

Comprehension Ability: Creating the Five Thunders Technique in Reality

#Chapter 21: Hands in Pockets, Unaware of What Rivals Are - Read Comprehension Ability: Creating the Five Thunders Technique in Reality Chapter 21: Hands in Pockets, Unaware of What Rivals Are

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Lin Beichen felt that he couldn't just theorize without action, sitting here and thinking.

Practice brings true knowledge!

Concentrating his attention on his body, he visualized within his mental world.

Soon, in that seemingly real illusion...

Two inexplicable forces suddenly appeared from the "expanded" location!

He controlled and guided the two forces along specific routes within his body towards his hands, finally reaching his palms.

"Tata... tata... ta..."

The faint sound of electric currents pulled Lin Beichen's thoughts back to reality.

Lin Beichen looked at his palms.

Those tiny electric arcs appeared once again!

Everything went so smoothly!

Lin Beichen: ?

What is this situation?

Why aren't the two forces chaotic this time?

He originally thought that the visualization from the previous failure on the mountaintop wasn't entirely correct, pondering that perhaps it differed from the 'Illusion Becomes Reality' he perceived at that time, or maybe there were other possibilities.

So...

This time, he entirely copied the failed visualization from the mountaintop to carefully observe the exact problem.

Unexpectedly...

It succeeded directly!

"Where was the problem??"

Lin Beichen suddenly felt a bit bewildered.

Let's go again!

He visualized once more.

The familiar yet unfamiliar two inexplicable forces emerged suddenly again.

Guiding and controlling them to move toward his palms.

However, this time...

The situation from the failed visualization on the mountaintop reappeared!

Just as they were about to reach the palms, the two forces inexplicably became agitated, as if the temperature jumped directly to a boil at a hundred degrees from warm water, then suddenly disappeared.

"Hmm??"

"Why did it fail again this time?"

"Clearly, nothing has changed!"

At this moment, Lin Beichen suddenly felt something off, and the next second, a sudden flash of insight illuminated his mind revealing a key point.

"Wrong!"

"The number of times has changed!"

"Whether it was the failure on the mountaintop or this time's failure, both failed the second time!"

"Does the number of times affect success?"

Lin Beichen would not easily dismiss any possibility.

He observed with his eyes, ears, nose, and heart and visualized once more.

Two inexplicable forces appeared!

Controlled and guided them toward his palms.

This time...

The two forces became agitated even sooner than before, making them harder to control!

Try again!

The third time...

The fourth time...

...

With each visualization, the time for the forces to become agitated advanced, and they became harder to control and guide.

Successive failures not only did not make Lin Beichen anxious but made his thoughts even clearer.

He didn't know how many times he had failed.

Until the last time...

He couldn't fail anymore!

Because the core anchoring point of the visualization—the "expanded" location—he couldn't find it; in the visualization, that location had blurred!

"I can't continue!"

Lin Beichen took a deep breath and rubbed his temples.

Inadvertently, he glanced out the window and found that the sun was about to set, casting golden twilight across the sky.

It was already evening!

The long visualization session made him feel mentally exhausted.

However, his thoughts were extremely clear.

"The 'expanded' location currently seems to be the connecting point between the body and the visualization!"

"If I want to make the palms discharge, it will inevitably blur the 'expanded' location, so despite the forces that emerge from that location each time not changing much, they fail repeatedly because of the ambiguity of the 'expanded' location, causing something like a disconnection!"

"So..."

"To ensure the palms discharge successfully each time, I need to strengthen the prominence of the 'expanded' position!"

"But how do I do that?"

Lin Beichen felt as though he just climbed out of one pit and fell into another, climbing inside the small pit for a long time until he suddenly saw a glimmer of the world outside.

Understanding dawned on him!

"That feeling of 'expansion' emerged from the initial visualization when the Yin and Yang Qi collided, producing that sensation, right?"

"Nowadays, during each visualization, those two inexplicable forces emerge from the 'expanded' position; if I can find those forces and guide them to meet at the 'expanded' position, wouldn't that strengthen its prominence?"

Lin Beichen seemed to open the door to a new world, and his thoughts became clear!

He became energized!

Immediately, he started practicing again!

However, just as he started visualizing.

The hazy "expanded" position hit him in the face!

Let alone whether he could find the two forces during visualization; even if he did, where would he make them meet?

Nevertheless, not all news was bad.

Lin Beichen was pleasantly surprised to find...

Although the "expanded" position was still hazy, it was clearer than before.

In other words...

The "expanded" position could become clearer again with time!

"I visualize having chaos within me, forming an 'expanded' point. Visualizing the presence of inexplicable forces within me, leading them to converge in the palms, thus giving birth to Palm Thunder..."

"Everything stems from visualization, which is another way of saying imagination, illusion becomes reality! And, it's impossible to assert if it's real or fake. If it's fake, where does the Palm Thunder come from? If it's real, do I really have a microscopic universe-like chaos within me?"

"But anyhow, every visualization carries deviations, just like a person's imagination where each time imagining the same thing, minor differences will always appear, much like every egg in the world isn't identical."

"And continually visualizing makes things more precariously undefined, akin to staring at a single character for too long until it looks unrecognizable."

"So, visualizing with excessive force isn't good either!"

"I've got to be mindful of mastering this 'degree' in the future!"

Regretting his rushed approach this afternoon, Lin Beichen realized he'd have to wait for the next visualization session, allowing the "expanded" position to rest and reappear clearly before continuing his practice.

"Might as well take a break."

He picked up his phone casually.

At this moment, on the phone screen...

A heap of message notifications cluttered the screen.

Almost all from the class group chat.

Nothing else to do.

He opened it and scrolled through the messages.

"Time Flies, We Remain" —

That was the name of the class group, it used to be the Family of Class 7 of Grade 3, no one knew when it was changed.

Wang Bowen: "Haha, I scored nearly 500 this time, overperformed in math with over 100, I am unbeatable!"

Zhang Hao: "Awesome, giving you a thumbs up!"

Li Yang: "Hao, stop thumbs-upping, how much did you score?"

Zhang Hao: "None of your business. Clearly higher than yours, by the way, why do you always focus on me, you should look up to classmates like Xu Ping!"

Chen Qiang: "Believe it or not, I scored over 500, too! I thought I bombed it, didn't dare to calculate before seeing the results!"

Zheng Xin: "Speaking of Xu Ping, anyone knows what this top student scored? Curious, awaiting online!"

Sun Chao: "I know, I know, heard it's 633!"

Li Guo: "Wow! See what it means to be a pro, top scorer again, with the difficulty of this year's exam, 633 could be in the provincial top 30?"

Duan Pengpeng: "Xu Ping said, 'That year, hands in pockets, knowing no opponents!'"

Song Jiaming: "Being in the same class with a top scorer like Xu Ping is so stressful! Luckily, our class is more balanced, no extremely top students!"

"..."

Lin Beichen saw the ongoing discussion about high school exam scores that had started in the morning and continued until now.

Among them, many messages from Li Yang and Zhang Hao were directed at him, asking about his scores.

Just as he was about to respond.

Suddenly!

Classmate Li Bin sent two messages in the group.

"Whoa, whoa, check out this report!!!!!!!"

"Article forwarded—"

"The first perfect scorer in every subject in the history of the high school exams has appeared!"