

God of Thunder

Book 9 - Chapter 16 – Power of the Chaos Wheel

Xin Zhaolun was curious too. Lei Xinfeng's attack just now was terrifying. If he fielded against some Ninth Ring Sages, maybe he can even last a short time.

The three Ninth Ring Sages were starting to regret their decision. The enemy had four Ninth Ring Sages, a Sixth Ring, and one practitioner of identified strength. They couldn't take such firepower.

One of them decided to take the easy way out and stood forward. "I don't believe you. A Sixth Ring Sage is actually planning to fight me? Pfft! Here, here, I won't move. Come at me a few times!"

Lei Xinfeng giggled internally. The more overconfident the opponent, the more chances he had of winning. He pretended to be stupid. "Really? What if I hurt you?"

The three of them laughed out loud. One of them said, "If I, a Ninth Ring Sage, was hurt by you, a Sixth Ring Sage, then I am truly too weak, and I won't blame you. However, I have a request. I'll allow you to hit me however you like, and even if I die, it's my own fault. If on the other hand, you can't hurt me, then you must take a hit from me as well. Just one blow. How about it?"

Lei Xinfeng grinned. "What good fortune! Really?"

Song Qiao was practically rolling around laughing at this point, internally. He suddenly had an epiphany that Lei Xinfeng was actually evil. Lei Xinfeng was pretty much digging a hole for the opponent to jump into, and the other side just didn't know it yet,

He'd experienced Lei Xinfeng's offensive might firsthand, and he knew that if the opponent took Lei Xinfeng's full strength without preparation, they might just die.

One person stood out. "Yi Zhong, Ninth Ring Sage. Don't call me a bully! I'm going to stand here and let you hit me!"

Lei Xinfeng let out another jab. "If you dodged, who wins?" If he didn't mock him one more time, then his name isn't Lei Xinfeng (it isn't).

Yi Zhong laughed coldly. “If I dodge, then I lose, and we will leave immediately!”

Song Qiao shook his head. The fellow was too proud. He probably never would’ve thought that Lei Xinfeng would have an Attribute Weapon. Even if he did, he probably would’ve discounted it because Lei Xinfeng was a Sixth Ring Sage.

However, if he stood there and took an attack, it wouldn’t be funny. Even he, a Monarch had to dodge Lei Xinfeng’s attack.

Of course, if Song Qiao was serious, he wouldn’t have needed to dodge. He was merely careless earlier.

Yi Zhong stood steadily and deployed his defenses without hesitation. It was a huge metal shield. With his Metal attribute, it became a shield that was practically invulnerable; having to face something like that was just wrong.

However, Xin Zhaolun, Jin Daya, Fengying, and Shihu all let out a sigh of relief. Not only did lightning counter metal, it’s also amplified. Metal conducts electricity. To Lei Xinfeng, this kind of defense was utterly useless. It even amplified his power.

Lei Xinfeng almost laughed. It was actually a Metal attributed practitioner! “Very good! When you’re ready, tell me! I won’t make any sneak attacks!” he said.

Yi Zhong suddenly felt a bit of unease. Lei Xinfeng was too confident. Once again, he strengthened his defenses. The entire wall started to glow with the color of his attribute. It wasn’t an Attribute Weapon, but it was made of a special metal, It was extremely sturdy.

Everyone backed away. The two friends of Yi Zhong had smiles plastered all over their faces, looking forward to seeing how Yi Zhong was going to hit Lei Xinfeng. They couldn’t be faulted either. In this world, there’s no Sixth Ring Sage that was stupid enough to challenge a Ninth Ring Sage after knowing their identity. There was a gap in power the size of the distance between heaven and earth.

Lei Xinfeng took the time to continue pumping power into the Chaos Wheel. Limitless Yin energy poured in. His Lightning Stamp was different; it could produce a huge amount of Yin energy. It could either be paired with the Chaos Wheel, massively increasing the attack of the Chaos Wheel. He discovered it during the test earlier.

Lei Xinfeng felt a bit of regret. He spent too little time with the Chaos Wheel. There were many things he didn’t know about it, and the attacks he could use was limited to

the storm-like attack. If the opponent decided to dodge, he probably wouldn't be able to hit them.

However, this time his opponent won't dodge. If he dodged, he lost. The opponent couldn't even strike back!

“Come one, little fellow!” Yi Zhong said.

Lei Xinfeng's grin finally showed. “Thanks!”

I'm sorry? Yi Zhong couldn't process his opponent's words. Why would he say thanks? In that instant he was confused, Lei Xinfeng's attacks already hit.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom...!

Lei Xinfeng didn't hold back. He used all his might. Streaks of blue light flashed like the raindrops of a hurricane, attacking dozens of times in an instant. The attacks didn't stop,

After the first hit, Yi Zhong felt that something was wrong because that one hit numbed his entire body. He realized that his opponent was a Lightning attributed practitioner. He felt fear, but before he could think of any countermeasures, countless attacks had already rained on his shield.

Thick pillars of lightning flow enveloped the Chaos Wheel, attacking wildly. Lei Xinfeng only felt bliss. He attacked with reckless abandon, not holding back even a little bit of his power.

After the first few attacks, the shields had already broken. He didn't even have time to dodge when the Chaos Wheel hit his body, sending him flying. However, Lei Xinfeng didn't stop, the Chaos Wheels following his flying body.

He was such a nice target. Two giant rings appeared in his hands. It was time for the attack with the three primary Wheels.

Yi Zhong's two friends were frozen in shock. They never thought in their dreams that Yi Zhong would lose so badly. Then, they charged toward Lei Xinfeng. At that moment, the two wheels flew out.

Boom!

The two of them couldn't even put up a hint of resistance before they were sent flying. Although they weren't dead, they were both utterly humiliated.

“Stop!” Yi Zhong cried. He suddenly realized why Lei Xinfeng thanked him before his attack. The bastard was painting a giant target on him, and he himself was stupid enough to just stand there.

The giant wheel that had appeared in Lei Xinfeng’s hand disappeared. Since the opponent was crying for him to stop, it wouldn’t be graceful to continue. He was already happy that he got to go all out this time.

“You lost!” Lei Xinfeng said.

If the opponent dodged, it was considered a loss. However, not only did he dodge, he even called for Lei Xinfeng to stop. The winner of this challenge wasn’t even in question.

Yi Zhong sighed. He knew that if they fought directly, even though he was countered, he could still slowly suppress his opponent. The difference in rank went beyond power. However, because of his pride, he lost. He wasn’t an idiot either. If he had so many powerful practitioners with him, then he was definitely from a secret sect and was probably very high in the hierarchy.

Even more, everyone knew that what they fought over was a small matter. It wasn’t worth killing over.

Song Qiao laughed. “Well, it’s all clear now. If you ascend to Seventh Ring, you can fight a Ninth Ring Sage head on if you counter him. You might even win! And if you want to leave, not even they can stop you! You’re lacking just a little more power, since you just ascended to Sixth Ring.”

“Thanks you, Senior,” Lei Xinfeng said.

Yi Zhong and his two friends looked at each other. They could see that among the gathered people, the only one Lei Xinfeng treated respectfully was the old man. If he was so respectful, then that man was definitely a Monarch.

“Who is this?” Yi Zhong asked. He asked Lei Xinfeng, but the question was directed at Song Qiao.

“He’s a Senior.”

Yi Zhong gritted his teeth. With Lei Xinfeng’s strength, everyone here was a senior even without considering this existence that exceeded Ninth Ring Sages. After a while, he turned to Song Qiao and asked directly, tone amiable. “Who are you?”

“At least you’re not stupid! Don’t bother asking. I’m only saying that I’m not a Sage!”

Yi Zhong's heart jumped. It really was a Monarch! He began thanking the heavens and earths that he lost earlier. If he had won, then he really didn't know how to deescalate the situation. If he made a Monarch angry, the sect they were from wouldn't even bat an eye. They were only servants, not disciples.

The three of them stepped forward. "Greetings to the Senior."

Song Qiao smiled. "Now, don't be so formal. Meeting is a good thing! I like making new friends, especially little friend! Let's introduce ourselves!"

"This is my two friends Yi Xinpu, Yi Zhou. We came on orders of the Qin Sect to gather materials."

Lei Xinfeng might not understand, but Xin Zhaolun did. Even though they were all of different ages and looked completely different, they had the same surnames. There was only one possibility: that they were servants in a secret sect. Of course, if they could attain nine Ring Bodies, then they weren't some lowly servant. They'd rank quite highly.

Lei Xinfeng and friends also introduced themselves. After Lei Xinfeng's display of power, the three was notably more pleasant to him. They knew as well as anyone else that with Lei Xinfeng's potential, he was definitely a direct disciple of a secret sect.

According to Lei Xinfeng's philosophy, one more friend is one more path. Being able to be friends is definitely the best way to go. He didn't want any more enemies, so he was kind as well.

Yi Zhong looked at Song Qiao and quickly thought of something. Perhaps he could borrow this Monarch's help?

"Senior Song. I wonder if you know of this thing..." he said.

"What?"

Crap, I just realized that for the past 20 chapters, I was spelling Lei Xinfeng's name wrong. It's actually Lei Xing Feng. However, that looks bad, so I'm keeping Lei Xinfeng. You've been conditioned to think it's Lei Xinfeng by now anyway! So ha! By the way, if I ever disappear, assume I died in a crash because my dad went 60 in a 45 mph road.

When Yi Zhong asks who Song Qiao is directly, he uses 您 instead of 你, a more respectful form. Also, I dub them the three idiots. Every novel, manga, and anime should have one set. This is no exception.

