome,"

The nurse's words plunged Lin Beichen into deep thought. Noticing this, Song Xiangdong signaled the others to silently leave the room.

Now alone in the director's office, Lin Beichen stared outside at the broken but regrowing tree.

Chapter 403: The Mystery of the Wood Element

No one knew how long Lin Beichen had been standing by the window, but when he finally emerged from the director's office, Song Xiangdong's subordinates hurried over to him.

"The director asked me to inform you that Miss Zhou Ya has woken up."

Upon hearing this news, Lin Beichen let out a long sigh of relief. This was probably the only good news for him in recent days.

Lin Beichen felt happy that Zhou Ya was out of danger and had regained consciousness. However, after taking only a few steps, he suddenly stopped.

For a moment, Lin Beichen didn't know how to face Zhou Ya. After all, it was because of him that her arm was crippled.

Lost in thought, Lin Beichen walked unconsciously into Zhou Ya's room. Zhou Ya, leaning against her pillows, appeared calm, her thoughts unreadable.

Such matters don't just go away by evading them; facing them head-on is better than hiding.

"You're here?"

Seeing Lin Beichen enter, Zhou Ya immediately showed a faint smile. Seeing no anger or blame on Zhou Ya's face made Lin Beichen feel even more guilty inside.

"I'm really sorry."

After hesitating for a long time, Lin Beichen couldn't think of what to say and chose to express his apology first.

Unexpectedly, not only did Zhou Ya not blame him, but she smiled and shook her head.

"I'm just glad you're not hurt. It was just an accident after all, and we are good friends, after all."

Zhou Ya forced herself to smile, attempting to appear relaxed. Perhaps she thought this was the only way to lessen Lin Beichen's guilt.

Anyone claiming that Zhou Ya wasn't upset would be lying. How many young girls could accept the fact that their arm was crippled?

But in her heart, Zhou Ya didn't want Lin Beichen to be hurt or have any negative emotions. She might not even understand why she felt this way herself.

"Just don't forget about me when you make it big, okay? Your old classmate will rely on you for the good life then."

"What if we weren't just old classmates?"

Even Lin Beichen didn't know why he blurted out these words.

As soon as Lin Beichen finished speaking, the room fell silent. Zhou Ya's cheeks flushed, not expecting him to say such a thing.

Both Lin Beichen and Zhou Ya turned their heads to avoid looking at each other. The atmosphere became somewhat awkward. Lin Beichen opened his mouth to say something but found himself speechless.

"This kid, he might be great at cultivation, but he's a complete idiot when it comes to feelings!"

On the other side of the surveillance footage, Song Xiangdong watched in anxiety as Lin Beichen struggled.

The monitoring in Zhou Ya's room wasn't intentional on Song Xiangdong's part. It was because every ICU room in Imperial City Central Hospital had surveillance.

The purpose was to monitor patients' conditions in real-time and ensure their safety.

But unexpectedly, it allowed Song Xiangdong to witness this scene. He chuckled to himself but resolved to ensure Lin Beichen never found out, lest he risk being silenced by him.

"Do you trust me?"

Lin Beichen took a deep breath as if making a significant decision, and said to Zhou Ya.

Seeing Lin Beichen's serious expression, Zhou Ya sensed that he was about to say something important. She collected herself and nodded firmly.

"In that case, let me treat your arm!"

Upon hearing Lin Beichen's words, Zhou Ya's eyes widened in disbelief, and on the other side of the camera, Song Xiangdong also stared at the director in shock.

Song Xiangdong's eyes plainly asked the director if it was truly impossible to save Zhou Ya's arm.

"It's not that I don't want to help, but there's nothing I can do to fix bones that have been shattered. Unless the person is an immortal!"

Song Xiangdong's eyes lit up at the mention of "immortal," understanding the hidden meaning in Lin Beichen's words.

"I trust you!"

After a brief silence, Zhou Ya looked at Lin Beichen with determination. Her words, as heavy as they were, weighed down on Lin Beichen's heart.

Despite being injured because of him, despite having nothing to do with medicine, despite only being classmates, Zhou Ya still trusted him fully.

Thinking of this, Lin Beichen sat down beside Zhou Ya and placed his hand on her injured arm. Even his gentle touch made Zhou Ya wince in pain.

Seeing her reaction, anger flared up inside Lin Beichen. Brooklyn was still being held at the security bureau, and without Lin Beichen's approval, they wouldn't release him.

Although Song Xiangdong had asked Lin Beichen multiple times if he really wanted Brooklyn deported, Lin Beichen's answer was always affirmative.

Chapter 404: The Mystery of the Wood Element_2

The reason Lin Beichen made such arrangements was to personally take revenge. Since taking action inside the Dragon Country would affect its international image, Lin Beichen decided to take action in Atlantis.

Although Zhou Ya wasn't injured in front of him, Lin Beichen wanted Brooklyn to experience the helplessness of being attacked right at his doorstep.

At this moment, Lin Beichen had to put all his thoughts into treating Zhou Ya, striving to calm his emotions. As he gently applied pressure, a look of pain appeared on Zhou Ya's face again.

Zhou Ya bit her lip, trying not to make a sound. Slowly, Lin Beichen's hands began to glow with a faint green light, wrapping Zhou Ya's injured arm with a thick life force.

Through the surveillance footage, Song Xiangdong's eyes widened in shock. If he didn't know Lin Beichen truly had extraordinary abilities, he would have thought he was a charlatan.

"Is this like the cultivators described in online novels?"

The dean blurted out.

Hearing the dean's words, Song Xiangdong couldn't help but laugh. Seeing the dean's slightly embarrassed expression, Song Xiangdong quickly waved his hand in apology.

However, Sun Xiangdong never thought that the dean of the Imperial City Central Hospital, known for his concentration and seriousness, would also read online novels. But even if beaten to death, the dean wouldn't have guessed that Lin Beichen's code name in the security agency was "Cultivator."

At this moment, all Zhou Ya could feel was a warm stream flowing continuously through her arm. As the temperature rose, despite the burning sensation inside, she could clearly feel the pain in her injured area diminishing significantly.

Looking at the earnest Lin Beichen in front of her, Zhou Ya suddenly felt that getting injured didn't seem so bad after all.

"If only time could stop here forever."

Zhou Ya was startled by her sudden thought, but gradually got used to the feeling as she began observing Lin Beichen, who was treating her.

Lin Beichen was focusing all his energy on the treatment. This was his first attempt to inject his own elemental power into another person's body.

If his theory proved correct, Zhou Ya's arm would be healed. But if it was just a theoretical assumption, Zhou Ya's body could face even greater threats.

After all, to withstand the erosion of elemental power, Lin Beichen had suffered immense pain, more than anyone could imagine.

Lin Beichen closed his eyes to fully immerse himself in his thoughts. Carefully, he guided the elemental power into Zhou Ya's body.

It was unclear how much time had passed. Beads of sweat the size of soybeans trickled down his cheeks. Though Song Xiangdong didn't know what Lin Beichen was doing, Lin Beichen's exhausted appearance clearly showed he was giving his all.

Thinking of this, a trace of sadness appeared on Zhou Ya's face. She wanted to lift her other hand to wipe Lin Beichen's sweat, but feared she might disturb him.

"If this kid can really heal Zhou Ya's arm, it would be a miracle in the medical field!"

The dean stared intently at the screen. If Lin Beichen succeeded, he wanted to be the first to witness the so-called medical miracle.

The dean was not a stubborn man. On the contrary, he believed in the supernatural because he was a traditional Chinese medicine practitioner from a family of TCM doctors. He knew well that the end of TCM involved metaphysics, and this was no joke.

Suddenly, a faint smile appeared on Lin Beichen's lips. He could clearly feel the feedback from the elemental power.

"This is the vitality of spring from dead wood!"

Lin Beichen excitedly shouted in his heart but dared not lose focus.

Feeling the feedback from the wood elemental power, Lin Beichen tried to increase the infusion of his power. As he did, Zhou Ya's tingling sensation grew more intense.

Zhou Ya furrowed her brows again but was inwardly thrilled. She could clearly feel the bones in her arm growing and fusing together. It was a special sensation, difficult to describe in words.

It was unclear how much time had passed. Suddenly, Lin Beichen opened his eyes and slowly removed his hands from Zhou Ya's arm.

Lin Beichen's movement drew everyone's attention. Especially in the monitoring room, the dean was so excited that he pushed Song Xiangdong aside.

Song Xiangdong, feeling helpless, wanted to say something but could only shake his head with a sigh, understanding the dean's excitement.

"I need to check!"

The dean rushed out, but Song Xiangdong pulled him back.

"You!"

Originally wanting to say "Don't stop me," but upon seeing the rare serious expression on Song Xiangdong's face, the dean regained his composure.

The man in front of him wasn't just anyone; he was the director of the security agency with absolute authority! Song Xiangdong helplessly patted the dean's shoulder, explaining.

"You must understand this guy is one of our security personnel, and you know what his methods just now mean."

Hearing this, the dean finally calmed down and slapped his own forehead, showing a self-deprecating smile.

"So, just sign this then."

Song Xiangdong handed over a confidentiality agreement marked with three S levels. The dean wasn't surprised; if things were as he suspected, even three S levels might not suffice.

Meaning, three S level was the confidentiality level, but not the upper limit of Lin Beichen's impact!

After signing the agreement, the dean and Song Xiangdong arrived at Zhou Ya's hospital room. They looked at each other, took a deep breath, and walked in nonchalantly.

Seeing the dean, Lin Beichen stood up and made a gesture of invitation.

"Please check again, Dean."

Lin Beichen's polite tone towards the dean made Song Xiangdong snort. He couldn't recall Lin Beichen ever speaking to him so courteously.

But considering it involved his girlfriend's safety, Song Xiangdong understood. After all, checking the body was a job for the doctors, while he stood by, observing Lin Beichen's girlfriend.

Zhou Ya, at first glance, seemed very cute, the type who grows on you. Her docile and pleasant demeanor made Song Xiangdong admire her, no wonder she could win over someone like Lin Beichen.

"This is truly a medical miracle, it's incredible the shattered bones have restored completely!"

Though the dean had speculated from the surveillance footage, the reality still ignited his excitement.

The feeling was akin to knowing you've won the lottery but going ecstatic when holding the winnings. Not everyone can handle such excitement.

"How does this make sense? It's astonishing!"

Excitedly, the dean held onto Zhou Ya's hand like discovering the result for the first time. Song Xiangdong inwardly rolled his eyes, thinking.

"It's a pity this guy is the dean; he could win an Oscar for Best Actor!"

Though thinking this, Song Xiangdong wouldn't say it aloud, not wanting to let Lin Beichen know the events had been recorded.

Knowing Lin Beichen's personality, who knew what he'd do.

"Brooklyn should be sent back to his country now!"

Chapter 405: Calling You Brooklyn

The smiles on the faces of the people present immediately disappeared upon hearing Lin Beichen's words, and the atmosphere inside the room turned eerily quiet.

Song Xiangdong looked at Lin Beichen, knowing very well that Lin Beichen was already prepared to take action. Zhou Ya, lying on the bed, opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but ultimately didn't speak.

Zhou Ya knew that Lin Beichen intended to seek justice for her. Although she was worried, she also understood that even if she tried to stop Lin Beichen, it wouldn't change anything.

"Be careful."

Zhou Ya's voice, filled with concern and reluctance, reached Lin Beichen, who was already at the door. Lin Beichen, without turning back, nodded slightly and opened the hospital door, walking out.

Waiting downstairs at the hospital were Gale and the others, with a black car parked behind them, evidently arranged by Song Xiangdong.

Seeing Lin Beichen, Gale opened the car door without hesitation. Lin Beichen hadn't expected the four to arrive so quickly and, after a slight moment of surprise, he smiled with satisfaction.

"Are you planning to travel abroad with me?"

Since the four of them were here, it meant they already knew what he was going to do next.

Lin Beichen wasn't too upset that Song Xiangdong had shared his plans with Gale and the others. Though he could achieve his objectives easily on his own, their help would certainly save him a lot of hassle.

"You're our leader, no matter where you go, we'll follow."

Gale smiled slightly as he drove, and the other three exchanged glances but said nothing. The five of them had a tacit understanding; everyone knew what was about to happen and why, but no one said it out loud.

Meanwhile, the Brooklyn Clan had received the expulsion notice from Imperial Capital University and the deportation order from the Dragon Country's diplomatic department.

Being able to study at Imperial Capital University was an honor for the Brooklyn Clan. But they hadn't expected it to end this way.

Brooklyn's father, a stern-faced middle-aged man, felt a mix of anger and worry upon learning what his son had done.

Though the deportation notice didn't specify who had captured Brooklyn, as the leader of the Brooklyn Clan, his father instinctively felt that the department involved was no ordinary agency.

"Immediately arrange for the clan's men to prepare to receive the young master."

Brooklyn's father instructed the clan members.

Brooklyn's mother, her delicate face full of confusion, asked, "Why are we doing this? Even though he's my son, for something so disgraceful, there's no need to send so many people to get him."

She thought her husband arranged so many people for her sake. But the next words of Brooklyn's father made her show a look of concern.

"I have a feeling our son has provoked someone he shouldn't have, so this is to ensure his safety."

Being married for decades, she knew her husband wasn't one to act rashly.

Despite her immense anger at her son's actions, Brooklyn's mother couldn't help but worry upon hearing her husband's words.

"If absolutely necessary, let the Knight Guard of the family go to fetch him."

To outsiders, the Brooklyn Clan appeared as a powerful business family. Only the second-rate families or higher in Atlantis knew that the Brooklyns were descendants of a medieval Knight Clan.

Because of this, the Brooklyn Clan had some influence in Atlantis, which was why Brooklyn could study at Imperial Capital University.

"If we let the Knight Guard go..."

Brooklyn's father frowned deeply; he wasn't sure if the family elders would agree to his request.

Though he was the leader of the Brooklyn Clan, the power to mobilize the Knight Guard required more than just one key.

While he controlled one key, the others were in the hands of the family elders. Without their approval, no one could command the guard.

"I'll discuss it with them. After all, Brooklyn is the future heir of our clan!"

Making up his mind, Brooklyn's father turned and walked toward the back garden of their family estate, where the Elder Council was located.

Meanwhile, Brooklyn, blindfolded, was being driven back to the airport.

"I knew you'd release me."

Seeing the youth in a black Zhongshan suit before him, Brooklyn wore an extremely arrogant expression. His demeanor was like a victorious rooster staring down at his defeated foes.

Chapter 406: Calling You Brooklyn_2

If it weren't for Song Xiangdong's order, these security agents dressed in black Zhongshan suits would have loved to punch Brooklyn's annoying face.

But thinking carefully about what kind of person their director is, anyone who offends him never has a good ending, let alone an arrogant foreign playboy.

The fact that Song Xiangdong wanted him deported must have its special reasons. Thinking of this, the Security Bureau agents felt a lot better.

"You guys can still laugh."

Brooklyn was in no good mood after being expelled.

The reason for his displeasure was not due to the loss of a learning opportunity; if Brooklyn were really interested in studying, he wouldn't have needed his family's connections to get into Imperial Capital University.

He was unhappy because if he returned to Atlantis, not only would his parents strictly control him, but he would also be subjected to a barrage of criticism for being expelled.

"Anyway, let's get back quickly. I don't want to stay a second longer in this hellhole."

After being taken by the Security Bureau, Brooklyn was locked in a small underground room.

No one spoke to him or told him where he was, only providing water and food at fixed times.

Subsequently, under the watchful eyes of the Security Bureau agents, Brooklyn boarded the plane. The agents filmed the entire process of Brooklyn boarding unharmed and sent it to their director, Song Xiangdong.

Song Xiangdong had the agents document this process in case any unforeseen incidents occurred so they could prove that nothing happened to Brooklyn while within Dragon Country.

The plane taking Brooklyn home took off directly and headed for Atlantis. Meanwhile, a small passenger plane took off at the same speed, heading in the same direction.

"Boss, there's some time before we reach Atlantis. You should rest and gather your strength."

Gale couldn't help but remind Lin Beichen, who had been wearing a stern expression ever since leaving the hospital.

Lin Beichen shook his head after hearing Gale's words.

His eyes, like torches, swept over Gale and the others.

"You all have only one task when we reach our destination."

The word "task" brought a flash of excitement and an unwavering determination to the faces of Gale and the others. Ever since leaving the military under Lin Beichen's selection, they hadn't heard this word in a long time.

"Awaiting instructions."

The four of them suddenly stood up straight, just like when they first joined the army and received their initial task. Such an action felt somewhat out of place on a plane, especially after leaving the army.

But Lin Beichen did not find it inappropriate; instead, he looked on with respect. It was due to people like Gale that Dragon Country could stand tall.

"That is, before I break every bone in that bastard Brooklyn's body, no one is allowed near."

Even Gale, who had experienced countless battles, respected Lin Beichen's words.

If anyone knew how to deliver the harshest words in the calmest tone, Lin Beichen had just provided a masterclass.

"Finally back home."

After the plane landed, Brooklyn stretched and smiled.

Although living in Dragon Country was quite free, he always felt a bit restricted. But here, back on his family's turf, he could do many things he hadn't done before.

"It's a pity I didn't bring back those two women Dongchuan Ichiro gifted me."

Brooklyn couldn't help but miss the delightful experiences he had with the women from Divine Light Country.

"I didn't expect you to be thinking about women already, even though you're not out of danger yet."

At that moment, an extremely discordant voice came through, causing Brooklyn's brow to furrow. Though they hadn't met often, Brooklyn remembered this voice clearly.

In Brooklyn's mind, if it weren't for the owner of this voice, he wouldn't have ended up in this situation.

"How dare you follow me here, what do you intend to do?"

In Imperial Capital University, Brooklyn hadn't taken Lin Beichen seriously, let alone in Atlantis now.

Due to some special reasons, Lin Beichen's deeds in Atlantis were not made public, so Brooklyn was unaware of Lin Beichen's true might.

Even if Atlantis's high-ups had relayed the information, Brooklyn and his family wouldn't have the clout to learn such intelligence.

Thus, in Brooklyn's eyes, Lin Beichen was merely a brave bookworm; and in Brooklyn's mind, the term "bookworm" was synonymous with "fool."

"I'm here to avenge my friend, not for a sightseeing tour."

Lin Beichen spoke as he walked toward Brooklyn.

Brooklyn laughed as if he had heard the world's funniest joke, laughing so hard he couldn't stand straight.

"You say you'll avenge your friend? Maybe in Dragon Country, you'd have a chance, but this isn't your Dragon Country."

No matter how Brooklyn thought about it, he couldn't fathom Lin Beichen making such a bold statement in Atlantis.

"If you really don't believe me, I'll prove it to you."

As Lin Beichen's words sank in, he was already beside Brooklyn. Seeing their Young Master in potential danger, Brooklyn's guards surrounded Lin Beichen immediately.

Although just one step away, Brooklyn didn't think Lin Beichen would dare make a move because Brooklyn believed that as soon as Lin Beichen touched him, he wouldn't be able to leave unscathed.

"Do you think the boss can handle them? The other side has quite a few people."

Gale and the others stood at a distance. Having received Lin Beichen's orders to stay on alert, they wouldn't easily intervene.

"If the boss said so, then there's no problem. Did you forget Black Iron Tower?"

Black Iron Tower was the opponent Lin Beichen first defeated in front of Gale and the others with ease.

Gale and the others couldn't be more familiar with Black Iron Tower's prowess, yet such a formidable opponent couldn't last even two moves against Lin Beichen.

This instilled a fanatical admiration for Lin Beichen's strength among them, making them believe Lin Beichen was invincible.

"Do you think these shrimps and crabs around you can withstand my attack?"

Lin Beichen's words exuded utter disdain, which angered Brooklyn's bodyguards.

Being Brooklyn's bodyguards meant substantial compensation for them. Losing such a job would plunge their lives back into hardship. So, they couldn't tolerate anyone questioning their abilities.

"Seems like your chance to prove yourselves has come!"

Brooklyn took a step back and signaled to his guards.

At Brooklyn's gesture, his guards tightened their circle around Lin Beichen. Brooklyn tilted his head, wearing a victor's smile, like a combative rooster.

"Let's see how you beg for mercy now!"

Brooklyn seemed to already envision Lin Beichen, beaten by his men, kneeling and begging for mercy.

But when the first scream was heard, Brooklyn's eyes widened in disbelief, and his expression was one of seeing a ghost in broad daylight.

Chapter 407: The Glory of the Knight Clan is Not Worth Mentioning

As his number one subordinate was defeated, it was like toppling the first domino in a line; the rest of the subordinates couldn't last more than 30 seconds in Lin Beichen's hands.

In a flash of lightning and thunder, Lin Beichen seemed to be enveloped by the Thunder itself. With every strike, a sizzling sound akin to roasting meat echoed, accompanied by the screams of his subordinates, each falling to the ground charred.

Due to the interference of the thunder, Brooklyn couldn't comprehend what was happening. But as he saw his subordinates lying on the ground, emanating the smell of cooked meat, fear inevitably surfaced in his heart.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Brooklyn's body was still as if immobilized, watching his subordinates writhe and wail on the ground.

Those who could scream were the lucky ones because those who couldn't make a sound had already turned into warm corpses under Lin Beichen's attacks.

After dealing with all of Brooklyn's subordinates, Lin Beichen didn't hurry to make a move. Instead, he approached Brooklyn again.

All the previous arrogance in Brooklyn was gone. He looked like a frightened little bird. Seeing Lin Beichen step by step towards him, Brooklyn kept retreating.

"What... what do you want?"

Brooklyn's trembling voice reached Lin Beichen's ears.

Lin Beichen smiled slightly. At this moment, Brooklyn was no longer considered an opponent, at most a dog who had lost the courage to resist.

"You haven't forgotten that I said I came to avenge my friend, have you?"

Lin Beichen's smile, in Brooklyn's eyes, was nothing short of the smile of death. Brooklyn continued retreating until he bumped into the plane behind him, having no choice but to stop.

"Give me a chance, I'm willing to compensate."

Brooklyn shouted hysterically.

"Just name a price, and I can meet it."

"Do you think I need your money?"

Lin Beichen shook his head.

Although Lin Beichen didn't have much money on hand, it wasn't an exaggeration. As long as he wanted, he could acquire great wealth.

It wasn't daydreaming; Lin Beichen's current strength was enough to support such thoughts.

No matter the world or the era, as long as you have strength, money is just a number. Lin Beichen believed that the higher-ups would be willing to pay if he asked.

Speaking, Lin Beichen grasped Brooklyn's left hand. A green light flashed in his palm, and the sound of a pig being slaughtered escaped from Brooklyn's mouth.

Brooklyn felt every cell in his body being pierced by needles. This intense pain quickly made him lose consciousness.

All this stimulated the onlookers like Gale. Though they didn't know exactly what Lin Beichen did, Brooklyn's reaction showed that his methods had far exceeded their expectations.

Electric Flash subconsciously swallowed, his eyes vacant as if talking to himself.

"To be honest, I now feel lucky I didn't stand against the boss back then."

After saying this, Electric Flash instinctively covered his mouth. However, when he glanced at the other three, he noted they didn't react much. Evidently, they were also immersed in Lin Beichen's powerful methods and agreed with Electric Flash's words.

Lin Beichen placed his right hand on Brooklyn's head. A green light appeared, and Brooklyn's eyes slowly opened.

What is true torture? Lin Beichen's methods defined those two words perfectly.

Using his power to make his opponent faint from pain, then waking them up to continue the torture until they faint again. Repeating this endlessly, Brooklyn's spirit and consciousness would soon be utterly shattered.

At that time, what Brooklyn would turn into depended on his own fate.

Sure enough, when Brooklyn opened his eyes, Lin Beichen grasped his other arm. Brooklyn widened his eyes and desperately tried to break free, but how could his strength be a match for Lin Beichen?

Electric Element's power once again gathered in Lin Beichen's hand. Numerous Electric Elements stimulated the cells in Brooklyn's arm, not only destroying the cells but also turning the bones in Brooklyn's arm into grilled ribs.

Sure enough, under the intense pain, Brooklyn fainted again. Lin Beichen, with a calm face, once again brought Brooklyn back from unconsciousness.

This time, Lin Beichen reached out for Brooklyn's left leg.

"No! No!!!"

Brooklyn's face showed horror. He now regretted opposing someone like Lin Beichen. But it was too late; his cries couldn't evoke any mercy from Lin Beichen.

Lin Beichen didn't consider himself ruthless, but he would never show mercy to those who harmed his close ones.

There was no possibility of converting the enemy or giving them any chance; Lin Beichen's only approach was... total eradication!

Just as Brooklyn was about to close his eyes in despair, a familiar voice reached his ears.

Chapter 408: The Glory of the Knight Clan is Insignificant _ 2

"Young Master, we are here!"

Upon hearing this voice, Brooklyn truly cried out. He followed the direction of the sound and saw five youthful figures dressed in black suits, with gold badges on their chests, running toward him.

These gold badges came from ancient inheritance; these five people were none other than the Knight Guard from Brooklyn's family.

These people were all descendants of medieval knights from the Brooklyn Clan, meaning they were the true foundational strength of the Brooklyn Clan, each capable of handling ten opponents.

Although these five arrived relatively late, in Brooklyn's eyes, the current situation meant he could preserve his life, and that was already pretty good.

"If you had killed me directly just now, maybe you could have avenged your friend."

There was a relaxed expression on Brooklyn's face again; even with his arms rendered useless, Brooklyn didn't feel any sorrow because he knew that with the appearance of these five, the humiliation he had suffered would be repaid ten, hundred, even thousandfold.

"These people have different strengths."

Gale and the others were truly experts. When the Knight Guard from Brooklyn's family appeared, they immediately sensed that these people were significantly different from the previous bodyguards.

"But no matter what, unless the boss orders us to act, we should not act recklessly."

Suddenly, Rain, who had remained silent, spoke up.

Although they had not interacted with Lin Beichen for long, they had already understood Lin Beichen's character, totally a person who meant what he said.

If they were to rush up now and try to help, Lin Beichen would not only not appreciate it, but would also throw them out together.

"You're right, it's better to watch from the sidelines."

Gale and the others exchanged a glance and nodded knowingly. Their current task was to isolate ordinary people from Lin Beichen. After all, no matter how much Lin Beichen hated Brooklyn or Atlantis, he wouldn't harm innocent civilians.

The leader of the Knight Guard was of squad leader rank and named Raul. Raul and Brooklyn were childhood friends and Raul was Brooklyn's most trusted person.

Seeing his brother harmed by these Dragon Countrymen, Raul's face showed a trace of anger. However, Raul did not immediately attack Lin Beichen, as his priority was Brooklyn's safety.

When Raul's arm touched Brooklyn's arm, he felt like he was grabbing not a human arm but rather a limp sponge.

Raul looked at Brooklyn in disbelief, but seeing Brooklyn's pale face nod in confirmation, Raul's anger was finally triggered.

"Take the Young Master home immediately."

Raul turned around and ordered his team members.

Upon hearing their squad leader's orders, the other four quickly ran over, but just as they took their first steps, they felt a black figure flashing before their eyes.

The next second, severe pain hit their stomachs, and all four curled up on the ground, groaning continually, resembling four cooked prawns.

"I think you didn't hear me clearly. No one is taking him anywhere today."

Lin Beichen's face held an unusual expression directed at Raul, speaking each word clearly.

"Of course, if he becomes a corpse, that's a different matter."

"Unexpectedly, your strength is quite formidable."

Lin Beichen's swift defeat of four Knight descendants shocked Raul.

Even if Raul himself had acted, even when the four were unprepared, he believed he couldn't achieve such clean and swift results as Lin Beichen.

"No wonder he managed to injure Brooklyn this way."

Upon rushing in, worried about Brooklyn's safety, Raul hadn't inspected the surroundings.

Calming down now, he saw Brooklyn's security personnel lying on the ground, their deaths grim and clearly not caused by conventional means.

"Did he defeat all these people single-handedly?"

Raul whispered, his voice low enough only Brooklyn could hear.

Brooklyn nodded. Although he had guessed the answer, getting confirmation still surprised Raul slightly.

"So you're prepared to die, aren't you?"

As Lin Beichen spoke, Gold Attributes surrounded his body, enhancing his strength to its maximum, while Wood Attributes followed, ready for healing at any moment. Water Elements concentrated at his feet, and Electric and Fire Elements gathered in his hands.

"To properly stimulate Young Master Brooklyn, I intend to kill you using my strongest technique."

Brooklyn's body instinctively trembled upon hearing Lin Beichen's words, remembering vividly how Lin Beichen had instantaneously killed the four Knight Guard descendants. Brooklyn truly worried his childhood companion might not be Lin Beichen's match.

"Hope your strength matches your tough talk!"

Raul charged toward Lin Beichen at high speed, the explosion-like sound resonating throughout the airport.

Uncertain how long it had been, Brooklyn's parents waited anxiously at the family manor, having made countless calls without any response.

"Should we send out more men to search? It's been so long, could something have happened?"

Brooklyn's mother, eyes red from crying, voiced her concern. Regardless of race or location, maternal love remained unchanged and undifferentiated.

Just as Brooklyn's father was about to send more people out, the butler hurriedly approached them.

"Master, someone just knocked on the door, I've sent someone to open it; it should be the Young Master returned."

Upon hearing the butler's words, Brooklyn's parents rushed outside, but upon reaching the door, they only saw a black box placed at the entrance.

"Didn't you say the Young Master was back? Where is he?"

Brooklyn's father slapped the butler's face. On any other day, no matter what the butler did, Brooklyn's father wouldn't react this way.

This time, his worry for his son made Brooklyn's father lose the composure expected of the family's leader.

"Maybe it's a gift from the Young Master?"

Hearing the butler's suggestion, Brooklyn's mother smiled faintly.

Despite Brooklyn being a notorious troublemaker outside, he remained filial to his parents, always bringing gifts when he returned.

Brooklyn's mother, driven by hope for her son's safety, clung to his arm, smiling.

"I remember last year on your birthday, he jumped out from a gift box, don't you remember?"

Listening to his wife's words, Brooklyn's father nodded, understanding her sentiment.

"So let's open this box personally and see if the rascal will pull the same trick again."

Brooklyn's father reached out to open the box's lid slowly, and the entire Brook Clan froze in place.

Brooklyn's hands and feet were twisted together in a bizarre manner. Though still alive, Brooklyn showed little difference from a corpse.

Chapter 409: Progressing One Step Further

"Who the hell did this to my son?!"

Brooklyn's father looked at his son's miserable condition, showing an extremely angry expression. He clenched his fists and howled at the sky. Meanwhile, Brooklyn's mother was shocked by her son's plight, and she covered her mouth in disbelief, even unable to cry.

At this moment, the one who caused this, Lin Beichen, had already boarded a plane heading towards Dragon Country. Lin Beichen looked down at Atlantis, which was getting further away, and a cold smile appeared on the corner of his lips.

"This is just a small bit of what you owe me. It won't be long before I take everything back!"

Lin Beichen seemed to have already grasped the true meaning of combat, no longer hesitating like before.

Next to him, Gale and others trembled slightly upon hearing Lin Beichen's words. Despite the calm tone, it exuded a strong sense of fighting spirit.

Had they not known about Lin Beichen's past, they would surely suspect that he was a lurking Soldier King.

At this time, Song Xiangdong had already received the news of Lin Beichen's safe return from this trip. When he saw Brooklyn's tragic appearance, even he, used to big scenes, couldn't help but shudder slightly.

"This kid is really terrifying."

After all, Brooklyn in the photo looked like a lump of flesh, as if his bones had been completely extracted.

Thinking of the photo of Brooklyn, Song Xiangdong muttered to himself.

"If I encounter any tight-lipped people in the future, perhaps I can have this kid Lin Beichen help out."

Having gone through a battle, Lin Beichen closed his eyes to start recovering his strength, not realizing that Song Xiangdong had already taken a liking to him.

"I can really be discharged, there are no problems."

In the VIP ward of Imperial City Central Hospital, Zhou Ya expressed her wish to be discharged to the dean beside her.

Since Lin Beichen hadn't returned, how could the dean dare let Zhou Ya leave easily? After all, the dean had already recognized Lin Beichen's talent in medicine.

Allowing Lin Beichen's close friend to leave like this, the dean wouldn't be able to explain to Lin Beichen, let alone his idea of luring Lin Beichen into Imperial City Central Hospital.

"That's impossible."

A rare seriousness appeared on the dean's somewhat aged face.

Then, like a grandfather coaxing his little granddaughter, he revealed a kindly smile and said to Zhou Ya.

"Anyway, this time you were innocently dragged into this, so you must completely heal your body. Because of your studies, your internal health has had problems. I've arranged for the best national doctor to treat you with acupuncture; you should stay a bit longer."

With the dean speaking to this extent, Zhou Ya naturally couldn't say much more.

At the same time, Song Xiangdong, upon learning that Zhou Ya's health had no major issues and only needed to recuperate, finally showed a smile.

To Song Xiangdong, this was probably the best news he'd received in recent days. Though Song Xiangdong didn't care about Zhou Ya's situation, he had to because of Lin Beichen.

As time passed, Lin Beichen had returned to the Imperial Capital, with the security bureau arranging people to pick him up from a private airport.

This trip didn't inflict substantial damage on Atlantis, but Lin Beichen's actions hit the arrogance of Atlantis's major clans, which also satisfied Song Xiangdong.

"It's just a second-tier family, nothing to boast about."

Seeing Song Xiangdong so pleased, Lin Beichen helplessly shook his head.

Because from the intelligence he got from Song Xiangdong, the family behind Brooklyn was indeed a second-tier family. Although their ancestors were knights, they were only Golden Knights, not the noble Holy Knights.

If their ancestors had been Holy Knights, then the Brooklyn Clan would be a first-tier family now. If they achieved the legendary Divine Knight status, the Brooklyn clan would be aristocrats of Atlantis.

"I think you might not know yet, Atlantis is actually a federal-style nation."

Song Xiangdong looked at Lin Beichen and smiled.

Atlantis could be said to be China's biggest competitor and currently Lin Beichen's greatest enemy, so Song Xiangdong felt it necessary for Lin Beichen to learn more about this country.

"Of course I know that. Federal nations are like that. Just like now, the self-proclaimed world police, White-headed Eagle Country."

Lin Beichen smiled and nodded. Although he didn't know much about world affairs, he grasped the basics.

"But Atlantis is different from the White-headed Eagle Country."

Song Xiangdong seemed to have anticipated Lin Beichen's response, smiling and shaking his head.

Lin Beichen, intrigued by Song Xiangdong's words, became interested. Song Xiangdong felt a bit excited, as he finally found something Lin Beichen didn't know.

Throughout his interactions with Lin Beichen, Song Xiangdong had regarded him as almost omnipotent.

"Atlantis is a federal-style nation composed of family clans. The real rulers of Atlantis are the eight major aristocratic families and the first-tier and second-tier families attached to them."

Chapter 410: Progressing One Step Further_2

Hearing what Song Xiangdong said, Lin Beichen instantly understood what was going on.

"So as long as we get rid of those damned families, we can settle Atlantis?"

Lin Beichen's face showed a trace of contemplation, as if he was thinking about something. Seeing the look on his face, Song Xiangdong smiled slightly, his goal now achieved.

After leaving the Security Bureau, Lin Beichen didn't rush back to the university but went to the hospital to see Zhou Ya first.

Seeing Lin Beichen arrive, Zhou Ya's face lit up with a joyful smile, not just because she was happy to see him, but also because she could finally leave the hospital.

Zhou Ya's hospital life seemed more like a vacation. Besides the nurses on shifts to take care of her, the food, the items she used, and even the blankets were no worse than those in a regular hotel.

Of course, this was also the special treatment of the VIP ward at the Imperial City Central Hospital. After all, staying in a VIP ward required more than just money.

Although she lived well here, Zhou Ya always felt a bit bored. Furthermore, she hadn't been back to school for many days and didn't know how to explain it to the school's teachers.

But what Zhou Ya didn't expect was that Lin Beichen's words matched exactly with what the hospital director had said. Apparently, Lin Beichen had met with the director before coming to see her.

"Don't worry, someone will explain the situation to the school."

Obviously, Lin Beichen hadn't planned to fully disclose his matters to Zhou Ya, or perhaps he wasn't sure how to tell Zhou Ya about his situation.

After all, whether it was the Security Bureau or other things, it all involved important confidential content. Lin Beichen didn't want to drag Zhou Ya into this prematurely.

"Who will speak for me? The exams are coming up soon."

Zhou Ya's face showed a trace of helplessness, but since this was the doctor's advice, she could only think of a way to explain it to the teachers.

How could Zhou Ya have known that the president of the Imperial Capital Normal University had already received a call from the Minister of Education? Zhou Ya's name was deeply imprinted in the president's mind.

After hanging up the call with the Minister of Education, the president of the Imperial Capital Normal University immediately dialed the number of Zhou Ya's counselor. Without giving Zhou Ya's counselor any chance to speak, he called the counselor to his office.

"How is the student Zhou Ya?"

Upon entering the president's office, the president spoke directly.

Zhou Ya's counselor didn't understand why the president would know Zhou Ya's name, given she was not a very prominent presence at school and usually kept to herself, often sticking with her roommate.

The roommate, after all, shared the same study direction and aspirations with Zhou Ya, which was why they became close friends.

"Zhou Ya is quite an outstanding student, just a bit quiet usually, but not introverted."

Called into the office so suddenly just to give an evaluation of a student, Zhou Ya's counselor thought the president must have noticed this girl.

"Since that's the case, ensure she graduates smoothly. All scholarships and some recommendation resources should be tilted towards her."

With a breezy statement, the president made Zhou Ya's face show utter disbelief.

Although the president could easily achieve this, the president of the Imperial Capital Normal University was known for his strict adherence to principles, never doing such things.

While Zhou Ya's counselor was in doubt, the president's voice came again.

"I hope our conversation ends here, and there is no need for a third person to know. You understand what I mean, there are some people we cannot afford to touch."

After the president finished speaking, Zhou Ya's counselor showed an incredible expression, then nodded and turned to leave.

"I didn't expect she had such a background."

Zhou Ya's counselor showed a slight hint of fear.

Meanwhile, Lin Beichen had also returned to the university. Through a few instances of using Wood Elemental Power, he could easily feel that the power had reached the second level.

Upon returning to the school, Lin Beichen was immediately called to the gymnasium by his only two club members.

Guo Lin looked helplessly at Lin Beichen, not expecting their president to be so irresponsible, simply giving a few instructions and then disappearing who knows where.

"So, did you two have any sensations?"

Lin Beichen asked in surprise, looking at Guo Lin and Zhao Xiaoshuang, not expecting his club members to possess such sensitivity.

Seeing Lin Beichen's surprised look, Guo Lin and Zhao Xiaoshuang exchanged a proud glance.

"We did have some insights; to be exact, we dreamed about it."

Guo Lin scratched his head, looking somewhat embarrassed.

As a staunch atheist, Guo Lin didn't believe in dreams, but he couldn't help it now. Hearing Guo Lin's words, Lin Beichen seemed to have thought of something and turned to Zhao Xiaoshuang.

Zhao Xiaoshuang nodded, a hint of joy on her face.

"I dreamed of everything too, and I dreamed of an endless sea."

"I dreamed of a forest!"

Guo Lin took over.

Hearing this, Lin Beichen's face showed a trace of confusion.

From what he remembered, Guo Lin previously felt the power of the Earth Element, but it seemed this could change.

To verify Guo Lin's abilities, Lin Beichen injected his power into Guo Lin's body, trying to sense the feedback of Elemental Power within Guo Lin.

After probing, Lin Beichen found that Guo Lin's power attribute was indeed Wood Attribute, and Zhao Xiaoshuang was confirmed to have Water Elemental Power.

"If that's the case, you two stay here while I explain a bit more."

Seeing his subordinates progress made Lin Beichen happy. He then had them sit down, and Lin Beichen began sharing his insights.

However, these insights weren't entirely his own; they included his understanding of the 'Dao' after obtaining the Dao Scripture.

Lin Beichen's Enlightenment with the Dao became deeper, reinforcing his understanding of Elemental Power; complementary approaches made him feel very comfortable.

"Next, start using the elemental power you sensed to temper your internal organs."

Lin Beichen's words surprised Guo Lin and Zhao Xiaoshuang. Guo Lin even cleaned his ear with a finger, wondering if he heard wrong.

But Lin Beichen's serious expression showed they hadn't misheard; this was indeed the arrangement.

"Including myself, the power we sense is Natural Power, which can be called Five Elements Power."

He then spent time sharing his understanding of the connection between the Five Elements and internal organs with the others. His words made Guo Lin and Zhao Xiaoshuang feel their hearts being touched by something elusive.

Seeing their restlessness, Lin Beichen smiled slightly to reassure them.

"Don't worry, having such insights already is good. Don't rush to catch something; let everything happen naturally."

Lin Beichen's words acted like a sedative, calming their floating minds.

After explaining his understanding, Lin Beichen began his own cultivation, continuously using Wood Elemental Power to temper his organs, discovering that although the Molybdenum Element reacted strongly, it wasn't very forceful.

Just when Lin Beichen released his Wood Elemental Power, Guo Lin and Zhao Xiaoshuang's faces lit up with joy.