

Comprehension Ability: Creating the Five Thunders Technique in Reality

#Chapter 1: Heaven-Defying Comprehension! - Read Comprehension Ability: Creating the Five Thunders Technique in Reality Chapter 1: Heaven-Defying Comprehension!

Chapter 1: Chapter 1: Heaven-Defying Comprehension!

The darkness of chaos, mist diffusing.

Lin Beichen was like a headless fly, wandering confusedly around the lightless expanse, unable to find a way out.

Suddenly!

The heavens and earth trembled, the chaos was torn open, and a brilliant white ray shot out from the fissure, shining upon Lin Beichen.

At the same time, a majestic and warm voice echoed across the heavens and earth!

"The universe is vast, the Dao is unpredictable."

"You have been reborn on Earth Star, with heaven-defying comprehension as your gift. When fortune blesses your spirit, you will understand all things!"

"..."

The ethereal voice had yet to fade.

The white light in front of Lin Beichen's eyes gradually dissipated. He felt as if he had just woken from a dream, suddenly jolting awake from the desk, drenched in sweat, and lifted his head to take in his surroundings.

It was a cozy room.

Stars flickered outside the window, the moon hung high, and the desk lamp shone brightly inside the room.

What was that sound?

Earth Star?

Heaven-defying comprehension?

Did I just have a dream...

A series of question marks quickly surfaced in Lin Beichen's mind, but before he could ponder over what had happened, fragments of memories surged into his mind.

Did I transmigrate?!

Even though Lin Beichen had read countless web novels in his previous life, he still needed time to process and accept the fact that such a thing had happened to him.

After sifting through the memories in his mind, he realized he had been reincarnated!

Reborn on Earth Star, a parallel world almost identical to his previous one, back to the time just before his college entrance exam.

Unexpectedly...

The wish he had before his death had come true!

...

In his previous life, Lin Beichen's college entrance exam scores were so low that he could not even get into a vocational college. Therefore, after graduating from high school, he had to start working, doing laborious and meticulous tasks, which led to his health deteriorating. At a young age, he had to face death.

At the end of his life, moments before he passed away, he reflected on his life, filled with endless regret, silently wishing he could live his life over again!

Who would have thought...

Heaven listened to his wish!

"Heaven-defying comprehension?"

Lin Beichen finally recalled the most crucial point of what he had just heard. His first reaction was to think of a system!

After all...

As a reincarnator, how could he be without the essential system?

However, after several attempts to interact with the supposed system without success, he suddenly had an epiphany, possibly due to his innate gift.

He didn't have a system!

"A reincarnator without a system? Isn't that like the West without Jerusalem?"

Lin Beichen was stunned. As a proper reincarnator, he actually had no system.

Fortunately, he still had extraordinary comprehension!

Now, as Lin Beichen's mind cleared, he gradually understood what had happened earlier.

The muddled words he heard in his mind were neither from a system nor the heavens; they actually came from his own subconscious.

His subconscious after reincarnation made him aware of his innate gift, which is why those words felt like a dream.

But...

Were those words a dream fragment or reality?

Moreover,

Heaven-defying comprehension?

What use did it have?

How could it be proven?

A trio of questions!

Thinking of the web novels he had read in his previous life, where protagonists used their systems to dominate parallel worlds, Lin Beichen, though without a system, felt a strange sense of competition and began contemplating how to realize his gift.

After pondering for a long time, as he slowly lifted his head from the desk, his gaze moved up to a row of textbooks and test papers on the bookshelf and piled on the desk, giving him an idea.

Study!

Lin Beichen wasn't quite sure how comprehension related to other things, but he understood the connection between comprehension and studying.

He recalled his school days, where his classmates who also skipped class to play online games always aced their exams, while he was always at the bottom. If asked about it,

the answer would always be "I don't know, just natural talent." This made him grit his teeth in frustration.

Study talent was essentially comprehension, wasn't it?

Understanding of things?

Now that his comprehension was heaven-defying...

Would his grades still be poor?

Impossible!

Looking at the countdown timer reading "36 days until the college entrance exam," Lin Beichen felt a bit of anticipation. Glancing at the clock on the wall, it was nearly 1 AM. After all that had happened, he was exhausted. He yawned, stopped thinking, turned off the light, and went to bed, falling asleep right away.

He slept until before dawn.

Seniors in high school, especially those nearing the college entrance exam, sleep later than dogs and wake earlier than chickens.

When Lin Beichen arrived at the classroom, it was almost full, with the noisy sound of morning reading filling the room.

Everyone was focused on studying, paying no attention to Lin Beichen's arrival. Only his desk mate exchanged a few symbolic words with him before diving back into their studies.

"Senior year, the age of youth!"

Lin Beichen sighed, feeling touched by the familiar yet strange scene. He quickly took out the textbook for the first class, English, and began reading.

The first time, it felt like reading a celestial book, even harder than a celestial book!

The second time, it still felt like reading a celestial book, but this time, faint traces appeared on its blank pages.

...

He continued flipping through the textbook, as a mysterious feeling surged through him. He could sense that the letters forming words and the words forming sentences had a certain pattern, which deepened his understanding of the words and sentences he saw.

He couldn't forget them, he simply couldn't!

"It seems this gift is real and somewhat effective!"

In both his previous and current lives, Lin Beichen was not a good student. This feeling, which possibly only top students experienced, was highly addictive.

For a moment, Lin Beichen felt excited. After reincarnation, there was still a golden finger, just not a system but his innate comprehension gift!

He began studying textbooks from different subjects one after another.

However, he quickly realized that the knowledge he absorbed was somewhat inflexible. He had memorized it, but still lacked practical application skills.

He couldn't just cram knowledge aimlessly!

Lin Beichen knew this was because he lacked guidance, but he did not have to wait long; the guide quickly arrived—

Class time!

The English teacher arrived just as the bell rang, passionately beginning the lesson.

In this stage of sprinting towards the college entrance exam, both students and teachers put in two hundred percent effort.

Students' questions came one after another, and the teacher tirelessly explained them.

It was the same for English class, and for Chinese, mathematics, physics... every class was the same!

While English and Chinese didn't feel particularly special, subjects like mathematics and physics, which demanded high logical thinking...

Those were a whole different world!

As Lin Beichen listened to the Q&A, he had instant enlightenment!

Light bulbs flashed in his mind, his thoughts expanding like an ocean. The mental barriers he struggled with either collapsed or he found new ways to overcome them.

Not only did he understand instantly, but he could also extrapolate and apply his knowledge in different contexts!

His brilliant intellect quickly dominated!

As teachers often praised top students, "You have great spiritual light!"

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Chapter 2: Chapter 2: Don't Count on a Bachelor's Degree, There's Hope for an Associate's!

35 days until the final exam!

34 days until the final exam!

33 days until the final exam!

...

Days were passing by, and Lin Beichen's life was in a repetitive cycle: reading books to review key points, listening intently in class, and then flexibly applying the knowledge.

However, the final exam tests everything learned over the past three years.

There was simply too much knowledge.

With only a month left, the teachers couldn't cover everything in class.

For someone who was previously a poor student, even remembering a lot of knowledge didn't mean he knew how to use it, so soon, there was one more thing he started doing every day—

Running to the office to ask teachers questions!

At first, the teachers thought Lin Beichen's enthusiasm would fade in a few days, or even by the next day, but his persistence and passion exceeded their expectations.

"What a pity, Lin Beichen has only just realized, it's too late now."

"Lin Beichen has been working really hard these past few days. You can see he's studying seriously, and the questions he's asking are getting more advanced, but it's a shame there's not much time before the exam."

"If Lin Beichen had shown this determination at the start of senior year, he might have had a chance at getting into a second-tier university. But starting now... sigh!"

"If Lin Beichen doesn't get discouraged after the final exam and can maintain this passion for studying, repeating the year might be a good option for him."

"..."

...

...

One month may not seem like a short time, but for high school seniors who cherish every moment, it feels like it passes in the blink of an eye.

One day until the final exam!

...

The day before the final exam.

Despite having classes scheduled, none of the teachers taught much or gave any lectures.

They all dropped their usual strict personas, offering warm smiles to encourage each student who was about to head into the battlefield the next day.

"Tomorrow is the day to test the results of your three years of high school study. Don't be too nervous, stay calm to perform normally, or even excel. The final exam is not the end, but a new starting point in your life. I hope you all can stand proudly at your new starting point, looking back without any regret. Lastly, make sure to check your admission ticket before you leave home tomorrow. Oh, and one more thing, read the questions carefully..."

As the homeroom teacher's seemingly lighthearted but numerous reminders came to an end, high school life officially drew to a close. Groups of students unfamiliar with the exam site headed out to scout the location.

Lin Beichen's exam site was his own school, so he went straight home, had dinner, played a few rounds of games, and then went to bed.

As for reviewing?

After more than a month of hard work, with the help of his [Heaven-defying Comprehension] talent, he was confident he had a thorough understanding of all the subjects from the three years of high school and didn't need any more review. Plus, he needed some time to relax and unwind after being so mentally tense for so long.

"The final exam is tomorrow, I am so looking forward to it."

In both his previous and current life, this was the first time Lin Beichen was looking forward to an exam with such anticipation. With that feeling, he quickly fell into a deep sleep.

The next morning, he wasn't awakened by an alarm clock, but by the anxious calls of his parents.

"Son, wake up, time to have breakfast and get ready for the final exam!"

As Lin Beichen opened his eyes, he saw his parents' faces filled with hope.

Lin Beichen's father was very thin, with a clean and tidy short haircut, wearing black-framed glasses, clearly a scholar.

His mother had a well-proportioned figure. Although she had aged, it was not hard to see her past beauty.

Originally, his parents had no hope for Lin Beichen's final exam, but his performance over the past month rekindled a small spark of hope in their hearts—

They no longer hoped for a first or second-tier university.

What if he could get into a vocational college?

Little did Lin Beichen know that his parents' expectations were only as high as a vocational college, he got up quickly, had a hearty breakfast, and declined his parents' offer to accompany him to school, walking there just as he usually did.

When he arrived at the school, the entrance was already crowded, the atmosphere lively and noisy.

Lin Beichen didn't want to be affected by this atmosphere, so he quickly passed through the crowd, secured his exam ticket, and entered the exam room, finding and sitting at his seat.

"Nails as small as grains of millet; the gaps in the tiles are as varied as strands of linen."

"We are like mayflies, insignificant in the vast world; a single grain in the boundless sea. I sorrow over the brevity of life, but admire the endless flow of the Yangtze River."

"..."

Buzzing murmurs filled the exam room from all directions.

Students were trying to reinforce their memories of key points until the invigilators walked in with the sealed exam papers just as the bell rang. The room fell silent.

"Look, it's sealed and hasn't been opened."

The invigilator showed the sealed papers to the students, then opened the sealed bags and distributed the papers as other invigilators read out the exam room rules.

"These questions..."

After getting the paper, Lin Beichen quickly scanned through the items. To him, the final exam paper seemed like free points!

The ancient poems and literature fill-ins requiring rote memory were simple, the application questions were straightforward, and even the essay, which carried the most points, had clear and understandable themes!

"Phew——!"

Lin Beichen breathed a sigh of relief. Since his rebirth, he hadn't sat for a real exam. The last mock exams had ended a few days before his rebirth, and there had been no exams since then.

Although he was very confident in his work over the past month, as someone who had always been a poor student in both lives, he couldn't help but have some exam anxiety.

But now...

He was completely at ease! freewebnovel.com

His heart felt sunny and cheerful!

"Swish swish swish——"

Lin Beichen's pen flew across the paper. While other students were just starting to get into their answering rhythm, he had already finished the exam.

His answers were neatly written, the spacing between words orderly, making the paper a pleasure to look at.

Lin Beichen initially planned to submit his paper immediately, but seeing that there were still more than ten minutes before the allowed submission time, he had no choice but to review his answers several times.

As soon as the time to submit arrived, he stood up, and amidst the surprised glances of the other students and invigilators, he handed in his paper and walked out of the exam room.