

## Ability 51

Chapter 51: Thunder Skill Begins to Show Power

And the person directly causing such heated discussions - Lin Beichen, was currently in his secret little base.

He was seen waving his arms continuously into the air.

In his palm, white and blue electric arcs were dancing.

Wherever he reached...

Before his palm could touch those flying mosquitoes and flies, the electric arc in his palm had already connected with them!

"Zap!"

"Zap!"

"..."

The crisp and tiny sounds kept on going.

Small black dots curled up and fell from the air continually.

Those were the charred corpses of mosquitoes and flies!

On the ground around him...

It was already densely covered with such little black dots.

Among them, there was a rat convulsing nonstop!

Right after his medical professional course, Lin Beichen came here to start investigating how much power the electricity from his palm had increased.

Initially, he just electrocuted mosquitoes and flies, but before he could exert his strength, they were already scorched.

Helplessly.

He had to find new targets, and eventually found this rat that had darted out from the bushes.

"Electrocuting a rat with the power I used for mosquitoes and flies made it convulse?"

Lin Beichen electrocuted flies and mosquitoes out of boredom while observing the rat's vital signs. Seeing its vitals quickly stabilizing, he decided to exert more strength.

After a round of research just now.

He had discovered...

The power of the electricity from his palm was directly related to how much electric element he summoned!

The more, the stronger the power!

"Da-da-da... da-da-da... da...!!"

This time, Lin Beichen summoned about one-third of the electric element from his liver, and the electric arc on his palm was much thicker than before, the color more uniformly blue, densely covering his palm.

Without delaying time.

He gently touched the rat, which had recovered and was about to sneak away, on the ground.

"Squeak—!!!!"

With a heartbreaking, tear-jerking scream.

The rat stiffened up!

Rigid as a board!

Not even having the chance to twitch!

Where Lin Beichen's hand touched...

A tiny wisp of blue smoke rose.

Its fur was scorched!

Lin Beichen: ???

It died just like that?

Not very resistant to electricity indeed!

...

He was a bit surprised by the sheer power of the electricity from his palm, and at the same time puzzled.

"I hadn't even used half my strength just now!"

"How do I measure the strength of my electricity at full power...?"

"What should I find to electrocute next?"

Lin Beichen was pondering.

Suddenly!

"Ding-dong—!"

A message notification popped up on his phone.

He took a glance.

It was a message in the dorm group chat.

——[F4 Boy Band]——

Wu You: "@Han Yuan, you won't believe it, abandoning your roommates, returning to the dorm early to watch anime, fate punishes you – today the cafeteria has your favorite cumin lamb chops! Picture.JPG!"

Han Yuan: "???"

Han Yuan: "I haven't had the time to order takeout, could you bring some back from the cafeteria for me... @Wu You, godfather!"

At this moment, looking at the group chat.

He already had an idea.

Lin Beichen: "@Wu You, no need to bring for him, let him make do at noon."

Han Yuan: "Big guts!"

Han Yuan: "Traitor, you skipped class and were out of sight all morning, now you want to mess with my godfather's state of mind, truly heinous!"

Transformed into a keyboard warrior, he was furiously typing.

Lin Beichen: "I'll treat you all to roasted whole lamb tonight."

Han Yuan: ?

Messages not sent all at once?

He silently deleted the long string he just typed, then in the most sincere attitude sent out six words.

"Okay, father dearest!"

Lin Beichen: ...

He put away his phone, not bothering with the subsequent messages in the group, immediately took a bus to the largest farmers' market in the Imperial Capital, bought an adult goat, and then found a restaurant to arrange everything.

The restaurant's back kitchen.

Lin Beichen said to the boss outside the door, "Wait for my signal to start preparing the roast lamb. Don't come in unless I call you."

"No problem, rest assured."

The restaurant owner nodded, he didn't really want to, but Lin Beichen gave him too much!

Refusing would be heart-wrenching!

"Click—"

The door closed.

Lin Beichen immediately summoned one-third of the electric elements in his liver to his palm.

"Da-da-da... da-da-da... da!"

Crackling sounds erupted.

Looking at the securely tied goat, he internally apologized, and then pressed his electrified palm onto the goat's back.

"Baa—!!"

With a scream.

The goat shivered all over, its four hooves stomped frantically, then it wobbled and shook its body, seemingly a bit worse off than usual but largely recovered.

"I just used the lethal voltage for rats on the goat."

"Result..."

"The goat seemed okay, just a bit numbed and confused for a few seconds?"

Lin Beichen roughly gauged the power of using one-third of his ability and the goat's tolerance to electricity.

"Next..."

"I'll give it my all!"

"See how strong the power is."

This time, he gathered all the electric elements in his liver and concentrated them in his palm.

"Da-da-da... da-da...!!!!"

The crackling sounds were much louder!

Lin Beichen's entire palm was now covered in thick electric arcs, dancing fiercely, the color nearly pure ocean blue!

Without hesitation.

Lin Beichen once again slammed his palm onto the goat's back.

"Baa—!!!!!!!!!"

The scream was teeth-rattling.

The goat collapsed sideways again, its whole body shaking like a sieve, violently!

The goat's head shook violently, causing its horns to constantly clang against the ground, in rhythm with its frantic kicking hooves!

In a few seconds.

The goat gradually quieted down, it didn't die, still breathing, its chest heaving unstably, occasionally twitching.

Electrocuted into unconsciousness!

"Is this the power of my full-force strike?"

"Able to electrocute an adult goat into unconsciousness?"

"This goat can resist electricity better than humans!"

"If this was a person, wouldn't they go unconscious immediately? And if accidentally electrocuted in a vital spot, they might just die!"

Lin Beichen now had a very clear understanding of the strength of his full-force strike.



"This is just the start, far from the end!"

"Later..."

"I must make the electricity in my palm even stronger!"

"Ultimately reaching the level of Palm Thunder!"

He was already looking forward to it internally.

As for...

The so-called "Thunder Tribulation" he sensed before.

He hadn't forgotten, but didn't care, who knows when it might strike!

Even if it did...

He would cross that bridge when he came to it!

By then, he might already be too strong to fear thunder!

Who could predict the future?

Lin Beichen was about to tidy up the goat.

Before he could act.

Suddenly!

A deep sense of emptiness surged from his liver!

It felt like...

His body was hollowed out!

Chapter 52: The Beauty's Invitation

"What's going on?"

Lin Beichen was a bit stunned.

He quickly checked and found that the Electric Elements in his liver had almost completely disappeared.

"Where did the Electric Elements go?"

Lin Beichen was puzzled for only a moment, or even less than a moment, and then he immediately realized that the Electric Elements had been turned into electricity and released!

At this moment.

As he was continuously examining his liver, he made a new discovery.

The Electric Elements were gradually replenishing themselves, though the process was slow. But the liver, which had been empty, was now starting to show sporadic Electric Elements.

"So that means..."

"The electricity in my palm is not being released endlessly!"

"If all the Electric Elements are released at once..."

"Then the palm can't discharge electricity again in the short term!"

"I have to wait for the Electric Elements in the liver to recover!"

"Using a big move has a cooldown!"

At this point, Lin Beichen had an epiphany.

"So does this mean..."

"That last electric strike wasn't my strongest hit?"

"After all, I had already used a third of the Electric Elements in the liver before that!"

"So the last hit was only two-thirds of my full power?"

"If two-thirds of my power is that strong?"

He gained a new understanding of the power of his full-strength strike, but simultaneously, he started to ponder again.

"The cooldown for the big move is too long!"

"How can I speed up the recovery of the Electric Elements?"

"And also..."

"If my liver could have more Electric Elements, would I be able to release more powerful electricity? Or, could I release my strongest strike multiple times in a row? Maybe I could form Palm Thunder, throwing the electricity from my hand?"

"But how do I do that?"

For a moment, Lin Beichen's thoughts flowed like a fountain, with ideas emerging one after another in his mind.

However, the current environment made it difficult for him to enter that state of immersive thinking. He felt it would be better to wait until he returned to his secret little spot at school, where it was quiet, serene, and undisturbed, to think properly.

So, he simply tidied up the goat and then called the shop owner in.

"Boss, please roast this whole goat."

"Alright."

The shop owner brought in the assistants to lift the still unconscious goat onto the counter to be processed.

But just as they grabbed the goat.

"Ah!"

They cried out in unison, then looked at each other in astonishment.

"Why did you scream?"

"I felt a shock."

"Hey? Me too!"

"Same here, what's going on?"

"Why is this goat still electrified?"

"..."

They exchanged puzzled glances!

Seeing this, Lin Beichen instantly understood what was happening but couldn't explain it, wondering if his goat could still be cooked.

Fortunately, his concern was unfounded.

The next time the shop owner and assistants lifted the goat, it no longer shocked them. Though they were puzzled, they didn't think too much about it, assuming it was static electricity from the goat. They quickly prepared the goat and started roasting it.

The roasting took over an hour.

By the time it was ready, it was almost five o'clock.

The shop owner kindly packaged the roasted whole goat and, along with Lin Beichen, personally delivered it to the dormitory.

On the way back, Lin Beichen had already informed his roommates in the group chat. At this time, Han Yuan and the other two were all there.

Wu You and Liang Dong were occupied with reading and watching TV shows respectively, while Han Yuan was doing nothing, just staring at the door, eagerly waiting. He loved goat meat!

Upon seeing Lin Beichen enter.

Han Yuan immediately rushed over: "Beichen, Beichen, thanks for your hard work!"

Saying this, he naturally took the bags of roasted goat, ignoring Lin Beichen, and walked into the dorm.

Wu You couldn't help but mock him: "Han Yuan, you were calling Beichen 'Father' at noon, and now you only care about the roast goat, leaving your 'Father' at the door?"

"I'll bite you if I get angry!"

Han Yuan glared at Wu You "fiercely," then switched expressions as if performing Sichuan opera face-changing, eagerly unpacking the foil-wrapped roasted goat and placing it on the table.

"Smells so good!"

With Han Yuan's praise, the four gathered around the table and started digging into the roasted goat.

Of course, Han Yuan was the one who enjoyed it the most, eating as if he were a mukbang host.

Han Yuan casually grabbed another piece of goat rib, his mouth greasy and mumbling: "Beichen, we didn't see you all day, did you strike rich? Why the sudden treat of roasted goat?"

"Do I need a reason to treat you to roasted goat?"

Lin Beichen pretended to snatch the goat rib from Han Yuan's hand, scaring him: "No reason, then you don't get to eat."

"Hey? No need for a reason, just let me eat!"

"Even eating doesn't shut you up!"

Wu You rolled his eyes at Han Yuan, then glanced at his phone, muttering: "No one has figured out why a lightning bolt struck on a clear day yet."

Speaking, he seemed to think of something and looked at Lin Beichen: "Beichen, a lightning bolt struck the second teaching building on a clear day this morning. You study Thunder, right? Can you analyze what happened?"

Lin Beichen: ...

He had figured it out, but the problem was he couldn't explain it, even if he did, they wouldn't understand.

"I know, I was attending a Traditional Chinese Medicine class in the second building."

Shrugging, he said: "I don't know what happened either."

Liang Dong joined in: "Beichen, why were you attending Traditional Chinese Medicine classes?"

"Isn't it obvious?"

"You know?"

Liang Dong looked puzzled.

Han Yuan smiled knowingly at Lin Beichen: "Of course, the Traditional Chinese Medicine major is famous for having many girls. This old rascal must be looking for a lady!"

Roommates: ...

"Do you think Beichen is like you, chasing after girls?"

Wu You shook his head helplessly: "You probably don't know Beichen's charm. During military training, many girls were interested in him..."

"Ding-dong~ Ding-dong~"

Before he finished, Lin Beichen's phone rang.

Lin Beichen glanced at it; it was a call from Zhou Ya and he answered: "Hi, Zhou Ya."

"What are you doing?"

The dorm was so silent that a pin drop could be heard after Lin Beichen mentioned her name.

Zhou Ya's soft and gentle voice came through the phone.

The other three in the dorm listened intently!

Wu You gave a "told you so" look, then joined the other two in watching Lin Beichen's phone like hawks, crowding in.

Lin Beichen, exasperated, moved a bit away from them, saying: "Having roasted goat with my roommates."



"You're living the good life."

"Rare chance for meat, what's up, something on your mind?"

"Can't I call you without a reason?"

Zhou Ya's tone had a playful lilt, then she laughed: "Didn't we say we'd hang out more often? We had military training and stuff before, but now that classes have started, let's hang out this weekend."

An invitation from a beautiful girl, how could he refuse?

Lin Beichen said: "Sure, it's been almost a month since I came to the Imperial Capital, and I haven't properly toured around. Let's go."

Chapter 53: Thunder Law

The time and place agreed upon, Lin Beichen hung up the phone and turned his head to see three "jealous" faces.

"What's going on?"

With a "what are you guys planning" look on his face, Lin Beichen smiled and said, "Are you guys going to interrogate me?"

"Be serious, stop fooling around!"

Han Yuan, adopting a business-like manner, asked, "How did you manage to trick that sweet-voiced young lady? When did you do it? Is she a student of traditional Chinese medicine? And the most important thing..."

At the end, he couldn't hold back his curiosity and asked, "Do you have any pictures? Let us have a look!"

"What the heck!"

Lin Beichen shook his head helplessly, chuckling bitterly, "She's a high school classmate. She's studying at the Imperial Capital Normal University. It's purely platonic. What are you guys thinking about!"

"In matters of romance, where is there any pure friendship between classmates?!"

Han Yuan, acting like an emotional expert, analyzed, "This young lady called you up and wants to hang out with you. She must have feelings for you!"

After saying that, he sighed deeply and complained, "Even someone as clueless as you has admirers, but why is it that no one goes after someone like me, who cares about women's psychology, values women's health, and is a tender, sunny handsome guy?"

Han Yuan felt that the current taste of girls was off, as they didn't chase someone of his high quality. Regretfully, he shook his head, channeling his anger into biting hard on a lamb leg.

Damn it, why doesn't the lamb leg taste good anymore?

Wu You, watching Han Yuan with a lamb leg in his hand and his face covered in grease, timely asked his question, "Handsome... handsome guy?"

Han Yuan was momentarily at a loss for words, then blushed, "You kid... Lin Beichen is about to leave our single-dog club to have a sweet romance with that girl from Normal University, and you're still stuck in your imaginary world?"

Tired from talking, he took a sip of orange juice with pulp.

Damn it, why doesn't the orange juice taste sweet anymore?

Han Yuan felt that the air was starting to have the sour smell of love.

He sniffed hard.

Oh, it was the smell of lamb kidney.

Han Yuan sighed and shook his head, placing two whole lamb kidneys in front of Lin Beichen, his tears out of regret sliding down the corners of his mouth, "Here, you need them more than I do!"

Lin Beichen: ...

He was beyond speechless.

A trip with a high school classmate turned into something quite different within just a few words.

Focus on your food!

Soon, a whole roasted lamb was devoured by the four of them, or to be precise, with Han Yuan's significant contribution.

Then, under the ambiguous stares of the three, he left the dormitory.

At that moment, thin clouds covered the moonlight, making the already dim sky appear even gloomier.

Unbeknownst to him, light rain had started to fall, pattering down and cooling the heat.

Occasionally, a flash of lightning would strike, illuminating the night sky and awakening all things with the accompanying thunder.

"Here comes the rain."

Lin Beichen had already had a vague sense of the thunder and lightning when he got up in the morning, knowing that it would rain today.

Whereas thunderstorms might annoy others, Lin Beichen found them refreshing.

Soon, he arrived at his secret little haven.

Diligence in practice while neglect in play!

"So many questions that came to mind in the restaurant haven't been figured out yet."

"How can I slack off?"

Lin Beichen immediately checked on his liver, frowning slightly. The recovery of the electric element was much slower than expected!

"It's been almost half a day, and only half of the electric element has recovered?"

"How can I speed up the recovery?"

Lin Beichen quickly immersed himself in thought. After a while, his eyebrows raised, and a flash of insight appeared in his mind!

"The liver might just be like the 'position' that swells during visualization!"

"The 'position' can regain clarity after turning vague, just like the liver can self-supplement when depleted."

"So the 'position' can be deepened with electric elements..."

"Can the liver also directly supplement with electric elements?"

"But where do the electric elements supplementing the liver come from?"

Lin Beichen thought for a moment and immediately had an answer.

"During visualization, I could directly draw two inexplicable forces, that is, electric elements."

"So it must be that..."

"The electric elements exist elsewhere in the body too?"

With this thought, he suddenly became energized and immediately began to focus on sensing electric elements throughout his entire body.

However...

Searching thoroughly all over, he couldn't find any corner untouched.

Nothing found!

No electric elements were detected at all.

"What's going on?"

"Why can't I find any electric elements in my body?"

"What about the electric elements visualized that don't belong to the 'position' in the visualization world?"

Lin Beichen fell into deep thought again.

The summer rain drizzled while a gentle breeze blew.

At that moment, a sudden flash of lightning struck down!

The lightning reflected in his dark pupils, blooming deeply in his mind.

He suddenly realized!

"The reason I can generate electricity with my hands is because I have electric elements in my body."

"Can the presence of electric elements in the air be the reason for the occurrence of lightning?"

At that moment of realization, Lin Beichen suddenly sensed that there were traces of electric elements appearing out of nowhere around him, floating in the air, omnipresent.

"So my earlier hypothesis wasn't wrong."

"No wonder I always have an inexplicable sense for thunder and lightning before a thunderstorm!"

"Now that I think of it, perhaps I'm sensing the electric elements present in the atmosphere?"

Thinking of this, he suddenly frowned.

"But usually, if it's not a thunderstorm, I don't have such a sense."

"Could it be..."

"The electric elements in the world only exist during thunderstorms? Does it take thunderclaps to generate electric elements?"

"It seems likely."

Lin Beichen didn't overthink this question because thinking wouldn't help at the moment. Since now he could sense the electric elements in the atmosphere, he just needed to observe on non-thunderstorm days to know the answer.

Moreover...

Another idea emerged in his mind at this moment.

"So the electric elements visualized earlier weren't actually my body's electric elements, but rather, were drawn from the electric elements in the world through visualization?"

"In other words..."

"Can the electric elements in the world be used to replenish the electric elements in my liver?"

Lin Beichen loved the feeling of having everything figured out, feeling invigorated, and he eagerly put it into action.

Feeling the floating, drifting electric elements in the air, he absorbed them into his body.

"Hiss—!!!"

As soon as the electric elements in the world naturally reached his liver, Lin Beichen grimaced, gasping for breath.

It hurt!

The pain caught him off guard!

He felt like there were thousands of fine needles piercing his liver without a break!

"What the heck?!"

Lin Beichen gritted his teeth and quickly focused all his attention on his liver to figure out what was happening.

It was just a moment.

In the instant he focused on his liver, he discovered...

The electric elements in the world, although essentially the same as the electric elements in his liver, were extremely violent!

This wild nature made them jump unceasingly in his liver, unlike his innate electric elements which stayed calm!

"What's happening?!"

"Was my assumption wrong?"

"Are the world's electric elements unable to replenish the electric elements in my liver?"



Chapter 54: Drawing Down the Divine Thunder of the Nine Heavens, Refining the Liver!

At this moment, Lin Beichen had already adapted to the pain and began to think.

This pain was indeed very intense, but not so unbearable.

However, before he could think much further,

The pain abruptly ceased!

Lin Beichen: ?

Illusion?

He hurriedly focused his attention on his liver again.

The wild Electric Elements in the air seemed to have never existed, and the Electric Elements inside his liver were now very calm.

But...

There was clearly a significant increase.

Not the kind of increase from self-recovery but rather a sudden surge.

"Could it be..."

Lin Beichen already had an answer in his heart; to verify his speculation, he carefully sensed his liver.

"The quantity of Electric Elements that suddenly increased exactly matches with the Electric Elements I just absorbed from the air!"

"My guess was correct..."

"The Electric Elements in the air, once they lose their wild nature, become identical to the Electric Elements within my liver, thus replenishing them."

"But why did the wild nature of the Electric Elements in the air disappear?"

Before he could think further,

He suddenly noticed a subtle change in his liver!

There seemed to be a faint... a very faint electrical charge on his liver!

This electrical charge was the "electric" from the Electric Elements!

Previously, although his liver could house Electric Elements, it did not possess any attributes.

"Could it be that the wild nature of the Electric Elements in the air is transferred to my liver, thus changing it?"

"This change..."

By coincidence, at this exact moment,

Lin Beichen suddenly realized that the speed of his liver's self-recovery of Electric Elements had significantly increased, although not by much, it was indeed faster!

"Why did the speed of self-recovery of Electric Elements suddenly increase?"

With this thought, the answer he hadn't thought of earlier suddenly popped into his mind.

"This change in my liver is an enhancement!"

Lin Beichen's thoughts were immediately broadened.

"Whether it's the self-recovery speed of the liver or the power of a full-force blow, in other words, the storage capacity of Electric Elements in the liver, the root cause lies in the liver!"

"An enhancement to the liver might increase both the self-recovery speed and the storage capacity of Electric Elements?"

"And the key to this enhancement was..."

"The Electric Elements in the air!"

"Absorbing the Electric Elements from the air not only replenishes the Electric Elements in the liver, but can also..."

The words "tempering" suddenly flashed through his mind.

"That's right!"

"Tempering!"

"It can also temper the liver!"

"Maybe it can even increase the storage capacity of Electric Elements?"

Lin Beichen was not sure if the storage capacity of Electric Elements in his liver had increased, but this did not stop him from verifying his other guesses. After all, the storage capacity issue can be answered over time; once the liver is completely filled with Electric Elements, he would know if the storage capacity has increased.

"Let's give it a try!"

Without wasting any time, Lin Beichen began once again to absorb the Electric Elements from the air, and soon that piercing pain came from his liver again.

Luckily, this time he was mentally prepared, gritting his teeth and enduring it. His attention was unwaveringly focused on his liver.

Twice...

Three times...

...

With each successive absorption of Electric Elements from the air, in addition to the continuous needle-like pain, he could clearly feel the speed at which his liver was self-recovering the Electric Elements gradually increasing bit by bit.

Moreover...

The changes in his liver were becoming more and more apparent!

"My guess seems to be accurate!"

Excited by the series of changes he had observed, a new idea suddenly sprang into Lin Beichen's mind.

"All along, the Electric Elements from the air would enter my body and actively temper my liver, with me being in a passive state."

"But what if..."

"I actively control these Electric Elements to temper my liver, wouldn't that yield better results?"

Lin Beichen's eyes brightened; he felt that this sudden idea was worth trying.

Immediately, he began the attempt.

Controlling the Electric Elements absorbed from the air, he restrained them from moving recklessly and gathered them together.

Even though the air was filled with Electric Elements at this moment, absorbing them was not an easy task. If one Electric Element was considered the size of a grain of rice, after more than an hour of absorption, the gathered Electric Elements were the size of a fist.

"This should be enough!"

Lin Beichen could sense that these Electric Elements were probably at the limit of what he could handle!

With no hesitation,

He controlled these Electric Elements from the air and smashed them against his liver several times rapidly.

Just then, a bolt of lightning struck down appropriately.

"Crack—!!"

A sound like tearing cloth exploded!

At that moment,

Lin Beichen could no longer distinguish whether the thunderous sound erupted from the sky or from inside his liver.

He felt as if his liver was being hammered forcefully again and again by a giant hammer.

"Boom—!"

"Boom—!"

"Boom—!"

"..."

With the final swing, the giant hammer shattered into dust, the fragments rapidly scattering over his liver.

"Ah!!!!"

Even with his mental preparation and strong will, Lin Beichen couldn't suppress a scream at the final hammering that shattered the hammer, his voice filled with agony!

In that moment,

He felt as if his liver exploded.

His entire liver was filled with a stabbing pain as if pierced by countless needles, but these needles felt more like dozens bound together in one stab!

His legs went weak, and he collapsed to the ground, his vision darkening, and his body shaking like chaff!

A minute...

Two minutes...

...

He had no idea how much time had passed.

Lin Beichen could finally see the world in front of him again.

"Phew—!!!"

He let out a heavy sigh of relief.

He was alive!

At this moment, all the previous pain had subsided, replaced by a strong sense of weakness from his liver, a feeling of hunger in his body, and a sense of exhaustion in his spirit.

Despite these overwhelming sensations, the first thing he did was observe his liver!

The changes in his liver had suddenly increased significantly; although it was still minimal compared to the whole liver, it was several times more than before the tempering with the Electric Elements from the air!

His liver originally had about half of its capacity still needing replenishment.

Normally, it would take about half a day to absorb Electric Elements from the air to replenish it combined with the liver's self-recovery.

But now...

That half of the capacity was almost instantly replenished.

The liver was filled with Electric Elements.

Moreover...

The self-recovery speed of the liver had significantly increased again!

Chapter 55: The Path of Cultivation, Full of Obstacles and Hardships!

"Indeed."

"The effect of proactive tempering is very evident."

"However..."

"The pain that needs to be endured is extraordinary!"

Lin Beichen was very satisfied with the outcome of proactively tempering his liver, but at the same time, he was also apprehensive about the pain endured during the process!

At this moment, all the various sensations he had been deliberately suppressing surged forward.



A bout of dizziness!

"Although the method of absorbing electric elements from heaven and earth to proactively temper the liver is remarkably effective, I can endure the immense pain involved."

"But..."

"This near-limit tempering should not be done more than two or three times within a couple of days; it's practically the limit."

"It's not just that the mind and body can't endure it, the liver itself can't take it either!"

Lin Beichen understood his own physical condition and made his judgment.

And right at this moment.

Suddenly!

He felt a very gentle sensation appear above his liver, seemingly neutralizing the awkward feeling of weakness.

"What's going on?"

Lin Beichen quickly assessed his liver again and found that the gentle sensation was feedback from the electric elements within his liver.

"So, the electric elements within the liver can nourish the weakened liver?"

Upon this thought, he carefully sensed his liver again and found that the gentle feeling did neutralize the awkwardness of weakness, albeit not very fast nor very slow.

"At this rate, it seems that such near-limit tempering can be done once a day, rather than requiring two or three days."

"But..."

"If I don't go to such extremes and use appropriate amounts of electric elements from heaven and earth to proactively temper the liver, with this rate of nourishment, I could temper it many times in one day."

"Comparatively..."

"Within a day's time, the two proactive tempering methods may have similar effects, but the feedback sensation would certainly be much more acceptable with the gentler approach."

Without much hesitation, Lin Beichen decided on his next tempering method.

And at this moment.

He suddenly noticed something important that had been overlooked!

"This nearly fully charged liver..."

"Although it hasn't fully stored electric elements yet, the current amount of stored electric elements already exceeds the previous fully charged state."

At that moment, Lin Beichen had the answer to a lingering question—is tempering the liver capable of increasing its capacity for storing electric elements?

The answer is yes!

"So, whether it is the speed at which the liver regenerates electric elements, replenishing the liver's electric elements, or the liver's storage capacity for electric elements, improving them is as simple as absorbing electric elements from heaven and earth to temper the liver?"

Lin Beichen had a clear understanding of his future efforts and unconsciously envisioned himself mastering Palm Thunder.

"Work hard!"

After resting for a while and feeling that his liver had improved from being nourished by the inner electric elements, he resumed absorbing the electric elements from heaven and earth.

This time, only a short half-hour.

The electric elements gathered from heaven and earth were just the size of a walnut.

"Temper!"

Lin Beichen controlled the electric elements from heaven and earth to temper his liver.

"Ugh—!!"

Though less painful than before, it was still excruciating!

He sat on a stone bench, clutching his liver, his expression twisted, acknowledging that cultivation was indeed no easy task!

But, the pain brought joy.

Feeling his liver improve despite the pain, he deemed the suffering worthwhile.

After tempering twice more, he felt he had reached his limit for the day and decided to continue tomorrow, understanding the principle of moderation long before.

However, upon waking the next day, he was shocked.

"Huh?"

"Where are the electric elements?"

Lin Beichen was not puzzled by the electric elements within his liver but by those in heaven and earth.

He found that while electric elements still existed in heaven and earth, their quantity was vastly different from yesterday. If one could easily gather ten points of electric elements yesterday, today it amounted to only two or three points, completely different levels.

"It seems last night's hypothesis was not rigorous."

"Electric elements are most abundant during thunderstorms, but they exist on non-thunderstorm days as well, just much thinner."

"Previously, without realizing the existence of electric elements in heaven and earth, I passively sensed their presence during thunderstorms due to their abundance, whereas on regular days, their thinness prevented any sensation."

Lin Beichen quickly refined his hypothesis and understood the pattern of the electric elements in heaven and earth.

He did not abandon the idea of continuing tempering his liver today.

"Although the electric elements in heaven and earth are not as abundant as yesterday, they are not nonexistent."

When Lin Beichen reached his secret spot and began tempering, he confirmed his thoughts—the electric elements in heaven and earth were still present.

However...

Absorbing the electric elements from heaven and earth was much harder than yesterday.

Yesterday, it took only half an hour to gather a walnut-sized amount; today, almost two hours.

From morning till evening, he barely had any idle time and managed to temper his liver only a few times.

Purely efficiency over effectiveness!

"Tempering the liver is most efficient during thunderstorms!"

Lin Beichen understood this principle clearly but did not think of giving up on tempering his liver regularly; it was just less efficient, not impossible.

However, his thoughts changed over the next few days.

The following days were all clear and scorching!

He felt the electric elements in heaven and earth thinning daily, making it challenging to temper his liver two or three times a day!

"So, if there is no thunderstorm for an extended period, will the electric elements eventually dilute and become nonexistent in a region?"

"Judging by this trend..."

"If the Imperial Capital remains dry for another half month, the electric elements in heaven and earth will completely disappear."

With a mindset of valuing every opportunity, Lin Beichen tried to temper his liver daily.

Until Saturday.

He woke up feeling a surge of rich electric elements in heaven and earth.

"Is today a thunderstorm day?"

He quickly got up and looked out the window.

The skies were gloomy, light rain pattered down, and slender lightning occasionally flashed across the dark gray sky.

At this moment, Liang Dong's voice rang out.

"What's up, Beichen?"

Liang Dong came out of the bathroom, looked at Lin Beichen peeking outside from the upper bunk, and remarked, "Overslept and running late for a meetup with high school friends?"

Chapter 56: Human Trafficker?

High school classmates?

Zhou Ya?

Lin Beichen had been completely absorbed in liver training for the past two days, and if it weren't for Liang Dong's reminder, he might have completely forgotten Zhou Ya's invitation.

Fortunately, the agreed time was in the afternoon, so there was no chance of being late.

"That's an afternoon thing."

Lin Beichen smiled at Liang Dong, then quickly freshened up and headed to his secret little sanctuary to start his morning activity—

liver training!

He absorbed the electric elements from heaven and earth, tempered them, and repeated this cycle.

"Bang—!"

"Bang—!"

"..."

He seemed to transform into a little Milanese blacksmith, constantly tempering until he felt he had reached his limit for the day. Glancing at the time, it was almost noon.

"One-thirty, at the main gate of Imperial Capital Aerospace University."

"There's plenty of time."

Lin Beichen had initially thought he might miss the appointment today, or at least be late, but surprisingly, everything went smoothly and he even had some time to spare.

After a brief rest,

he returned to his dorm to take a shower, changed into some dry clothes, and left again under the envious and wistful gaze of his roommate, or more accurately, Han Yuan.

Imperial Capital Aerospace University was situated between Imperial Capital University and Imperial Capital Normal University, and it was just a ten-minute walk from either school.

With ten minutes to go until the agreed time,

Lin Beichen arrived at the main gate of Imperial Capital Aerospace University. He looked around and was about to snap a photo to tell Zhou Ya where he was, when he suddenly caught sight of a familiar figure.

He turned to look.

Zhou Ya!

Even though there were many people at the main gate, Zhou Ya's tall figure and outstanding temperament made her stand out in the crowd.

At that moment, she also saw Lin Beichen, her smile as bright as a flower. In the bustling crowd, she waved happily at him with her umbrella.

It was like a picture!

Lin Beichen also smiled, waved back at her, and walked towards her. "You're even earlier than me. When did you get here?"

"Just a little while ago. I was just about to take a picture to show you where I was."



As she spoke, Zhou Ya stepped forward, raising her arm slightly to share her umbrella. She smiled and said, "Why didn't you bring an umbrella?"

"I was going to, but the rain seemed to have stopped when I left, so I didn't bring it."

Lin Beichen naturally took the umbrella from Zhou Ya.

Handing over the umbrella inevitably led to a touch of their hands.

Zhou Ya felt the warmth from his fingertips, and a smile appeared on her face.

Lin Beichen shifted the umbrella a little more towards her side, looked at himself, and then glanced at her with confusion, asking, "What's so funny?"

"I'm laughing at how we don't have the same electrical chemistry as in high school."

Zhou Ya glanced at Lin Beichen and teased, but instead of feeling shy, she was poised and confident.

Her smile was full of memories: "I still remember after the graduation banquet, I playfully tapped your back and got shocked by static electricity. And later, when the thief tried to steal your phone, he kept getting zapped by the static on you."

She tilted her head and looked at Lin Beichen: "How come you don't have static anymore? Why did you have so much back then?"

"You can't always have static electricity on you."

Lin Beichen made a face at Zhou Ya, shaking his head: "It must have been the clothes I was wearing that day. After I got home and took them off, I never had static again."

Having said that, he quickly changed the subject: "Alright, let's go. If we don't leave now... we might not be able to follow the travel guide you found on Little Red Book today."

"Yeah, let's go!"

Zhou Ya pointed out the way, starting their afternoon outing.

She had really done her homework, guiding them through various sights and sampling all sorts of Imperial Capital snacks.

Three hours quickly passed.

The rain had mostly stopped, but the dark clouds above grew thicker, seeming to gather for another downpour.

Seeing Zhou Ya looking a bit tired, Lin Beichen spotted an old park between the tall buildings and suggested, "How about we take a stroll in there?"

"Sure."

Zhou Ya smiled and nodded.

They walked into the park leisurely.

The park looked old, but inside had a charm of its own, like a childhood park from everyone's memory.

The park was large, but the central area was the busiest, with elders walking around and kids playing freely on the slides and swings despite the recent rain.

"This park is probably older than us."

Zhou Ya looked at the timeworn structures inside the park and couldn't help sighing.

Lin Beichen nodded in agreement: "Indeed, I feel like we should call it Uncle in terms of generation."

Zhou Ya was amused by his remark and laughed: "Why not Auntie?"

They chatted and walked, enjoying the pleasant and cheerful atmosphere.

At this moment, Zhou Ya stopped and pointed to a nearby public restroom: "Um... I'll just go to the restroom quickly."

He watched her back disappear into the restroom.

Lin Beichen glanced around idly, seeing no one around.

Just then,

he faintly heard a child's voice in the distance.

"No!"

Following the sound, he saw through rows of willow trees and half-height Chinese prickly ash bushes an old man and a young child seemingly in a dispute.

The old man wasn't very old, looked younger than sixty, with dark skin, a weathered but kind face, and a demeanor that suggested he was a simple, honest farmer visiting the city.

The child seemed to be around five or six years old, pale and clean, all dressed in branded clothing. Obviously, he wanted to go play on the distant slide, but the old man was holding his hand, preventing him from going over.

"The kid probably hasn't had enough playtime and doesn't want to go home."

Lin Beichen made his assessment.

Watching the old man take out a lollipop and offer it to the child, who shook his head sadly, his eyes still fixed on the distant slide.

Lin Beichen shook his head with a sigh: "Even his grandpa's candy doesn't work. Kids these days aren't as easy to placate as we were."

Then he saw the old man pull out a pack of Xi Zhilang fruit jellies from his bag and gently tugged the child's arm. The child silently resisted, shaking his head again in defiance.

"The kid is about to throw a fit."

Lin Beichen watched knowingly, thinking: "This is the breaking point. The old man is about to face the child's tantrum."

Watching this scene reminded him of similar childhood battles with his elders, filling him with a sense of nostalgia and a warm smile formed on his face.

However, that smile barely had time to fully form.

In the next instant,

it froze on his face.

Under his watchful gaze,

the old man's expression suddenly turned aggressive, his kind demeanor vanished, replaced by a menacing look that scared the child into a stunned silence.

Seizing the moment of the child's shock,

the old man took out a filthy handkerchief from his bag. As the child's expression turned to panic, he grabbed the child and covered his nose and mouth with the handkerchief.

The child struggled helplessly, his face turning red, his expression twisted in pain, his body writhing frantically. In a second, he seemed to lose all strength, his eyes glazed over, and he fainted.

Lin Beichen was stunned: "?????"

This isn't a grandparent with their grandchild!

This is clearly a child with a human trafficker!

In an instant...

the scene that had seemed like playful bickering between grandparent and grandchild turned into a horror movie.

Chapter 57: Intervention to Stop

At the moment when Lin Beichen was extremely shocked by the audacity of modern human traffickers, daring to kidnap children in broad daylight.

The human trafficker picked up the child and started running away!

"Catch...!"

Lin Beichen instinctively wanted to shout to catch the human trafficker, but a quick glance around showed that there was no one nearby.

It was just him!

To avoid alerting the trafficker and to prevent the trafficker from harming the child, he didn't shout. Instead, he quickly followed from another path.

At this moment, Zhou Ya walked out of the public restroom, and Lin Beichen ran past her like a gust of wind.

Zhou Ya: ?

What's going on?

What happened?

"Hey?"

She wanted to call Lin Beichen, but he was already far away in a blink of an eye. She couldn't catch up, so she was left puzzled.

Just then.

"Ding dong——"

Her phone chimed with a message notification.

She glanced at her phone.

It was from Lin Beichen!

The message was very concise but packed with information!

"Call the police quickly, I saw a human trafficker kidnapping a child!"

Zhou Ya: ?!

A human trafficker kidnapping a child?!

She didn't think Lin Beichen would run so fast to joke with her, nor did she think he could be so immature.

Without any doubts.

She believed the authenticity of the message from Lin Beichen. Not daring to waste a second, she immediately dialed the police.

Soon, the call connected.

"Hello, this is the dispatch center, how can I help you?"

"Hello, I want to report that I'm in Xiaoqianmen Park. My friend encountered a human trafficker kidnapping a child, and he is currently trailing them!"

"Human trafficker?"

On the other end, the dispatcher became highly alert.

He quickly asked Zhou Ya one question after another, recording all the necessary information, then contacted the local police station—Xiaoqianmen Police Station and relayed the situation to Detective Team Captain Zhang Zheng.

"Got it."

Zhang Zheng nodded solemnly, hung up the phone, and picked up the desk phone, dialing a number: "Wang Kai, take your team and head to Xiaoqianmen Park immediately to apprehend the human trafficker. I'll send you the contact information shortly!"

"Yes, sir!"

A firm and powerful voice came from the other end of the line.

In less than half a minute.

"Woo woo~ woo woo~"

Accompanied by police sirens, three police cars, flashing red and blue lights, sped out of the police station, kicking up a cloud of dust and disappearing into the traffic within moments.

Meanwhile, as the police were making their way to Xiaoqianmen Park.

Lin Beichen was still stealthily following the human trafficker.

Because of the considerable distance and being on separate paths, the countless rows of large willow trees and half-height holly bushes blocked the view between them.

The human trafficker, focused entirely on swiftly transferring the child, hadn't even noticed him.



"Police from the local station are on their way!"

Lin Beichen had been in constant contact with Zhou Ya, trying to understand the situation better and know what to do next.

He realized that as long as he didn't lose the human trafficker's trail, he could precisely give the police the location once they arrived.

As for taking action himself...

That would be a bit reckless and wasn't the best decision.

He continued following the human trafficker.

On the way, he had thought about calling for help to catch the trafficker together, but the trafficker kept running to more secluded areas, where there was no one.

"Judging by the human trafficker's route, it's clear he had scoped out the park beforehand and is familiar with its layout. This trafficker is experienced, definitely not a novice!"

Lin Beichen glanced at the distance, frowning slightly.

In the distance, he could vaguely see the park's exit.

Then, he noticed the human trafficker taking out a phone and putting it to his ear.

"Could it be..."

Lin Beichen quickly figured it out. The human trafficker likely had accomplices waiting outside the park!

Once he leaves the park, there would be no room to track or stop him. It would be ineffective.

"I have to buy some time!"

"Delay until the police arrive!"

"If it really comes to that... I'll figure it out then!"

Lin Beichen already had a plan in mind. He picked up his pace, cutting ahead of the human trafficker on the path without being seen, then made a few adjustments. Holding his stomach, he started walking, stopping every few steps, and looking around as if in distress.

Just as Lin Beichen suspected, the human trafficker had already notified his accomplices to meet him at the park's entrance.

Seeing the exit just ahead, everything seemed to go smoothly. He even started humming a tune but suddenly saw Lin Beichen walking towards him.

"Someone?!"

No wonder he's an old hand.

The trafficker's frown quickly vanished, his irritable expression returned to calm and composed, though he was cursing internally.

"I've scoped this path out numerous times and never seen anyone. Why is my luck so bad today?"

"Damn it!"

Of course, he couldn't swear out loud.

The human trafficker pretended nothing was wrong, continuing to hum his tune as he walked forward, showing no signs of noticing Lin Beichen.

As they got closer.

Lin Beichen spoke up.

"Hey, Uncle, sorry to bother you."

Lin Beichen quickly walked up to the human trafficker, maintaining a non-offensive distance but blocking the way forward.

He looked at the trafficker with feigned excitement, awkwardly saying, "Excuse me... Do you know where the nearest public restroom is? I suddenly have a stomachache and need to go."

Human trafficker: ...

What kind of person have I run into?

He discreetly sized up Lin Beichen, seeing he was young and dressed like a student, relaxed his vigilance that had momentarily heightened due to the unexpected encounter.

"No wonder he walked like that just now..."

"Turns out he really has an urgent need."

The human trafficker had noticed Lin Beichen's every move. Now hearing what he said, he easily accepted the explanation, lowering his guard completely and cursing his bad luck silently.

With a smile on his face.

As an old hand, he not only had a strong psychological makeup but also outstanding acting skills, better than many trendy young actors.

He showed no trace of unnatural behavior, looking like a grandpa taking his napping grandson home, gesturing for Lin Beichen to speak quietly. Lowering his voice as if afraid to wake the child, he said, "Young man, just follow this path straight, then turn right at the end, and you should see the restroom after a while."

As he spoke, he pointed to the path behind him.

The body language was obvious...

He had given the directions and made way, so Lin Beichen should leave.

Lin Beichen's goal was to buy time, so he couldn't just leave. He took a couple of steps forward, then suddenly hesitated, looking like he was about to cry, saying, "I'm sorry, Uncle. Could you please take me there? I'm afraid I might take the wrong path and... have an accident."

Chapter 58: Thunder Skill's First Real Combat!

Human Trafficker: !!

He seemed to already smell something foul.

Though his acting was sufficiently solid, he almost lost his composure!

"Could this kid be a fool?"

"Who talks to people like this?"

The more the human trafficker looked at Lin Beichen, the more he seemed unintelligent. Forget being wary, he almost wanted to kick him away.

Cursing internally was one thing, but he still had to maintain appearances.

This was not the time to make a mistake.

He suppressed his annoyance, kept his expression as gentle and friendly as possible, and shook his head, saying, "I'm really sorry, young man. I have things to take care of at home, so I can't take you. How about you walk ahead and ask someone else?"

After speaking, he didn't wait for Lin Beichen to pass by but prepared to move past Lin Beichen himself.

Seeing the human trafficker about to walk past him, Lin Beichen also felt troubled.

"I definitely can't keep pestering him any longer!"

"If I keep this up, the human trafficker will get suspicious, and that'll be trouble."

"But if I don't pester him, I can't delay any longer."

"When will the police arrive?"

"How much longer do I need to stall?"

Thinking of this, he felt helpless. Not to mention how long he needed to stall, he couldn't even stall for another minute.

"Looks like I have to use Thunder Skill to forcefully stop him!"

This was the last resort, but also the only choice. He couldn't just watch the human trafficker abduct the girl.

However, Lin Beichen had never used Thunder Skill in actual combat.

Thinking about using electricity on a person, he felt uncertain.

It was true he could stun a sheep, but could he really electrocute a person?

So, although Lin Beichen decided to take action, he didn't act rashly. Instead, he planned out the combat details in his mind.

Be cautious.

Don't end up getting himself caught instead of the human trafficker.

"When I electrocuted the sheep, it struggled a few times. Will the electricity incapacitate him immediately?"

"What if it doesn't? If he has a knife or some kind of weapon and counterattacks, how should I respond? I haven't practiced any body-strengthening Cultivation Method."

"It's not just about counterattacking; what if he moves erratically and accidentally shocks the child?"

"..."

It's no wonder Lin Beichen had so many thoughts. Even though he had been cultivating for some time, he hadn't had any real combat experience, so it was natural to feel anxious.

Just like someone who spent a decade practicing offstage but would still be nervous the first time on stage.

At this moment, Lin Beichen desperately wished that the electricity in his hand was Palm Thunder. Not only was it powerful, but it could also strike the human trafficker from afar, avoiding the dangers of close combat.

At this point, the human trafficker, carrying the child, had completely passed by Lin Beichen.

The distance between them would begin to increase.

He understood...

The farther away, the greater the risk, the more uncontrollable factors.

This was the best opportunity!

"First use in actual combat, Thunder Skill!"

After planning every detail, Lin Beichen abandoned all worries and quickly mobilized the electric element in his liver.

"Da-da-da... Da-da...!"

A crackling sound immediately rang out.

Thin, pale blue arcs of electricity danced in Lin Beichen's palm.

The human trafficker was used to dealing with stun sticks, sensitive to such sounds. Though the sound wasn't loud, he caught it instantly.

"What's that sound?"

"Why does it sound like a stun stick?"

"That kid just now..."

The human trafficker was bewildered and instinctively turned his head.

However, before he could move.

Suddenly!

He felt his shoulder sharply tapped.

"Could I be exposed?"

His first reaction was that he was exposed.

But whether he was really exposed, he couldn't be sure. Still, it didn't stop him from reacting.

"Doesn't matter if I'm exposed."

"At this moment..."

"No mistakes can be made."

A vicious gleam flashed in the human trafficker's eyes as he reached into his bag for the prepared knife.

But at that moment.



Suddenly!

A numbing sensation spread from his shoulder in an instant, swiftly coursing through his entire body.

"What the hell is happening?"

"What's this feeling?"

The human trafficker was startled. Then his face changed dramatically, realizing he had been shocked.

In an instant, he felt as if countless needles were piercing outwards from within his body.

Excruciating pain!

"Ah— —!!"

A scream burst from his throat.

His body shook uncontrollably and then crashed heavily to the ground, twitching slightly, limbs contorted like he was wrestling with himself.

Lin Beichen's subconscious still worried about hurting the child, so he didn't use full force, opting for an attack to paralyze the human trafficker.

Lin Beichen quickly snatched the child from the twitching human trafficker.

"The child is fine."

Seeing the child in a stable condition with no issues, the huge weight on his heart was lifted.

Meanwhile.

The dazed human trafficker regained some clarity.

"All my years capturing prey, now I've been fooled!"

"This kid is a beast, using a sneak attack!"

"But the kid doesn't have a stun stick, what did he use to shock me?"

"..."

A whirl of thoughts flooded his mind, but his body didn't idle, driven by the fear of prison, he overcame the numbness, struggling to get up, still reaching into his bag for the knife.

Such a large action.

Lin Beichen wasn't blind and noticed immediately.

"Still thinking of counterattacking at this stage?"

Cautious as Lin Beichen was, he wasn't about to let him succeed. With no more worries, he decisively dealt a deadly blow.

Crackle!

His palm discharged again.

This time, the power of the electricity surged dramatically!

Previously, worried about the child being affected, he had restrained himself. Now, with the child safe, there were no reservations, no mercy.

This strike...

Erased any chance of counterattack!

"Da-da-da—— Da-da——!!!"

In an instant!

His palm was enveloped in dark blue arcs, thicker and more turbulent, like a boiling ocean.

Human Trafficker: ??????

What am I seeing?!?!

Can someone actually generate electricity??

...

He stared in disbelief at the crackling arcs, thinking he was hallucinating from the shock.

At that moment.

Lin Beichen's electrified palm struck.

Watching the approaching electrified hand magnify.

The human trafficker panicked.

Who wouldn't panic?

He frantically tried to evade, but his body still numb, refused to cooperate, forcing his exertion only drained his strength.

This time...

Not only did he fail to dodge, but halfway through, he staggered and plunged headfirst into the oncoming palm.

Chapter 59: Is the Departed One Alright?

"Ugh ugh ugh...!!"

The human trafficker's pitiful scream exploded.

He was even electrocuted to the point of trembling, his voice full of extreme pain!

It made the listeners' skin crawl!

In an instant.

Wisps of blue smoke emerged between Lin Beichen's palm and the human trafficker's head.

At the same time.

The human trafficker's head began to shake wildly, his hair curled and dried as if it had been overheated, his skin turned a gray-black shade. Just after partially getting up, his body crashed down again, convulsing even more violently, eyes rolling backwards, mouth trembling uncontrollably, and white foam frothing from the corners.

After a few intense spasms, his whole body went limp, as if all bones had disappeared, collapsing onto the ground motionless.

"This..."

Witnessing this scene, Lin Beichen felt a jolt of unease.

To prevent being counterattacked by the human trafficker, Lin Beichen had not held back in his strike; he was mentally prepared to severely injure or cripple the trafficker with electricity. And with that kind of power applied to his head...

Is the deceased alright?

After waiting for a good while without seeing any movement from the trafficker, not even chest fluctuations, Lin Beichen cautiously extended his hand, testing for a heartbeat and breath.

Nothing at all.

Dead beyond dead.

"Did I kill him?"

Although he had somewhat anticipated this outcome, and was mentally prepared, confirming it brought a sense of bewilderment to Lin Beichen.

He had initially comprehended the Thunder Skill and lacked enough experience, leading to imprecise control during real-world application; he thought merely crippling the trafficker would suffice, but unexpectedly, he electrocuted him to death...

"Feeling a bit at a loss psychologically, but thinking it over, this is a human trafficker..."

In a certain sense, a human trafficker is more abhorrent than a murderer. His death can be seen as cleansing society, benefiting the community, and protecting countless families.

Soon, he figured it out and let it go.

Can human traffickers even be considered human?

Initially worried his electric powers had been seen by the trafficker, fearing exposure, but now, he no longer needed to worry.

With Heaven-Defying Comprehension, one's understanding of things would be profound, quickly grasping the core principles.

Thus, killing a human trafficker; if this had happened before his transmigration, as an ordinary person, Lin Beichen would indeed have felt uneasy for a while. But now, it was easily understood.

Buzz buzz!

At that moment, his phone suddenly vibrated.

He glanced at it; it was a message from Zhou Ya.

"The police have arrived, where are you now, share your location."

...

Small Front Gate Park, main entrance.

Zhou Ya, looking anxious and nervous, checked her phone amidst the police who hurried over from the Small Front Gate Police Station, numbering more than a dozen.

To meet up with the police quickly, Zhou Ya chose to meet with them at the entrance.

Wang Kai quickly assigned most of the police, commanding, "Immediately surround and block the park's surrounding roads."

"Yes!"

The police responded swiftly.

Just then, Zhou Ya exclaimed in delight, "Officer, Lin Beichen shared his location with me!"

Meanwhile, she began running.

Wang Kai gestured vigorously to other officers, rushing after her.

In an instant, no one spoke.

But...

Everyone ran quickly.

A student likely exposed to a ruthless human trafficker—such a scenario was alarming just to imagine.

The tense, anxious atmosphere spread among the group.

The chaotic sounds of hurried footsteps further agitated Zhou Ya's already nervous heart, but after a few minutes, seeing a familiar figure in the distance, her heart was filled only with joy and excitement.

"Officer, he's over there!"

Zhou Ya softly directed Wang Kai.

Wang Kai also spotted Lin Beichen at that moment, but due to the blockage from willows and evergreens, he, like Zhou Ya, hadn't seen the trafficker's corpse.

Wang Kai frowned, how come he's alone? Standing on the road so conspicuously? What is happening?

On the way, he had imagined many scenarios.

Like Lin Beichen secretly hiding behind evergreens tracking the trafficker; or Lin Beichen being discovered, leading to a brawl; or Lin Beichen severely injured, lying on the ground; even Lin Beichen subdued by the trafficker, awaiting rescue.

But...

Never had he imagined this scenario.

"Something's off."

Wang Kai signaled caution to the others, moving silently, then led them slowly forward.

Upon close approach, all the officers immediately noticed the human trafficker at Lin Beichen's feet. Confirming no danger around, they lifted safety precautions.



Instantly!

They all rushed towards Lin Beichen.

Zhou Ya shouted, "Lin Beichen!"

Hearing the call, Lin Beichen turned around, and she had already reached him.

She, panting heavily, glanced him over, seeing no apparent injuries.

Worriedly, she asked, "You, are you okay?"

"I'm fine, don't worry."

Lin Beichen's smile was somewhat forced, then he pointed to the human trafficker on the ground, his face pale, saying, "But he...might be in trouble."

Lin Beichen's face seemed fear-stricken, but it was due to great exertion, and at this moment, the state was just right.

"Ah!"

Zhou Ya, entirely focused on Lin Beichen, hadn't looked around until pointed to the human trafficker; she gasped at his miserable state.

"What happened to him?"

"He's dead."

"What?!"

Zhou Ya hadn't considered this possibility, thinking the trafficker was merely injured. Lin Beichen's answer caused her heart to pound violently, her hands subconsciously clinging to his arm.

Lin Beichen patted her hand in reassurance, then looked at Wang Kai, saying, "Officer, the trafficker might have accomplices. I saw him making calls while walking out, possibly being met outside the park."

Wang Kai, suspiciously assessing the trafficker's corpse.

Originally there to check the trafficker's condition, he simultaneously realized the trafficker's death upon hearing Lin Beichen's conversation with Zhou Ya, causing him even more confusion.

Dead? How did he die? How could he die like this?

"Officer?"

"Ah?"

Lin Beichen's voice pulled Wang Kai out of his daze.

"Oh, I understand."

Then he quickly thanked and contacted officers assigned to block the roads.

Meanwhile.

Other officers promptly secured the scene.

After brief questioning of Lin Beichen, they invited him and Zhou Ya back to the station for statements.

## Chapter 60: A Handprint on the Heavenly Spirit Cover! (Part 1)

Small Qianmen Police Station, Interrogation Room.

An elderly police officer was sitting behind the desk with an interrogation record in his hand. Not far in front of him, Lin Beichen was seated in a leather-backed chair.

The interrogation record was already filled with a lot of information, such as Lin Beichen's name, age, and school, as well as the details of the officer who recorded the information.

At this moment, the elderly officer asked gently, "Lin Beichen, can you describe the process of catching the human trafficker?"

"Sure."

Lin Beichen nodded and said, "Actually, I can't really say I caught the human trafficker. I was waiting for my friend in a public restroom in the park when I saw the human trafficker first try to lure a child with candy unsuccessfully, then directly use a drug to knock the child out and run off with him. At that moment, I saw there was no one around, and I didn't have the means to stop him, so I chased after him. By the time I caught up, the human trafficker was already on the ground, looking that way."

Before sharing his location with Zhou Ya, he found it unreasonable to explain the scene, so he just planned to distance himself from the incident as much as possible.

Moreover...

He had carefully observed the surroundings, and there weren't even any streetlights, let alone surveillance equipment.

It was because of this remote location that the human trafficker saw an opportunity.

And now that the human trafficker was dead, dead men tell no tales. How he explained it was all up to him.

The elderly officer noted this down. He had seen the human trafficker's condition at the scene but had no doubts about Lin Beichen's response. He merely asked, "Did you see anyone else at the scene where you caught the human trafficker?"

"No."

Lin Beichen shook his head.

The elderly officer nodded, then asked a few more questions before finishing the record, politely escorting him out of the interrogation room.

Upon exiting the law enforcement area, Lin Beichen immediately saw Zhou Ya, who had completed her record earlier and was sitting in the lobby.

At this moment, there was a man and a woman beside her.

Both the man and the woman were not very old, around thirty-five or thirty-six years old, with reddened eyes, indicating they had just been crying.

Seeing Lin Beichen, Zhou Ya waved at him and then got up, walking over with the man and woman.

"Thank you, thank you so much!" frēewebnovel.com

"Lin Beichen, we wouldn't know what to do without you!"

"..."

Tearfully, the man and woman rushed up to Lin Beichen, grabbing both his hands and bowing repeatedly in gratitude.

At this moment, Zhou Ya's voice chimed in.

"Lin Beichen, these are the parents of the child you saved from the human trafficker."

Actually, Lin Beichen had already figured that out without Zhou Ya's explanation.

Lin Beichen quickly helped the still-bowing parents up and said, "It's nothing, really. I just did what I should. You don't need to thank me so much."

"Lin Beichen, we have no idea how to thank you enough."

The child's father tightly gripped Lin Beichen's right hand, his emotions evident.

Then the child's mother, as if realizing something, said, "We must write a thank you letter and deliver it to your school personally!"

"Thank you, but there's no need to trouble yourselves."

Lin Beichen understood the parents' feelings, but he really didn't want them to go to great lengths to thank him.

After expressing his stance several times,

he saw it was getting late and said goodbye to the parents.

Initially, he planned to take a taxi back to school with Zhou Ya, but the child's parents insisted on driving them back. They accepted the offer and left the police station in the parents' car.

On their way back...

At the police station,

In the captain's office of the Criminal Investigation Team,

There were three records on the desk, belonging to Lin Beichen, Zhou Ya, and the abducted child.

Lin Beichen and Zhou Ya made their records at the police station, while the abducted child's record was orally given at the hospital, organized by an officer.

Zhang Zheng looked at the three records, frowning more and more, murmuring to himself, "So, how did this human trafficker die?"

"Knock, knock, knock—"

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. Zhang Zheng called for the person to enter. Wang Kai, the head of the investigation team, walked in.

"You're back."

"Yes."

"How's the situation?"

"The identity of the human trafficker has been confirmed. His name is Li Youquan, 57 years old, an unemployed vagrant who had been arrested twice for theft before."

After speaking, Wang Kai's face turned grim and said, "But we didn't catch Li Youquan's accomplices."

"You didn't catch them?"

Zhang Zheng was aware of Wang Kai's capabilities. Frowning, he asked, "What's going on?"

"Li Youquan's accomplices numbered six. Our team was discovered as soon as we got there. They scattered and fled before we had a chance to seal off the area. Our guys couldn't catch up and they melted into the crowd."



"Oh?"

Zhang Zheng frowned even more and said in a deep voice, "It seems these human traffickers are not only skilled but also very observant and well-trained. This gang... is not simple."

"Captain Zhang, that's not all."

"Not all? What else?"

"Their counter-surveillance skills are also exceptional!"

Saying this, Wang Kai put a USB drive on the desk, his expression serious. "After cracking Li Youquan's phone, we tracked his last phone call, but the number had already been deactivated. Through the park's surveillance footage, we discovered that Li Youquan had been driven to the park in a van every day for the past week. We've checked the van; it was using a fake license plate. No one else ever got in or out of the van when he did. The van appeared at a different location out of surveillance range each day, making it difficult to trace its activity."

"Did that van appear near the park today?"

"No."

"You're right, this gang has remarkable counter-surveillance awareness and capabilities. They've considered every move the police might make and taken precautions."

Zhang Zheng looked extremely tense, realizing the human trafficker gang behind Li Youquan was extraordinary.

If Li Youquan hadn't died, they might have made significant gains by following the clues.

But unfortunately, he was dead.

Still, the big question remained...

How did he die?

"Did the park surveillance footage capture what happened at the scene of Li Youquan's death? What did the hospital say?"

"The entrances of Xiao Qianmen Park have surveillance, showing the human trafficker entering and leaving, but there's no surveillance at the crime scene. That's likely why Li Youquan chose this spot for his target. And because it rained, the scene was muddied, providing no useful clues to reconstruct the incident."

Wang Kai shook his head helplessly. "I'm still waiting for the hospital's call. No update yet."

As if in response to his complaint, his phone rang. It was a forensic specialist at the hospital.

He put the call on speakerphone and answered it.

"Hey, Brother Wang, what's the update?"

"It seems he was electrocuted."

"Electrocuted??"

Zhang Zheng and Wang Kai exchanged glances.

Despite the horrific state of Li Youquan's body, they hadn't considered electrocution since there were no sources of electricity at the scene.

On the other end, Wang the forensic doctor stood by the human trafficker's corpse, examining it intently while reporting calmly, "Yes, electrocuted. It seems electricity entered through the head, completely charring the hair and severely burning the scalp. Parts of the skull have melted into bone pearls, and the body exhibits severe rigidity with reddish-brown branching burn marks. There's also extensive hemorrhaging of the heart and lung membranes, all consistent with electrocution. But..."

"But what?"

The forensic doctor didn't answer immediately. He leaned closer to the top of the corpse's head, examining it meticulously. The more he looked, the stranger his expression became. Finally, he spoke, "After a closer examination, the outline of the electrocution wound on the head... resembles a palm."