

Comprehension Ability: Creating the Five Thunders Technique in Reality

Chapter 16: Chapter 16 Everyone has a bright future

After hanging up the phone, Lin Beichen walked towards the mountain top with a lighter and more joyful step.

First of all, being the top scorer in the college entrance exam, who wouldn't be in a good mood?

Secondly, receiving the call from home, the anxiety from waiting for it finally eased.

However, contrary to his bright mood, the weather was getting less and less bright.

The gentle breeze gradually turned into a gusty valley wind, blowing through with a roar, breaking branches, swirling fallen leaves, and making clothes flap noisily.

Raindrops were blown into threads before they could land, like fine needles pouring from the sky.

Lin Beichen hadn't yet reached the mountain top.

The thick clouds gathered rapidly, seemingly pressing down on the mountain top, with arcs of lightning faintly visible, flashing by.

Lin Beichen tightened his coat, squinting his eyes against the wind and looking at the summit, unable to help but laugh: "What great weather today!"

...

...

On the other side.

Lin Beichen's home.

Lin Xiangdong stared blankly at Zheng Xia, only to see his wife staring back at him. While staring, their vision blurred mistily, but they could still see each other's thoughts!

Perfect scores in all subjects!

Who else could be the top scorer if not him?

Their son was truly a genius among geniuses!

A month of hard work propelled him from the bottom of the grade to a perfect-top scorer in the college entrance exam. What would it be like if he had put in effort all three years of high school...

The old couple couldn't even imagine.

But, just based on now, it was already a scene they never imagined, enough to make them proud for a lifetime. They could boast about their son at family gatherings with heads held high, and feel the heavy burden lifting off their shoulders, making them almost fly with joy!

"Here."

Lin Qian handed over two tissues, smiling while congratulating: "Lin Beichen's scores are confirmed, congratulations to both of you! Your son is the top scorer, the first perfect scorer in the history of the college entrance exams, congratulations!"

Upon hearing Lin Beichen's confirmation, she was very happy, realizing that the interview was practically set in stone based on the parents' sentiments.

"Thank you, thank you."

Zheng Xia and Lin Xiangdong took the tissues to wipe their eyes, realizing that they were still on the phone with Lin Beichen's class teacher, so Zheng Xia picked up the phone and said: "Teacher Sun, did you hear it? Lin Beichen confirmed his scores, it's indeed perfect in all subjects."

"I heard, I heard!"

Sun Qing's voice sounded even more excited than Zheng Xia's.

A top scorer in her class, and the first perfect scorer in the history of the college entrance exams, she could foresee a bright future for herself and the school!

"Beichen's mom, congratulations! I'll go report to the school leaders now, won't bother you with the province TV reporters, I'll hang up first."

"Thank you, alright."

Zheng Xia hung up the phone with a joyful smile, but then thought of something, her expression changed slightly, and she hurriedly urged Lin Xiangdong: "Hurry up, go get our son back, what are you standing here for!"

When she called Lin Beichen earlier, she wasn't anxious and even asked about his grades because she could hear her son's voice, feeling at ease.

But now the call was ended...

She couldn't see or hear her son, and the thought of him studying thunder on the mountain made her very anxious.

"Oh, right, right!"

Lin Xiangdong ignored the shared joy and ran out with the car keys.

Zheng Xia didn't stay idle, she invited Lin Qian and others to sit down and have some water. Before Lin Qian could ask again, she proactively said: "Well, you all have some water first, we'll start the interview after my husband brings Lin Beichen back."

"Alright, thank you."

Lin Qian took the cup, suddenly thought of something, and suggested: "Sis, why don't we start by interviewing you? The plan includes solo shots of each family member."

"What? Interview me?"

Zheng Xia thought just interviewing her son would suffice, but didn't expect herself to be involved, so she instinctively declined: "What's there to interview about me, haha, let's just skip it."

"Sis, that's not quite right."

Lin Qian waved her hand earnestly: "Your son becoming the top scorer with perfect scores not only owes to his talent and hard work, but it's also inseparable from the family atmosphere and your careful nurturing."

Everyone loves compliments.

Zheng Xia was no exception. Lin Qian's praise made her feel even better, nodding, "Alright, I'll shamelessly bask in my son's glory and show my face!"

"Sis, here are the questions we'll ask you, have a look and think about your answers, prepare a bit, then we'll start!"

"..."

Zheng Xia began preparing for the interview diligently.

Meanwhile, at the North Mountain summit.

The sky was like ink, with wind and rain raging.

The heavy clouds were so low it seemed a child could reach them, creating a particularly cold and oppressive atmosphere.

There was a large open space.

In the middle of the space, there was a pavilion for climbers to rest and cool down after reaching the summit.

Outside the open space, low weeds were densely spread, but there were a few paths without grass, extending from the open space to a protruding rock at the edge of the summit, clearly often trampled flat by people taking photos.

At this moment, there were dozens of people in the pavilion, helplessly looking at the sky.

They were climbers trapped at the summit by the weather.

"Speechless, it was fine when we left this morning."

"Didn't you check the weather forecast? It said there'd be thunderstorms."

"I did check, but I thought it would be just light rain, didn't expect it to turn this bad!"

"..."

Everyone was chatting together, not in a rush to descend in the rain, as it was somewhat dangerous. They also believed the rainclouds wouldn't linger long, and the bad weather would soon pass.

Suddenly!

A voice emerged from the crowd.

"Haha, another young brother came up."

The crowd turned to look at the stairway leading to the summit.

A handsome young man was walking slowly up. His hair was wet from the rain, clinging to his scalp, but his face showed a bright smile in contrast to the gloomy weather.

Who else could it be but Lin Beichen!

Seeing he didn't walk towards the pavilion, they thought he was shy, hesitating, so they warmly called out.

"Young brother, come in and avoid the rain!"

"Kid! You're soaked, find a place to shelter, hurry up, there's room here!"

"..."

Lin Beichen was there to experience nature and feel the thunder, so he wouldn't seek shelter from the rain.

He turned and nodded in thanks, pointing to the protruding rock not far away: "Thanks, but I'll just sit over there."

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Chapter 17: Chapter 17: Floating as if transcending the world alone, transforming into a feathered being and ascending to immortality

"Boom——"

Before Lin Beichen's words finished, a dull thunderous sound rumbled from the sky.

Lin Beichen looked up, the fierce wind and heavy rain making it hard for him to keep his eyes open, and through the blur, he saw purple and white flashes of lightning continuously flickering within the dark, heavy clouds.

"The timing is just right."

Not wasting any more time, Lin Beichen quickly walked toward the large stone.

Looking at his back.

The people in the pavilion were all puzzled, their faces full of question marks.

"Why, instead of finding shelter from the rain, he goes to such a dangerous place to get drenched, what's the meaning of this?"

"Are we that scary? Did we frighten the kid?"

"Teens in their rebellious phase maybe?"

"This young man seems quite unique, does he enjoy getting wet?"

"..."

While they were exchanging thoughts.

Lin Beichen sat down on the large stone, crossed-legged, and looked up at the seemingly close clouds above, his expression focused, not wanting to miss the slightest insight from the thunder.

The people in the pavilion looked at each other in confusion, not understanding what was up with this young man.

At this moment, someone seemed to have a thought and whispered, "Today is the day high school exam results come out, and this kid looks about high school age. Maybe he didn't do well and came here to vent his emotions?"

Upon hearing this, the people in the pavilion immediately showed expressions of realization, many of them looking at Lin Beichen with sympathy and pity in their eyes.

"Little brother, I have an umbrella, do you need it?"

"Child, there's no obstacle you can't overcome. Keep a good and positive mindset, understand?"

"Stop getting drenched, come inside quickly!"

"..."

Everyone took turns offering words of comfort and concern.

Lin Beichen had just about entered a state of enlightenment when he was interrupted. However, he couldn't respond with harsh words given their good intentions, nor could he completely ignore them.

"Thank you, thank you so much, everyone."

Lin Beichen nodded again toward the pavilion and explained with a smile, "But I came to the mountain top specifically to experience this thunderstorm firsthand. You don't need to mind me, and don't worry about me. Thanks again!"

Everyone: ???

Experience a thunderstorm firsthand?

He actually came to the mountain top just to experience it?

Nevertheless, seeing Lin Beichen's demeanor, they didn't think he was lying.

Just then.

A bolt of purple-white lightning slashed through the dark clouds.

"Crack——!!"

A crisp thunderclap, and the thunder began pouring out from the clouds!

Suddenly, fierce wind and heavy rain, electric flash and deafening thunder!

It was as if the end of the world had arrived!

This was what Lin Beichen had been waiting for. He let himself become fully immersed, continuously experiencing enlightenment.

"Crack——!!"

"Crack——!!"

"..."

The thunder was incessant!

Maybe it was the atmosphere, or perhaps it was previous basic insights into lightning.

This time, Lin Beichen quickly entered the state, but the insights he gained were all the same as before.

In other words...

He was indeed in the state, but it had no effect!

"Could it be that this time I'll gain nothing and go back empty-handed?"

Unwilling to accept this, Lin Beichen tried to clear his mind of all other thoughts, focusing solely on the comprehension of the thunder above.

A second...

Two seconds...

Three seconds...

...

Time ticked by second by second.

Lin Beichen remained still like an old monk meditating, maintaining the same posture, looking up at the sky, letting the wind and rain whip his face.

The people in the pavilion couldn't help but notice him!

"Doesn't this kid seem rather peculiar?"

"Is he really okay?"

"In such heavy rain, he seems to be enjoying it?"

"..."

Many whispered, and several took out their phones, wanting to record the strange person they encountered on the mountain top today.

Their focus, Lin Beichen, gradually found the sensation!

At this moment, the bright bolts of lightning in his eyes gradually linked together, forming a light screen, emitting a somewhat familiar light.

His consciousness uncontrollably drifted into the light screen.

In an instant!

Time paused, space inverted!

The next moment.

He felt himself entering a realm of chaos, resembling the environment when he was first reborn.

Just that...

This time.

He could still feel the rock beneath his feet on the mountain top, the pavilion not far away, and the wind's howling, the rain's beating.

But...

There was no thunder!

"Why?"

"Where is the thunder??"

Lin Beichen furrowed his brow; he sensed that he was on the verge of enlightenment, yet something was just slightly out of reach!

"What's missing?"

"What's the connection with the sudden disappearance of the thunder?"

"..."

Lin Beichen was lost in deep thought, and when he snapped back to reality, he realized he could no longer feel the rock beneath him, nor the pavilion, nor anything!

Except...

The wind was still the same wind, and the rain was still the same rain.

"This..."

Lin Beichen's body trembled, and his eyes lit up instantly; he felt his previously blocked train of thought suddenly clear!

"I was always comprehending the thunder, but comprehending the thunder is about creating a cultivation method to control it, right?"

"Thunder exists in the world but also doesn't exist. Or to be precise, it doesn't always exist; it needs to be created!"

"And how is thunder created? Did I observe and comprehend it correctly on that rainy day? Is the world I see truly the world? Is the wind really wind? Is the rain really rain?"

"What if... this world is seen as an inner world of a person, then can it be imagined that everything I see is merely cycles within the body?"

"The wind is not wind; it's energy force!"

"The rain is not rain; it's vitality!"

"Thunder shouldn't exist inherently; it's born from the energy force and vitality!"

"If this cycle is applied to humans..."

Just as Lin Beichen was about to think further, he suddenly felt the wind and rain around him become agitated.

The wind carried the rain, and the rain permeated the wind, separating yet blending, filling this chaotic space!

"This feeling..."

Lin Beichen felt he had touched the edge of enlightenment!

In the next instant!

The wind abruptly stopped, and the rain ceased!

Right after.

A massive purple lightning bolt split the chaos!

It also pierced through the fog in his consciousness!

Breaking through clouds for a clear sky!

He attained enlightenment!

This lightning not only existed in consciousness but also manifested in the real world.

Lightning burst through the thick clouds, illuminating the sky at that moment!

Light and darkness alternated.

The sky and earth vast, dark clouds continuous, wind and rain howling, dust and stones flying in the air!

Lin Beichen sat on the ground, yet it felt like he stood between heaven and earth, the wind and rain near but not touching him, as if he had transcended and ascended!

Chapter 18: Chapter 18 Electricity

"Everything I've realized before was neither wrong nor right!"

"It wasn't incorrect to understand thunder and lightning from the perspective of charges, but charges are something humans have discovered and defined. However, mastering thunder and lightning, creating a Cultivation Method—these are things no one has ever done, or even thought of doing before. Using the 'known' to define and understand the 'unknown' seems reasonable, but it's a minor error that leads to a huge mistake, yielding minimal results!"

"Perhaps it is more appropriate to describe the positive and negative charges observed earlier as life energy and qi!"

"The earlier understandings always focused on the balance between positive and negative charges, but whether these charges are balanced isn't important. What matters is that positive and negative charges will always reach a stable balance. The key is that balance will always be achieved!"

"In other words..."

"Life energy and qi depend on each other, yet remain independent!"

"Life energy is endless, qi flows continuously!"

"Those struck by lightning multiple times probably had a deficiency in their life energy, attracting external thunder, but because their internal qi continued, their life energy was not entirely cut off!"

"Trying to master thunder and lightning shouldn't rely on external factors causing internal changes. How could the life energy and qi of heaven and earth be easily harnessed by humans? It would likely lead only to the loss of life energy and qi!"

"If the lightning in the sky is birthed by the natural world's life energy and qi, then within the human body, there are also life energy and qi. If one wants to emit thunder and lightning, it should naturally be born from one's own life energy and qi!"

Lin Beichen had never felt his thoughts so clear, not only comprehending all the issues that had troubled him before but also realizing an entirely new path!

But what followed...

Was a new problem!

"There is indeed life energy and qi in the human body, but how can they be perceived?"

Before Lin Beichen could ponder further.

Suddenly!

"Crack—!!!"

A deafening thunderclap echoed explosively.

It was the sound of that massive purple lightning just now!

Instantly!

His scalp tingled, and his entire body felt a tingling itch as if tiny electric currents coursed through him, not just on the surface but also within!

"The external life energy and qi have affected the internal life energy and qi!"

"But why do they affect each other?"

"Is everything in the world from the same origin??"

"..."

At the moment, Lin Beichen's enlightenment was at its peak, and his thoughts were running smoothly.

Though he grasped many elusive things in an instant, he also knew this was a crucial opportunity to perceive his internal life energy and qi. He hurriedly focused all his attention on his body.

"Where are they?"

"Where exactly are my life energy and qi??"

As he sensed the feeling on his body gradually fading, Lin Beichen still had no results. He was getting anxious, not wanting to miss such a great moment of enlightenment.

Just as the feeling on his body completely disappeared.

Suddenly!

A sensation appeared in his palm!

The feeling seemed related to the previous one, familiar yet strange, like a bright rose blooming in a barren land!

Lin Beichen's attention was unconsciously drawn to it.

At this moment, time seemed to freeze!

Everything fell into a state of stillness!

Silence enveloped all around!

The only moving thing...

Was a thin arc of electricity!

This arc seemed to break apart before his eyes, transforming into a black and a white wisp of smoke, darting in opposite directions within his body.

"This..."

Though Lin Beichen couldn't actually see the black and white wisps, he could feel them distinctly!

"They must be life energy and qi!"

"One black, one white... life energy, qi... yin and yang..."

"The balance of life energy and qi I've been exploring all along, is it actually the core concept of yin and yang harmony in traditional Chinese medicine?"

"Is life energy and qi just yin and yang?"

Lin Beichen reached a deeper level of enlightenment, his thoughts scattering widely. Thoughts he couldn't even comprehend surged into his mind!

"When chaos first opened, yin and yang were established, yin and yang interconnected, returning to chaos, this is reincarnation, chaos is the source of energy, as well as the endpoint!"

"Could it be..."

"Are they tracing back to chaos?"

"Is the place they're heading to chaos?"

"Is there chaos within the human body?"

"The Chaos Space I entered when I gained some enlightenment earlier might be the world's chaos? Just as the world has life energy and qi divided into yin and yang, the human body also does. If the world has chaos, then each person should be the same."

"To put it in scientific terms, people often say that the human body is like a microcosmic universe, with each cell possibly being like a universe. If you magnify it infinitely, you would see astonishing things. Conversely, if you shrink the universe, it would be like a single cell."

"Though this is merely a fantasy, the concept behind it isn't without logic, much like the Buddhist tenet of a grain of sand containing a Buddha land and a world within a flower."

"Each school has similar concepts, and what I'm trying to understand now is the microcosmic charge that can be born within the body."

"..."

His talent was displayed to the fullest!

Lin Beichen didn't have time to delve deeply, knowing all these thoughts were abstract metaphors and associations. Life energy and qi, yin and yang were all just analogies and descriptions, hard to describe clearly.

Many of the concepts had no concrete evidence to prove their existence or reliability.

But Lin Beichen had many inexplicable insights.

He quickly felt inside his body, trying to sense what might be called the microcosmic universe within his body.

The two wisps were still perceptible, but the so-called chaos... he couldn't feel it at all, as if it didn't exist!

"Chaos must exist!"

"The yin and yang qi will lead me to it!"

Lin Beichen had no other choice, nor did he want one, only to believe in his enlightenment.

He carefully traced the paths of the yin and yang qi coursing through his body.

Soon, he noticed...

They seemed to be traveling along the meridians within his body.

The meridians within the human body are countless in number!

Their combined routes are unimaginably complex!

Even with his innate talent...

It was a challenge to remember them all!

"Hmm?"

At this moment, Lin Beichen felt the yin and yang qi converging through different meridians, suddenly disappearing!

Simultaneously.

An inexplicable sensation arose at the convergence point of the yin and yang qi!

Swell!

Though the feeling was faint, almost imperceptible, it indeed existed!

But he could only feel this swelling; he still had no sense of the so-called chaos.

"Perhaps chaos doesn't exist within the human body?"

"No!"

"Chaos, like yin and yang, is formless and shapeless; not feeling it isn't necessarily a problem!"

"Also wrong!"

"Then why can I feel the formless and shapeless yin and yang?"

"..."

Lin Beichen forced himself to stop pondering this question.

Is this question important? Very much so!

But it's not the most important right now; the answer can be found later.

Right now, the most important thing is...

To verify what he just realized!

"Since it's a cycle of reincarnation, reversing death should give rise to new life!"

Lin Beichen knew that reversing death meant retracing the meridians the yin and yang qi had just traversed back once more.

But he wasn't sure how to do this or whether he could!

"Desperate measures!"

Lin Beichen focused his attention on the spot he felt the "swell," gathering all his strength there.

In the next instant!

The "swell" sensation disappeared.

Replaced by...

A feeling of cold and heat!

The reversal was successful!

"Did it... work?!"

He had merely held onto a "try-it-and-see" mindset, ready to find another way if it didn't work, but it succeeded effortlessly!

However, he didn't linger in excitement but seized the moment to focus on guiding the yin and yang qi to reverse along their previous paths.

Because...

There was something even more thrilling and exciting awaiting him!

Despite the countless, complex routes the yin and yang qi had traversed earlier, the process was swift. Within a breath, the qi returned to the point where the electric arc had first shattered and collided once more.

With this collision...

Frozen time shattered!

The world regained its sound!

Electric flash, thunder, rain unceasing!

All the illusory sensations vanished.

Everything experienced before was a fantasy of the subconscious.

Yin and yang qi, meridians—they don't actually exist. The body remains the same flesh; it was all Lin Beichen's imagination—a case of 'Illusion Becomes Reality'!

And now...

There was a faint crackling sound in Lin Beichen's palm.

"Dada... dada... dada..."

It was electricity!

A newly born spark of electricity!

Chapter 19: Chapter 19: Struck by Lightning for Showing Off?

"I did it, I did it!"

Lin Beichen laughed loudly, his laughter filled with emotional release, feeling extremely refreshing!

He could clearly see the tiny arcs of electricity in his palm.

These arcs were densely distributed in his palm.

Each arc had a different shape, some long, some short, some thick, some thin, constantly jumping and dazzling like a painting!

However, only he, the creator, could see them clearly, because his "view" included a part of his body's sensation, combined together to see it.

But these arcs were too weak, almost like static electricity, an ordinary person couldn't see them with the naked eye, only a high-magnification camera could catch them effectively.

"It's just a pity there's no power."

Lin Beichen could sense that the electricity in those tiny arcs in his palm wasn't much different from static electricity.

They could provide a sensation, like the static electricity felt in everyday life, but they couldn't harm anyone.

Of course, he wasn't ungrateful.

For now,

This electricity...

Having it is enough!

After all, this was a crucial first step!

This represented that the Thunder Skill could become real!

"Since I can create electricity in my palm through my own body, it means my direction of understanding is correct, everything comes from visualization!"

"Although there are only some tiny arcs now, and there is still a huge gap from the Cultivation Method I want to create, a good start is half the battle. As long as I persist, I believe it will eventually become what I imagine!"

Lin Beichen felt great anticipation in his heart, he couldn't help but reach out with his other hand to touch the arcs in his palm.

"Hm?"

Lin Beichen found that there was no electric sensation.

He had been too excited just now and didn't notice that not only did the hand touching his palm not feel electric, but even the palm filled with arcs felt nothing, as if the electricity in his hand was fake.

"Why is this?"

"Or is it supposed to be like this?"

"Yes, this must be it!"

"The electricity in the palm is the result of visualized Illusion Becomes Reality, born from the body, it is a part of the body. When latent in the body, the body doesn't feel anything, so it must also be Illusion Becomes Reality."

At this moment, in Lin Beichen's mind flashed a scene of himself controlling thunder, not just tiny arcs, he felt fortunate thinking that if he could feel it each time he discharged, wouldn't he burn himself up first?

As he was absorbed in the study of the arcs in his palm,

The others in the pavilion started discussing in confusion.

"Did it? What did he do? What does it mean?"

"This child really doesn't look right!"

"Indeed, frankly speaking, he looks like he has some mental problem, don't you think?"

"Will something happen if this continues? Will we have some responsibility to bear?"

"..."

Lin Beichen, lost in enlightenment and manipulating the yin and yang energies within his body to create arcs, "busy" as he seemed, spent only a couple of minutes in their perception.

Seeing him turn from a bright, polite young man to seemingly mad in such a short time, they felt chills down their spines.

Many among them worried something might happen to Lin Beichen and raised their voices to remind him loudly.

"Child, what's wrong? Come over here first!"

"Young man, it's too dangerous over there!"

"..."

Lin Beichen heard them but had no intention to respond. frëewebnovel.com

Not out of rudeness, but out of time!

Just now, he felt the arcs in his palm becoming unstable and starting to disappear, he had finally managed to generate electricity in his palm and was intensely studying it, he couldn't allow the electricity to just vanish!

"Try the same method again!"

Although the "bloated" feeling in his stomach was gone, Lin Beichen remembered where it had been, he continued to visualize in the same manner.

Indeed!

In that imagined Illusion Becomes Reality, he felt two streams of energy appear again!

Without more thought, he quickly directed the energies along the previous meridian pathways towards his palm.

But this time it wasn't as smooth as the first time...

Halfway through.

Suddenly!

They became violent!

Before Lin Beichen could react...

In the next moment, they completely vanished without a trace!

"This..."

Lin Beichen was bewildered, and the arcs in his palm disappeared entirely due to the lack of further reinforcement.

"What is the reason?"

"..."

As he pondered the reason behind this.

Suddenly!

A peculiar feeling surged in his heart, a feeling of oppression, intimidation, a heart-wrenching tremor!

Lin Beichen's heart pounded wildly, as if a thousand eyes were staring at him.

"What's going on?"

"What is this feeling??"

"What happened??"

As he tried to figure it out.

"Boom...!"

A series of low, heavy rumbling thunder echoed continually in the sky, like roars filled with anger and authority!

In an instant, everyone looked up at the sky.

In their gaze.

The thick clouds above the mountain summit flickered with arcs of light, in a flash, the wind rose and clouds surged, even the clouds thinned considerably.

A bolt of lightning!

Purple with hints of crimson.

Like a sharp sword piercing through the clouds, with unstoppable force, it split the darkness and struck down!

"This..."

Everyone couldn't react, but they all inexplicably felt that the lightning seemed to be striking towards Lin Beichen!

Even Lin Beichen himself thought so!

"Crack——!!!!!!!"

By the time they reacted.

The crackling roar of lightning exploded in their ears!

In their sight, the lightning struck a tree about ten meters behind Lin Beichen, the only tree on the mountain summit, an ancient tree that had weathered a hundred years!

As the ground cracked and debris flew...

The ancient tree ignited with raging flames!

Flames soared into the sky!

In the pavilion, everyone panicked and exploded in fear.

"A lightning bolt struck right in front of me!"

"It was so scary, I thought it was going to hit that child, luckily it went away!"

"If nothing happened, it's good, I just felt that lightning was aiming straight for that kid!"

"No, the mountain top is too unsafe, this time it hit a tree, who knows if there will be another time, and if it will hurt someone, I'm heading down the mountain!"

"My legs are shaking, I've only seen this on the news, didn't expect to witness it myself one day!"

"I'm going down too, anyone coming with me?"

"Go, go, go, let's go together!"

"Wait for me, let me post a moment, I was recording video, caught the scene just now!"

"I was recording video too, seems like I got it, I'll post on Douyin, gotta record this awesome moment, so damn awesome!"

"..."

With quick consensus!

Seeing a sign of clearing up after the lightning strike, they left the pavilion and walked down together.

Among them were many kind souls, even though they were scared, they didn't forget about Lin Beichen.

"Child, do you want to come with us?"

"Young man, let's go, it's too dangerous here, let's go down together!"

"..."

But their words fell into silence, getting no response from Lin Beichen.

They couldn't forcefully drag Lin Beichen along, risking being mistaken for human traffickers on the way!

After everyone in the pavilion had left.

Lin Beichen remained sitting on the stone, his gaze fixed on the ancient tree struck by lightning, now burning fiercely.

He wasn't scared, but enlightened by something.

Entranced!

After the lightning strike...

He noticed the strange feeling he had just sensed receded like a tide, as if it had never been there.

"That sudden feeling earlier..."

"Does it have a direct relation to the lightning strike?"

"But why didn't I have that feeling with previous lightning flashes?"

"Or..."

"Is this my body's early warning for lightning-related danger?"

"Also... why did I feel that the lightning was aimed directly at me, as if locked onto?"

"Was it an illusion?"

"Or a coincidence?"

"..."

Lin Beichen's thoughts rambled, his mind racing, pondering over more and more things.

Just then.

A familiar voice came from down below.

"Good boy, you didn't even take an umbrella when you went out, look how soaked you are, wait to get scolded by your mom when we get home, I'm not covering for you!"

He turned his head.

Lin Xiangdong quickly walked up the stone steps to the open mountain top, holding two umbrellas, both unopened, his body soaked, looking no better than Lin Beichen.

In his sight, there was no pavilion, not even the conspicuous burning ancient tree, only Lin Beichen!

With a look of relief on his face.

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Chapter 20: Chapter 20 Hmm... Why Doesn't Talent Count?

"Dad, you're here."

Lin Beichen felt a warmth in his heart and a sting in his nose.

A child wishes to care for his parents, but they are no longer here!

In his past life, he regretted not cherishing the time he had with his parents, and now seeing such a scene deeply moved him.

"What, you didn't want me to come?"

Lin Xiangdong quickly walked over to Lin Beichen, glanced him up and down to make sure he was okay, and finally breathed a sigh of relief.

At this moment, his sight finally took in the surroundings, and he noticed the ancient tree that was still burning.

"What's going on here?"

Lin Xiangdong looked perplexed, but his hands were not idle. He had already opened an umbrella over Lin Beichen as he spoke.

Lin Beichen didn't take the umbrella, instead pushing it towards his father before taking the other umbrella from his hand and opening it. Only then did he say, "A bolt of lightning just struck."

Lin Xiangdong: ??????

He was initially touched by Lin Beichen's action, thinking his son had really grown up and matured, but now he was completely baffled.

Struck by lightning??

A bolt of lightning that hit so close to his son?

Lin Xiangdong instinctively looked up at the sky.

By now, the sky was clearing up; a gentle breeze was blowing, and a light drizzle was falling.

But even so...

He didn't want to stay on this mountaintop for a second longer.

Who knows if another bolt might come down again soon!

Er... well, only the heavens know!

Lin Xiangdong patted Lin Beichen on the shoulder and said, "Alright, son, let's hurry home."

"Mm."

The thunderstorm was almost over, so there wasn't much point for Lin Beichen to stay. Besides, he knew he couldn't stick around even if he wanted to, so he might as well accept it rather than resist!

He walked side by side with his father.

The two umbrellas got closer and closer as their two figures gradually disappeared from the mountaintop, leaving only the crackling of the burning ancient tree and the fading sound of their conversation wafting up from below.

"Son, how could you run off without a word early in the morning? Do you know how worried your mom and I were!"

"I know, I know, I realize my mistake, there won't be a next time... no, there won't be any next time!"

"Good that you understand. When we get home, make sure to tell your mom the same thing. Oh, by the way, son, show me the page with your high school exam scores. It's not that your dad doesn't believe you got full marks in all subjects, I just want to see what the full marks page looks like. Yes, that page, just hold the umbrella for me while I

take a picture to show Uncle Li. He's always subtly bragging about his son after having a few drinks!"

"..."

"Son, tell me, how did you do it? At the third mock exam, your score was so bad I was embarrassed to attend the parent-teacher conference. Then, in just over a month, you became the first person in high school exam history to get full marks in every subject?"

"..."

"Son, why did you suddenly start researching Thunder? Why are you so obsessed with Thunder? Do you want to become a scientist? That's got to be it, right? No question about it!"

"..."

"..."

Lin Xiangdong, who left home with the fantastic news, had too many questions along the way and kept asking non-stop on the way home.

Lin Beichen initially answered him, but as the questions piled up and became increasingly difficult to answer, he decided that silence is golden.

By the time they got home, it was almost noon.

Lin's mom, who had already finished giving her interview, wasn't as talkative as Lin's dad. She fussed over the father and son briefly, and after Lin's dad finished his interview, she led Lin's dad back into the house after handing their son over to a provincial TV reporter.

"Did you say anything to him when you brought him back?"

"What did you talk about on the way back?"

"What was he doing on the mountaintop?"

"..."

Zheng Xia's questioning could be faintly heard from inside the house.

Lin Qian and Lin Beichen sat across from each other and couldn't help but smile at each other.

Lin Qian asked, "Are you ready?"

She had given Lin Beichen the interview questions in advance to prepare.

"Yes, I'm ready."

"Then let's begin."

Lin Qian nodded at the cameraman, and as soon as he signaled "OK," the interview officially began.

It was clear how much importance they attached to the high school exam's first-ever full-mark candidate, as the questions were thorough and covered every aspect.

Question after question, the time passed quickly.

In the blink of an eye, the interview was nearing its end.

Lin Qian began asking the most critical questions.

"Lin, as the first-ever full-mark candidate, you can choose any top university in the country. Do you have a preferred university in mind?"

Lin Beichen shook his head and said, "I haven't considered my choices yet."

"In that case, we'll eagerly await your final decision and see which school our top scorer chooses."

Lin Qian smiled professionally and then continued to question, "Lin, during the third mock exam, your scores were less than ideal, placing you at the bottom of your grade. How did you become the top scorer in such a short time? Do you have any study techniques?"

"What I'm about to say might sound far-fetched to those watching this interview... haha, but I honestly attribute it to innate talent."

When his father had asked him this question on the way back, Lin Beichen had thought about how to explain it to others, as the truth sounded quite incredible.

After much thought...

He decided honesty was the best policy!

One lie would require countless more to sustain.

Too exhausting!

He didn't have the time or energy to keep up the facade.

In the end, the high school exam was just an experiment to test his talent. He didn't care about the scores and had lost interest in studying.

Now, all he wanted was to create his own Cultivation Method!

Lin Qian: ????

What kind of answer was that?

This was completely different from what she had anticipated!

"Lin, do you want to reconsider your answer? We can edit it for you later."

Lin Qian offered politely, but Lin Beichen insisted on his statement. With no other option, she had to continue.

Shortly after, the interview ended.

Lin's dad and mom invited Lin Qian and her team to stay for lunch.

"No, no, we need to rush back to edit the footage. The interview will air along with the other reports by evening."

Lin Qian and her crew quickly packed up their equipment, bid farewell, and left in a hurry.

Washing up and having a meal.

At the dining table, Zheng Xia "showed her true colors," asking even more questions than Lin Xiangdong!

Lin Beichen finally couldn't take it and told them all the answers were in the interview—they should wait to watch it.

After saying that, he quickly scooped a couple of mouthfuls of food and retreated to his bedroom as if escaping.

Not only to avoid more questions from his mom and dad but also because he wanted to grapple with the questions troubling him, requiring a quiet and solitary space for reflection.

"Does chaos truly exist within the human body?"

"Why did the force generating Thunder become chaotic at that moment?"

"..."

