

Comprehension Ability: Creating the Five Thunders Technique in Reality

6: Chapter 6: Understanding the Super Double-Up!

Sure enough.

When Chapter the father and son returned home, Zheng Xia had already arranged the dishes on the table. She didn't ask anything, only smiled and beckoned them to have dinner.

At the dinner table, the three of them ate happily together. If it weren't for the fact that Lin Beichen and Lin Xiangdong had changed their clothes and their hair was still wet, it would seem as if nothing had happened.

"Dad, Mom, I'm full. You two continue eating slowly."

After speaking, Lin Beichen got up and walked towards his bedroom, thinking about revisiting his insights on thunder.

Zheng Xia looked at his back with a gentle and loving smile and softly said, "Alright, you should also get some good rest."

She kept watching Lin Beichen enter his bedroom.

Her expression changed swiftly, like a face-changing act in Sichuan opera, and she turned to Lin Xiangdong with a questioning look.

"Old Lin, what's wrong with you? I asked you to bring our son back home, and you instead went out in the rain with him without saying anything. What if the neighbors saw..."

"Honey, let's put aside scolding me for now. We need to talk about Chenchen's situation."

Lin Xiangdong waved his hand to interrupt Zheng Xia's nagging, looking very serious and solemn.

Seeing his expression, Zheng Xia's heart skipped a beat and she anxiously asked, "Chenchen's situation? What's going on? What did you two talk about outside?"

"I feel this college entrance exam hit Chenchen hard."

Lin Xiangdong sighed, continuing with deep concern, "Just now, outside, he came to his senses and told me he wasn't standing in the rain because he did poorly on the exam, but because he wanted to study the thunder in the sky and control it. What kind of talk is that? I'm thinking we might need to take him to the hospital?"

"This... this..."

For a moment, Zheng Xia was lost in panic, but she quickly sorted out her chaotic thoughts. She glanced at Lin Beichen's tightly closed room door, as if it symbolized his closed heart, and lowered her voice, whispering, "Old Lin, let's delay taking Chenchen to the hospital for a day or two, not to agitate him. Let him adjust himself first. What we need to do is closely monitor his every move in the coming days to prevent him from doing anything out of the ordinary."

"Okay, I got it."

"..."

While the parents outside the door were worrying about Lin Beichen, inside, Lin Beichen was already sitting at his desk, sighing deeply.

"I have no clue!"

Lin Beichen was trying to get back to that feeling by relying on his memory but couldn't do it anymore. It was as if he had never experienced that feeling before, which frustrated him greatly.

"How should I continue?"

"Could it be that my heaven-defying comprehension can't figure out the Cultivation Method?"

"But what was that feeling before?"

"There must be something wrong with the method I'm using!"

"..."

Lin Beichen's brain was running fast. Suddenly, it was as if he had an epiphany; he found the "bright spot."

As the saying goes, a high building starts from the ground!

If he wanted to create a Cultivation Method...

Shouldn't he start with the most basic things?

Enlightenment step by step with accumulation?

Instead of trying to achieve it all at once!

...

Suddenly, Lin Beichen's thoughts broadened. When he entered that feeling state before, it seemed he saw the process from the origin to the demise of a lightning bolt. In other words, the life of a lightning. Since this is the case, shouldn't the first step be to understand the essence of lightning?

He quickly turned on his computer and searched for the word "lightning."

Immediately!

Countless entries appeared on the computer screen.

[Lightning is a type of discharge phenomenon between clouds, between a cloud and the ground, or within parts of a cloud. Usually, it is caused by charged rain clouds, with the base having negative charges and the top having positive charges. Positive and negative charges attract each other, and when they get close enough, electric sparks appear.]

Lin Beichen nodded thoughtfully; this mostly matched what he saw before the lightning formed. This meant what he saw wasn't an imaginary scene in that feeling state but real clouds in the sky!

[When the gathered electric sparks reach a certain amount, a strong electric field forms between different parts of the cloud or between the cloud and the ground.]

So far, it was still the buildup before the lightning formed!

Previously, he saw those scenes like watching a silent movie; he only roughly understood its meaning. But now, by checking these materials, it was like adding subtitles to that silent movie.

Understanding increased exponentially!

[Driven by the strong electric field, free charges in the cloud quickly move toward the ground. During the movement, electrons collide with air molecules, causing mild ionization of the air and emitting a faint glow. This is also called a discharge pulse.]

[The process of lightning is actually a series of discharge pulses.]

[The intervals between these pulses are very short, only a few hundredths of a second. One pulse follows another, with the later pulses traveling along the path of the first one, cyclically, repeatedly.]

[Since each discharge pulse consumes a large amount of the accumulated charge in the thundercloud, the main discharge process becomes weaker until the charge in the thundercloud is exhausted, thus ending a lightning event.]

So that's how it is!

After understanding the process from the formation to the demise of lightning, Lin Beichen had a strange feeling. It wasn't like he was entering that state of feeling again, but it was as if he was about to figure something out.

Hard to explain, difficult to describe!

"Hmm, lightning news?"

At that moment, looking at the related search entries, he couldn't help but click.

[Six bolts of lightning strike the same spot near the White House, causing 3 deaths and 1 injury.]

[Struck by lightning seven times and survived! Roy Cleveland Sullivan, a forester in Shenandoah National Park from 1942 to 1977, was struck by lightning seven times and survived each time. People call him a "human lightning rod"!]

[A man in Sampford was struck by lightning three times in his life. Twice while alive, surviving both times. Even his grave was not spared from lightning after his death!]

[...]

Seeing these entries, the strange feeling in Lin Beichen grew stronger. It felt like he was about to grasp something!

Why would multiple bolts of lightning strike the same spot one after another?

Among so many people in the world...

Why are some people struck by lightning multiple times, and even someone who couldn't escape being struck posthumously?

...

Lin Beichen was lost in thought, with question marks swirling in his mind. He habitually crossed his arms.

And just as his fingertips brushed against his clothes.

"Zzzz--!"

Hardly noticeable electric sparks flickered, static electricity was generated!

The tingling at his fingertips jolted Lin Beichen, clearing his foggy mind instantly. It seemed like his Ren and Du Meridians were suddenly connected, and the question marks in his mind shattered and reorganized into two words—

Charges!

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Chapter 7: Chapter 7 I'm Studying Thunder at Home

It's electrical charge!

"The root cause of everything is the imbalance of positive and negative charges; this is true for the ground, and equally true for humans!"

Having grasped this layer of understanding, Lin Beichen's thoughts flowed unobstructed, that inexplicable feeling seemed to be within his grasp: "Every person's body has positive and negative charges. If these charges are perfectly balanced, the body remains electrically neutral. But if the balance is tipped, would the body become the endpoint of a discharge pulse? Would those frequently struck by lightning have their body's charges in a subtle, constant imbalance because of lightning strikes? But what caused their first lightning strike? Had their charges been unbalanced even before the first strike? What caused it?"

A new problem emerged!

Lin Beichen's mind raced, and soon his eyes lit up.

"If it's possible that lightning strikes cause the imbalance of charges in their bodies, then could electric shocks be the cause of such imbalances in the first place?"

At this thought, Lin Beichen immediately had a notion—

Why not try it and find out?

To live, one must embrace madness!

He decided to experience the changes brought about by electric shocks on the body!

"Eh?"

Just then, an inspiration struck Lin Beichen: "The human body has both positive and negative charges, which are the necessary conditions for lightning to form. If we can discover a way to make these charges collide, could we generate lightning within our bodies? And if electric shocks can indeed cause imbalances in body charges, does that mean they are catalyzing the collision of these charges?"

This series of wild thoughts was a result of his innate gift.

Realizing this was a critical step towards creating a new Cultivation Method, he felt experiencing electric shocks firsthand was crucial!

"What should I use to experience the electric shocks?"

Lin Beichen stopped searching about lightning and started looking up equipment that could generate electricity.

There were many devices that could generate electricity; the most common were high-voltage power lines...

However, knowing his talent was in his extraordinary insight and not an indestructible body, he chose equipment that would produce a tolerable amount of electricity.

He certainly didn't want his second life to end because of an electrical shock before he even created his Cultivation Method!

He was in the middle of a Baidu search.

"Ring ring... Ring ring..."

Suddenly his phone rang.

Lin Beichen glanced at the screen; it was a classmate calling.

The caller was Li Yang, one of his closest classmates.

"Why is he calling now?"

Muttering, Lin Beichen answered the call.

Before he could speak—

Li Yang's excited voice came through: "Beichen, we're going out to play tomorrow, everyone is going to sing together!"

Although they had just finished the grueling high school exams, he decisively avoided talking about it, focusing on the anticipation of a wonderful long break. The exam scores were something to worry about later.

Since this was a critical moment in his lightning research, Lin Beichen didn't want to delay taking his first step toward creating the Cultivation Method, so he declined: "No, I can't go, I have things to do."

"Things to do? We just finished the exams, what could you possibly have to do?"

Thinking his good bro was feeling down because the exams hadn't gone well, Li Yang began to comfort him: "Come on, buddy, I know you've been cramming hard this last month, but you slacked off for three years, a month of hard studying can't change everything. If you're feeling down, we should go out and have fun."

"Stop, stop, stop."

Lin Beichen interrupted Li Yang's rambling with a helpless smile: "I'm in a great mood. I'm not going because of the exams, I truly have something to do."

"What could you have to do? If you can't give me a good reason, I'll bring everyone to your house tomorrow and drag you out!"

Li Yang was genuinely curious.

Seeing his determination to find out, Lin Beichen simply said: "I'm doing research at home!"

"Research? Researching what?"

"Researching lightning."

Li Yang: ???

On the other end, Li Yang stared at his phone in confusion, wondering if he had heard wrong.

Researching lightning?

What for?

What kind of nonsense is this?

...

Just as he was about to ask more questions, Lin Beichen's voice came through first: "Alright, I really have things to do, so I'm hanging up. Have fun tomorrow, bye."

"Hey?"

Li Yang's attempt to persuade him was cut off by the busy signal. He stared at his phone for a while, then shook his head and muttered: "Darn it, if you don't want to go, just say so. Next time I see him, I'll give him a good talking to!"

Not one to force others, he didn't call back to insist Lin Beichen join them.

Seeing it was late, he freshened up, had a good night's sleep, and woke up full of energy for a trip to Yida Square.

By then, Yida Square was packed.

Yesterday, they had finished what could be considered the most important exam of their lives—the high school finals—and today the students were out in full force, releasing the pressure accumulated over three years of high school.

Despite the crowd, Li Yang quickly spotted his classmates at their meeting point. He jogged over to join them.

"We were just debating whether you'd be the last to arrive or Lin. Looks like it's Lin. We've already decided, the last one here owes everyone bubble tea!"

Cheerfully, Zhang Hao, one of the friends Li Yang had mentioned yesterday, gave him a playful punch on the shoulder.

At 1.8 meters tall and slightly chubby, Li Yang towered over Zhang Hao, who was just over 1.6 meters, lean and agile. Zhang Hao had to stretch his arm to reach Li Yang's shoulder, making the scene comically awkward.

"Looks like I'm treating you all to bubble tea, then."

Li Yang slung an arm around Zhang Hao, grinning: "Lin isn't coming today."

"Huh?"

Breaking free, Zhang Hao asked: "Why isn't Lin coming?"

"Um..."

Li Yang paused, an odd expression on his face: "I called him yesterday, he said he was staying home to research lightning."

Classmates: ????

"What the heck, researching lightning?"

"Yeah, does he think a just-graduated student has any business researching lightning?"

"Why today of all days? Can't he research lightning another time?"

"I bet it's because he's bummed about the exams and needed an excuse not to hang out."

"Could be. He did work hard this last month, if he didn't do well, it would be hard for anyone to deal with right away."

"..."

As they chatted away—

Suddenly!

Someone shouted.

"Hey, look, isn't that Lin?"

Following the voice, they saw Lin Beichen emerging from Yida Square, carrying a shopping bag. Although they couldn't see the contents, the bag looked heavy.

Wasn't that Lin Beichen himself!

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Chapter 8: Chapter 8: The New Generation Thunder King

"Lin!

Li Yang shouted directly at Lin Beichen, then took three steps to be next to him. He made a hand gesture and waved it in front of Lin Beichen, jokingly saying, "You say you don't want to, but your body says otherwise. Not researching Thunder at home, and you still came out to play with us?"

At this point, he realized he hadn't mentioned where to meet, so he turned to the other classmates and asked, "Who told Lin we're gathering here?"

The classmates were all stunned, then shook their heads simultaneously, indicating that it wasn't them.

Only then did Lin Beichen realize what was happening. He had come to the mall to buy some things and unexpectedly bumped into Li Yang and the others.

"No one told me,"

Lin Beichen looked at Li Yang, smiled, and shook his head. "Actually, I just came to Yida to buy some stuff, and it's a coincidence that I ran into you guys."

"Out buying stuff so early in the morning?"

Li Yang squinted at the plastic bag in Lin Beichen's hand, trying to see what was inside but couldn't make it out. "What did you buy?"

As he said this, he reached out to grab the plastic bag from Lin Beichen's hand.

Zhang Hao laughed, "Doesn't matter what he bought. Lin, since you're here already, are you really going back? Come join us for some fun!"

The other classmates echoed his words.

"Yeah, Lin!"

"Lin, you don't have to treat us to bubble tea!"

"Yeah, let Li Yang do it!"

"Lin, you're not going back home to continue researching thunder, are you? Hahaha."

"..."

Lin Beichen was good-looking and had a nice personality. He usually got along well with his classmates, who enjoyed playing with him.

"It's nothing," Lin Beichen didn't struggle with Li Yang and let him take the plastic bag. He then smiled apologetically at the classmates, "I'm really short on time today and have to head back home. Sorry about that. Let's play some other day, my treat!"

"Whoa!"

Li Yang's surprised voice rang out.

Li Yang had opened the plastic bag and was staring at its contents with a strange look.

The other classmates turned to look as well.

Inside the plastic bag were many lighters and stun batons, all in different models without any duplicates!

From small ignition devices inside the lighters to police stun batons...

These were the devices Lin Beichen had bought to experience electric shocks, according to the information he had found online yesterday on safe voltage levels. He had come to buy them early in the morning.

"So many stun batons?"

"Lin, are you actually researching thunder or stun batons?"

"Why so many lighters? Lin, I remember you don't smoke, right?"

"..."

The classmates were dumbfounded.

Li Yang exaggeratedly said, "Lin, tell me the truth. Have you already decided to replace Yang Yongxin and become the next Thunder King?"

"Get out!"

Lin Beichen glared at Li Yang and snatched the plastic bag back from him. Without explaining, he waved to the classmates, "Have fun, I'm heading out now."

They watched Lin Beichen's figure quickly disappear at the end of the street.

The classmates glanced at each other, still in a daze.

Everything that had just happened...

Was truly bizarre!

But, it was just a small interlude.

They quickly got their energy back.

"Let's enjoy ourselves!"

Li Yang waved his hand and headed towards the bubble tea shop, "What do you want to drink? I'll order!"

...

On the other side.

After parting ways with his classmates, Lin Beichen returned home and immediately entered his little workshop. He quickly disassembled a lighter and took out the ignition device inside it.

"Tsk!"

Lin Beichen looked at the small black device between his fingers. He was familiar with it, having often used it to play pranks when he was a child.

"I used to use this to zap others. Never thought I'd be zapping myself one day."

He sighed and placed the wire connected to the ignition device against his arm, then pressed the metal cap.

"Snap--!"

Though he had been prepared, it was evidently not enough.

As soon as he felt the electric shock, he reflexively jolted and pushed the ignition device away.

"Geez, this little thing packs a punch!"

Lin Beichen took a deep breath to calm his nerves. He focused his attention and pressed the metal cap again.

"Snap--!"

This time, he was better prepared and felt the sensation of the electric shock!

But...

He only felt the shock and nothing else.

Well, Lin Beichen had anticipated that enlightenment wouldn't come easily.

He wasn't discouraged.

He pressed the metal cap again.

"Snap--!"

"Snap--!"

"..."

He didn't know how many times he had pressed the metal cap.

Suddenly!

Lin Beichen felt a different sensation on his arm, or more accurately, on the spot where the ignition device was shocking him.

Upon hearing the snap, the first sensation was not pain but the hairs on his skin standing up, followed by a burning feeling. As his hairs settled down, the pain reemerged.

The pain wasn't the first sensation!

But why do hairs stand up?

Where does the burning sensation come from?

...

Lin Beichen's mind raced, and he continued pressing the metal cap.

"Snap--!"

"Snap--!"

"..."

He didn't know how many times he had shocked himself.

Lin Beichen felt his arm had gone numb, barely feeling the pain anymore, yet the sensation before the pain became increasingly clear.

"Snap--!"

After this shock,

Suddenly!

He felt as if all sensations had slowed down.

He seemed to sense the relatively balanced positive and negative charges on his skin, surrounding the hair, agitated.

It's the charges! frēewebnovel.com

The agitation of the hairs and the burning sensation...

Were caused by the imbalanced charges due to the electric shock!

"But..."

"Although the charges felt unstable, they were still balanced after a while!"

"Did the shock really disrupt the balance?"

"Why didn't the balance change immediately?"

"And..."

"Isn't electricity the result of positive and negative charges colliding?"

"If so, electricity becomes neutral after being released. How can it disrupt the balanced charges then?"

..."

A series of thoughts made Lin Beichen realize that he was perhaps still far from the answer he sought.

His intuition told him...

There must be something off!

Chapter 9: Chapter 9 The CPU Burned Out

"But where is the problem?"

Lin Beichen hadn't reached enlightenment yet. All he could do was continue experiencing the electric shock.

But...

After experiencing that kind of sensation, he found that no matter how much he electrocuted himself, all he could feel was the pain, and nothing else.

"Could it be... that I've already become tolerant to this level of electric shock?"

Lin Beichen had already considered this situation; otherwise, he wouldn't have bought so many different models of lighters and electric batons.

Without a word, he immediately dismantled another lighter and took out the igniter.

The new igniter was twice as big as the previous one, clearly capable of delivering a stronger voltage.

"Continue!"

Lin Beichen was desperate to find the answer. Without taking a breath, he started pressing the metal cap of the igniter again.

"Click—!!"

"Click—!!"

"....."

The output voltage was indeed stronger. The previously numb area once again felt the sting. After countless electric shocks, he re-entered the state where he could feel the presence of positive and negative charges.

However...

This time, the enlightenment from entering this state was far less impactful than the first time. He could only feel a tiny improvement in his perception of the charge state compared to the previous times.

Just a tiny bit!

Hardly any effect!

Moreover, coming back to his senses from this state, the voltage of the igniter was just as before, providing no other help besides the pain.

Fortunately, Lin Beichen was mentally prepared for how difficult it would be to create a new cultivation method, so this small setback didn't discourage him.

If he no longer felt anything from the electric shocks, he'd switch to a higher voltage device. If he got too tired, he'd rest.

This process repeated itself for several days.

He switched from the igniters of ordinary lighters to more powerful electric batons.

"I'm getting closer, I'm getting closer!!!"

After days of repeated enlightenment, Lin Beichen could vividly feel the state of positive and negative charges, to the point where, no exaggeration, he could pinpoint each individual charge!

However, the clearer his perception of the charge state became, the more he realized that his intuition had been correct—

There was a problem somewhere!

Each instance of enlightenment brought him closer to discovering the root of the problem, yet at the same time, it made him feel farther from the answer!

And just now, after his latest enlightenment, he was sure, absolutely positive, that he was infinitely close to recognizing the problem!

"Just a little bit, a little bit—I'm always just that little bit short!"

Lin Beichen looked at the baton in his hand, his eyes gleaming with determination: "I don't want to be just a little bit short. This time, I must find out what exactly the problem is!"

In truth, he also worried that discovering the root cause would distance him from the answer even more, like a galaxy apart.

But...

He also understood that creating a completely new cultivation method required uncovering one answer after another to numerous problems!

There are no shortcuts!

Compared to the answer becoming more distant, not finding the problem was more agonizing!

Though there were still several batons in front of him, Lin Beichen put down the one he was holding and did not reach for any of them. Instead, he stood up, walked to his desk, and took out a baton from the drawer.

This baton met the police standard, though it wasn't an actual police baton.

It was the highest voltage baton an ordinary person could conveniently buy, far exceeding that of the other batons he had bought.

He originally thought he wouldn't need this baton anytime soon, so he had stored it separately in the drawer.

"I don't believe that using stronger measures won't reveal the problem!"

Lin Beichen pressed the baton to his arm.

Although he had done this countless times over the past few days, he was somewhat nervous holding this baton.

"Phew—!"

After several deep breaths, adjusting his mindset and preparing himself mentally, Lin Beichen pressed the baton's button.

"Click-click-click—!!!"

Accompanied by a loud crackling noise, a strong light blue and white electric arc burst between the baton and Lin Beichen's arm!

Lin Beichen let out a muffled groan, his body involuntarily twitching. As the baton fell from his hand, his body collapsed onto the bed.

"Bang—!"

"Clatter—!"

Though the physical reaction was intense, mentally, Lin Beichen was calm, his senses quickly entering the state.

This time, in addition to vividly feeling the violent disturbances of positive and negative charges on his body like before, he also faintly sensed the agitation of positive and negative charges within his body!

This was the first time he sensed the dynamics of internal body charges!

They were everywhere!

Spread throughout his entire body!

Moreover...

This time, it felt as if he had a magnifying glass to focus on a specific area.

The point of contact between the surface charges and his skin!

That spot was the most turbulent area for surface charges and also the most agitated for internal charges!

Turbulence and agitation.

The activity levels of the internal and external charges were completely different concepts.

And within this difference, he discovered the point he had been searching for...

The perfect balance of positive and negative charges was lost!

"The reason the surface charges lose their perfect balance some time after the electric shock is due to the internal charges?"

"As I guessed, the surface charges don't spontaneously create a charge difference, but collide with the internal charges through the skin, resulting in a charge difference?"

"So, the electric shock isn't the direct cause of disrupting the balance, merely a trigger?"

Lin Beichen finally found the problem that had been bothering him.

And after crossing this last hurdle, he understood why knowing the problem also distanced him from the solution.

Because...

More problems emerged!

"After the electric shock, the charge difference appeared in both the surface and internal charges. The lost surface charge quickly replenishes from the environment. But, oddly... the lost internal charge also quickly replenishes!"

"Where does the internal charge come from?"

"Humans are normally in a perfect balance of internal charges, a closed and stable loop. If it replenishes from within the body, wouldn't that create a charge difference elsewhere? If understood through modern science, humans are conductors, the excess charge should be discharged outside, disrupting the external charge balance. But then, why is there no noticeable evidence of electricity in the air? Is modern science too macroscopic, while my state is too microscopic, making it an error to use current science to understand it?"

"And..."

"If the body's internal charge quickly rebalances after an electric shock, those people repeatedly hit by lightning over many years in the news—could it be that their internal charge balance was completely disrupted?"

"Or... was their internal charge imbalance the reason they were struck by lightning, and each incident was preceded by an electric shock?"

"But that doesn't add up. The locations and items with those repeatedly electrocuted people couldn't justify why they were shocked..."

"How were they maintaining this charge imbalance?"

"Have I still not used enough voltage?"

"....."

Lin Beichen felt like his brain was burning out.

Moreover...

As this state of thinking faded, and the electric shock took its toll on him, his consciousness grew hazy.

Just then.

A familiar voice echoed in his ear.

"Son, son, what's wrong?!"

The voice was filled with panic and anxiety.

It was Lin Xiangdong's voice!

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Chapter 10: Chapter 10: What Does High Voltage Feel Like?

A few days ago, after a deep conversation, the two elderly people paid special attention to Lin Beichen's every move.

And in the last few days, except during mealtime, he has locked himself in his room without making any noise, such abnormal behavior has attracted the couple's attention, and they closely monitored the movements inside the room.

Just now.

Lin Xiangdong was reading the newspaper in the living room when he heard the electric baton fall to the ground from Lin Beichen's room, followed by the heavy sound of him collapsing onto the bed.

This scared him, causing him to immediately put down the newspaper and run to the door to knock and inquire.

At that moment, Lin Beichen was still in that peculiar state of feeling and wasn't sensitive to external perception, so he didn't respond.

After multiple inquiries yielded no result, he opened the door and rushed into the bedroom.

Upon entering the room, he saw the scene before him.

On the floor lay various sizes of electric batons, the largest one right by the bed, and on the bed lay his son, his body slightly trembling, in a demoralized mental state.

"Son, son, are you alright?"

Lin Xiangdong didn't dare to move Lin Beichen haphazardly, lightly patting his shoulder, seeing his breathing was steady and his eyes gradually opening, the anxiety in his heart eased somewhat, he asked: "Son, what's going on, did you electrocute yourself with the electric baton? Why are you doing this? This won't improve your grades!"

He thought it was due to the approaching day of the high school exam score release, causing his son's increasing stress, leading him to such self-harm behavior!

Lin Beichen's head was buzzing; his consciousness wasn't completely muddled, but still in a daze, his thoughts remained on the recent pondering.

Listening to the continuous inquiries by his ear, he blurting out his thoughts vaguely: "I don't know what high-voltage electricity feels like?"

Lin Xiangdong: ???

What did he just hear???

High-voltage electricity???

This brat still wants to try high-voltage electricity???

...

Lin Xiangdong broke out in a cold sweat, hastily advising: "Son, calm down, you have to stay calm, don't do anything foolish that you and your parents will regret, life is still long, life isn't just about schooling..."

"Old Lin, what's going on here?!"

At this time, Zheng Xia appeared at the bedroom door, with a bewildered look at the scene inside the bedroom.

Lin Xiangdong spared no detail, sharing everything he had just seen and heard.

"Hiss——!"

After listening, Zheng Xia drew in a cold breath, immediately started rummaging through Lin Beichen's bedroom, gathering all the lighters and electric batons he bought, and began arranging to take Lin Beichen to the hospital for a mental checkup.

By this time, Lin Beichen had already sobered up from his dizzy state caused by the electric shock, he certainly wouldn't follow his mother to the hospital for a checkup, he wasn't ill, why go to the hospital? To pretend to be confused with the doctor? There's no need for that!

"Mom, believe me, I'm really fine, no need to go to the hospital!"

"Son, let's go and check."

"Really no need, don't you believe your son?"

"..."

Zheng Xia sensed that her son's consecutive refusals might get him agitated if she pressed too hard, thus she dropped the idea of taking him to the hospital.

But...

She didn't give up on getting him checked for a second!

Soon, she asked a renowned psychiatrist from the city to use his free time after work to come over and make a preliminary diagnosis for her son.

To ensure Lin Beichen wouldn't feel resistant, the specialist came in casual clothes, Zheng Xia didn't reveal the expert's identity, pretending he was an old friend, arranging for them to meet.

Specialist: "Chenchen, I heard from your mother that you didn't perform well in the high school exam, so you're under a lot of stress?"

"No, uncle."

Lin Beichen shook his head, smiling honestly: "I performed quite well, I can definitely go to Qingbei, so there's no pressure."

Specialist: ???

Before coming, he specifically learned about Lin Beichen's situation through Zheng Xia.

Though you worked hard in the final month before the exam, trying to go from bottom rankings to Qingbei... um...

The specialist formed a preliminary assessment, continuing the conversation like a casual chat, "Haha, you're so impressive, your mother hid it from me. But since you performed well, your mother mentioned you were at home these past few days... you wouldn't believe how much worry you caused her."

"Haha."

Lin Beichen laughed but didn't say much, unsure how to explain it; what he was doing isn't something ordinary people can comprehend?

This uncle sure asks a lot of questions!

Why did he come?

...

Despite his reincarnation, Lin Beichen wasn't good at communicating with elders, awkwardly sitting together, he stood up, "Uncle, I'll go back to my room first."

Just as Zheng Xia came out of the kitchen with washed fruits, seeing Lin Beichen returning to his bedroom, she hurriedly called out to him.

"Chen..."

"It's okay, it's okay."

The specialist stopped Zheng Xia, exchanging a look with her.

Zheng Xia understood, she didn't say anything further, sitting down with fruits beside the specialist, quietly asking, "Dr. Wang, how is Chenchen? Do you have a diagnosis?"

"Hmm."

The specialist nodded, seriously saying: "Although I only chatted briefly with Lin Beichen, I can preliminarily diagnose it as stress-induced mental disorder, with a strong sense of self-protection."

Seeing the worsening expression on Zheng Xia's face, he added, "You don't need to worry excessively, Lin Beichen doesn't exhibit aggressiveness, and his thoughts are relatively stable, which is a good sign. The main concern is his self-destructive tendencies. Given his condition, I believe once the exam results are released, he will gradually get better over time. In my view, he doesn't need special treatment, just home rest will suffice. You as parents should care for him until the results are out, but don't let him feel overwhelmingly cared for, which might add extra stress..."

While the specialist was discussing Lin Beichen's so-called "illness" with Zheng Xia.

In the bedroom.

Lin Beichen was checking recent weather conditions on his computer.

These days, he lacked equipment to continue experiencing electric shocks and everywhere he went was closely monitored by his parents, almost sticking by his side.

Of course, at this point, Lin Beichen also realized, mere electric baton shocks can no longer lead him to enlightenment.

He needed more natural lightning power!

Presently, all he could do for research was checking lightning information online, which gave him no inspiration or perception.

Just now.

He suddenly thought he could sneak out, go to a nearby mountain during a lightning storm, and re-experience lightning to see if he could revisit that initial enlightenment from witnessing lightning during a storm.

"All sunny this week!"

"Rain next Monday, but only a 30% chance, too low."

"Next Tuesday won't work either."

"Ah?"

"Next Thursday is good!"

"100% chance of rain, and it's forecasted to be a thunderstorm!"

"..."

Lin Beichen confirmed the date.

Immersed in making plans, he didn't realize...

Next Thursday isn't just a 100% thunderstorm day.

It's also the day the high school exam results are released.

