

God of Thunder

Book 10 - Chapter 6 – Leaving

Lei Xinfeng agreed easily. Even while during breaks in his mining, he didn't stop cultivating. He could feel his cultivation levels increasing rapidly. Of course, compared to training during a thunderstorm, this was still nothing. One good point that comes from cultivating here, however, is that he could easily control his Yin energy due to the tranquil nature. On the other hand, cultivating during a thunderstorm caused his Yin energy to go berserk.

After returning to his room and resting, Lei Xinfeng started to cultivate.

After obtaining his Lightning Stamp, he found that it was much easier than before. Passing his Yin energy through his Stamp, he felt a slight difference between them, as if one is purer than the other. It was the same when he used the Chaos Wheel with the Lightning Stamp.

The Chaos Wheel will consume some of his Yin energy, but the Chaos Wheel itself also changed ever so slightly. Lei Xinfeng couldn't control this change, and he needed time to understand it.

Lei Xinfeng now had two treasures: his Lightning Stamp, and his Chaos Wheel. The Lightning Stamp will help him ascend, while the Chaos Wheel was his greatest tool of offense, as well as a rare Attribute weapon that will grow with him.

After a while of training, Lei Xinfeng found that the Chaos Wheel actually had a message for him!

“This is only half of its true form! After I reach Monarch, other functions will be revealed?”

Lei Xinfeng was enveloped in happiness and surprise. After he reached Monarch, he can still use the weapon! As long as he had enough materials and he cultivated enough, this Attribute Weapon will grow. He felt that he obtained a treasure that was unparalleled. What exactly caused that feeling, he did not know, but he will take time to find out later.

He began to accept the Chaos Wheel's message. This message wasn't in words, but

was rather a strange feeling, like a picture in his brain. Because he was still weak, he couldn't understand most of it.

However, he did realize that the Chaos Wheel could also defend for him. It was a rare weapon that included both offensive and defensive functions.

The Lightning Stamp was also created on the first try and will ascend alongside Lei Xinfeng. He could also create more Stamps, but it will take a lot of materials. Although Lei Xinfeng didn't realize it, he was already acting like a Monarch. A Monarch, in order to create various tools and weapons, must amass countless materials through inexhaustible effort.

In other words, from now on, Lei Xinfeng must go hunting for various materials without rest in order to improve on his Chaos Wheel and Lightning Stamp, allowing them both to grow as he grows. And in order to improve his Stamp and Wheel, he must not only cultivate, but he almost must improve on his synthesizing.

The time that one could stay at Hanya Castle was anywhere from half to one year. In this time, the practitioners that came are either cultivating or out gathering materials. Most of them chose the latter option because they're on missions from their secret sects. They didn't have time to just sit and cultivate.

Miaolin didn't leave her room one step, preferring to remain inside to cultivate. Her best move was to bring Hongjie along, then send her to follow Xin Zhaolun to mine, obtaining high quality material to trade for Yin Rings.

Lei Xinfeng's return on his time spent here was even larger. Not only did he obtain the Star Python Record that he used to create his Stamp, he also obtained his Chaos Wheel. In terms of raw materials, he gain lots of ore and discovered a power unique to him. It would be extremely beneficial to him in his growth. It wasn't apparently now, but when he grew stronger, the places he could go also increased. It will be extremely helpful when the time came.

Lei Xinfeng remain indoors for most of his remaining time in Hanya Castle. By the time he left, he ascended once more, condensing his seventh Ring Body. He also improved the Chaos Wheel and Lightning Stamp. The materials he used were traded with from the others in the house. The materials he had were all priceless. It was easy to obtain comparatively mundane materials in return.

With his new identity as a Seventh Ring Sage, he felt his power increase massively, especially with his Lightning Stamp and Chaos Wheel. He believed that if he got into a fight with an Eighth Ring Sage, even if he couldn't win, he definitely wouldn't lose

either.

Soon, Xin Zhaolun took Jin Daya out a few times.

After the latter came home, he reported to Lei Xinfeng. Xin Zhaolun traded for and obtained a lot of materials. He even ran into Song Qiao again, and traded with him too for Hidden Gate materials.

Lei Xinfeng didn't really care. He was utterly concentrated on cultivating, and he won't stop until he ascends again, or until it was time to go.

After a few days, Xin Zhaolun gathered everyone. "It's almost time. I did what I need to do, and time is almost up. In another hour, we will leave. Please gather your belonging. Also, Chuizi and Futou also came to say goodbye. If you ever come back alone, you can rely on them."

They haven't seen Chuizi and Futou for a while, and their relationship with the practitioners weren't bad.

Lei Xinfeng even gave them a pile of food for free, causing them to thank him endlessly. It was getting harder and harder to hunt, and the natives were starting to rely more and more on the outsiders. They relied on the endless abundance of food they brought with them. For that reason, their relationship with the practitioners was good.

Chuizi took Lei Xinfeng's hands and looked him in the eyes. Lei Xinfeng felt a chill down his spine as the two meter tall native held his hands. He shivered as those two innocent looking eyes looked at him.

"Alright, alright. I'll look for you if I come, and no one else."

Chuizi smiled. Although he looked dull and dumb, he wasn't. He long noticed that Lei Xinfeng had a lot of food, and was free in giving them out. When he gave food, he gave a huge pile of it without even blinking. If Chuizi didn't get on his food side, then whose good side should he get on?

"It's a promise then! You must find me and Futou!"

"Yes, yes! Now let go!"

Chuizi quickly let go, and then shamelessly began to look for others. It was all fine and dandy until he tried to take Miaolin's hands, and got kicked by Hongjie for his troubles.

Everyone laughed.

“Chuizi, stop grabbing everyone’s hands. We’re about to go too. Don’t worry, I’ll definitely come find you in the future.”

Chuizi didn’t mind getting kicked, since he had really thick skin. Plus, Hongjie was only stopping him from touching Miaolin, and wasn’t really trying to hurt him.

When the Hidden Gate suddenly appeared before them, Lei Xinfeng knew it was time to go. Following Xin Zhaolun, Lei Xinfeng entered the gate, and instantly arrived at the Hidden Space, inside the Founder’s room.

The Founder peered at them, counting heads, and when everyone was here, he closed the door.

Wuyang smiled at the group and nodded. “It seems you got quite the harvest there. Miss, you’re now a Sixth Ring Sage. Eh? Little Fellow, I remember you being a Fifth Ring when you left, and you’re already a Seventh! Not bad, very impressive! It gets harder as you ascend, but you seem to be breezing through, stabilizing your seventh Ring Body. Good!”

Miaolin spent her entire time at Hanya Castle, cultivating day and night, reaching Sixth Ring from Fourth Ring. Lei Xinfeng was also impressive, ascending from Fifth Ring to Seventh Ring. It was harder as one ascended, and everyone present understood that Lei Xinfeng was much faster than Miaolin. Even though they both ascended two steps, the hurdles they had to pass were on different levels.

Lei Xinfeng smiled. “It’s an excellent place to cultivate. It’s just too cold, and I almost froze.”

Wuyang laughed. “That kind of frost isn’t even worth mentioning if you prepare well!”

“No matter how well we prepare, it’s useless. Someone broke in, almost freezing us all. It’s fortunate that we were quick, or we’d be in trouble,” Lei Xinfeng said,

Wuyang’s face darkened. “Who is so daring?!”

“It’s a Monarch,” Xin Zhaolun said. “His own house cracked open, and it was during the coldest few days, so he charged into our room.”

Wuyang thought for a bit. “Monarch! Even Monarchs are divided into tiers. I bet it’s that trouble-making loner!”

“Huh? Founder, how did you know?” Lei Xinfeng asked.

“I don’t even need to guess! Only that kind of troublemaker will appear with such awkward timing. And then what happened?” he asked, curious. It made Lei Xinfeng want to laugh. It never occurred to him that the Founder liked to gossip.

“Then we became friends. He took us to the lower levels of the Ice Cave Plains, and we gathered in three regions. We got some excellent materials,” Lei Xinfeng said.

“Oh? What kind?”

Lei Xinfeng listed them off. “Qianye silver, Laka crystals...it’s a pity the heather gravel site was already exhausted. We didn’t get much.”

Wuyang nodded. “Qianye silver. Who would’ve thought that you managed to gather such a valuable material? Do you know what it’s used for?”

Lei Xinfeng grimaced. “I’m not sure. It’s a material that Monarchs use, right?” he guessed.

“Qianye silver is a high quality material that can be used to create a defense. However, a lot of necessary to construct even one layer; roughly two hundred. The more you use, the stronger it will be, and it must be made of completely intact Qianye silvers.”

Lei Xinfeng now understood why the broken Qianye Silvers were so useless. Apparently it was because only the intact pieces could be used.

“The others are not worth mentioning. Xin Zhaolun must be happy about the Laka crystals, they’re not bad. Hmm...did you find anything else?” Wuyang asked.

Lei Xinfeng nodded. “Biyasi and Red Gold. Oh, and high quality Purple Crystals...”

Wuyang leaned forward, surprised. “High quality Purple Crystals?”

Yay! New record! This chapter was translated from 1:02 AM to 1:58 AM. That’s only 56 minutes, compared to my previous 59 minutes! Cheers!

Thanks for your patience, and the worst of it is over. Unfortunately, I am still very busy! However, during the day, I will be available on Discord if anyone wants to gripe! The link is on the Contacts page.

Now, I’m dying and I need to sleep. Bye!