

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

### **#Chapter 3: Did You Install It for Him? - Read Comprehension Ability: Creating the Five Thunders Technique in Reality Chapter 3: Did You Install It for Him?**

#### **Chapter 3: Chapter 3: Did You Install It for Him?**

"Someone's coming out, there's a student coming out!"

"So quickly?! Is he the first to come out?"

"The exam bell hasn't even rung yet, did he hand in his paper early?"

"..."

At this moment, besides the parents waiting to pick up their children, there were several media reporters at the school gate waiting to interview the exam candidates. Seeing Lin Beichen walked over, they swarmed up to him.

"Hello, what's your name?"

"Do you know you're the first student to walk out of the exam hall? Did you finish early?"

"Excuse me, did you come out early because the exam was too difficult and you gave up?"

"How do you feel after finishing the first exam?"

"..."

Faced with such a scene, Lin Beichen was momentarily stunned. Then, he recalled the interviews with students about the college entrance exam that he had seen before.

He never thought he'd be interviewed someday!

He found this quite novel.

Reflecting on the questions he just heard, he pondered for a moment and said, "Uh, my name is Lin Beichen. Yes, I did finish early. But it wasn't because the questions were difficult and I gave up. Instead, I felt the questions were..."

At this point, Lin Beichen wanted to say the questions were too simple. But after a second thought, he realized that "simple" might just be his personal feeling. So he rephrased, "I'm not sure if it was difficult or easy. Anyway, I felt the process was quite smooth, no hiccups, so I finished quickly."

Reporters: ???

What's he saying? What's this?!

Smooth process, no hiccups...

And he doesn't know if it's difficult or easy?

Is he just bragging?

Even though the reporters had their criticisms, there were no other candidates coming out from the examination hall. Lin Beichen was the only one available for an interview. They didn't want to let him go so they continued asking him all sorts of random questions until the bell rang, and other students started coming out. They finally let Lin Beichen go and moved on to interview others.

Originally, they thought this would be the first and the last time they'd interview Lin Beichen. After all, there are thousands of candidates in an exam hall. It was doubtful they'd even see Lin Beichen again, let alone interview him.

But...

To everyone's surprise,

In the subsequent exams, Lin Beichen was always the first to walk out of the hall!

And always precisely at the earliest allowed time to submit the test papers!

They couldn't avoid seeing him, even if they tried!

"Look, it's him again, Lin Beichen!"

"From the very first Chinese exam to the last English exam, he's been consistently coming out at this time."

"Every time we interview him, he says the process was smooth with no hiccups. But the other candidates find this exam particularly difficult."

"This morning, I even spoke with two well-known top students in the city. They were quite worried about this year's exam, feeling that some questions were intentionally tricky."

"Could Lin Beichen be even better than those top students?"

"Impossible, if that were the case, he'd be famous in the city by now."

"It's hard to outright dismiss a student. Lin Beichen might be strong in some subjects, but it's unlikely he's that good in every subject, finishing every exam early."

"Apart from Lin Beichen, I haven't heard of anyone completing the papers so quickly."

"Could it be, I mean is it possible, that he doesn't really understand the difficulty level of the questions? Basically, he's a poor student, he can't do the hard questions, can't do the easy ones either. Isn't that why he found it smooth?"

"..."

The reporters whispered among themselves.

After several interviews, they had remembered Lin Beichen's name.

No way they couldn't remember, his impression was too deep!

Besides always being the first to walk out, the most memorable part was his consistent evaluation of every paper—

Smooth process, no hiccups!

At this moment, Lin Beichen walked out of the exam hall.

He had a slight frown, his eyes were wandering, looking preoccupied. He appeared completely detached from the crowd outside, heading straight into the crowd.

The reporters didn't intend to interview him again. After all, the answers were always the same. Why give him another chance to show off?

But seeing his current state...

They felt there might be a different answer this time. Besides, this was the last exam of the college entrance exam. It was the final chance for an interview. So they looked at each other and still surrounded him.

"Lin, your expression doesn't seem as bright as in the previous exams. Did the English test trouble you?"

"Was the English exam difficult, Lin?"

"This being the last exam of the college entrance exam, how do you feel after finishing?"

"Lin, you're about to have an almost three-month-long vacation. Do you have any plans?"

"..."

Lin Beichen: ?!

Lin Beichen didn't even realize when he got surrounded by the reporters. It wasn't his first interview. He regained his senses and responded naturally, "The English exam didn't trouble me. It felt the same as the previous exams."

A reporter immediately asked, "Then why do you look so preoccupied, Lin?"

Lin Beichen's worried face showed a hint of a smile, with a touch of helplessness. He sighed, "It has nothing to do with the exam. Maybe it's because I've lost interest in studying and don't know what to focus on next. I'm quite lost. This long vacation after the exam is just right for me to find something else to study."

Lin Beichen was being honest.

He had already been thinking about what to do next while quickly finishing the English paper.

Studying had become completely unchallenging for him. There was no difficulty at all, and he found it dull. He couldn't find that sense of constant challenge and eventual self-improvement.

To the reporters, Lin Beichen's answer confirmed their discussions earlier.

He looked so unhappy.

And lost interest in studying.

Wasn't this just a sign that he had bombed the tests?

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Watching Lin Beichen walk away, a lot of dark clouds were gathering in the sky, blocking most of the sunlight. What should have been a golden sunset looked rather gloomy. Under the dark clouds, his figure appeared lonely and desolate.

The reporters didn't pursue him for another interview.

They thought, he must be just a student who failed and is putting on a brave face. How miserable he must be! It would be too inhumane to bother him further!

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#### **Chapter 4: Chapter 4: It is a mission, as well as destiny!**

Chapter 4: A Mission, Also a Destiny!

Lin Beichen certainly had no idea what those press reporters were thinking, nor did he care. Right now, his mind was completely occupied with what he would do with his talents.

He wandered through the crowd like a detached spirit, dragging his heavy steps towards home.

"Shasha——"

Halfway there, a fine drizzle started to fall from the sky.

The silky rain fell on Lin Beichen, but he seemed unaware, completely lost in thought, with no memory of how he got home or entered his room.

When he came back to his senses, the dark clouds had gathered into a continuous sheet outside, blocking out the sun as the rain poured down heavily.

"But..."

"What can this heaven-defying comprehension be used for?"

It wasn't that Lin Beichen's mind was blank; he just felt that with his rebirth and such an extraordinary talent, following the conventional path of learning was exceedingly dull.

Lin Beichen gazed out the window, his melancholy magnified by the rainy day.

Outside, the gale howled, and raindrops pattered against the window.

The heavy clouds in the sky were blown up, piling and swirling like giant waves, seemingly about to sweep away the buildings at the horizon!

Tiny electric flashes crackled within the clouds, flickering and dancing constantly.

Suddenly!

A bright and thick lightning bolt, as if it had been waiting for a long time, streaked across the sky, dividing heaven and earth, illuminating half the sky.

"Crash——!!"

The sound of tearing thunder quickly followed, resonating through heaven and earth, deafening!

The swiftly falling raindrops seemed to tremble!

"Huh???"

Lin Beichen raised an eyebrow, his confused eyes suddenly focused, staring unblinkingly at the dark clouds through the rain-streaked window, his gaze bright and full of light.

The rain fell harder, as if someone above the clouds was dumping water from a bucket.

The tiny electric flashes within the clouds danced and flickered faster and brighter.

"Crash——!"

"Crash——!!"

"..."

Lightning flashed repeatedly in the dark sky as if it cost nothing.

The more Lin Beichen watched, the more engrossed he became, his dark pupils reflecting the lightning, the fine bright patterns nearly occupying his entire pupils!

At this moment, another lightning bolt streaked across the sky.

Instantly!

The bright patterns dispersed!

His pupils glowed, dazzling and bright!

In that moment, Lin Beichen felt everything around him fading away, the world growing quiet, and his thoughts seemed to detach from his body, riding the wind into the void, seeing the entire sky at a glance!

He imagined the threads of electric arcs distributed in every corner of the clouds, weaving and colliding at each node, birthing bolts of lightning.

In other words, each bolt of lightning was born from these electric arcs.

Lightning bolts crashed down from the clouds like a thunder prison!

Wherever the lightning went, electric arcs flickered, air seared, and raindrops evaporated upon impact, leaving no trace!

The moment each bolt of lightning fully discharged its electric arc, it dissipated.

It seemed that touching the ground was each lightning bolt's mission, and dissipating was its destiny.

Ultimately, the mission could not withstand the destiny.

Few bolts ever reached the ground.

But...

Every bolt that touched the ground unleashed astonishing energy, as if encouraging the yet-to-complete lightning to challenge its destiny.

Mission endures, destiny persists.

Yet,

who assigns the mission, who decides the destiny?

Why do some occasionally defy destiny?

In the grand scheme of things...

Only heaven seems to know!

Lin Beichen felt he had entered an indescribable state, thoughts flowing freely, boundlessly imaginative.

Just as he attempted to grasp one of the fleeting flashes of insight.

Another lightning bolt flashed!

This bolt seemed to have been gathering its strength since before the rain started, its majestic force sweeping across the sky, overshadowing all other lightning.

A lone spectacle!

"Boom——!!!"

The massive thunder sound brought Lin Beichen back to reality, the lightning in the sky magnified infinitely, exploding before his eyes.

In an instant, the electric arcs of that lightning seemed to flood into his mind, his neurons crackling inside his head, rapidly conducting and weaving into a thought network!

He had an epiphany!

He seemed to... finally know what he should do next!

"There is no original Cultivation Method, no Supernatural Power in this world."

"But now that I'm here..."

"They should manifest!"

"This is both mission and destiny!"

To create a Cultivation Method, to comprehend a Supernatural Power!

Once conceived, this idea grew uncontrollably!

The dark window reflected Lin Beichen's handsome and clear silhouette, a faint, expectant smile forming at the corner of his mouth.

"Let's start researching Supernatural Power from this lightning!"

In his past life, reading novels, Lin Beichen always envied protagonists who could control lightning and ride the wind. Now that it was possible, he wanted to try!

After all...

With a heaven-defying comprehension.

At the very least, it should be possible to comprehend a Cultivation Method worthy of such a term, right?

...

Lin Beichen's eyes shone brightly as he continued to gaze at the flashing lightning outside, but after a long time, the previous feeling still wouldn't return.

"Am I using the wrong posture for enlightenment?"

Lin Beichen recalled scenes of enlightenment he had seen before, where one had to sit cross-legged with a proper posture, so he immediately sat down cross-legged as per memory and focused his attention out the window.

One second...

Two seconds...

Three seconds...

...

After a moment, Lin Beichen's mouth twitched slightly, awkwardly scratching his head: "Isn't it a posture problem? Why don't I feel any enlightenment?"

He began to doubt if his heaven-defying talent could truly grasp this Supernatural Power.

"Could it be the limited space restricting enlightenment's potential?"

Lin Beichen suddenly came up with an idea, looked around his small room, and felt his guess made sense: "To study lightning, one must be closer to nature, personally experience its mysteries. How could it work cooped up in this little room?"

With this thought, he jumped up excitedly, opened the door, and rushed out of the house.

## **Chapter 5: Chapter 5 Affection is Silent, Yet Never Ceased**

"Crack—"

The sound of the door closing faintly reached the ears of Lin Beichen's parents, who were busy in the kitchen.

Zheng Xia, Lin Beichen's mother, paused her chopping and turned to Lin Xiangdong, Lin Beichen's father who was helping out, and asked in confusion, "Old Lin, did you hear some noise?"

"Noise?"

Lin Xiangdong looked puzzled. He pushed open the kitchen door and glanced around the house, finding nothing unusual. He then returned to the kitchen, shook his head and laughed, "It's been thundering outside all along, you must have heard wrong?"

"Oh."

Zheng Xia nodded, continued chopping, and sighed with a smile, "I really have been tense today, Chenchen just finished the college entrance exam, came home and went straight to his room, we don't even know how he did."

As she was speaking, she suddenly thought of something and asked without turning her head, "Hey, Old Lin, weren't you the one who opened the door for our son? How did he look when he got back?"

"His expression..."

Lin Xiangdong recalled for a moment, his own expression changing slightly, "He seemed a bit dazed, didn't even greet me and went straight to his room."

"That means he didn't do well?"

Zheng Xia's heart tightened, muttering, "Our son worked so hard for the last month, was the pressure too much? He wanted to do well but didn't perform well?"

As she spoke, she felt even more anxious, turned and glared at Lin Xiangdong, "Don't use your work tactics on him, asking all sorts of questions, let our son speak first before you say anything!"

Lin Xiangdong:...

Lin Xiangdong felt bitter, thinking, "I didn't say anything, why take it out on me."

Of course, he kept these thoughts to himself, just nodding and focusing on his task.

"Speaking of which, our son has been very mature, especially in the last month, I have seen it all..."

"Dear!"

Lin Xiangdong interrupted Zheng Xia's muttering, quickly placing the freshly washed vegetables in the strainer, pointed outside, and asked with a confused look, "Is that our son?"

"What??"

Zheng Xia quickly raised her head, following Lin Xiangdong's finger to look out the window.

Outside, the rain was still pouring heavily, with Lightning flashing continuously, alternately bright and dark, a slender figure stood downstairs, letting the rain wash over them!

"That's definitely him!"

Zheng Xia pinched Lin Xiangdong's arm hard, annoyed, "Our son is wearing those clothes today!"

"Chenchen must have done badly in the exam and is too shocked!"

"It makes sense, he worked so hard, but didn't do well, he must be very upset!"

"..."

She continued to speak, pinching Lin Xiangdong again, "Why are you still standing here? Hurry and come with me to comfort our son and bring him back!"

"Hey hey hey, how are you going to comfort Chenchen with that emotion!"

Lin Xiangdong ignored the pain in his arm and quickly pulled the rushing Zheng Xia, "You stay at home and continue cooking, I'll go get Chenchen so he can have a hot meal when he's back!"

"Then hurry up!"

"Okay okay!"

Lin Xiangdong rushed out quickly, so concerned about their son that he didn't even grab an umbrella, only realizing when he was about to leave the building.

"Ah, forget it!"

Lin Xiangdong didn't want to waste time going back for an umbrella.

He saw Lin Beichen already soaked, clothes sticking to his body, staring up at the sky.

He sighed, feeling heartache, walking to Lin Beichen's side quietly, he sat down gently, looked up, and stared at the sky.

A father's love is silent but never ceases!

Two people, two generations, sat together.

Time passed quickly in silence.

Gradually, the wind calmed and the rain eased.

Lin Beichen slowly came back to his senses, finally noticing his father sitting beside him!

Although he didn't find the feeling he had before, he entered a state of immersion, with no perception of the outside world.

"Dad?"

Lin Beichen looked at his father, who was also soaked, and asked in confusion, "What are you doing here?"

"Son, victory and defeat are common in war."

Lin Xiangdong didn't answer his question, he looked deeply at him, tapping his shoulder, and advised, "If you didn't do well, it's okay, Dad won't blame you, don't stress about it. Actually, the college entrance exam isn't the only way, effort is the key! As long as you've tried your best, the result sometimes isn't that important, you're always Dad's pride..."

Lin Beichen: ???

This puzzled him.

What is Dad talking about?

Lin Beichen quickly interrupted his father's comforting words, looking confused, "Dad, are you mistaken?"

"Mistaken?"

"Yes!"

Lin Beichen nodded, chuckling, "I'm not standing in the rain because I did poorly, I was just thinking about observing the lightning, wondering... do you think humans can control such supernatural power?"

Lin Xiangdong: ???

Now it was his turn to be puzzled, more accurately, stunned.

This kid can't have performed badly...

He's been shocked silly, right??

...

Lin Xiangdong subconsciously moved a bit away, carefully examined Lin Beichen, nervously saying, "Son, don't scare Dad, what's wrong with you? What are you talking about?"

"I..."

Lin Beichen thought of saying something but then felt nothing he could say would make a normal person understand his thoughts, so he gave up, "Dad, I'm really fine."

Seeing the rain stop and no more lightning, he knew staying outside wouldn't help, so he changed the subject, "Alright, Dad, let's go home, Mom must've cooked dinner, right?"

"This..."

Lin Beichen's random comments made Lin Xiangdong feel strange, worried, he touched Lin Beichen's forehead, muttering, "No fever, of course, having just been in the rain you can't get a fever so quickly..."

Lin Beichen:...

He didn't want to sit there anymore, fearing his dad might give him another check-up next.

"Dad, I'm going home for dinner first, if you want to sit, stay here!"

"Hey? Wait for me!"

Lin Xiangdong quickly stood up and followed, watching his son's back, still filled with concern, "This can't do, I have to talk to your mom!"