

God of Thunder

Book 10 - Chapter 8 – Return to Tiger Cliff

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Tiger Cliff Castle was quite isolated and rarely had visitors, so when Lei Xinfeng returned, it became a big event. Everyone knew about it. On top of that, Lei Xinfeng was a practitioner, Tiger Cliff Castle's pride.

A bunch of people led Lei Xinfeng back to the place he lived originally.

He knew then that his grandfather never came back and was immensely disappointed, but he did understand that his grandfather had no reason to. After he regained his strength, Tiger Cliff was useless to Lei Bao.

Hu Cangya said, "Ah Feng, after you left, we cleaned your house often. See if there's anything missing, and if there is, tell us. Also...how long will you be staying?" he asked. He knew that Lei Xinfeng will not live at Tiger Cliff, but he wished for him to stay awhile and visit often.

Lei Xinfeng smiled. "I'm just back to look around. I'll leave in a few days."

"Ah, is that so? It's hunting season too. It's a pity you can't stay for long."

"In that case, I'll stay a few days longer. Uncle Ke, let's team up for this hunt too, okay? We have four people here!"

Uncle Ke laughed. "That'll be great. If you're able to lead the entire castle's hunters on an expedition, then you should be able to take a few more people now!" He knew that Lei Xinfeng was powerful, but he didn't know just how powerful he was.

Hu Cangya's eyes glowed. If Lei Xinfeng was willing to take the hunters on a hunt, then it seems they wouldn't have to worry about food this winter. He thought about that bull hunt years ago. "Yeah, yeah! Bring all the hunters with you, okay?" he looked at Lei Xinfeng expectantly.

Lei Xinfeng agreed with a nod. "Then please notify everyone. I'll bring everyone on a hunt tomorrow!" He also wanted to help the hunters.

Hu Cangya smiled. "Great! With Ah Feng here, we'll definitely have hunt. Winter will be much easier."

The other hunters also had a look of pleasure on their face. Lei Xinfeng was famous. He had led a successful hunting expedition years ago so no one doubted his ability to show results; no one will object to it.

Under Hu Cangya's command, hunters began to bring large amounts of meat. Ke Dashan and some others set up a big pot in the center of the courtyard and began to make food. All the famous hunters in Tiger Cliff Castle came to welcome Lei Xinfeng back. Together, they treated Lei Xinfeng and the others to a meal.

Jin Daya was a bit touched by their closeness. "They're all very nice."

Lei Xinfeng nodded. "When I was young, it was because of their help that I didn't starve to death!"

Fengying and Shihu both showed a surprised expression. Lei Xinfeng had never talked about his childhood before.

Everyone knew the importance of eating. Every family brought out meat and vegetables dried or fresh. All of it went into the pot and began to boil. It only took a few moments before the entire yard began to smell of food, sweet aroma drifting. Children ran around, creating quite the festive atmosphere.

"Uncle Nanshan, how was preparations last year?" Lei Xinfeng asked.

Ke Nanshan smiled. "It wasn't bad last year. Eagle Lead didn't dare come, so our hunting grounds grew a bit. It's just that some barbarians appeared, injuring a few of our hunters. It's fortunate they all survived."

"Are barbarians moving in?" Lei Xinfeng asked.

"We're worried about that too. If a tribe of barbarians move in, we won't notice it at first, but as time grows on and they expand, we're going to have trouble. We can call for help, but we don't know the cost."

"We have Ah Feng here," Hu Cangya said. "I remember that Hongtong promised that all the land a hundred miles of Tiger Cliff is ours!"

Ke Shi said, “They helped at first, but they started to ignore us as time went on. After a few years, we didn’t even see a sign of them.”

Lei Xinfeng knew it couldn’t be helped. No power would do things for free. At first, it was due to Lei Bao’s presence, but now that Lei Bao is missing, they had no reason to care about Tiger Cliff. “Well, there’s no such thing as a flower that remains bloomed, and all good things must end. Right, what about Eagle Lead?”

Hu Cangya smiled. “They all left. There’s no one at their camp now.”

Lei Xinfeng understood in an instant. Hongtong probably pressured Eagle Camp to leave. It was good that this area was missing everything except land. Eagle Camp probably wouldn’t have any trouble finding a new place to live. If the practitioners of Hongtong help, they could easily clear land to build a camp.

“Right, about the expeditions tomorrow: how many people do we need to transport the meat?” Hu Cangya asked.

Lei Xinfeng smiled and shook his head. He had his Hidden Lun space and didn’t need to painstakingly drag his kills back. “No need, we have our own way of transporting. We don’t need too many tomorrow; just bring the best. The rest should stay at home and be ready to help when we bring the prey back.”

Hu Cangya wracked his mind, but he didn’t understand. However, he was smart enough to not keep asking and simply agreed. “In that case, I’ll put together a team of twenty, okay?”

Lei Xinfeng nodded. “Twenty is enough.” He had no intentions of letting the hunters actually hunt anyway. He had his three guards. Hunting wasn’t even an issue.

After a silent night, twenty hunters stopped by in the morning. They were all the best that Tiger Cliff had to offer.

Lei Xinfeng brought Jin Daya, Fengying, and Shihu out into the courtyard, and saw Ke Dashan’s group of twenty. “There’s no need to bring packs,” he said. “We have ways to bring our kills back.”

Although the hunters already knew about how mysterious practitioners were, they couldn’t even begin to guess how they planned to transport the food back. However, since Lei Xinfeng said they didn’t need to bring it, they all obediently took off their packs and put them in the yard. They only brought their steel spears and bows.

They all went down by basket. Lei Xinfeng and his guards didn’t show off, but instead went down on the basket like everyone else. Even though they could fly.

After they were all on the ground, Lei Xinfeng pointed out their destination. “We’re going to the plains. I want to hunt bulls!” He always remembered the delicious taste of bull meat. It was a shame that he couldn’t find any bulls after leaving the Mang Continent. It was a rare chance that he managed to come back, so he wanted to secure a large amount of bull meat. Of course, he had to preserve it first. He couldn’t carry fresh meat around.

Bull meat was considered top quality food in Tiger Cliff. Even top hunters rarely ate it because of how hard it was to kill bulls. Even a group of hunters couldn’t take down bulls if they didn’t have a plan.

In this region, only barbarians dared hunt bulls. Regular hunters lacked the sheer power.

This time, Lei Xinfeng wanted to go to the plains where herds of bulls roamed.

“Ah Feng, let me hunt this time,” Fengying said.

“Don’t. Let me. If you go, I suspect that the prey will be... pulverized,” Lei Xinfeng said.

The bull’s entire body was full of treasures. The pelt of the bull was the most precious after the meat, and was used to great the leather armor of the hunters. In the mountain region, it was a kind of hard currency, and whole pieces of bull pelt was extremely valuable.

“Whatever you say,” Fengying said, smiling.

Then Lei Xinfeng discussed his plan with Ke Dashan and his hunters. He was going to hunt personally. He needed the other hunters to be on guard and whistle if anything goes wrong. Jin Daya, Fengying, and Shihu were all in charge of protecting the hunters, not against bulls, but against barbarians.

As soon as they spot one, they were to obliterate it on sight, to give Tiger Cliff the best hunting environment they could.

After entering the familiar forest, Lei Xinfeng felt a kind of closeness. He lived here his entire childhood here. However, he was no longer a child, and he was already a Seventh Ring Sage. In this world, he was already considered quite powerful.

He had plenty of spears in his Hidden Lun space. Many of them were from his time in Tiger Cliff. Others were brought from elsewhere. Lei Xinfeng took out one of them, then took out his black bow. After thinking a bit, he put the bow away. The bow didn’t

have much use for him by this point.

Soon, the hunters arrived at the plains. They could all see the bulls grazing the grass.

“Uncle Ke, please have everyone climb the trees and keep watch.”

Ke Dashan nodded and gave the order.

Lei Xinfeng turned and whispered to his guards. “Uncle Jin, Uncle Ying, Uncle Hu, you climb the trees too. Guard them well; I’m going to go hunt bulls!”

Jin Daya stared at the distant herds. He had experience hunting before too. “These bulls aren’t bad; they’re big and strong. They must be at least a thousand jins. Alright, I’m going up the tree now.” He flew and stood on a tree branch.

Fengying and Shihu did the same. They positioned themselves in a triangle in order to cover all the hunters.

Lei Xinfeng held the spear in his hand, walking toward the herds with a swagger.

Ke Dashan stared. “What’s he doing? This, this is too dangerous!”

Only 47 minutes this time, so there will be much mistakes! I still have work. I wasn’t going to post a chapter, but someone asked, so I hurriedly translated this one. I’m going back to studying now!