

God of Thunder

Book 9 - Chapter 15 – Power of the Chaos Wheel

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“Let’s go test it outside,” Lei Xinfeng suggested.

Song Qiao was curious himself. Despite having the weapon for so long, he’s never been able to bring out the weapon’s full potential. Now that he’d witnessed Lei Xinfeng control over the Chaos Wheel, he wanted to see just how powerful the weapon was.

Xin Zhaolun, Jin Daya, Fengying, and Shihu also wanted to see. Although they were all Ninth Ring Sages, none of them had an Attribute Weapon or even seen someone use one. Their curiosity was utterly piqued.

They all went out into the yard. After the frost, the temperatures increased. According to Lei Xinfeng’s estimation, it was twenty degrees below zero. It’s considered to be very warm weather here, and especially after the frost. It felt like a comfortable temperature.

Lei Xinfeng went to the center of the yard. “Everyone, please step back. I’ve never used the Chaos Wheel before, and I don’t know how strong it will be. Just in case, please stay away from me.”

Song Qiao waved his words away. “Don’t worry about me, you lot move back.” He was a Monarch, so it wasn’t strange. No matter how powerful the weapon was, the user was still only a Sixth Ring Sage. It was a joke to expect it to be threatening to a Monarch.

Everyone else heeded Lei Xinfeng’s words and moved back.

There was a sudden whining sound, and everyone looked at Lei Xinfeng.

Suddenly, a blast of electricity burst from Lei Xinfeng's body. A bright blue light flashed violently for an instant, and with a huge boom, a large hole appeared on the ground. Except for Song Qiao, no one saw how Lei Xinfeng attacked. It was extremely quick, yet still left its mark on the ground that was as hard as steel. It was a large mark, roughly five meters in diameter.

It startled Xin Zhaolun. "It's too fast!" he cried.

Song Qiao was also surprised, but he did not show it. Putting aside the power, just the speed alone is frightening enough. If used in a surprise attack, this kind of speed will easily blindside and kill a high-level Sage.

After his first attack, Lei Xinfeng pressed down both hands toward the ground. A chain of explosions followed immediately, and six more holes appeared in a ring around him. The only thing the audience saw was a flash of blue light. If they didn't know what Lei Xinfeng was lightning attributed, they wouldn't have been able to identify what exactly created the massive holes.

Jin Daya laughed nervously. "It's very powerful. Even I don't have full confidence that I can block it..."

"Fellow, attack me once!" Song Qiao said. He wanted to experience the power of the Chaos Wheel with his own body.

Lei Xinfeng's face was full of excitement. The power of the Chaos Wheel was beyond expectations, and he himself couldn't see how exactly the Chaos Wheel attacked. However, he could clearly feel the actions of the Wheel. Most importantly, the three big wheels didn't move. The damage was caused by the six smaller auxiliaries.

If Song Qiao wanted to take it, Lei Xinfeng will of course gladly comply. Where else will he find a powerful expert that he can test the power without worry on?

"Be careful, Senior Song! I'm going to attack!"

"Don't worry, use your full power! I can block it!" Song Qiao shouted back.

Boom!

The words barely left his mouth when Lei Xinfeng's attack reached him.

"Good!"

A red crystalline object appeared suddenly, glowing crimson. Lei Xinfeng's attack struck it, and after a flash, the red crystalline glow stabilized. Song Qiao was forced

back a step. The power of the attack was unexpected, and he couldn't hold in his excitement. "Good!" he repeated, laughing.

Boom!

This time, Song Qiao did not step back. "Don't hold back!"

The scene that followed made the onlookers stunned.

Boom! Boom! Boom...!

In that instant, everyone understood what the Chaos Wheel was truly capable of.

Even the Monarch, Song Qiao was surprised. Stunned. His defense held, of course; Lei Xinfeng wasn't strong enough to break through it, but under this storm of attack, even Song Qiao was forced back, even if only psychologically.

This was only the beginning.

"Here comes a big one!" Lei Xinfeng called.

At that instant, a ring appeared in Lei Xinfeng's hands. He held it steadily in his hands. "Go!"

The giant ring expanded in the blink of an eye from the size of a cartwheel to something three times as big, glowing with blinding radiance. It flew out with a whistle. A second one appeared in Lei Xinfeng's hands, followed by a third. Three such rings were fired in succession, wreathed in countless bolts of crackling lightning.

Song Qiao could only block the first hit. The second ring reduced his red crystalline line into minutes traces. Song Qiao couldn't rebuild his defense in time. Instead, his body flickered and vanished. The giant ring cleaved into the ice wall behind Song Qiao.

The ice wall was three meters thick, built for the courtyard's wall. It was crushed into tiny bits by the giant ring. Lei Xinfeng reacted quickly and stomped his feet. The ring suddenly vanished. If the ring had continued, it would have carved a tunnel in the ground.

"Good!"

Song Qiao dropped down from the sky, landing, his face a bit red. He was actually unable to take the attack of a Sixth Ring Sage! "It's not inferior to a Ninth Ring Sage," he said. "How powerful. It would be a sin against the heavens to leave such a weapon

with me!”

Jin Daya was speechless. “Damn. I never thought it would be so powerful, to multiply the power of an attack. Heh, if I had an Attribute Weapon, maybe I can survive against a Monarch for some time,” he said.

“That depends. It would depend on what attributes the weapon is. The attack power of lightning is already powerful to the extreme. That’s why this weapon is capable of producing such power,” Song Qiao corrected.

“It’s still better than no Attribute Weapon,” Jin Daya said.

“A Sage cannot create Sage-class Attribute Weapons. Monarchs don’t even have time to create their own weapons, let alone spare such rare materials. Heck, not a Star Python Record with a weapon’s blueprint has been found! Even if someone found one, who will reveal it?”

“No wonder I’ve only ever heard of them, but never see one being used!” Jin Daya said.

Song Qiao laughed. “This little fellow’s luck is good! I’m a loner without disciple! If I had, then he’d never have gotten this Chaos Wheel.”

“It’s such a pity. If I was still an Eighth Ring Sage, maybe I’d have gone looking for one, but never mind. I have no time to be messing around with such matters,” Xin Zhaolun said.

Jin Daya’s eyes lit up, then darkened again. He also wanted an Attribute Weapon, but he could not create one. It only in a Monarch’s power.

Fengying and Shihu had both just ascended and was still stabilizing their power. Neither of them even gave thought to the notion. It was senseless to ask a Monarch to create a weapon. Even if they had materials, what Monarch would even bother?

“If we could find another Ancient Hidden Lun. Maybe we could find more Attribute Weapons! What I don’t understand is that why do so many of the ancient Sages have their own Attribute Weapons?” Lei Xinfeng asked.

Song Qiao laughed. “Who told you that they all had weapons? If an elder didn’t help them, they can’t create one either!”

“If we find a Hidden Lun space, it will be filled with so much riches,” Lei Xinfeng said.

Song Qiao eyed him disdainfully. “If you don’t know what you’re talking about, then stop talking. Why would a Monarch leave behind a Hidden Lun space? A fallen Monarch won’t leave anything behind unless they have disciples. They do, they leave behind a Hidden Space, already materialized.”

Lei Xinfeng didn’t know what to say. “Huh? A Hidden Space...is a Monarch’s materialized Hidden Lun space?”

“Basically,” Xin Zhaolun said.

“It’s so complicated,” Lei Xinfeng said, shaking his head.

“It’s not. You’ll understand if you ever reach Monarch,” Song Qiao said.

They were still talking when their neighbors raised a ruckus. Three Ninth Ring Sages came out from the hole in the wall, one of them loudly demanding an explanation. “Hey! Which bastard broke my wall?”

Lei Xinfeng and the others stopped for a bit. They didn’t think that someone would actually take offense for something as minor as a broken wall after the frost has already passed. Lei Xinfeng stepped out. “Sorry, we didn’t mean it. We were testing something and broke your wall by accident. And, to correct, we’re not bastards.”

Seeing how polite Lei Xinfeng said, Song Qiao laughed. “Of course we’re not bastards. They are,” he told Lei Xinfeng, pouring oil on the fire.

The temper of the three of them flared. One of them stared at Song Qiao, while the person who spoke first looked at Lei Xinfeng. With their strength, they could easily discern the power of the opposition. Except for Song Qiao.

The man spoke to Lei Xinfeng. “Don’t lie! You’re only a Sixth Ring Sage. Test something? Don’t make me laugh! I’ll cut off your tongue!”

Song Qiao took on the guise of a senile old man and the oil pouring continued. “It’s really him! If you don’t believe him, then you can come experience it yourself! This one is a Sixth Ring, and you’re a Ninth Ring! Not much of a difference. Careful you don’t get spanked!”

Lei Xinfeng stared speechlessly at Song Qiao. The only thing this old man feared was for things to be too peaceful. However, he couldn’t deny that he wanted to test his Chaos Wheel. He wanted to see if he could compete with a Ninth Ring Sage.

After his bout with Song Qiao, even if Song Qiao didn’t strike back, he was, regardless, filled with confidence.

The other three was also staring speechlessly, but for different reasons. Did he want to kill his own people? The difference between Ninth Ring and Sixth Ring was too big. They didn't even need to fight to tell.

Kool-Aid Man Club... joined by Lei Xinfeng. The list grows.

I'm really excited for the next chapter. Those three are so screwed. It's not like the other...four Ninth Ring Sages is just going to watch while they kill Lei Xinfeng, not to mention the other Pink Monarch in the Room.

On the other hand, I'm disappointed in the Chaos Wheel. The ultimate attack is a giant ring! A ring! How lame is that? Why couldn't it be a giant lightning blast that Lei Xinfeng shoots from the ring? Sigh.