

God of Thunder

Book 10 - Chapter 17 – The Stone Egg of Despair

“Great Stone Field, Slaughter Fields, it sounds chaotic just from the name. Are there a lot of outsiders?” Lei Xinfeng asked.

“There aren’t many outsiders now, but after news gets out that there are sky crystals present, then a lot more will go. A few Monarchs might show up as well,” Feng Chenzong answered.

“If Monarchs go, then what are we going for?” Xin Zhaolun muttered.

“No worries! Even if Monarchs do go, they’ll suffer from suppression and they won’t be able to do as they like. There are a lot less Monarchs than Sages, so it should be rare to meet up with me. The danger we must be most aware of are these Eighth to Ninth Ring Sages. They’re the main power.”

“Uh, are you sure we won’t start killing among comrades?” Lei Xinfeng asked. He locked onto that aspect and was deathly afraid that after bringing people there, he’ll lose them all. It was too scary.

Xin Zhaolun shook his head. “It’s not like that. Comrades shouldn’t be a threat to each other. Hm, how should I put it so that you’ll understand?” He thought for a while before continuing. “How about this: if you hold negative feelings toward a certain person, then at the Great Stone Field, that feeling will be magnified until you can’t control it, causing a desire to kill. If both parties do not hold bad feelings, then nothing will happen.”

Lei Xinfeng understood. “So it’s like that. If I want to kill someone, then I can hold it in in other places, but after entering the Great Stone Field, this killing intent will rise until I finally make a move, correct?”

Feng Chenzong clapped. “Exactly like that!”

“But the threat is still there. If in a group of people, there are a few at odds with each other, won’t the conflict grow until they end up killing each other?” Lei Xinfeng asked.

“Indeed, that’s a problem. If you’re not sure of yourself or someone, don’t bring them with you,” Feng Chenzong said.

Lei Xinfeng suddenly realized why Feng Chenzong only looked for him and Xin Zhaolun. He himself was a new disciple and had no contact with Feng Chenzong, and because of that, he had no qualms with him. Meanwhile, Xin Zhaolun and Feng Chenzong had a good relationship, so naturally he’d be invited.

In other words, Feng Chenzong trusted the two of them.

“Okay. I’ll bring three people.” He thought in his heart that if his guards hold any negative feelings toward him, then in that perverted world, he’d be able to discover it. He trusted them though.

“After you prepare, we’ll leave immediately. Also, bring more food and water. That place is barren and food sources is rare,” Feng Chenzong said.

Lei Xinfeng grimaced. Hanya Castle is also a barren place with little food, and this time, they had to bring their own water too. He nodded. “Okay, I’ll go prepare now. I’ll come tomorrow.”

A day was enough for him to prepare.

Lei Xinfeng excused himself and hurried back with Shihu and Fengying.

After coming back to his living room, Jin Daya welcomed them back. “Ah Feng, something good happen?”

“Yes!”

“What good thing? Do I get a share?”

“Yes!”

“What about us? Do we get a share?” Fengying and Shihu asked.

“Yes!”

After a while, the three guards managed to react. “What good thing is it?” Fengying asked.

“A good thing!”

“Okay, stop playing, Ah Feng. Tell us, what good thing?” Jin Daya asked, smiling.

Lei Xinfeng smiled too. “We’re going to an outer world.”

The reason Jin Daya joined the Hidden Sect Lei Xinfeng was in was because of the opportunities to go to outer worlds. If he wanted to go himself, he had to pay a high price. There are lots of good points about outer worlds, mainly the chance to obtain rare materials and resources. Many of them are desired by Monarchs.

The resources expended by a Monarch was surprising, so they needed a lot of subordinates to help fight for it.

If a Ninth Ring Sage did not have the backing of a Monarch, then their operations were limited to one world, and their chances of obtaining enough Yin rings to extend their life was almost null. Finding a few Yin rings wasn’t difficult, but having enough to live for a long time was impossible.

A Ninth Ring Sage’s natural lifespan was nine hundred to a thousand years. After their time was up, they will pass away naturally. Aside from that, a Ninth Ring Sage will start deteriorating when he was around six hundred years old. By the time he died, he might not even be able to defeat a Sixth Ring Sage. If he wanted to maintain his power, he must use Yin rings. If he wished to extend his life, he needed even more.

To a Ninth Ring Sage, Yin rings was life, a priceless treasure above all else. Although Yin rings was relatively rare, Monarchs constantly produced them. A Ninth Ring Sage’s best option was to join a Hidden Sect with a Monarch.

The reason Jin Daya joined Lei Xinfeng was for the chance to obtain more rings.

“That’s great! Can we go this time too?” Jin Daya asked expectantly. He knew that going to outer worlds had a price and wasn’t something that could be done just whenever.

Lei Xinfeng smiled. “The three of you are all going. However, we must prepare rations and water. Everyone should bring some. It seems that the place we’re going to this time had even less food and water than Hanya Castle, especially water, so we need to bring a lot more fresh water.”

“What kind of place lacks water?” Jin Daya asked.

Lei Xinfeng didn’t answer him directly and didn’t say the place’s name. He knew that the reason Feng Chenzong blocked the guards outside was because he didn’t want them to hear anything. When they got there, they’ll know themselves. For matters such as these, Lei Xinfeng was quite fast on the uptake, so he didn’t let loose anything. “I

don't know; it was Senior Brother who told me to prepare it.”

Jin Daya nodded. “I'll go find Manager Ai. He'll prepare the food.”

“Should we bring Fatty?” Fengying asked.

“Yeah, yeah, we should bring him too. With him there, we'll eat better!” Shihu agreed.

Lei Xinfeng hesitated. “He's on the verge of ascension, and if he tries hard, he'll succeed in a few months. If we bring him, it will affect his cultivation.” To be honest, he also wanted to bring Fatty, since Jin Dapang's culinary skills were divine. After getting used to his cooking, eating anything else was akin to torture.

“No problem. With the help of Lun rings, he'll be fine,” Fengying pressed.

Lei Xinfeng grimaced. “Uncle Ying, I also want to bring him. It's just that the place we're going to is very dangerous. He's not strong enough. If we use eating as a reason to bring him, but he dies there, then it'll be too late to regret anything.”

Fengying and Shihu both fell silent. If they accidentally kill Jin Dapang for a mouthful of good food... they didn't even want to think about it. “Alright. Then let's have Fatty prepare the reason. Dammit, that Fatty's rations are better than the food I make,” Fengying muttered.

Lei Xinfeng laughed. “Fatty is a natural talent. On the topic of eating, we're just mooching off of him.”

Ai Shaner came in with Jin Dapang. “Both food and water will be finished by tonight.”

This task for the manager, and he completed it well.

“Have Jin Dapang prepare some rations. We like the ones he makes,” Lei Xinfeng ordered.

Ai Shaner answered affirmatively and left.

On the second day, Lei Xinfeng and his three guards came to Xin Zhaolun's residence.

This time, Xin Zhaolun brought six people, all of them Ninth Ring Sages. With the addition of Lei Xinfeng's four people, there was a total of eleven people. After a while, Feng Chenzong came alone, saying, “It's just me. I originally wanted to bring a few, but after counting, there's a little too much, so it'll be just us that's going. If we bring more, Master might get angry.”

The group came to Guqi's residence.

“Ah Zong, are you ready?” Guqi asked.

Feng Chenzong nodded. “I'm bringing Third Brother and Ninth Brother with me.”

Guqi approved. “Mm, Ah Feng is good at mining. Ah Feng, your luck is magnificent. When you get back, this Master wants to trade some goods with you.”

Lei Xinfeng smiled. “Master, what do you want?”

“Wait until you're back and I'll tell you. Don't worry, I won't take advantage.”

“Master, as long as I have it, you don't need to trade.”

Guqi patted him. “This Master won't take advantage of you, so stop worrying. Ah, this time, be more careful. You must be aware of your mental state at all times when you arrive at the Great Stone Field. Don't think random thoughts. That place is evil.”

“No problem! We've prepared,” Lei Xinfeng answered.

“Also, Ah Zong, don't remain there for too long. If you can't find anything, then come back. News has already spread and many Monarchs have already sent disciples. It will be chaotic. Taking into account that place's evil, the chances of conflict is big. Remember, if you run into trouble, no mercy. Kill them all.”

“I know. People who can obtain this news must desperate. This time, we must kill them. As expected of the Slaughter Fields,” Feng Chenzong said.

Guqi sighed. “This is too important for you. Even I want to go have a look. It's a pity... I don't have time.”

“Don't worry, Master. This time, Ah Feng is going. I think we'll have excellent luck!” Xin Zhaolun said. He was practically blinded by his admiration of Lei Xinfeng. Lei Xinfeng could find what no one else could find. Even if someone else could find ores, Lei Xinfeng will find four times more. It was luck that couldn't be understood.

Guqi nodded. “Mm. Ah Feng, if you can display that luck this time too, Master will bring you to a nice place next time!”

Instantly, Feng Chenzong and Xin Zhaolun showed an expression of envy on their faces. Hidden Gates had prices. The better the destination, the higher the price. Ordinary realms only required Yin rings, but 'nice places' also required some rare materials. Even Monarchs couldn't randomly open Hidden Gates at will.

The only thing we learned from that huge exposition was the fact that Sages got weaker with age and a Ninth Ring Sage's natural lifespan. Whelp.

Why is it that the closer I get to my goal, the more I want to procrastinate?