

## Ability 71

Chapter 71: Witnessing a Master Crossing the Thunder Tribulation?!

For a moment, Lin Beichen couldn't bother to think about those unanswered questions he had just thought of. The changes brought about by the Thunderstruck Wood made him itch with anticipation.

He needed to test the effects of the Thunderstruck Wood.

Absorb the Electric Elements in the heavens and earth.

Instantly!

The Thunderstruck Wood's effects unleashed to its fullest, attracting the Electric Elements in the surrounding heavens and earth.

For a moment, not only Lin Beichen's body was absorbing much denser Electric Elements than those around, at the same time, vast quantities of Electric Elements also effortlessly through the Thunderstruck Wood, drilled into Lin Beichen's body.

Both efforts at once!

Additionally, the Electric Elements in this vast region were incredibly rich.

Normally, during thunderstorms, it would take at least half an hour to gather Electric Elements the size of a walnut, but now, with multiple buffs, it took less than five minutes!

Lin Beichen was secretly thrilled, and without hesitation, he directly began cultivating his liver.

The familiar pain struck once again!

However, fortunately, he was already accustomed to it.

His focus never wavered and remained on his liver.

Soon, this round of liver cultivation concluded.

"Hmm?!"

Lin Beichen was initially stunned, then his previously pained expression turned into a bright, delighted smile, his eyes staring intently at the Thunderstruck Wood held within his arms, as if emitting rays of light.

Just as the cultivation ended.

He was pleasantly surprised to discover...

The rate of Electric Element recovery within his liver had notably improved, and the effect of the Electric Elements nourishing his liver had also significantly enhanced.

"So..."

"The Thunderstruck Wood can also increase the recovery rate of Electric Elements in the liver while enhancing the nourishing effects of the Electric Elements."

Lin Beichen was ecstatic, feeling like he'd struck gold. This was simply a pure Divine Artifact for cultivation!

In this way...

With the Thunderstruck Wood, the number of times he could cultivate his liver each day could increase a few more times, significantly boosting efficiency in a real sense!

At this moment, a question arose in his mind—

The effect of Thunderstruck Wood, besides this...

Is there more?

What else?

The answer lies ahead.

Lin Beichen looked at the Thunderstruck Wood in his hands, deciding to research and develop it thoroughly. He released the Thunderstruck Wood from his embrace, backed up a few steps, and sat cross-legged with his palms upturned towards the sky.

"Wa-wa—!"

The torrential rain fell like a waterfall.

The rain showed no signs of stopping.

It poured down harder and harder.

Dark clouds gathered thickly, flickering with continuous lightning which gradually faded.

"Boom—!"

"Boom—!"

"..."

The low rumbling of distant thunder echoed across the sky, resounding over this area.

Standing amidst the sky and earth, Lin Beichen didn't seem affected at all, letting the torrential rain wash him down, letting the thunder roar in his ears, remaining completely motionless.

No one knew how much time had passed.

Lin Beichen's expression changed slightly, showing signs of confusion.

There had been no progress in his research and development on the Thunderstruck Wood. However, he didn't believe that his current discoveries were the entirety of the Thunderstruck Wood's effects, and he vaguely felt that the Thunderstruck Wood was not that simple, he just hadn't discovered it yet.

The Thunderstruck Wood sat beside him.

The Electric Elements in the surrounding heavens and earth were extremely dense.

And during this process, he vaguely sensed something.

This feeling was hard to catch.

He didn't even know where this feeling originated, where it faded away, or how to describe it.

"What is this feeling?"

Lin Beichen slowly closed his eyes, concentrating more deeply on sensing it.

Meanwhile, at a position hundreds of meters away from him.

A man was squatting on the ground, observing something.

At this moment, a lightning bolt flashed through the dark clouds.

The dazzling flash illuminated the man's appearance, and indeed, it was the same shady man wearing a long raincoat seen in the scenic area before.

And what he was observing...

Were the deep and shallow footprints in the muddy ground that hadn't been completely washed away by the torrential rain!

The man's expression was very solemn, his eyes twinkling, how could an ordinary person get here? If not for the road to the base being washed away by the torrential rain earlier, he wouldn't have ended up here either.

"Could it be..."

"The police?!"

He was suddenly startled, wondering if their hideout had been exposed.

Feeling guilty, he hesitated for a moment, then decided to follow the footprints to see what's going on. If necessary, he would leave quickly!

"Plop—"

"Plop—"

The man walked cautiously with each step, his heart pounding in fear of encountering the police unexpectedly.

The strange surroundings, coupled with the harsh weather...

Only added to his pressure!

He had no idea how much time had passed.

As his heart was about to burst from the tension.

Suddenly!

Out of the corner of his eye, through the skeletons of dead trees, he caught a glimpse of a figure.

"Someone?!"

The man's heart skipped a beat, turning his head abruptly to look.

Coinciding with a lightning bolt that flashed by like a camera's flash, exposing the whole forest.

He saw the person!

This person was sitting cross-legged on the ground, seemingly meditating and cultivating Martial Arts like those characters in martial arts novels.

"?!"

Not the police!

Relief flooded his heart, but immediately, a surge of rage flared up!

"Is this person nuts or what?"

"In this weather..."

"Came here to the deep mountains to pose as a master?"

"What a joke!"

The man rolled his eyes in fury. If he didn't have other business to attend to and was wary of startling the person, he really wanted to go up and bash this idiot a few times!

Shaking his head in exasperation.

Just as he was about to turn and leave.

A dazzling bright white light suddenly appeared in an invisible position above.

Without waiting for him to instinctively lift his eyes.

"Crack—-!!!"

With a deafening tearing sound, a thick and irregular lightning bolt burst into his sight from above.

"This..."

The man's gaze frozen, eyes tinged with shock and astonishment.

The shock was obviously due to the natural power of the lightning, while the astonishment stemmed from his realization that this lightning was headed straight towards the person not far away!

"Sh\*t!"

Startled, the man's pupils contracted sharply, his body's hair standing on end, leaving no room for additional thoughts as the lightning suddenly struck down!

"Boom—-!!!"

Flash lightning exploded with dazzling light.

At that moment, the man's pupils saw nothing but blinding white, his neck stiffened, feeling as if a current passed through his body, causing numbness.

"Too terrifying!"

"Heaven's fury! That guy must have been struck into mere specks!"

After what felt like ages, his vision gradually recovered, and not daring to linger, fearing heaven's wrath, he decided to leave this lightning-prone area.

But just then, through the hazy fog...

He vaguely saw a bizarre and eerie black shadow in the distance.

Chapter 72: Does He Possess the Authority of Heaven and Earth?

"Silhouette?"

Sitting, like that?

Could it be that I saw it wrong?

Is it that kid?

Earlier, he had clearly seen a thick bolt of lightning strike directly at Lin Beichen's location.

Thinking about that thunderous power...

He thought he must have seen it wrong.

"Impossible, absolutely impossible."

The man rubbed his eyes hard, felt his vision fully restored, and then looked forward once again.

However, at that very moment...

It was as if he had been struck by lightning!

The spot where the lightning had struck.

The surface of the Thunderstruck Wood had become even darker and shinier, the new sprouts still intact, and Lin Beichen was sitting cross-legged next to it, with no changes to his body at all.

Everything seemed no different from before.

As if the lightning earlier had been nothing but an illusion, never striking down.

The man's eyes widened, he stared at Lin Beichen intently, clearly seeing the rise and fall of his chest!

"Not... not dead?!"

His face was full of disbelief, mind in chaos, unable to understand the reason.

Even if the lightning had missed and struck a nearby tree, the electricity itself should've been enough to electrocute him.

But why were both the tree and him completely unharmed?

"Could it be that he is truly a master?"

Just when he was puzzled, Lin Beichen suddenly opened his eyes.

Even from this distance, though his eyes couldn't be seen clearly, he inexplicably felt Lin Beichen's eyes sparkling with thunder, somewhat dazzling, as if exuding an inexplicable pressure, akin to the might of the heavens and earth like the earlier thunder.

"Uh..."

At that moment, the man looking at Lin Beichen felt the same pressuring feeling of the lightning strike earlier, making him gasp for breath.

The discomfort surged to the extreme, a feeling that sent shivers down his spine.

"Something's wrong!"

"So damn wrong!"

"This guy is too eerie!"

The man didn't know where the inexplicable pressure came from, if it was the aftermath fear from the lightning or the oddity of the youth in front, only feeling his heart about to leap from his throat, filled with terror and anxiety.

Only one thought remained: Leave!

This place wasn't safe to stay in!

The human instinct to avoid danger made him want to leave this dangerous place quickly. He didn't want to stay even for a second, cast a wary glance at Lin Beichen, then hurriedly and quietly retreated, soon disappearing into the darkness of the forest.

...

Lin Beichen remained entirely focused on his cultivation from beginning to end, completely unaware of the man's appearance and departure.

At this moment, he glanced at the Thunderstruck Wood before him with lingering fear.

Even though he was mentally prepared, knowing lightning might strike and knowing it wouldn't hurt him, he still couldn't help but feel a jolt when the lightning actually struck.

"It really attracts and repels lightning."

Lin Beichen shook his head with a laugh, but at that moment, he suddenly thought of a crucial problem.

How to bring this Thunderstruck Wood back, and where to put it?

It attracts lightning so much...

If it attracts lightning while on the bus back, causing a collision? What a disaster!

Even if he managed to bring it back smoothly, putting it in the dormitory... that's too dangerous, right? Hiding it in a corner of the campus... that's not proper either!

What to do?

Lin Beichen thought for a long time but couldn't figure it out, so he simply stopped thinking about it. There's still a few days until he had to bring it back, and he believed a solution would come by then.

Right now, Lin Beichen didn't want to think about any problems, temporarily casting all doubts to the back of his mind. He just wanted to focus on cultivating.

"Any problems..."

"Let's think about it after the cultivation is done!"

...

Deep in Wuling Mountain, a hidden cave.

The entrance was small, but the inside of the cave was another world.

A cave of about thirty square meters was illuminated by the dim glow of a kerosene lamp.

There was a table made of piled stones in the cave, with a calendar on it, and a few photos of children around three or four years old beside the calendar, with a photo of Lin Beichen on top.

Next to Lin Beichen's photo, there was also a satellite phone.

There was nothing else.

A group of men sat in a circle around the table, including Zou Huaide and Li Wangxin, who were being hunted by the police.

They were part of the human trafficker gang behind Li Youquan, and this cave was their temporary hideout.

"Beep beep... beep beep..."

At this moment, the ringing of the phone broke the silence in the cave.

It was the satellite phone on the table.

All those present furrowed their brows at the sound and looked at the phone with eyes full of worry and anxiety, and the next second, their eyes focused on Zou Huaide.

It was clear that Zou Huaide was the leader of this human trafficker gang.

Zou Huaide quickly answered the phone respectfully, "Boss, hello, it's Zou."

"Oh, Zou!"

On the other end of the line, the boss, a foreign man with a broken accent, replied coldly, "Yesterday was the deadline, tell me, why haven't I seen a single child from the list? Are you done, wanting to be replaced?"

Before this, he had given the human trafficker gang a huge list.

Yesterday was the last day of this cycle.

Upon hearing this, the expressions of the human traffickers instantly became panic-stricken. Being replaced was out of the question!

It was because of the enormous amount that the boss had given!

They had never thought money could be so easy to make before doing child trafficking for the boss.

No one wanted to lose out on the boss's money tree!

Zou Huaide quickly said, "Boss, boss, please calm down, calm down."

Seeing the other side silent.

He seized the opportunity to explain, "Due to the special nature of the Imperial Capital, we observed in secret for more than two months this time. Just a week ago, we were fully prepared and started taking action. We even abducted the child, but unanticipated events occurred, resulting in failure. One of our brothers died. Of course, I had tried again with the brothers. But the vigilance of the child's parents had obviously increased, almost not leaving the child's side, and now there are cameras everywhere. If we forcibly take action, even if we manage to abduct the child, we would likely be captured by the police before we can deliver. Also, the security in the Imperial Capital has tightened considerably since our earlier failure. We thought of abducting another child on the list, but there's only one child on the list in the Imperial Capital. Other provinces... the brothers who went scouting haven't returned. If we act rashly..."

"Enough!!"

The boss rudely interrupted Zou Huaide, who still had many things to say, continuing coldly, "Zou, I didn't call to hear your damned excuses. Listen carefully to my every word. I'm informing you that considering it's your first time making such a mistake, you'll be given an extension of three more days. Remember, you only have three days. If I haven't seen a single child from that damned list after three days, then you... huh!"

Chapter 73: Lin Beichen Must Be a Master!

"Old..."

Zou Huaide wanted to say something, but before he could, a cold snort came from the other end, and the call was disconnected.

The beeping sound echoed clearly in the extraordinarily quiet cave.

Looking at the phone so close to him, he didn't even have the courage to call back, fearing that by returning the call, he would anger the boss, and they would lose the three-day grace period.

"..."

For a moment, the cave was so quiet that you could hear a pin drop.

All the human traffickers had expressions like they had just swallowed a fly.

At this point, Li Wangxin broke the silence, "No need to panic, everyone. We should be able to manage in three days."

As he spoke, he pointed to the calendar.

Today was the 13th.

The 12th was circled in red, and the 13th in black.

"Two weeks ago, Chaozi went to Beihai Province ahead of time to find the two kids on the list and conduct a reconnaissance. Today is the day he's scheduled to return. Once he's back, we head straight to Beihai Province. From the Imperial Capital to Beihai Province, it won't take long to transfer the base. When we get there, we'll just grab a kid and send it to the boss first."

"Although it's a bit rushed, we have no other choice."

Zou Huaide nodded helplessly.

At this point, one of the human traffickers couldn't help but complain, "I really don't understand why the boss is so obsessed with those kids on the list!"

"Yeah."

Another human trafficker nodded in agreement, "Without that list's restrictions, there are plenty of kids out there. We could grab any kid to fill the gap. We wouldn't be in this mess now."

"Alright."

Zou Huaide interrupted, "There must be a reason for the boss's orders. We just need to follow them. We get paid well, don't we?"

"The boss is right."

Another human trafficker flattered him, then shifted his gaze to the photo of Lin Beichen next to the satellite phone. His eyes glared viciously as he spat, "Damn it, if anyone's to blame, it should be this kid. It's all his fault, messing up our plans that we worked on for over two months. Now, not only are we rushed, but the police are on our tail too!"

"Yeah!"

Another trafficker picked up, sighing, "Unfortunately, we're about to move. Otherwise, I would've waited for things to calm down and gone after him myself!"

"You can run, but you can't hide."

Li Wangxin's face twisted into a cruel smile, "This kid is a freshman at Imperial Capital University. He'll be here for four years. We'll have plenty of chances later."

Just as he finished speaking—

A somewhat weary and tense voice came from the cave entrance.

"What are you guys chatting about? So lively?"

"Chaozi, you're back. Good job."

Zou Huaide walked up and patted the man who had just entered.

The man was wearing a long raincoat. He was the same person who previously appeared at Ascension Platform, and later encountered Lin Beichen—Sun Chao.

"Zou bro."

"Chaozi, did you find the two kids from Beihai Province on the list?"

"You can count on me."

Sun Chao patted his chest, barely managing a smile, "Found them all. Did a thorough reconnaissance too."

Hearing this—

The human traffickers present instantly relaxed, their expressions turning lighter and more cheerful.

Just then, Sun Chao's voice rang out again.

"By the way, where's Uncle Quan?"

Sun Chao asked Zou Huaide with a puzzled look.

He had been scouting in Beihai Province for two weeks without contacting anyone to avoid exposure, unaware of events in the Imperial Capital during this period.

"Dead."

Zou Huaide sighed heavily, "A week ago, we were in the middle of an operation when he was discovered by a student named Lin Beichen. He died while trying to escape. I found out later he was struck by lightning during his escape. His death... let's not talk about it!"

Struck by lightning???

Sun Chao's mind flashed back to a scene he saw on his way back, his heart skipped a beat. He quickly shook his head to erase the image from his mind.

Zou Huaide continued, "The guys were just talking about this Lin Beichen."

He pointed to Lin Beichen's photo on the desk.

"The guys hate him so much they want to teach him a lesson for thwarting our operation. Because of him, we couldn't deliver the kids on time, and now the boss is mad. But the boss gave us three more days. Everyone's waiting for you to come back so we can move to Beihai Province..."

As Sun Chao listened to Zou Huaide, he also looked in the direction he was pointing.

And with just one look...

He instantly recognized the person in the photo as the one he saw struck by lightning on his way back.

Lin Beichen?

Is his name Lin Beichen??

Suddenly, Sun Chao's entire body trembled. The memory of that event surged back, attacking his mind.

His face turned deathly pale, and he couldn't help but exclaim, "How could it be him?"

"???"

The human traffickers looked at each other. What's going on? Why does he look like he's seen a ghost?  
It's just a kid, right?

Zou Huaide sensed something, frowning, "What's up, Chaozi? Have you seen him before?"

"Seen... seen him."

Sun Chao nodded with difficulty, his expression stiff, "On my way back, I saw him in the mountains."

"What?!"

The human traffickers perked up immediately.

Isn't this like finding something you've been searching for effortlessly?

Li Wangxin pressed on, "Chaozi, where did you see him in the mountains, was anyone with him, what was he doing?"

His eyes gleamed viciously; his smile appeared even more sinister.

Sun Chao really didn't want to recall the bizarre scene he witnessed, so he mumbled, "Not far from the marked tree, he was alone, no one with him, just meditating in the rain."

The traffickers: "???

Meditating?

What kind of move is that?

They didn't get it, but they didn't care to.

What they were more interested in was Lin Beichen's location and that he was alone.

"Isn't that on our route when we move?"

"We thought we wouldn't get a chance to deal with him, but here it is!"

"Let's take him out before we leave. Deep in the mountains, no one will ever find the body."

The traffickers felt it was time for revenge.

Li Wangxin turned to Zou Huaide, speaking in a sinister voice, "When we move, we can deal with him on the way..."

Mimicking a throat-slitting gesture, he added, "A person dying in the backwoods won't be discovered for who knows how long. By then, we'll be far from the Imperial Capital, maybe even out of Beihai Province. It won't delay our plans."

Zou Huaide nodded, agreeing.

While everyone was discussing, they didn't notice Sun Chao's fearful expression as he listened. Hesitating a moment, he finally tried to persuade, "Maybe... we should reconsider."

Instantly—

The other traffickers turned to him, their gazes cold and eyebrows furrowed, not understanding why he said that.

"What's the matter, Chaozi?"

Sun Chao's expression twisted with indecision, recalling something terrifying, his eyes showing fear. Swallowing hard, he lowered his voice, "This Lin Beichen is odd... I suspect... he's some kind of hidden master."

Chapter 74: Divine Thunder Strikes from Nine Heavens, Punishing the Wicked and Eradicating Evil!

Several human traffickers: "???"

Hidden expert?

What is Sun Chao talking about?

Scared silly by the cops?

The human traffickers couldn't understand Sun Chao's words at all—a mere college student, how could he suddenly be talking about hidden experts?

"Chao, if you don't want to do this anymore, just say so!"

Zou Huaide stared coldly at Sun Chao, causing sweat to break out on his forehead. Despite trembling, Sun Chao explained nervously, "Bro, I'm serious. There's really something off about him."

"Then tell us, what's off about him?" freewebnovel.com

Responding to Zou Huaide's skepticism, Sun Chao quickly recounted, "On my way here, I saw Lin Beichen meditating alone in the woods. Just as I was about to leave, a thunderbolt struck down from the sky, hitting Lin Beichen directly!"

"Another thunderbolt?"

The other human traffickers were also taken aback, remembering that Li Youquan had been killed by lightning too. Their expressions turned peculiar, and someone muttered, "This guy really attracts lightning, doesn't he?"

Sun Chao nodded repeatedly, "Yeah, he attracts lightning, but it can't kill him!"

"Can't kill him?"

"Exactly!" Sun Chao's emotions became more agitated. "I saw it with my own eyes. The lightning was so intense, it nearly blinded me, but Lin Beichen wasn't killed. He remained there meditating, without a single mark from the strike. Do you think he's a hidden expert?"

Human traffickers: ...

They looked at Sun Chao with distrust, at a loss for words.

Since they hadn't seen it themselves, they found it hard to believe Sun Chao's story.

Seeing that no one was paying him any attention, Sun Chao became desperate and emphatically repeated what had happened, adding, "You all know how Uncle Youquan died, right? He was also killed by lightning, and Lin Beichen was there at the time. He's definitely an expert!"

"Alright, alright."

Li Wangxin waved his hand impatiently, "Li Youquan was just too unlucky that day. This kid survived by luck, or maybe you saw it wrong. How could there be such a person in the world?"

"Chao, you must be exhausted from this trip, and the heavy rain today has made you a bit dazed. Rest up and then let's get going."

Zou Huaide patted Sun Chao on the shoulder and then addressed the others, "Hurry up and pack. Once we're done, we'll go and kill Lin Beichen on the way, then head to Beihai Province to kidnap the boss's kid."

"Yes!"

The human traffickers responded in unison.

They didn't take Sun Chao's words seriously at all.

To them, his story was too far-fetched to even consider. They didn't give it any thought.

A hidden expert?

Today we're killing an expert!

Seeing that no one believed him, Sun Chao almost burst into tears, feeling powerless.

Soon, the cave was tidied up.

A group of human traffickers, led by Zou Huaide, left the cave in a grand procession.

Sun Chao watched their backs, his eyes flashing with reluctance, knowing full well that if he dared to disobey the boss's orders, he would be killed instantly.

Thus, he could only follow timidly, filled with fear for the upcoming journey.

...

Meanwhile, deep in Wuling Mountain.

"Crack—!!"

With a tearing sound, yet another thick lightning bolt struck down, precisely hitting the Thunderstruck Wood.

Lin Beichen maintained his previous posture, sitting beside the Thunderstruck Wood. He didn't react at all to the sudden lightning strike, his slightly closed eyes didn't waver in the slightest.

During this period, the frequency of the lightning strikes increased, becoming more frequent.

He had already adapted to it.

However, his current lack of reaction wasn't only due to adaptation but also because he increasingly felt a previously indescribable sensation.

The answer was about to reveal itself!

He was fully immersed in experiencing that sensation.

Who knows how much time passed.

Suddenly, Lin Beichen's body trembled, his slightly closed eyes twitched and slowly opened.

"This feeling..."

He had grasped the sensation, although he still didn't know how to describe it.

And just at that moment.

The sensation seemed to manifest before his eyes.

Electric Element flew between heaven and earth.

He watched the Electric Element in front of him, and in a daze, he seemed to enter another world—

He stood outside the mountain, atop the clouds, with tumultuous dark clouds beneath his feet, lightning flashing, and towering mountains before him.

He looked up at the mountains, gazing at the continuous mountain ranges.

As he watched...

It seemed as if he wasn't seeing mountains but a Qilin, a vivid Qilin. The mountain before him was the head, the rolling hills its body, amidst the sea of clouds, with its feet on thunder.

"This..."

Lin Beichen's thoughts were clear. He knew that what he saw was a mere illusion, a product of his indescribable sensation.

But he didn't understand why he was experiencing this illusion, or rather, why he felt this way.

"Could it be..."

"It's because this area absorbs the Electric Element from the surroundings?"

As this thought crossed his mind, Lin Beichen quickly focused his mind. Instantly, the illusory scene vanished, replaced by dense dark clouds overhead, with torrential rain continuously pouring down, and the surroundings plunged into silent darkness.

He directed his gaze to the center of this area—the Thunderstruck Wood, the source of the area's uniqueness.

"Because of it?"

Without much hesitation, Lin Beichen decided to test his hypothesis.

Chapter 75: Divine Thunder Strikes from Nine Heavens, Punishing the Wicked and Eradicating Evil! \_2

He spent a lot of effort digging up the Thunderstruck Wood from the ground. Fortunately, the mud here was soft, and the Thunderstruck Wood had already been dislodged from the surface due to years of being struck by lightning.

He glanced at the dark clouds in the sky; it didn't seem like any lightning was going to strike soon. He quickly ran a long distance while holding the Thunderstruck Wood and then placed it on the ground.

"If my guess is correct..."

"Then this area will begin to absorb the Electric Element from the surrounding heaven and earth."

"At that moment, I'll recapture that feeling."

"The mythical beast vision will reappear."

Lin Beichen's plan was good, but the actual situation was far from what he had imagined.

Soon, Lin Beichen discovered...

The Electric Element from the surrounding heaven and earth continued to flood towards the previous area, with only a small portion being intercepted and absorbed by the Thunderstruck Wood at his feet.

"What's going on?"

"Could it be..."

"The Thunderstruck Wood isn't the cause of that area's special properties?"

Just as he was pondering.

Suddenly!

A flash of white light appeared before his eyes.

Immediately after.

"Crack—-!!!"

With the booming sound of a tear, a thick bolt of lightning descended from the sky, striking down straight.

It struck the spot where the Thunderstruck Wood had been dug up.

Although...

The Thunderstruck Wood was no longer there at that moment.

Lin Beichen: ???

He looked at the Thunderstruck Wood at his feet, then at the spot in the distance where the lightning had just struck, filled with questions.

"What is this supposed to be?"

"Coincidence?"

Lin Beichen's confusion didn't last long. Soon, the lightning from the sky gave him the answer, showing him that it was no coincidence.

One bolt after another struck relentlessly from the sky, just like when he was cultivating before. Every bolt, without exception, hit the spot where the Thunderstruck Wood had been previously.

"This..."

Lin Beichen was dumbfounded.

And at this moment, he noticed something that made him even more astonished—

The Thunderstruck Wood at his feet had stopped absorbing the Electric Element from the surrounding heaven and earth!

"???"

Lin Beichen couldn't afford to study the special properties of the distant area for now; the Thunderstruck Wood was his, and it couldn't have any problems.

He quickly picked up the Thunderstruck Wood.

As soon as his hands touched the Thunderstruck Wood.

He clearly felt the feedback from the Thunderstruck Wood: it was saturated!

"So..."

"The Thunderstruck Wood didn't have a problem; it just couldn't absorb anymore?"

Lin Beichen instantly understood that once the Thunderstruck Wood's storage of Electric Element reached saturation, it would stop absorbing more.

But then, a new problem arose.

Would its other functions also change?

He wasn't sure.

However, without hesitating, he immediately started cultivating his liver.

Soon, a session was completed.

With his attention focused on the liver, he could confirm that despite the Thunderstruck Wood being in a saturated state, its functions remained unchanged. It could still accelerate the absorption of the

Electric Element from the heaven and earth, speed up the recovery of the Electric Element within the liver, and enhance the effect of Electric Element nourishing the liver.

"Not a big problem."

Lin Beichen breathed a sigh of relief.

Only then did he have the mind to focus on the special area in the distance.

In the instant he looked over.

"Crack—-!!"

Another bolt of lightning struck down.

The lightning reflected in Lin Beichen's eyes, as if it had struck deep into his mind.

Enlightenment!

In that moment, Lin Beichen understood: he had been wrong before; the Thunderstruck Wood wasn't the cause of that area's special properties. On the contrary, it was the area's special properties that led to the birth of the Thunderstruck Wood.

It wasn't the tree struck into Thunderstruck Wood that was special; it was the location of the tree that was special: a place continually struck by lightning.

By chance, a tree growing there turned into Thunderstruck Wood!

"So..."

"All the previous mythical beast visions were also due to the area's special properties?"

Lin Beichen's mind was clear. However, how did this area's special properties come about?

He pondered for a moment, but couldn't figure it out.

At that moment.

He suddenly had an idea: if he could find another area like this and compare the two, perhaps he could discover some clues to the special properties.

"Moreover..."

"If I can find another area like this, maybe I can get another piece of Thunderstruck Wood?"

Treasure like Thunderstruck Wood, no one would mind having more.

Lin Beichen was greatly tempted. Without much thought, he decided to look for another special area like this.

Lin Beichen picked up the Thunderstruck Wood from the ground. Having figured out that it was the area's special properties causing the lightning, not the Thunderstruck Wood itself, he was no longer worried about holding the Thunderstruck Wood.

Next.

With great expectations, he sensed the direction of the Electric Element's flow in the heaven and earth and walked away in the opposite direction; he first needed to leave this special area.

However, if he had tried once more to grasp that feeling and viewed the Qilin's mythical beast vision before leaving... he would have noticed...

As he left the special area.

The Qilin's mythical beast vision became extremely distorted, filled with a sense of tearing!

It seemed to be collapsing as Lin Beichen walked away.

Soon, Lin Beichen walked out of the special area, and simultaneously, he no longer sensed the Electric Element flowing towards the Qilin area; it felt just like any usual thunderstorm day.

Chapter 76: Divine Thunder Strikes from Nine Heavens, Punishing the Wicked and Eradicating Evil! \_3

"Which way should I go next?"

Lin Beichen stood at a high place, somewhat confused as he looked around.

Unconsciously, his gaze fell towards the special Qilin region he had just walked out of.

Just at this moment.

A bolt of lightning cut through the thick dark clouds, illuminating the pitch-black sky and brightening this area.

The color of the special region differed from the normal mountain terrain of Wuling Mountain, it was darker and blacker, easily distinguishable from a bird's eye view.

In an instant, the full view of the special region was revealed.

"Hmm?"

Lin Beichen frowned slightly, a look of surprise and confusion on his face. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

Just now, taking advantage of the lightning flash, he saw the special region again.

At first glance...

It seemed as if he saw the Qilin from the illusory vision again.

"I must say..."

"The mountain contours of this special region do somewhat resemble a Qilin."

Lin Beichen carefully examined the mountain's contours in this area. Vaguely, there was a hint of a Qilin, but it was very abstract!

He didn't think much of it.

Glancing around, he chose a direction and walked forward without looking back.

"Finding special regions is a matter of luck anyway."

"Which way isn't a way to go?"

Lin Beichen sensed the Electric Elements in the surrounding heaven and earth, searching for the special region.

"Whoosh, whoosh—"

A torrential rain like a waterfall, with electric flashes and thunder roars.

He walked through the mountain forest.

It was unclear how much time had passed.

Suddenly!

He stopped and turned his head sharply towards the southwest, his eyes flashing with joy, he happily muttered to himself, "I didn't expect to actually get lucky!"

As soon as Lin Beichen got to this place, he sensed the previously calm Electric Elements in the surroundings surging towards the southwest.

Not wasting time.

He took another step, following the direction where the Electric Elements were flowing.

Along the way, the scenery around seemed to copy and paste the previous special region's scenery, almost no difference, similarly slightly scorched, withered vegetation.

Again, it was unclear how long he walked, Lin Beichen stopped once more.

He sensed all the surrounding Electric Elements converging into the area he was in, understanding that he had reached his destination.

Lin Beichen looked around first, a disappointed expression appeared on his face, why was there no Thunderstruck Wood?

However, this result was within his expectations.

The rarity of Thunderstruck Wood needs no explanation, if it appeared, it must be a convergence of the right time, place, and people.

If it appeared so easily...

That would be weird!

At that moment, Lin Beichen suddenly thought of something, a puzzled look on his face, it seemed that he hadn't seen this area struck by lightning on his way here.

Just as he was about to look up at the sky.

All of a sudden!

A bright white light flashed.

"Crack—!"

With the sound of a ribbon tearing, a thick bolt of lightning struck down, hitting a spot ten meters away from Lin Beichen with a bang.

Lin Beichen: ...

Better late than never!

This lightning was really prompt with the mention.

He didn't pay much attention to the sudden lightning strike, thinking to himself, he wondered what kind of illusory vision this special region would reveal to him.

"Will it be the Qilin again?"

Without delay, Lin Beichen immediately began to sense again.

However, as soon as he started to sense, his brows furrowed.

The feeling was gone!

Lin Beichen looked at the Electric Elements in the surrounding heaven and earth, just looking, but unable to see another illusory vision.

"What's going on?"

"Why could I feel it before, but now I can't?"

"Isn't that feeling a trait of the special region?"

"Wasn't the illusory vision I briefly saw before a manifestation of the trait?"

Lin Beichen was full of questions, not sure what had gone wrong.

Suddenly, a flash of insight hit him, he realized a key issue—Cultivation!

He remembered that in the last special region, he couldn't sense that feeling at first either, but because he started cultivating, he then saw the Qilin vision.

Is cultivation necessary?

Lin Beichen wasn't sure, but he was long used to confirming these uncertainties.

No delay.

He immediately sat cross-legged, palms facing the sky, slowly closing his eyes, entering a state of cultivation, starting to temper his liver.

Very quickly, less than two cycles of liver tempering.

That indescribable feeling reappeared!

He once again sensed that inexplicable feeling that appeared and vanished without reason, and as his cultivation continued, the feeling became clearer.

Meanwhile.

Lightning from the sky fell more frequently, each bolt striking the same spot ten meters away from Lin Beichen.

It was unclear how long had passed.

Lin Beichen trembled all over, he finally caught that indescribable feeling once more.

At this point, Lin Beichen slowly opened his eyes, looking at the Electric Elements around him.

This time, it was completely different from when he first arrived.

In an instant.

In a trance, he felt he had once again entered another world—

He was still outside the mountain, but beneath his feet was no longer a sea of clouds, but a vast ocean, with mysterious black waves surging.

And the mountain in front of him, as he looked more closely, it was no longer a mountain, but a giant Xuanwu!

Xuanwu, like a solitary island in the ocean, surrounded by Celestial Thunder, its body in the vast sea, stirring up towering waves.

"An illusory vision..."

"It appeared again!"

Lin Beichen looked at the illusory vision before him, basically confirmed in his heart, that this was all due to his cultivation.

Chapter 77: Divine Thunder Strikes from Nine Heavens, Punishing the Wicked and Eradicating Evil! \_4

Why does cultivation cause such changes in this special area? And what special significance does this visualization hold? Will these changes be different from before?

...

All of a sudden, countless questions flooded into his mind.

Moreover...

One question remained unanswered from beginning to end——

How did the special area originate?

In the beginning, he had a guess; perhaps understanding the conjured visions could shed light on this question. After all, at that time, he believed the conjured visions were merely the materialization of the special area. Essentially, they were identical with no difference.

But now, it seems that was not the case.

The conjured visions had something to do with him. It wasn't purely the materialization of the special area; it had become complex and not singular.

This made him realize that even if he understood the conjured visions, it wouldn't necessarily explain how the special area was formed.

"You can't gain weight with one bite."

Although Lin Beichen had many doubts, his broad mental realm kept him calm and unhurried.

He sorted out his chaotic thoughts, listed out the questions clearly one by one, and then began comparing this special area with the previous one in an attempt to find some answers through cross-comparison.

"Eh?"

After a moment, Lin Beichen suddenly remembered something. This area had never experienced Lightning Strikes before his arrival; it was only after he came here that the strikes began, and their frequency increased as he started cultivating.

He quickly recalled the scenes from the previous special area and realized that whether it was the previous special area or the current one, the situation was the same.

"During cultivation, the conjured visions gradually form."

"So..."

"Does the appearance of conjured visions attract lightning strikes?"

At this thought, Lin Beichen got excited. If he could understand how the special area formed, how cultivation influenced the conjured visions, and figure out everything, wouldn't he be able to summon Celestial Thunder?

For a moment, he even envisioned the anticipated scene—him standing in the boundless land, with nothing in sight, surrounded by the roar of Celestial Thunder!

Just thinking about it made his blood boil.

"I must understand all these questions!"

Lin Beichen resolved, then he continued to study and ponder, constantly sensing this special area, comparing it with the previous special area, and doing everything he could think of.

It was unclear how much time had passed.

Suddenly!

A sudden realization struck Lin Beichen's mind: Magnetic Field!

Doesn't the change in the magnetic field cause changes in the electric current?

As he cultivated, the lightning strikes became more frequent...

Could it be that his cultivation changed the magnetic field of this special area?

Is this area special because of the magnetic field?

...

In that moment, he felt he was infinitely close to the answer, but looking at the surrounding conjured visions, the answer seemed infinitely far away.

"Using the magnetic field to explain it seems quite fitting."

"But the problem is..."

"This doesn't resemble a magnetic field either."

"How could a magnetic field conjure visions of Qilin and Black Tortoise?"

Lin Beichen pondered carefully and then dismissed the magnetic field as the answer.

However, his sudden realization wasn't entirely fruitless; at least he found a general direction for his thoughts.

"What exactly is the answer then?"

Lin Beichen fell into contemplation once again.

A minute passed...

Two minutes passed...

...

Time ticked away second by second.

Who knows how long had passed.

From his expression and body language, it was clear he was still at a loss, unable to solve any problems.

Lin Beichen felt that continuing this way would lead nowhere; he couldn't think of anything, lacking any sudden realization.

"A tree moves when it dies; a person lives when they move!"

He decided to try his luck again and find another special area. Since he knew that the appearance of conjured visions would bring reactions, didn't he learn this in a new special area?

Maybe he would have new enlightenment in another special area?

Lin Beichen decided not to cling here anymore. He stood up, took the Thunderstruck Wood, and left the special area to find a new special area.

After he left.

If he could see the conjured vision of Black Tortoise in the special area, he would notice that as he left, the conjured vision of Black Tortoise twisted and filled with a sense of tearing, just like the conjured vision of Qilin in the previous special area.

It seemed to collapse with his departure!

...

...

Deep within Wuling Mountain.

Torrential rain poured down, and thunder rumbled low.

Sun Chao's voice emerged through the pattering rain: "Brother Zou, it's right there."

His voice carried caution and a hint of fear.

Sun Chao pointed ahead, surrounded by Zou Huaide and a group of human traffickers, who followed his pointing finger to look ahead.

Through the waterfall-like rain, they could only see a pitch-black area—black trees, black ground, black pits, and nothing else.

"Where are the people?"

The human traffickers exchanged puzzled glances.

Zou Huaide frowned and looked at Sun Chao, puzzled: "Are you sure it's here?"

"It's here."

Sun Chao nodded confidently, shifted his finger slightly, and pointed to the pit on the ground, saying, "At that time, there was a black stump or a large stone at that pit, and Lin Beichen was sitting in front of it meditating. I couldn't possibly be mistaken."

Seeing Sun Chao's detailed description, Li Wangxin knew he wouldn't be mistaken. He rolled his eyes and asked in a deep voice, "Chao, didn't that guy discover you?"

"Uh..."

Sun Chao recalled hesitantly, "Probably not."

"That doesn't matter whether he discovered Chao."

Zou Huaide shook his head and said, "That guy hasn't seen us. Even if he discovered, it wouldn't matter; he doesn't know who Chao is."

After finishing, he waved his hand, signaling to move forward: "Let's go and see."

"Uh..."

Sun Chao still hesitated, unwilling to move forward. Seeing others looking at him, he tried to argue, "Lin Beichen is no longer here; he might have left already. Let's just leave and go for now."

Upon hearing this, the human traffickers frowned collectively, dissatisfied with his suggestion. Right now, they were thinking about killing Lin Beichen to vent their anger and relieve recent pressure.

However, as the leader of the team, Zou Huaide thought more comprehensively.

Thinking that Chao's point made sense but maybe the guy hadn't left, he might just be nearby. It's best to check the situation first. Such a revenge opportunity shouldn't be given up without a look.

With this thought, he didn't say anything and waved again, taking the lead forward, showing everyone with his actions—

Go and see!

The other traffickers eagerly followed, and seeing this, Sun Chao knew the decision was made, so he said nothing and silently followed.

Soon, the group reached the pit.

Before they could observe their surroundings.

The dazzling flashes in the sky caught their eyes, prompting them to look up at the sky.

"Boom—-!!!"

"..."

Rolling thunder roared.

The heavy clouds were ink-black like a slow-stirred vortex, centered and trembling.

Lightning spread across the clouds, and arcs of electricity flickered, seemingly about to burst from accumulated lightning within.

"This..."

The traffickers felt an inexplicable pressure on their chest, making it hard to breathe, as if someone gripped their neck, making their body hair stand on end.

They stared blankly, their minds momentarily blank, thinking only: What kind of eerie weather is this?

The only one among them still thinking was Sun Chao.

Sun Chao was stunned for a moment but quickly regained his senses. Hearing the increasingly thunderous rumble and seeing the brightening clouds above, he realized something.

Because this scene was somewhat familiar...

Sun Chao's eyes widened, filled with panic and fear. He instinctively moved, shouting loudly: "Run fast!!!!"

### Chapter 78: The Inconceivable Thunder Punishment!

Sun Chao's shout made the other human traffickers tremble all over. They hadn't come to their senses yet, but they all looked up at the sky. Hearing the extreme panic and fear in his voice, their bodies instinctively responded, and their legs started moving uncontrollably.

It was at this moment.

The ink-black cloud vortex in the sky seemed to have reached its limit, no longer rotating, and appeared compressed.

In an instant, threads of dark cloud vapor madly dissipated from the vortex, with slender electric arcs wildly racing through the dissipating clouds, darting and colliding wantonly.

Lightning burst within the vortex, illuminating the clouds.

At this moment, it was like daylight in the sky.

The next instant.

The arcs in the cloud vapor, the flash behind the clouds... all these seemed to converge to a single point at the center of the vortex in an instant.

That extreme point.

This point, at this moment, shone like the brightest star in the galaxy.

Dazzling and radiant, containing infinite energy.

If Lin Beichen were here, capturing that indescribable feeling to observe this scene.

He could see...

The Qilin in the illusion, at this moment, reached the peak of its tearing sensation, every part of its body seeming to be pulled in different directions.

It was already at its limit.

The next instant.

The Qilin's body exploded, shattering into pieces, impacting the surrounding cloud sea.

The cloud sea roiled violently, releasing tens of thousands of thunders!

Simultaneously.

"Crash—-!!!"

The deafening crackle came first.

A bright white-purple light blossomed at the center of the cloud vortex.

A thick white-purple lightning shot down rapidly from the blossoming light within the cloud layer, without any branches, not even any curves, carrying slender dancing arcs, split the dark sky, and tore through the torrential rain, almost striking the ground in an instant.

Human trafficker: !!!

This lightning...

To the extreme bewilderment is clarity.

At this moment, their minds were very clear, their conscious thoughts took over their subconscious, and they started controlling their bodies to flee for their lives.

However, among them.

It was evident that...

One human trafficker had already fallen behind, while the others had run several meters away, he was almost still in his original spot.

It wasn't that he ran slow, but his reflex arc was too long.

While others started running the moment they heard Sun Chao's shout, he just stood there in a daze, not reacting immediately.

"Am I... going to die?"

Watching the lightning above his head magnifying infinitely in his eyes, this human trafficker, more clear-headed than anyone else, understood clearly in his heart that he was about to meet his end.

The lightning arrived.

In the final moment of life.

His face twisted as if demonic, his eyes bulged as if they would pop out, reflecting the white-purple light, filled with immense fear and dread.

"Damn it!!!"

"Boom——!!!!!"

The tremendous collision sound entirely drowned out the human trafficker's last voice filled with extreme unwillingness.

All the human traffickers heard the sound, their hearts shivered, and they couldn't help but look back.

They only saw an instant.

The next instant.

Their pupils contracted, before their eyes was only a dazzling light, completely white.

The scene they saw seemed to freeze before their eyes like a photograph.

The thick white-purple lightning looked like a pillar holding up the sky, connecting heaven and earth.

Near the ground, dirt and rocks splashed.

There was a figure in the brightness.

The figure was thin and blurry.

"Xiao Bai?"

Earlier, the human traffickers were too busy to notice who had been left behind, but from the voice, they vaguely guessed who it was.

Xiao Bai, whose real name was Zhong Bai, was the youngest among this group of human traffickers, very obedient, deeply liked by everyone, and was their group pet.

Soon, the human traffickers' vision gradually recovered, and the surrounding scenes began to reappear before their eyes.

The cloud vortex in the sky started to gradually dissipate, the dark clouds were still dense, the heavy rain still poured, no more electric flashes, and no more thunder sounds.

If Lin Beichen were here, trying to capture that indescribable feeling, he would find that it was impossible to sense it anymore, nor would there be any illusive Qilin scenes. The only thing he could feel was the electric elements in the surrounding sky still converging towards this area.

For a moment, the human traffickers were at a loss, the near-death experience of almost being struck by lightning left a huge shadow in their hearts.

"What the hell? How could a lightning bolt suddenly strike down? Damn, it almost hit me!"

"Is it safe now? It can't suddenly strike again, right?"

"..."

Voices filled with panic and unease arose around them.

The human traffickers spoke, but their eyes kept looking at the sky, afraid another sudden strike would hit them, and they wouldn't escape this time.

After waiting for a moment and seeing no more lightning strikes, and the clouds in the sky didn't seem like they would strike again anytime soon, they began to feel safe.

"It seems safe now."

"There shouldn't be any more lightning strikes."

"..."

As they talked, they stopped looking at the sky and started looking at the position where the lightning had struck.

On the ground, the position that had just been struck had a charred circle.

One human trafficker walked over, and then one by one, they gathered around from all directions.

Zhong Bai's corpse lay in the very center of the blackened circle.

His facial features completely blurred, not even recognizable.

The whole body had shrunk two sizes, as if it had just been pulled from boiling asphalt, completely blackened, with a charred hue all over, completely stiff, and even lying on the ground, still maintained his last posture—head raised to the sky, limbs in a running stance.

Chapter 79: The Inconceivable Lightning Punishment!\_2

"Hiss—!!"

The human traffickers gasped, feeling a chill run down their spines, their faces twisting in fear as they instinctively turned their heads away, not daring to look any longer.

By now, they were sure of it.

The corpse on the ground...

It was Zhong Bai!

Sun Chao stood on the outermost edge, not daring to get too close, scared that something unexpected might happen and he wouldn't be able to run in time.

Looking at Zhong Bai's corpse on the ground, it seemed as if Zhong Bai's last cry of anguish still echoed in his ears.

It was as if he was seeing himself in the near future.

At this moment, the emotions suppressed and accumulated from the journey up till now – sadness, fear, regret... through Zhong Bai's death, they fully transformed into anger and burst out.

"I told you long ago, Lin Beichen is really strange; he can summon thunder. You guys just wouldn't listen. If you had listened to me and gave up, this wouldn't have happened..."

"Shut up!!"

Li Wangxin roughly interrupted the furious Sun Chao.

Having just barely escaped being struck by thunder and witnessing Zhong Bai's gruesome death, the unease in his heart made him particularly angry and irritable.

With a shove, he pushed aside the people blocking his way and stepped up to Sun Chao in a few strides, grabbing him by the collar, and yelled: "What the hell are you talking about? Are you even making sense? That kid summons thunder... where is he now? He's not even here. How the hell could he summon thunder? Besides, the kid has never seen us. How could he know who we are to summon thunder to strike us? If he really could summon thunder, why hasn't he hit us again now? Are you delusional or just a damn fool?"

As he spoke, he gave a hard push, sending Sun Chao sprawling to the ground, and angrily kicked him, cursing: "Are you delusional or just a damn fool?"

Sun Chao curled up in pain like a shrimp, but he didn't care about the pain, incessantly pondering over Li Wangxin's words in his mind.

What he said made a lot of sense.

But...

Sun Chao thought back to the scene he had witnessed before with Lin Beichen and could only shake his head internally. Lin Beichen was such an enigmatic person, how could this be explained with logic?

At this moment, Zou Huaide, restraining Li Wangxin who was about to continue his assault, pulled Sun Chao up, patted the dirt off him, and said coldly: "Chao, I know you're very sad about Xiao Bai's death. We are all deeply saddened and reluctant to lose Xiao Bai, but I have checked the surroundings, and there were footprints left by that kid when he left. Judging by how the footprints were washed by the rain, he left quite a while ago. You need to accept the fact that Xiao Bai's death was just an accident. I don't want to hear any more nonsense about Lin Beichen being some master who can summon thunder and all that. Do you understand?"

Sun Chao felt the murderous intent from Zou Huaide and shuddered inside.

At this moment, despite the myriad thoughts in his mind, he didn't dare say anything more, quickly nodding: "Yes, I understand, Brother Zou."

Zou Huaide let go of Sun Chao, turning to the others, his voice strong and resolute: "All of this is because of that kid. He cannot be spared."

In his mind, even though Lin Beichen wasn't directly responsible for the deaths of the two people from their side, he wanted to pin it all on him.

If it wasn't for him sabotaging Li Youquan's operation, none of this would have happened.

Li Youquan wouldn't have fled in panic and been struck by thunder, and he wouldn't have decided to kill him in passing, leading to Zhong Bai also being struck by thunder.

If he had reacted a bit slower earlier...

Zou Huaide looked at Zhong Bai's corpse on the ground with a shiver of fear, anger surging within.

To him, the enmity with Lin Beichen had gone beyond just being a public matter; it was personal.

Public and private grudges combined...

He didn't want Lin Beichen to live a second longer!

Zou Huaide continued: "Even though that kid left a while ago, he's just a college student, how fast could he get? Following the traces he left behind, we should be able to catch up soon. He must die today!"

"Yes!"

The other human traffickers shared the same thought, especially thinking of the danger they had just unexpectedly encountered. Their hatred for Lin Beichen was at its peak.

No one raised any objections.

Just as they were about to chase after Lin Beichen.

Someone suddenly asked: "Boss, what about Xiao Bai's body..."

"Leave it here." Zou Huaide didn't even turn his head, responding: "He's dead, what do we need the body for? If you don't mind the trouble, you can dig a hole and bury him here."

At this moment, the utter coldness of the human traffickers' group was fully revealed.

Zhong Bai, who was once the beloved pet of the group while alive, and his body was just discarded on the ground. No one cared about it, and they didn't even bother to cover it before leaving, letting the heavy rain wash over it.

The human traffickers followed the traces left by Lin Beichen, chasing with all their might, quickly disappearing into the torrential rain.

Meanwhile, in the sky above this area.

The swirling clouds had completely dissipated.

The clouds, like the rest of the sky, were thick and dark. Though lightning still flashed and thunder rumbled, the static arcs flickering within the clouds gave a sense of calmness, unable to stir up any more waves.

At a distance not exactly close to this place.

A few policemen were looking up at the sky in this area. They were the ones who split off from the team searching for Lin Beichen on the mountain, the Wuling Mountain police station officers looking for him in the abnormal thunderstorm area.

"It's still there." The leading officer Sun Dewang pointed to the high ground: "That area has been struck by thunder since we were at the foot of the mountain, and we saw thunder continuously falling as we walked up here. It had just quieted down for a while, and now there's another strike."

Chapter 80: The Inconceivable Lightning Punishment!\_3

While speaking, he looked at the sky around and shook his head, saying, "It's strange that there hasn't been continuous lightning in this area before."

"Indeed."

The other police officers nodded; initially, they felt Sun Dewang's idea of coming here to find Lin Beichen was somewhat far-fetched, thinking it wasn't necessary just because the recent thunder and lightning were quite intense.

But as they walked, they saw the lightning in this area become increasingly abnormal.

From doubting Sun Dewang, to understanding him, to now...

Being Sun Dewang.

They wondered in their hearts if it could really be related to Lin Beichen?

"Old Sun, hurry up, let's go check it out."

"Yes, quickly!"

Sun Dewang led the other police officers to continue exploring the route that reached that area.

They hadn't arrived yet.

The human trafficker chasing Lin Beichen was already close to the second special area Lin Beichen had found.

"How did this kid pass through such strange places again? He has been in Wuling Mountain for nearly three months, almost every day up and down the mountain, and I have never encountered such places."

As they chased this area, the surroundings became increasingly familiar, bringing back unpleasant memories, causing one of the human traffickers to complain.

Sun Chao heard this, and just as he was about to say: I told you this kid is very unusual, he's an expert, he remembered what Zou Huaide had said earlier and swallowed his words.

Looking at the surrounding environment...

His already tense nerves tightened even more, with vigilance towards the surroundings, prepared to flee immediately if something dangerous happened!

At this moment, Zou Huaide lowered his voice and admonished, "Don't talk, the footprints on the ground are becoming clearer, indicating we're getting closer to the kid, don't alert him."

The human traffickers nodded.

They walked in silence.

Soon, they followed the footprints into the second special area.

Zou Huaide observed the ground, frowned, and analyzed, "The footprints became messy here, pointing in different directions, indicating the kid stayed here for a while, and judging by the clarity of the footprints, he left not long ago; we'll catch up to him soon."

While speaking, he waved his hand and ordered, "You all disperse and look for the kid's tracks, see which direction he went next."

The human traffickers immediately complied.

However, just as they stepped in different directions...

Suddenly!

Bright flashes flickered into their eyes.

"Boom---!!"

"..."

Thunderous roars echoed, one after another!

Human trafficker: ??

This process...

Why does it feel so familiar??

Their hearts skipped a beat, and they instinctively looked up at the sky.

Above their heads.

The clouds had begun to form a vortex shape, slowly rotating, with dark clouds spreading out, shrouding the sky in a misty haze.

Electric flashes burst within the clouds.

But...

The bright electric light did not illuminate the entire cloud layer.

Each burst lit up parts of the cloud layer.

Long, white-purple electric arcs slithered within the clouds like thin snakes, rushing towards the illuminated spots.

"..."

The human traffickers instantly felt that familiar pressure again, this time even more oppressive, as if it could crush them directly.

Again?

They now realized what this scene meant.

"Run!!!!"

Someone shouted loudly.

Instantly!

All the human traffickers tried to endure the immense pressure and began to retreat.

However, before they had time to act.

They all felt something.

This feeling hadn't appeared before...

It seemed like they were locked on!

At this moment, looking at the bright spots in the cloud layer.

They realized...

The positions corresponded exactly to where they had dispersed!

Although some had missed, with the continuous bursts of light in the clouds, more bright spots appeared, and the number of missed positions was decreasing!

"How is this possible?!"