

## **Comprehension Ability: Creating the Five Thunders Technique in Reality**

### **#Chapter 26: You Call This Luck? - Read Comprehension Ability: Creating the Five Thunders Technique in Reality Chapter 26: You Call This Luck?**

#### **Chapter 26: Chapter 26: You Call This Luck?**

At this moment, Lin Beichen, who was the focus of countless eyes, had already finished chatting with Li Yang and was having breakfast with his parents.

Lin Xiangdong asked, "Son, have you decided which university you want to go to?"

After saying that, he took a sip of soy milk from his bowl with great pride, as if he were drinking wine. Those top schools that are unreachable for most students are now waiting for my son's decision. I am proud!

Lin Beichen shook his head, "Not yet, but I have a rough idea."

"Oh?"

At this moment, Zheng Xia put down her chopsticks, looking puzzled, "You know, yesterday was so busy that my phone almost blew up, but today it's quiet right from early morning."

Lin Xiangdong glanced at the clock on the wall, it was 8:17.

"Indeed."

"Ring... Ring..."

Before Lin Xiangdong could finish his sentence, his own phone started ringing.

Lin Xiangdong took a look, it was from Li Donghua.

"This guy, always comes up when mentioned, it's a call from Huaqing University."

He turned on the speaker and answered the call.

Li Donghua's cheerful laughter came from the phone, "Good morning, Beichen's dad."

"Good morning, Director Li."

Lin Xiangdong responded and pushed the phone in front of Lin Beichen, "You calling for Lin Beichen, right? He's right here, let me pass the phone to him."

Lin Beichen greeted, and Li Donghua said, "Good morning, Lin Beichen. Don't mind me bothering you this early, it's just that I'm eager to recruit talents and afraid other schools might snatch you away. So, what's your decision?"

"I haven't decided which university yet." Lin Beichen was direct, "However, the university I choose must meet one condition."

Li Donghua was overjoyed, he could fulfill not just one condition but ten!

He quickly replied, "What condition?"

"I hope the university can, within its capabilities, help me as much as possible with my exploration of electricity and provide flexibility with attendance for the specialized courses."

Lin Beichen's future plan wasn't detailed, but he had a rough direction—studying the Cultivation Method, with learning not being the main focus.

Therefore, it was crucial for him that his future university wouldn't disrupt his research on the Cultivation Method.

Of course, if the university could also provide some assistance in his research, it would be even better. Although he wasn't sure what kind of help a conventional university could offer, the possibility made him more determined to choose an exceptional university to increase his chances of receiving support!

Li Donghua was stunned upon hearing this.

Exploring electricity?

What's there to explore?

Haven't scientists already explored enough?

.....

A series of questions rushed into his mind.

He was well aware of what's trending online, having monitored it closely. Before calling, he pondered for a long time but couldn't make sense of it. He decided to call directly and ask, but was surprised by such a strange request.

"Could online speculations be true?"

Li Donghua dared not gamble; after all, he promised numerous benefits, and a mishap could end his career as a recruitment officer!

"Well..."

Li Donghua's voice sounded somewhat awkward. He paused to think and then continued, "Lin Beichen, I'm afraid I can't make the final decision on this matter and need to discuss it with the school leadership."

"Ring... Ring..."

Hardly had he finished speaking when Zheng Xia's phone rang timely.

Zheng Xia glanced at her phone and mouthed to Lin Beichen, "Imperial Capital University!"

Lin Beichen understood and nodded. He then told Li Donghua, "It's alright, Director Li, you can discuss it first."

After exchanging goodbye, he hung up and picked up Zheng Xia's call.

"Hello, Director Sun."

"Hello, Lin Beichen."

Sun Minghao was direct and immediately asked, "Do you have a preferred university in mind?"

"Not yet, but..."

Lin Beichen repeated the condition he had just mentioned to Li Donghua.

Sun Minghao asked, "Are there other requirements?"

"No."

"No problem!"

Sun Minghao confirmed crisply, "I represent Imperial Capital University in agreeing to your condition, and everything promised yesterday will also be fulfilled."

He had seen the online discussions but believed that a student who scored perfect marks in all subjects on the college entrance exam was already extraordinary, so doing things that seemed odd to ordinary people wasn't surprising.

"So..."

"I will only list Imperial Capital University in my application."

Responding to Sun Minghao's straightforwardness, Lin Beichen didn't hesitate and decided instantly.

Hearing this.

On the other end of the phone, Sun Minghao was so excited he almost jumped, saying, "Good, good, good, Lin Beichen, you trust Imperial Capital University and choose us, we will not disappoint you!"

After that, he explained some details about filling out the application, enrollment procedures, etc., and then hung up to report to the school leadership.

Lin Beichen had just finished breakfast. He told his parents that any further university calls shouldn't disturb him, informing them he had already made a decision, including calls from Huaqing University. Then he returned to his bedroom.

He hadn't fully mastered emitting electricity from his palm last night...

He had to work hard!

"Yesterday's failure was baffling..."

"Today, I hope to find the reason for the failure!"

"Only by fully mastering palm electricity can I advance to Palm Thunder!"

With anticipation, Lin Beichen started his visualization!

In the "Illusion Becomes Reality" fantasy...

The position of the swelling was clear, and two mysterious forces appeared, guiding and urging them to reach his palm.

"Kzzz... Kzzz... Kzzz..."

Electricity appeared!

He was used to hearing the crackling sound and seeing electricity in his palm, hence he felt no particular excitement.

Continuing!

Second time... Success!

Third time... Success!

Fourth time... Failure!

Fifth time... Success!

...

For three consecutive days.

Except for eating and using the bathroom, he stayed in his bedroom repeating the visualization.

He couldn't find the reason for the occasional failures, but they were becoming less frequent!

Until that third afternoon.

In the bedroom, Lin Beichen raised his brow, his face showing a hint of surprise. He realized that the swelling position had become almost indistinct since the last intensification of it, and he hadn't failed at all!

"What's going on?"

"All successful??"

"Is it a matter of luck??"

"Or..."

"Success???"

## **Chapter 27: Chapter 27 Visualization Realm!**

Just thinking about the possibility of success made Lin Beichen's heart start pounding with excitement after so many days of hard work.

Success!

He had been dreaming about these two words for the past few days, hoping they would come true!

But repeated sudden failures, without any discernible reason, had become increasingly frustrating, even though the frequency of these failures was decreasing.

"Try a few more times!"

Lin Beichen didn't waste any more time on fruitless pondering and immediately started focusing on the concept of "swelling," then began visualizing again.

If deepening the concept of "swelling" to the next level is counted as a round.

The second round... complete success, no failures!

The third round... complete success, no failures!

...

With each completed round, Lin Beichen's smile grew brighter. After five or six rounds, his grin almost reached his ears!

All complete successes, no failures!

After yet another round of complete success, Lin Beichen looked at the tiny arcs of electricity dancing in his palm, mirroring his own elated mood. He could no longer contain himself and jumped up from his stool, expressing his sheer joy with wild gestures!

"S... succeeded!!!"

Although he still hadn't figured out why he had failed inexplicably before, it didn't change the fact that he had completely mastered generating electricity from his palm out of nowhere!

However, immersed in his joy, Lin Beichen didn't notice that there was a faint layer of electric arcs on his exposed skin, even finer than those on his palms, almost indistinguishable to the naked eye, and even a high-speed camera or microscope might not catch it!

After a moment, Lin Beichen's emotions gradually calmed down.

Reflecting on the past few days' efforts and the seemingly ridiculous things he had done, he couldn't help but laugh and shake his head, feeling deeply melancholic inside.

"This truly is a moment to remember!"

At that moment, Lin Beichen suddenly thought of something. Having just stepped into a new stage, it reminded him of those cultivation fantasy novels he read in his previous life, where each stage of cultivation had a specific name. He realized his own Cultivation Method shouldn't be any different!

"The stage I just crossed over to needs a name!"

"I can't just call it 'the stage of feeling the 'swelling' position,' or 'the stage of a hundred percent successful hand-generated electricity,' right?"

"Let's not even talk about how awkward it is..."

"It's just too verbose!"

His brain began to work at high speed. A mind capable of coming up with cultivation methods wouldn't fail at this. Soon, he had an idea!

"Since I mastered the initial Thunder Skill through visualization."

"Why not call the first stage I just crossed over..."

"The Visualization Realm!"

Visualization Realm!

Lin Beichen muttered the name several times, liking it more and more each time. Mostly because it fit the concept very well.

Through visualization, one turns illusion into reality, thereby generating electricity.

There couldn't be a more fitting name than this.

Soon, Lin Beichen began looking forward to the future again.

"The Visualization Realm is just the beginning. There will be other, higher realms waiting for me to create. I cannot slack off; I need to continue working hard!"

"Now having fully mastered hand-generated electricity... but the power is too weak."

"So the next step is to follow the previous plan and start researching how to increase the power, to reach the level of 'Palm Thunder!'"

The start of a new stage made Lin Beichen a bit confused, unsure where to begin.

Strengthening the Thunder Skill was indeed quite challenging.

"Only because... only because..."

Just then, the phone alarm interrupted his thoughts.

Lin Beichen instinctively picked up his phone. It was already 6:15 PM, and the alarm was labeled [7 PM Joy Luck Grand Hotel Teacher Appreciation Banquet].

Thank goodness!!

Today was the Teacher Appreciation Banquet!

Had it not been for the alarm, he would definitely have forgotten about it.

Thank you, past me from three days ago!

Lin Beichen quickly tidied up and headed out.

Just as he was putting on his shoes.

Zheng Xia and Lin Xiangdong walked over with puzzled faces. They had been watching their son busily washing his face and hands.

Zheng Xia asked, "Son, where are you going?"

"There's a Teacher Appreciation Banquet at seven at Joy Luck Grand Hotel."

"Oh, Joy Luck Grand Hotel is not far from our home. Take your time and don't rush."

Zheng Xia finished and exchanged a glance with Lin Xiangdong. Neither of them tried to stop him. In these past three days, the couple took advantage of mealtimes to chat with him. Through their conversations, they weren't sure if he had never been sick or if his condition had healed over time as the psychiatrist had said, but they both felt he was fine now.

"Okay, I know."

Lin Beichen finished putting on his shoes, greeted his parents, and walked out, catching a bus directly to the Joy Luck Grand Hotel stop.

Time was 6:55 PM!

Still five minutes left!

He hadn't arrived late!

Lin Beichen no longer hurried, strolling leisurely towards the Joy Luck Grand Hotel.

Just then.

The sound of quick, small footsteps reached his ears.

Before he could turn his head to see what was happening.

A burst of shampoo fragrance suddenly enveloped his nose.

At the same time, a soft, gentle voice came from behind.

"Lin Beichen, you... ah! ah!"

Lin Beichen felt a light touch on his shoulder, like a dragonfly skimming the surface, and quickly withdrew.

Perplexed, he turned to look behind him and saw a young girl standing there, staring at him in astonishment.

"Zhou Ya?"

Zhou Ya was not only the class belle of Class Seven, but also the school belle of North Mountain No. 3 High School.

Of course, the title of school belle was just a nickname given by everyone. Mainly because there were few students in high school, and even fewer attractive female students, as not many knew how to dress up.

This made the naturally beautiful Zhou Ya extremely striking, and the nickname spread.

Her academic performance, though not as strong as top students like Xu Ping, still ranked high in class.

At this moment, she was wearing a floral long dress and carrying a white canvas bag. Her usually high ponytail cascaded neatly over her shoulders, and her usually plain face had light makeup, making her look even more radiant and beautiful!

At this moment, seeing her looking at her fingertip, Lin Beichen remembered her earlier exclamation and couldn't help but ask, "What happened to you?"

"Static electricity?"

Zhou Ya smiled. She was lively and cheerful, without any of the arrogance some pretty girls displayed.

"I got off the bus behind you and tried to greet you. When I tapped your shoulder, I got a small zap from static electricity."

Lin Beichen chuckled, not concerned. Given his constant research into the Thunder Skill, occasional static on his body was normal. Even without practicing Thunder Skill, static electricity was common.

"Oh, well..."

He was about to say something when a teasing voice came from nearby: "Oh~~ really got a spark with Brother Chen~~"

They turned to see Zhang Hao standing between them and the Joy Luck Grand Hotel, grinning mischievously as if he had discovered a new world.

"You brat, come here!"

Lin Beichen pretended to chase after Zhang Hao, but Zhang Hao darted towards the hotel like a mouse, laughing uncontrollably: "Busted! Busted, got caught in the act! I'm gonna tell the teacher!"

Lin Beichen just smiled without really intending to chase him. He felt a strange sense of nostalgia.

It's been a long time since I experienced such youthful moments in my past life.

He turned to look at Zhou Ya, who was smiling at him.

"Let's go, the Teacher Appreciation Banquet is about to start."

Follow current novels on [f\(r\)eewebnovel](#)

## **Chapter 28: Chapter 28: Chen Ge, are you quite the philanthropist?**

"Hehe, just now when I was outside getting some fresh air, I saw Beichen and Zhou Ya walking over here together, chatting and laughing, even playfully pushing each other. Tsk tsk tsk, Beichen really is something else, always surprising us. Not only did he get full marks in all subjects on the college entrance exam, but he might have already won over our class beauty Zhou Xiaohua..."

Lin Beichen and Zhou Ya hadn't even entered the banquet hall when they heard Zhang Hao's chatter inside.

Although Lin Beichen rather enjoyed listening to Zhang Hao's nonsense, there are limits, especially with one of the subjects of the gossip standing right beside him!

He quickly walked into the banquet hall and immediately saw Zhang Hao gesticulating in the middle of a group of five or six people.

"Haozi, spreading lies again!"

Lin Beichen rushed to Zhang Hao's side in one swift motion, and before Zhang Hao could react, Lin put him in a headlock, grinning mischievously at the others, "Everyone, grab your chance to settle the scores!"

"Ouch!"

Before Lin Beichen could finish speaking, Zhang Hao let out a weird cry and broke free, rubbing his neck while looking at Lin Beichen with a resentful expression, "Beichen, why do you have to go zapping me too? When you put your arm around my neck, I almost got electrocuted. I'm telling you, I like girls, not guys, even if you topped the college entrance exams. I have principles and lines I won't cross!"

"You're spouting nonsense again!"

Lin Beichen threatened to grab Zhang Hao again, which frightened him into quickly retreating a few steps into the crowd.

Seeing Zhang Hao's cowardly reaction made Lin Beichen laugh, though it also made him wonder.

Static again?

Why do I keep having static electricity?

How come I don't feel it, but others do?

What's going on here?

Whether it was Zhou Ya getting shocked outside the restaurant earlier or Zhang Hao just now, Lin Beichen himself hadn't felt anything. It was only them who said they were shocked.

Just as he was about to figure out what was happening.

His classmates surrounded him suddenly. No surprise, since he was now an internet sensation.

"Oh my, isn't this our class topper!"

"Beichen, how about you show us a disappearing act?"

"Wow, since the exam results came out, I haven't seen you in the chat group at all!"

"Lin Beichen, have all the prestigious schools been flooding your home phone lines?"

"..."

Having anticipated this scenario on his way here, Lin Beichen responded calmly to each comment.

Before he could say much,

Suddenly!

He felt someone hug him from behind.

"Beichen!... Ah!"

It was Li Yang's voice.

As soon as Li Yang hugged Lin Beichen, he jumped back as if touching an electric wire. Before he could speak, Zhang Hao looked at him in astonishment, "You got shocked too?"

Li Yang: ???

"Too? What's going on?"

"Beichen has already shocked three people!"

Zhang Hao pointed at himself, then at Zhou Ya who was already seated nearby, and then looked at Lin Beichen with a strange expression, "Beichen, you can't just zap everyone! You're too equal-opportunity!"

Classmates: ???

Shocking three people in a row?

They all looked at Lin Beichen in confusion.

One person could be a coincidence, two people a fluke, but for three people in a row... something must be up!

Lin Beichen gave Zhang Hao a look and then smiled, "You guys chat, I'm going to find a place to sit and rest for a bit."

He needed a quiet corner where he wouldn't be disturbed to figure out what was happening to his body. He then moved towards a seat in the corner of the banquet hall.

But he had just taken a few steps when.

Class teacher Sun Qing approached him with a beaming smile. The past few days had been like a dream for her; the things she didn't dare even dream about had all become reality. Endless commendations and congratulations!

"Lin Beichen, I've been looking everywhere for you."

Sun Qing was increasingly fond of Lin Beichen. She reached out to pat his shoulder and said, "Could you please say a few words to the class..."

"Teacher, wait..."

"Ah!"

Lin Beichen was a beat too late to stop her. Zhang Hao, who was following close behind, saw this and hurriedly tried to warn her, but Sun Qing's hand had already landed on Lin Beichen's shoulder, resulting in her letting out a yelp from the static shock.

Classmates: ???

"Even the class teacher got shocked?"

"Oh my, Beichen, that's four in a row!"

"Is Lin Beichen prone to static electricity?"

"..."

Zhang Hao suddenly remembered something and exaggeratedly made an "O" shape with his mouth, "Beichen, when I ran into you at Yida Square the other day, you said you were studying Thunder. Did you turn yourself into the Thunder King?"

"If I really became the Thunder King... you'd be the first one I zap!"

Lin Beichen laughed and waved his hand towards Zhang Hao as if he could really electrocute him before turning to Sun Qing, apologetically smiling, "Teacher, sorry about that. I don't know what's happening today, I have a lot of static on me. What were you saying? I didn't catch it."

Everything he did was so natural, even changing the topic wasn't awkward.

He was quite pleased with his quick thinking.

Having shocked four people in a row, he was certain now that something was wrong with his body, likely related to his Thunder studies.

Of course, he couldn't mention this, or he might end up a lab rat!

"Ah, okay." Sun Qing didn't think much of it; everyone gets a static shock once in a while. Not giving it another thought, she continued, "Could you say a few words later on stage..."

Even though the exams were over, the class teacher's presence was still imposing. As she spoke, the students exchanged looks, one by one quietly returning to their seats.

"Can you do that?"

Sun Qing briefly outlined a few things.

Lin Beichen, seeing that it wasn't a big deal and eager to figure out his condition, agreed without hesitation, "Sure, no problem, teacher."

As soon as Sun Qing left,

He hurried over to the corner seat and sat down.

"What's really happening?"

With a puzzled mind, Lin Beichen focused entirely on himself, trying to sense any changes in his body.

One second...

Two seconds...

...

Time ticked by.

He found nothing!

He couldn't sense anything unusual!

"Maybe..."

"I should try visualizing??"

A flash of inspiration hit Lin Beichen; the solution must relate to the cause!

He quickly began visualizing.

As soon as he entered the "Illusion Becomes Reality" state, he was stunned.

Electricity!

Small arcs of lightning densely covered the area, spreading out like a web, enveloping him like a human-shaped mesh!

### **Chapter 29: Chapter 29: Uncontrollable Electrostatic Physical Constitution Problem**

Where did the electricity come from without visualization?

Lin Beichen was a bit confused.

And at that moment.

Suddenly!

He felt something, quickly stopped visualizing, and his consciousness returned to the real world.

Electricity!

There was electricity!

Lin Beichen sensed the electricity on his body; it was on his actual body in reality, not a body conjured through visualization. Strands of arcs covered his whole body, much like the arcs in the "Illusion Becomes Reality" fantasy.

Lin Beichen: ???

He didn't feel any electricity just now, and now there is electricity again?

Where did it come from?

No time to ponder deeply.

From this chain of reactions just now, he felt that the key to solving the body's condition still lay in visualization!

Enter visualization!

Lin Beichen visualized the arcs like a vast sea of stars all over his body, thinking, maybe if he could find a way to remove those arcs in the visualization world, his bodily condition would naturally be resolved?

But...

How to remove these arcs?

At that thought, he suddenly had an Enlightenment!

"Isn't the reason my palm can discharge because, in the visualization world, a mysterious force appears out of nowhere at the 'swelling' location?"

"And deepening the 'swelling' position is done by visualizing two mysterious forces in the visualization world and letting them meet at the 'swelling' location?"

"If..."

"If I can make these tiny arcs reach the 'swelling' location, wouldn't that deepen the 'swelling' position, or at least split them into two mysterious forces again?"

Practice leads to true knowledge!

Lin Beichen immediately focused, in the "Illusion Becomes Reality" fantasy, visualizing a strand of arc moving toward the 'swelling' location.

However, the difficulty was beyond imagination!

A slight move can affect the whole body!

He discovered...

These arcs seemed to really weave into a net, becoming a whole.

Visualizing a strand of arc moving toward the 'swelling' location would drag along a whole bunch of arcs, like grabbing the center of a piece of clothing floating in water and pulling it.

Still, thankfully...

It was indeed difficult, but it didn't seem impossible!

Lin Beichen visualized the arc moving bit by bit towards the 'swelling' location. Each little distance it moved gave him more anticipation and excitement.

But soon...

He got stuck.

The reason being...

The arc wouldn't move!

No matter how he visualized, the arc seemed welded to its place...not moving at all!

"Can't visualize it moving?"

"How is this possible?"

"Is it just this strand of arc?"

Even though Lin Beichen had a clear understanding in his heart, he was still unwilling and visualized a few more strands of arcs.

Without exception!

None of the arcs moved after giving him a glimmer of hope, and some didn't give him hope at all!

Although the strands of arcs seemed close to the 'swelling' position, it was like a galaxy's distance away, seemingly never reachable!

Visualizing them made Lin Beichen feel numb.

Even though he wasn't completely sure if the arcs in the visualization world caused his current bodily state, he felt it was very likely the case!

"If these arcs in the visualization world can't be cleared..."

"Will I have to carry electricity on me all the time???"

The thought of becoming "electrostatic-prone," carrying electricity wherever he went, made Lin Beichen imagine how troublesome life would be. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

"No way!"

"I must clear these arcs as soon as possible!"

"But..."

"How to clear them???"

"Is visualizing the arcs reaching the 'swelling' position the right way?"

"How can I visualize the arcs continuing to move?"

"If this method is wrong..."

"What other way is there???"

"..."

Countless questions swirled in his mind. Thankfully, it wasn't the first time he faced such chaotic thoughts.

With his rich experience, he soon came up with an idea—

No matter if visualizing the arcs reaching the 'swelling' position was correct or not, it was the only method until another was found!

He needed to solve the problem of the arcs not moving!

"Beichen, Beichen!"

At that moment, Li Yang's voice sounded in his ear.

Lin Beichen snapped out of his thoughts and saw Li Yang standing in front of him, waving his arms.

"Ah, what's the matter?"

"What are you thinking, Beichen? Your gaze was so blank; the homeroom teacher called you several times, and you didn't hear?"

"Called me?"

Lin Beichen turned his head and looked at the front stage of the banquet hall, locking eyes with Sun Qing, who signaled him to come up.

"Really did call me."

Lin Beichen waved to indicate he understood, then stood up, habitually reaching to pat Li Yang's shoulder: "I'm going up then."

"Hey?"

Li Yang quickly dodged Lin Beichen's patting hand, joking: "Thunder King, let's talk nicely, no need to get physical!"

"Get lost!"

Lin Beichen didn't look back, making an international friendly gesture, then went on stage. As agreed with Sun Qing, he gave a speech. Amid the warm applause from classmates, Lin Beichen stepped off the stage, and the appreciation banquet officially began!

At first, the classmates were a bit reserved, but soon after a few drinks, the atmosphere became lively.

"Da Hai, we still have unused internet fees at Xinsheng Internet Cafe. Let's go and use it up before college!"

"Old Zhao, do you remember when your bike tire kept getting deflated during sophomore year? I did that out of revenge. I remember you pissed me off, but I forgot why exactly, hahaha!"

"Zhao Yi, I want to tell you I like you. Although I know it's impossible, graduation is here. If I don't say it, I might regret it forever!"

"Lin Beichen, the top scorer, have you decided which university to go to?"

"Before the college entrance exam, I kept thinking about graduating high school. Now that we're graduating, why do I want to relive high school?"

"Miss Sun, here's to you. Although you were strict with us, we knew it was for our own good!"

"Xuecue, let's promise each other to come back during winter and summer vacations to see the teachers and to eat street food outside the school!"

"It feels like three years passed in a flash. Everyone seems to have changed, but also hasn't changed at all!"

"..."

Amidst clinking glasses and swapping drinks!

Classmates reminisced about the past three years, laughter accompanied by choked sobs.

An appreciation banquet...

Thanking the teachers, and thanking their high school selves, truly marking the end of high school!

Youth doesn't end, and the future is still promising!

### **Chapter 30: Chapter 30 Where the Hell Did You Get So Much Electricity**

"Beichen, if I go sightseeing in the Imperial Capital, you have to show me around the Imperial Capital University. Without you, I wouldn't dare to go in through the gates!"

"I put down universities in the Imperial Capital as my second and third choices too. I wonder if they'll accept me."

"I really envy you guys going to school out of town. My parents insist I go to university here in our city. I can't even leave North Mountain."

"..."

On bus Eleven, Lin Beichen, Zhou Ya, Li Yang, and a few other students were chatting happily.

After their teacher appreciation banquet, since they were all taking bus Eleven to get home, they decided to board the bus together.

It was the time of the night when everyone was rushing home after the fun.

The bus was packed full of people.

There weren't even any seats left, and even standing room was cramped.

As they were still immersed in the afterglow of the banquet, they didn't notice a pair of sharp eyes staring intently at them from the crowded bus.

"Haisheng Hotel stop. Please gather your belongings and exit through the rear door."

At that moment, the bus pulled into a stop.

A few people boarded through the front door, while a few exited through the rear door.

The sharp eyes maneuvered through the crowd, pressing up against Lin Beichen and his friends.

It was a youth in his thirties, wearing a mask, short and slender, with dyed blond hair, dressed in a loose long-sleeved shirt and baggy jeans with many pockets.

Soon, the bus began to move slowly, the interior swaying.

His hand emerged from his sleeve.

And between his index and middle fingers...

There was a blade!

The advantage of his small stature was fully utilized at this moment, shielded by those around him. Barely anyone noticed him.

He looked left and right, seeing no one paying attention, a smug smile appeared on his face. He squeezed forward, ending up behind a man with a bulging back pocket. Then his fingers flexed and extended, slicing open the back pocket with the razor-sharp blade, revealing the wallet!

The entire action was smooth and seamless, without the slightest hesitation! freewebnovel.com

It was clear that this man was a thief, and an experienced one at that!

Having succeeded once, the thief didn't stop but turned his attention to Lin Beichen and the other students. He came over intending to target them; the man was just an unlucky casualty as his swollen pocket caught the thief's eye.

"Students, huh?"

"Graduates heading out for fun, even better!"

"Their families must have given them lots of money for their outings!"

The thief chuckled sinisterly, his gaze roving over to Lin Beichen, noticing a corner of a phone sticking out of his side pocket.

"Let's start with this phone!"

His fingers, with the blade wedged between them, moved stealthily to Lin Beichen's side pocket. Then using the same method, flexing and extending his fingers, the sharp blade precisely touched Lin Beichen's side pocket.

In an instant!

An electric shock from Lin Beichen surged through the blade to the thief's fingertips.

"Zap—!"

Damn it!

Suddenly jolted, the thief panicked, his hand trembling, dropping the blade to the floor. He quickly looked around to make sure no one noticed, then breathed a sigh of relief.

"Damn it!"

"Damn static electricity!"

"Scared the hell out of me!"

Unphased by the shock, the thief couldn't find his fallen blade.

"Students lack vigilance."

"Stealing from them is a piece of cake!"

"No need to rely on a blade!"

Determined to catch these "fat lambs," the thief opted to risk it and steal without his tool. He cautiously scanned the area, ensured it was safe, and reached for Lin Beichen's side pocket again.

Closer!

Even closer!

...

The thief watched in excitement as his hand neared the phone, but just when he touched it, that familiar shock returned!

"Zap—!"

Damn it!

What now???

Why does this kid have so much static electricity?!

Rubbing his shocked fingers, the thief glared at Lin Beichen. His annoyance turned into a personal vendetta.

"Today..."

"Even if I don't steal anything else, I must steal this kid's phone!"

Once again, his hand reached for Lin Beichen's side pocket.

"Zap—!"

Electrocuted again!

This time, prepared, he didn't jerk back his hand but continued reaching into the pocket.

However, as his fingers persisted into the pocket, the relentless shocks continued.

Damn it, damn it, damn it!

What the hell?!

Is this kid human?

Could he be a toy giving off constant electric shocks???

Through gritted teeth, the thief glared at the laughing and talking Lin Beichen, wanting to punch him, but he restrained himself, knowing he was close to the phone.

And just at that moment.

An angry voice erupted: "What the hell are you wiggling around for?!"

The middle-aged man behind the thief turned, irritation written all over his face as he looked at him.

All the thief's attention had been on stealing the phone and enduring the electric shocks, unaware that his arm, reacting to the shocks, had been twitching and constantly bumping into the man behind him!

Those bumps...

Annoyingly kept hitting the man!

Suddenly, the passengers' eyes turned towards him.

The thief knew it was over!

Under everyone's scrutiny...

He reflexively pulled his hand out from Lin Beichen's pocket!

"It's over, it's over!"

"I'm completely finished!"

The thief cursed his muscle memory!

Before he could even say a word in his defense.

The bus erupted.

"Oh my, did you see that? He pulled his hand out of that kid's pocket; he's a thief!!!"

"Catch the thief, grab him!!"

"I knew from the moment he boarded, he was no good! He's a thief!!"

"Close the windows, driver, take us to the police station!"

"Let's all subdue this thief together!"

"Alright, I've always wanted to do a good deed, here's my chance!"

"..."

Watching the crowd closing in.

Considering the mask hid his face, the thief thought if he could escape the bus, he might not get caught by the police. Desperate, he rolled up his sleeves to reveal his tattooed arms, pulled out a 30cm dagger from his waist, brandishing it wildly: "Everyone back off and shut up, I warn you not to meddle!"

The passengers were stunned, retreating instinctively at the sight.

Just as he felt a swell of pride, believing himself to be the "king of the bus."

Suddenly!

A powerful voice roared.

"I'll handle you!"

The *most* uptodate novels