

God of Thunder

Book 9 - Chapter 14 – Triple Success

At that moment, Lei Xinfeng felt impressed by the practitioners of old. He couldn't even begin to imagine how the Lightning practitioners then conceived of this weapon. With just this Lightning Stamp, he could challenge the might of Seventh Ring Sages.

Jin Daya, Fengying, and Shihu all smiled. Lei Xinfeng's growth was to their benefit.

Lei Xinfeng closed his eyes, clearly feeling the Lightning Stamp with him. It was then that he realized what the nine holes were for. When Lun Yin energy enters the three large holes in the Stamp, the energy that comes out was not Lun Yin energy, but Yin energy.

The energy in his body began to change, producing massive amounts of Yin energy.

Lei Xinfeng was already nearing ascension, but after the Stamp entered his body and swallowed Lei Bao's Lightning Stamp, he could no longer suppress his ascension. He didn't try either. In under an hour, he'd ascended to become a Sixth Ring Sage.

When all of the Lun Yin energy became Yin, Lei Xinfeng's entire person glowed like a ball of lightning. Countless pale arcs exploded from his body, whining continuously. His body hovered over the ground.

Jin Daya, Fengying, and Shihu all backed up rapidly. They all realized that Lei Xinfeng ascended, and they couldn't help but be impressed. He declared that he would ascend, and he did, without a single bit of hesitation. When they thought of the grueling process that they themselves went through, it left a bad taste in their mouths.

The three of them all relied on Yin Rings to ascend, and finally managed to progress to their current level. If they wished to ascend once more, it would be an unimaginably difficult task, bordering on an impossibility.

Lei Xinfeng calmed himself and stabilized his power, circulating his Yin energy. When his entire body was filled with Yin Energy, he continued circulating, purifying the Yin energy further. In this way, he discovered a hidden function of the stamp. He

knew that the process of ascending from Sixth to Ninth Ring was consisted of purifying and amplifying Yin energy to an extremely high quality. The Lightning Stamp will help him do just that.

After circulating nine or so times, Lei Xinfeng felt satisfied. If he did it anymore, his body probably wouldn't be able to take it. He opened his eyes. "I succeeded!"

"Good! Let's eat something," Jin Daya suggested.

The three of them had made a large pot of food consisting of big chunks of meat, mushrooms, and vegetables. After the frost, all of them knew how to make that dish. It was easy to learn, easy to make, and delicious as well.

"Braised mixed pot, your specialty! Give a try and tell us what you think," Fengying said.

Lei Xinfeng only now realized how hungry he was. He didn't hesitate and tore apart a bread biscuit. Soaking it in the soup, he began eating. He didn't care how good or bad the food was this time; he only focused on filling his stomach.

The others smiled as they watched him wolf down the food. They had already eaten, and this pot was made especially for him.

Three giant biscuits, as well as the whole pot of food, was eaten by Lei Xinfeng in less than half an hour. After he finished, he stood up. "I want to take a bath, then sleep."

His bodyguards left the room obediently, and he took out a tub, heated the water, took his bath, and then fell asleep instantly from exhaustion.

He slept until the third day.

When Lei Xinfeng woke up, he discovered that aside from his bodyguards, both Song Qiao and Xin Zhaolun was present. He sat up. "Why are you all here?"

Song Qiao smiled. "We heard you ascended, so we came to see."

"This is a critical stage. You must purify your Yin energy to stabilize it; you must not have even a shred of Lun Yin energy left in your body," Xin Zhaolun said, giving some tips, not knowing that his words were wasted on Lei Xinfeng.

Lei Xinfeng had the Lightning Stamp that took care of all the problems for him. Even if he had poor potential, he'd still have been able to ascend successfully. However, he

was incredibly qualified to ascend with his potential.

“I know, there have been no problems,” Lei Xinfeng said.

“Don’t remind him. He’s already stabilized his Sixth Ring. Heh heh, his potential is greater than yours,” Song Qiao said.

Xin Zhaolun smiled bitterly. His potential was already very good, but compared to Lei Xinfeng, it was nothing. With Song Qiao’s eyes, it only took one glance to tell as much.

“I must train with the Chaos Wheel. I should at least know how to use some of the functions,” Lei Xinfeng said.

Song Qiao smiled. “I know. After I got the news, I came here specifically to give you a few pointers on how to use it. You’re not opposed to it, are you?”

Lei Xinfeng couldn’t agree fast enough, thanking Song Qiao. What a joke. The only way he’d ever decline was if he was utterly stupid. This was a Monarch offering to help him!

“There’s no need to thank me. It’s all to let you master it faster so we can go to the Ice Cave.”

“Of course, we must hurry,” Lei Xinfeng said, nodding.

“To be honest, I haven’t mastered the weapon. I tried a few times, but it didn’t sit well since the attribute was different. At the level of Monarchs, the differences between attributes are less than you think, and we can use weapons of every attribute. However, the weapon that truly fits us is something of the same attribute that we’ve used since we’re young. This Chaos Wheel doesn’t fit my attribute, so it’s useless no matter how much I try.”

“So that’s why Senpai Senior decided to trade it for Purple Crystals.”

Song Qiao smiled. “Indeed. No matter how valuable it is, it’s only good to look at. It’s better to trade it for something with actual uses.”

Lei Xinfeng took out the Chaos Wheel and played with it for a bit. “How do I charge this Chaos Wheel?”

“Easy. Just make a connection between your attribute and the Chaos Wheel.”

Everyone present, including Xin Zhaolun, did not have an Attribute Weapon. These

weapons were extremely hard to make. Most Sages would rather cultivate than create a weapon, and their attention was on ascension. Weapons were generally mundane, even if they were created using some unusual weapons.

All of them were curious about how exactly an Attribute Weapon is used.

Lei Xinfeng thought about what Song Qiao said, and thought of an idea.

He pressed his palms together, sandwiching the Chaos Wheel in between, and then pulled them apart. Trails of lightning flashed, hitting the Chaos Wheel. The Chaos Wheel became suspended between his two hands.

Song Qiao stared, surprised. He never thought to test like this. He didn't think it could be used like this.

When the lightning struck at first, the Chaos Wheel began to emit spurts of green smoke. Song Qiao knew well what it was. It was the modifications he added to make it fit him. The lightning running through the Chaos Wheel was amplified and instantly shattered whatever he put in, reducing it to mere green smoke that faded to nothing.

He could help but wipe sweat from his forehead. Even though he was a monarch, the things he did was still clearly elementary. The modifications he made was utterly useless, and after the Chaos Wheel was excited by a proper user, it simply shed those modifications, returning to its original form.

His handiwork was far, far inferior to the practitioners of old.

Lei Xinfeng found that his method was indeed correct, and receiving his thunder, the Chaos Wheel began to change.

Huge amounts of Yin lightning was absorbed by the Wheel, startling Lei Xinfeng. However, his Lightning Stamp kept producing more Yin energy. The more energy he used, the more power his Lightning Stamp produced. It was as if he was a generator, constantly replenishing the power he used.

With the help of his Lightning Stamp, Lei Xinfeng was extremely confident that he could charge, and control the Chaos Wheel.

Following the crack of lightning strikes, the Chaos Wheel split into three, still centered between Lei Xinfeng's two hands. The current strengthened until the lightning was just a single continuous flow of white energy. As it reached the Chaos Wheel, the modification that Song Qiao added was finally completely obliterated.

"I did something unnecessary," Song Qiao muttered, blushing from embarrassment,

being shown up by a mere weapon.

Xin Zhaolun could only watch enviously. “A combination of three disks. It’s a combined weapon. Ah Feng’s luck is so good, to be able to find such a wondrous weapon!”

“I don’t even have the right. This thing was in my possession for over eighty years, but your little brother...he only needed a few days to utterly master it.”

Crack! Boom!

The three pieces of the Chaos Wheel, after receiving continuous charges of lightning, broke apart once more, surprising even Song Qiao. He’d never thought that it could split into so many pieces, not into three, but into nine.

After a close look, Song Qiao found that it was three large pieces, each accompanied by two smaller plates.

Lei Xinfeng sensed this strange occurrence, and the information was transmitted to his brain. Instantly, he understood that the weapon was a combination of both offense and offense. His heart pounded with happiness, and he understood, even without testing, the power of this weapon.

By the time the weapon split into nine, Lei Xinfeng already had complete control over the Chaos Wheel.

Everything that Song Qiao added was automatically destroyed, leaving behind the pure form of the weapon, cloaking in a sky blue aura, and wreathed in silver-white lightning. It was a dangerous beauty.

Xin Zhaolun and Jin Daya both subconsciously backed away, because they knew from some instinct, that the weapon could threaten both of them.

“I made it!”

Since the frost, it was his third time shouting that. Once when he created the Stamp, once when he ascended to Sixth Ring, and now when he mastered the Chaos Wheel.

He clapped his hands together, and in an instant, the radiant lightning and the glow of the Chaos Wheel disappeared.

“What..where’d it go?” Xin Zhaolun asked.

“The weapon disappeared,” Jin Daya said, rubbing his eyes.

“You idiots! He absorbed the Chaos Wheel into his body! That’s the true power of Attribute weapons!” Song Qiao berated.

I did my homework, but now I must study. Still, I already did two out of three chapters today. Hmmm...

I for one really liked this chapter. It was well paced, and I was never bored. I also find that I must amend the titles from “Third Time’s the Charm” to “Triple Success.”
Whoops.