Dungeon 181

Chapter 181 The Temple of Awakening

"Her strength is comparable to Lu Benwei."

Everyone swallowed their saliva, their eyes filled with disbelief.

"Mr. Principal, you're not lying to us, are you?"

"Why would I lie to you?"

This group of third and fourth-year students who were changing their classes trembled. They could not imagine that such a soft-looking girl was comparable to Lu Benwei in strength.

!!

"Alright, it's getting late. Let's get on with it."

Chen Yuan gave the order. Everyone's expression immediately became tense as they stepped into the teleportation array.

After a bright flash, the group arrived at the awakening temple in Jiujiang City.

There was a grand and majestic hall. The structure was made of large pieces of marble assembled together. There was not a single gap between the marbles. It was the work of a master architect.

As the provincial capital of Jiangsu and Zhejiang Province, the awakening temple in Jiujiang City was a landmark building. Other than the hunters who were going through their second and third class transitions, there were also many ordinary tourists to this place.

In the square in front of the temple, Chen Yuan led his students and attracted many people's attention.

"Look, they are the top students from Zhejiang Hunter University."

"They're here for the second stage of their class change. To be able to reach level 20 at such a young age, they're truly amazing."

"I'm so envious. Son, you're going to get into Zhejiang Hunter University and become a strong warrior like them."

"But I heard that the second stage of the class change at Zhejiang Hunter University is only in the second half of the semester. But it's only been two months since the start of the semester."

"What do you know? A genius's life doesn't need any explanation."

As the group walked toward the main hall and listened to the praises of the tourists, they unconsciously puffed out their chests and raised their heads. They were in high spirits, and the corners of their mouths twitched up from time to time, trying their best to maintain the image of a genius.

In school, they might not even be worth mentioning compared to the top ten geniuses. However, once they were outside, the title of one of the nine hunter high schools was extremely eye-catching.

Chen Yuan led his team forward. Suddenly, he stopped and waved his hand. The next second, a skinny old man in a formal suit who looked very smart ran over.

"Principal Chen, it's not the season for your Zhejiang Hunter University to change classes. Why did you bring so many people here?" The skinny old man walked around the group with an unhappy expression.

"Cut the crap. You're responsible for the number of class transitions no matter how many students our school sends." Chen Yuan raised his leg and kicked the skinny old man's butt. "There's no need for you to check. There are 73 people in total!"

The skinny old man clutched his butt and wailed. "You said you're coming early and you even brought so many people. How many divine stones of origin do I have to prepare?"

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were at the front of the team. They were very curious when they heard the conversation between Chen Yuan and the thin old man.

"What's a divine stone of origin?"

Chu Yan explained in his ear, "The divine stone of origin is an essential stone for the second class change. It contains an abundant amount of origin energy. It can help the second class change user to explore the soul of the class."

"But why do the people of the temple of awakening look so unwilling when we come?" Lu Benwei asked again.

"Generally speaking, divine stone of origin is a necessity for class holders. They are also sold by those in charge of the temple of awakening, and they are very valuable. It's an important source of income for the temple of awakening," Chu Yan said.

"But the Dragon Kingdom has a rule that the temple of awakening must provide the divine stone of origin for free for any student from the nine hunter high schools who comes to change their class.

"As for the materials for the holy light baptism potion, we'll have to prepare them ourselves," Chu Yan said after a pause.

"So that's how it is." Lu Benwei understood that the reason the old man had such a long face was because the 73 of them wanted to make him bleed.

Chen Yuan led his team into the temple of awakening. Lu Benwei and the others were immediately blinded by the sight of the grand hall.

Heavenly materials and precious treasures were displayed everywhere in the hall, giving people a sense of shock. The crowd was overwhelmed with admiration, and their eyes glowed.

Chu Yan, on the other hand, did not care about anything. There was no feeling in her eyes.

At this moment, a series of curses attracted everyone's attention.

"You're liars! I've already spent a lot of money to buy the divine stone of origin, and now you're telling me to buy some holy light baptism potion? Your temple is too much of a bully. I'm going to sue you!"

A man who looked twenty years older was cursing in the hall. His voice was very ear-piercing.

The skinny old man who was following the group frowned and also shouted, "Where's the security? What are you guys doing there? Why aren't you throwing him out?"

The skinny old man ordered several security guards not far away.

Several security guards immediately responded, walked to the man, and threw him out in a few seconds.

The next second, his eyebrows and facial features immediately relaxed. "Really, he doesn't even have the holy light baptism potion, and he still dares to change his class. He's really not afraid of death!"

Holy light baptism was a potion extracted from the power of spirit light power and was also an important material for the second stage class change.

It would cleanse the body and refresh the soul so that the hunter could withstand the powerful strength of the second stage class change.

There were three levels of awakening according to the form and energy requirements of the class change. The amount of holy light baptism potion required for each type of class would also be different.

The sage demon that Lu Benwei wanted was the highest level.

At this time, Chen Yuan waved his hand and said to the thin old man, "Shi Long, I'll leave my students in your care. Treat them well. If you lack some materials, sell them to the students at a cheaper price."

After saying that, he kicked Shi Long's butt again.

Shi long clenched his teeth from the kick and said while covering his butt, "Alright, alright. So many years have passed. It's time to turn over a new leaf."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Benwei immediately felt the temperature in the lobby drop.

Chen Yuan, who had always been lazy, had a look of death in his eyes.

Shi Long shivered and led the team to the main hall in a hurry.

The main hall had four floors, and each floor was higher than the one below.

Lu Benwei guessed that with each level, the class change level would gradually increase.

Clapping his hands, Shi Long said to everyone, "Alright, students, take out your student ID and show me your level."

At this time, a pair of fair-skinned and beautiful girls in cheongsam with black silk wrapped around them were walking over in their high heels. They were holding a device in their hands and placed the first student's student ID on it.

"Chu Sanyang, fourth-year at Zhejiang Hunter University, warrior, first class transition: Dual-ax warrior, level 40!"

"So, you're a warrior." Shi long laughed.

"Then, student Chu, what level of second transition class do you want to change to?"

"A level two profession," Chu Sanyang replied.

"That's right, 10,000 bottles of spirit light power or 1,000 bottles of holy light baptism potion will do."

The other hunters in the main hall all gasped.

Chapter 182 Highest Level Class Change

"I'm so envious. They're all top students at Zhejiang Hunter University."

"I remember that the top students at Zhejiang Hunter University get the divine stone of origin for free. Sigh, if only I was a student at Zhejiang Hunter University."

"Moreover, Xiaoxiao has 1,000 bottles of holy light baptism potion, while I only have 500 bottles of holy light baptism potion after going bankrupt."

The group of slackers and professional hunters were looking at the university students with envy.

They were not talented and did not pass the martial arts assessment. Naturally, they were not accepted by the hunter universities. Their progress in leveling up would be much slower than the students who came from specialized classes.

!!

Moreover, the power of spirit light power was extremely rare. The spirit hunt secret realm was almost dominated by the nine hunter high schools, and the society's wandering hunters had to spend a lot of gold coins to buy it.

Many people went bankrupt because of their class transitions.

Just the lowest level of the second class transition alone required 50 bottles of holy light baptism potion, which was enough for an ordinary family to earn for ten years.

The group of people from Zhejiang Hunter University felt the envious gazes of the wandering hunters. They held their heads high, and their eyes shone with a dazzling light.

"Jiang Tao, third-year at Zhejiang Hunter University, magician, first class transition: ice magician, level 40!"

The third-year student named Jiang Tao caused quite a stir.

"Damn, there's a third-year student. He should only be 20 years old now, right?"

"Amazing, I'm already 26 this year and only at level 14. There's a huge gap."

"His second class transition is to become an ice magician? He's still a magician after all..."

Many of the people watching the show felt inferior.

The top student at Zhejiang Hunter University was only in his early twenties, but he had already reached their strength of level 26.

Envy!

Jealousy!

Inferiority!

A series of expressions changed on their faces. All the wandering hunters were dumbfounded at this moment, standing still on the spot.

As the students at Zhejiang Hunter University entered the hall one by one, shocking the wandering hunters were shocked.

In the end, only Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were left.

The wandering hunters gulped and looked at the two of them in shock.

"Why do these two people look much younger than the previous students?"

"He looks like a freshman at Zhejiang Hunter University."

"It can't be. If even a freshman can reach level 40, I won't live anymore!"

At this time, Lu Benwei had already placed his student ID on the device.

"Lu Benwei, a first-year student at Zhejiang Hunter University."

All of the wandering hunters were extremely shocked at this moment. Their hearts were in turmoil and huge waves were crashing into the sky.

Being a freshman meant that he was only eighteen years old, but he had already reached a height that ordinary hunters could not reach. It had only been half a year since his class awakening!

In the next second, the cold mechanical voice continued to read Lu Benwei's information.

"Support class, magician. Level 25."

Everyone was stunned. Many people pricked up their ears, thinking that they had heard wrong.

Support class, magician, and at level 25. That was beyond their knowledge.

The person in charge, Shi Long, frowned, full of doubts.

"Lu Benwei, do you have a level suppression device on you?"

Lu Benwei responded faintly.

Shi Long's brows were still tightly locked as he thought, 'Can a magician reach level 40 at this age?'

"Lu Benwei, are you sure you can reach level 40 if you take off the level suppressor?"

"I'm sure!" Lu Benwei had fully confirmed this last night.

As he had killed quite a number of monsters in the dark moon secret realm and the spirit hunt competition, he had also triggered the 10x experience, and his level had long reached level 40.

Shi Long's brows relaxed a little. This time, Chen Yuan would be personally leading the students to change their classes, so there would not be any mistakes.

At this time, Shi Long heard a lot of criticism from behind.

"Support class, magician, and level 25. Did Zhejiang Hunter University make a mistake?"

"Sigh, I thought this guy was a genius among geniuses. I didn't expect him to be a magician."

It could be seen that even after leaving the school, magicians were still discriminated against by many people. Even though these people knew that their talent was not as good as Lu Benwei's, they could not help but mock him.

A hunter with dragon and tiger tattoos stepped forward and showed off his solid muscles. He said to Lu Benwei, "Magician, did your principal send you here as an assistant to get some academic credits? I know that it's not easy for a magician to survive at Zhejiang Hunter University. How about this? Drop out of school and come with me. Not just the entire Jiujiang City, but I'll let you have a foothold in half of the urban area!"

It was still a great honor taking in a student from Zhejiang Hunter University as a lackey, even though he was a magician.

"If you want me to join the underworld, half of the urban area is obviously not enough," Lu Benwei said with a faint smile.

The hunter smiled noncommittally and said, "Half of the urban area can't even feed you? How big is your appetite? The entire Jiujiang City?"

"Probably the entire Jiangsu and Zhejiang Province." Lu Benwei shook his head.

When everyone heard this, they were all stunned. In the end, they held their stomachs and laughed out loud.

"What kind of dream is this magician having?!"

The hunter waved his hand and said impatiently, "Alright, alright. After sending your seniors off, you should get lost. It's our turn to register."

"I told you, I'm here to change my class." Lu Benwei felt inexplicable.

Everyone was stunned again, and then they laughed again. The laughter was so loud that it caused the ground to shake twice.

"Silence!" Shi Long shouted sharply. His voice was like a bell, full of deterrence, and immediately made everyone quiet down.

The hunter was very dissatisfied. He turned his head and said in a low voice, "Tsk, isn't he just a magician?"

Shi Long ignored them and cleared his throat, "Lu Benwei, which level of awakening do you want to choose?"

After saying that, the words "if you're on the second level, you can go to the rooms on the second floor" were stuck on the tip of his tongue.

As the person in charge of the temple of awakening, Shi Long was very knowledgeable. Lu Benwei was a magician, but he was able to reach level 40 at such a young age, so his talent was obvious. However, a magician was still a magician, and at most, he could only change his class to level two.

"Senior Shi Long, I want to choose the highest level class change," Lu Benwei said.

Shi Long's mind immediately went blank, and his brows furrowed.

"Lu Benwei, what did you say?"

"I want to choose the highest level class change," Lu Benwei repeated.

Chapter 183 Start of the Class Change, the Jaw-dropping Four-dimensional Attributes!

Shi Long thought he had heard wrongly.

Generally speaking, ordinary people would choose the level three class change, and only the talented hunters would choose the level two class change.

As for the top tier class change, it would only take three to four years for a genius to appear in the temple of awakening in Jiujiang City.

This did not include the highest success rate. If one included it, there would not be anyone in Jiujiang City who had the highest success rate for the next ten years.

Moreover, the holy light baptism potion required for the highest level class change was by no means something that ordinary people could afford.

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Shi Long gulped and said, "Lu Benwei, you have to think about it. The highest level class change requires at least 300 bottles of holy light baptism potion. In other words, you need at least 30,000 bottles of spirit light power! Do you have that much?"

At this moment, the group of wandering hunters also looked over.

A bottle of holy light baptism potion would cost 100 gold coins. Ordinary people would need 50 bottles to complete the lowest level of class change, which was 500,000 gold coins. The second level was 100 bottles, which were worth 1,000,000 gold coins.

However, the highest level class change required much more than the second and lowest level class change combined. It was a total of 10 million gold coins!

A moment later, the hunter came back to his senses, and his expression became one of mockery.

"Shi Long, even if you sell this kid, it might not be enough to get 300 bottles! Look at what you're wearing. It's less than a thousand gold coins in total. It's not even as expensive as my underwear." The hunter was extremely disdainful. "If he had 300 bottles, I'd have eaten my shoes today."

Shi Long felt extremely embarrassed.

To accommodate the students from Zhejiang Hunter University, he had asked the wandering hunters who were leveling up to wait for a while, which led to this incident.

"Did Chen Yuan make a mistake?" Shi Long began to doubt.

"Lu Benwei, how many bottles of holy light baptism potion do you have? How many are you short of?"

At this time, Shi Long was suddenly stunned.

In the face of everyone's ridicule, Lu Benwei's deep eyes were calm, and his face was expressionless.

"Lu Benwei, Principal Chen Yuan told me that if you don't have enough materials, I can sell them to you at a lower price." Shi Long swallowed.

Lu Benwei smiled and bowed. "Thank you Senior Shi Long for your kind intentions, but I don't need those materials."

After saying that, he stretched out his hand with the storage ring and faced one of the hunters, blocking Shi Long behind him.

"Whoosh!"

Lu Benwei's storage ring became so dazzling that everyone could not open their eyes.

"So glaring. Is this kid going to fight us here?"

Everyone was extremely angry and forced their eyes open. Then, they were dumbfounded. They saw the bottles containing the spirit light power surge toward them like a tsunami, drowning out their voices. The bottles scattered all over the ground, reaching everyone's ankles and filling the hall.

"Just how much spirit light power does he have?" Shi Long's lips trembled and his eyes were filled with shock.

"About 100,000." Lu Benwei scratched his head and said, "I hope Senior Shi Long can help me purify it."

The corner of Shi Long's mouth twitched. With so many bottles of spiritual light, how much time and effort would it take to purify it?

However, the fact that he could have so much spirit light power also showed how extraordinary Lu Benwei was.

Shi Long called the staff of the temple to stop their work to purify Lu Benwei's spirit light power.

At this time, the group of hunters did not even dare to look at Lu Benwei.

To have so many bottles of spirit light power, this freshman was either a rich second generation or a middle generation rich second generation. Or he was a big shot or a big shot among big shots.

After waiting for a while, an assistant wearing a split cheongsam, revealing her long legs, ran over in high heels.

"Shi Long, the purification is complete. No more, no less, just a thousand bottles of holy light baptism potion."

Shi Long was shocked again, his voice trembling, "Lu Benwei, you're only a freshman."

"Yes!" Lu Benwei replied.

Shi Long fell into silence.

One level higher, magician, level 25. It seemed like there was no connection between these two, but after being able to obtain so much spirit light power in the spirit light secret realm, a connection had been established between them.

"Chen Yuan organized this class change ceremony because of you, right?" Shi Long's old face relaxed, revealing an extremely kind smile.

"Maybe. Who knows what he's thinking?" Lu Benwei said and then looked at the time. "It's getting late, I should go into the room and change my class."

"I wish you a successful class change!"

After Lu Benwei thanked Shi Long, he went straight to the fourth floor of the main hall.

Unlike the first transition, the second transition did not require the help of a receiver, but instead required a bit of the power of the awakening stone.

In the hall of the temple of awakening in Jiujiang City, there was a huge awakening stone. The closer one got to it, the stronger the power of the stone became. The hunters who came to change their classes were affected by the power of the stone. It burned the body and the soul.

Ordinary people would not be able to hold on for an hour under such conditions. At this time, the holy light baptism potion had taken effect. It forged the body and the soul.

Lu Benwei entered the only room on the top floor and looked up at a huge skylight roof. The huge awakening stone could be seen if one looked up. The purple-pink light shone, exuding a strong power of awakening.

Lu Benwei's muscles tensed up and his brain felt like it was about to explode. His body was burning, and his soul was being forged.

Lu Benwei did not delay. He poured 300 bottles of holy light baptism potion into the array in the room and placed the divine stone of origin prepared by the temple in the center of the array.

The array was activated, and a layer of shield covered the room. The violent guiding power of the awakening stone became gentle under the shield.

Lu Benwei took a deep breath, took out the Demon Heart from his storage ring, and placed it on the class change table in the room.

"Swish!"

After a buzzing sound, the array flickered with light again. It was half black and half white, very strange.

Lu Benwei sat cross-legged, took a deep breath, and began to test his four-dimensional attributes with the tester in the room.

[Name: Lu Benwei]

[Class: Magician]

[Level: 25]

The sum of the four-dimensional attributes of an ordinary hunter at level 25 was only 300 points. The genius hunter's points would fluctuate around 350.

Lu Benwei's current four-dimensional attributes were stunning.

[Strength: 307]

[Agility: 296]

[Constitution: 332]

[Spirit: 502]

His four-dimensional attribute points were already comparable to a level-40 second class hunter! This was without Lu Benwei's buff!

Anyone who saw this attribute panel would be shocked to the point of fainting. The numbers were so terrifying that they made one's jaw drop!

Chapter 184 A Terrifying Phenomenon

"Hu!"

Lu Benwei took a deep breath and pondered for a moment.

After making sure that all his attributes had reached their peak, he took off the level suppression device.

[Ding! Detected that the host has removed the level suppressor. The system will release the stored experience points!]

[Ding! Congratulations on leveling up. Current level is 26. Reward: 100 free attribute points!]

[Ding! Congratulations on leveling up. You are now level 27. You have been rewarded with 100 free attribute points!]

...

A series of system notifications rang out.

Lu Benwei felt that his combat strength was increasing.

At the same time, he was also slightly surprised that every level would reward him with 100 free attribute points.

By the time Lu Benwei reached level 40, he had already accumulated 1,500 free attribute points.

However, the most important thing now was to change his class, so Lu Benwei put aside the matter of distributing free attribute points. After taking a deep breath, he took out a sheepskin scroll.

This sheepskin scroll was obtained from the secret library. It recorded the class change route of the magician of the holy demon.

The Demon Heart, a large amount of holy light baptism potion, and the perfect balance of light and darkness attributes. The requirements for the class change of the sage of the holy demon were all completed!

"Then let's start!"

Lu Benwei's eyes narrowed, and he summoned the Dragon Scale Horse!

"Dragon Scale Horse, I need your power!"

The Dragon Scale Horse had completely surrendered under Lu Benwei's training. With a strange neigh, it operated the spirit light in the array and cleansed Lu Benwei's body and soul.

Lu Benwei's veins were bulging and his heart was pounding.

The light and dark bloodline power circulated crazily, forming two perfect fish, one dark and one light, in the small world in Lu Benwei's body.

Darkness and light began to intertwine and merge. The commotion caused by the two small fish was huge, and the guiding power of the awakening stone was frantically adjusted.

At this moment, Lu Benwei felt like his body and soul had been thrown into a big furnace for burning. His sweat dried up and finally mixed with blood.

The pain went straight to his soul, like silver needles piercing into his bone marrow. He gritted his teeth and his mouth turned purple.

This situation lasted for about two days. Then, the temperature dropped sharply, and the entire room was covered in a thick layer of frost. Lu Benwei's teeth were trembling, and his body was covered in a thick layer of frost.

Another two days passed, and the bone-piercing cold finally dissipated.

Lu Benwei was overjoyed, thinking that he had really succeeded.

The next second, he used his spiritual will to check the small world in his heart. There were two small fish, one light and one dark. They had finished fusing. One black and one white, were mutually dependent on each other, forming a circle, rotating around the center.

"No, it's still not enough."

Lu Benwei noticed something amiss.

"Although the power of darkness and the power of light have already fused, it can't be that I'm in you and you're in me!"

With that, Lu Benwei calmed down and activated the guiding power that had just calmed down. The space became chaotic again and he once again fell into the pain of the past few days.

In the next three days, Lu Benwei was sometimes hot and sweating like rain, sometimes cold and his teeth were chattering.

At this moment, the people outside the temple of awakening were all impatient.

"Chen Yuan, it's already been four days. Don't wait anymore," Shi Long advised.

Chen Yuan and the others stayed for four days, waiting for Lu Benwei to complete his class change.

"Chen Yuan, in my opinion, Lu Benwei failed his class change and is staying inside."

"Shut up!" Chen Yuan's expression was dark as he said this. Shi Long immediately shut his mouth and swallowed his saliva.

"I believe that kid will definitely succeed!"

When Shi Long heard this, he turned his head to the side. "It's already been four days and yet you're still so stubborn."

Another day passed. Apart from Lu Benwei, more than 70 people from Zhejiang Hunter University came out after changing their classes.

There were even a few people who had changed their classes to powerful hidden classes, laying the foundation for them to become peerless powerhouses in the future.

After learning that Lu Benwei did not come out, they were smug.

"What do you think Lu Benwei's class is?"

A hidden class esper who had changed his class to a powerful one sneered. "I don't care what class he has changed to. I'll take revenge for what happened in the spirit hunt secret realm when he comes out!"

"Well said, I also want to teach him a lesson!"

Many of the seniors who had already completed their second transition were full of confidence, thinking that they had been reborn. At this moment, they thought they could kill Lu Benwei with one punch!

If Lu Benwei knew what they were thinking, he would probably laugh at them.

Light and darkness had successfully completed their true fusion. They had each fused a bit of each other's power. They had truly achieved the state where they were in each other's bodies.

However, Lu Benwei was not careless and was already polishing his light and dark bloodlines.

On the seventh day, the students outside were tired of waiting.

"Why isn't Lu Benwei coming out yet?"

"Could it be that he failed his class change and is hiding inside, not daring to come out?"

"If such a situation really happens, it's going to be fun to watch. The once peerless genius didn't succeed in his job transition. It'll be big news in school!"

Many students began to gloat, especially those who had been beaten by Lu Benwei.

The class change was a success and Lu Benwei failed. It could be said to be double happiness to them.

At this moment, they suddenly heard a terrifying explosion from above. In the next second, the awakening stone glowed brightly, and the buzzing sound spread across half of Jiujiang City.

Everyone in Jiujiang City was attracted by the commotion, and they all looked toward the temple of the awakening.

Inside the temple, Chen Yuan, Shi Long, the students and the other hunters were all in shock. In the sky above them, an extremely terrifying fluctuation spread out like a tide, shocking the sky and the earth.

The citizens of Jiujiang City widened their eyes and mouths in shock.

In the sky above the temple, two giant dragons, one black and one white were entangled with each other. They circled in the air and finally disappeared.

After a long time, the sky finally returned to its normal color.

Everyone's mood could not calm down for a long time.

This terrifying fluctuation was obviously caused by Lu Benwei.

The group of students who had threatened to take revenge and teach Lu Benwei a lesson wanted to find a hole to hide in. This was enough to show that Lu Benwei had changed into a very powerful hidden class.

Before the class change, Lu Benwei was level 25 and could easily deal with them. Now that he had changed classes and reached level 40, he would probably kill them with a single slap, right?

Chapter 185 Holy Demon Decree

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for completing the first class transition and awakening a One-click Super Talent]

[One-click Super Talent: The host can activate it when he changes his class. There's a 100 percent chance of successfully changing into a hidden class and it will add a super attribute.]

Lu Benwei slowly opened his eyes and heard the system's voice.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for successfully changing class to the Super Holy Demon Magician, triggering the One-click Super Talent.]

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for successfully changing class to a Super Holy Demon Magician and awakening the innate Holy Demon Decree.]

[Holy Demon Decree: An ancient demon god's method of communicating with the infinite heaven and earth. After it is successfully cast, it can borrow the power of heaven and earth to turn into a powerful divine art. It is extremely powerful.]

Lu Benwei was in a daze. After looking at the detailed introduction of the Holy Demon Decree, he exclaimed in surprise.

"What a terrifying skill! Even if a superior Monster King comes, I can use this Holy Demon Decree to exchange a few moves with it!"

[Ding! It has been detected that the host has 1,500 free attribute points. Do you want to use them?] Lu Benwei fell into deep thought.

With the natural growth of his four attributes, he could already be comparable to a level-45 hunter. If he allocated all 1,500 free attribute points, his true strength could be increased by another 15 levels.

"System, first help me distribute the 1,000 free attribute points evenly!"

[Ding! In compliance with the host's request, starting to allocate free attribute points.]

[Name: Lu Benwei]

[Class: Super Holy Demon Magician]

[Level: 40]

[Strength: 601]

[Agility: 587]

[Constitution: 661]

[Spirit: 900]

A light blue virtual panel appeared in front of Lu Benwei, and his data was written in detail. He even saw the speed, defense, attack power, and even skill dodge rate and critical hit rate.

In this world, anyone's detailed attributes had to be determined by various tests or sophisticated instruments. No one could check their own values.

Lu Benwei was puzzled when the system's voice sounded again.

[Ding! All the host's stats have exceeded the average for people of the same age. The attribute panel has been successfully unlocked.]

[You can check your own attributes, status, and so on at anytime and anywhere.]

"So that's how it is." Lu Benwei suddenly realized and immediately called out his darkness and light attributes.

[Darkness attribute: 499]

[Light attribute: 499]

After becoming a magician, the light and darkness attributes were more important than the four attributes to some extent.

Lu Benwei looked at this number and frowned.

"It's a little low. It seems like my next goal is to increase my light and darkness attributes."

Moreover, after the successful class change, Lu Benwei's talent was upgraded and he was more powerful than before.

After everything was confirmed, he walked out of the room.

Chen Yuan and the others could not wait any longer. When they saw Lu Benwei coming out, they immediately squeezed each other and greeted him.

"Good boy, do you know what kind of big commotion you caused when you changed your class?"

"Quickly tell me, what class have you changed to?"

Chen Yuan, Liu Yi, and Wang Wei surrounded Lu Benwei with greed in their eyes as if they were looking at a treasure.

Lu Benwei looked around and asked, "Where's Chu Yan?"

Chen Yuan held back his excitement and said, "She received a call saying that something came up, so she left first."

Lu Benwei replied, "Reporting to Mr. Principal, I've changed my class to the Holy Demon Magician!"

When Chen Yuan and the others heard this, their expressions changed.

"What's that?" Wang Wei blinked his eyes in confusion. "What's the Holy Demon Magician?"

"Did you really change your class to the legendary magician?" The muscles on Liu Yi's face were trembling. He was extremely excited.

Chen Yuan, on the other hand, was calm and composed. He said, "Not bad, it's just as I expected."

The next second, he looked a little confused. "I'm just curious, how do you balance the dark and light bloodlines?"

Lu Benwei scratched his head. "If I really have to say something, it's that time when I went to the dark moon secret realm for training. I also happened to enter the land of darkness and got a great opportunity."

Hearing this, Chen Yuan laughed dryly and clapped his hands to get his classmates to prepare for their return.

He knew that Lu Benwei was just making things up. Of course, geniuses like him often had secrets, so Chen Yuan did not intend to ask.

On the way back, the group of third-and fourth-year students who had threatened to teach Lu Benwei a lesson and take revenge on him was all silent. They did not even have the courage to look Lu Benwei in the eye.

One of them accidentally looked into Lu Benwei's eyes and immediately covered his head, begging, "Don't hit me, I know I was wrong."

Lu Benwei's face darkened, and he was speechless.

Meanwhile, the forum of the Zhejiang Hunter University was in an uproar. The reason for this was that the students had found out about the great phenomenon of heaven and earth in the temple today, which led to an intense discussion.

"Two giant black and white dragons flying into the clouds. Which almighty being is undergoing a class change?"

"To be able to have such a huge phenomenon, I'm afraid it can only be the legendary hidden class, right?"

"Didn't the principal bring a team to the temple to change their classes a few days ago? Could it be them?"

The group of people at the temple was asked for confirmation. After learning that the strange phenomenon was caused by Lu Benwei, the forum exploded again.

"It's Lu Benwei. This kid can't be described as monstrous anymore, right?"

"He was able to fight against so many level-30 experts when he was level 25. Now that he has successfully changed his class, Lu Benwei can probably punch Liu Luchen and kick Zhou Qingfeng, right?"

"Him? How was that possible? God Zhou is a level-52 ruling paladin. There's a 12-level difference between them. He'll beat Lu Benwei to death."

...

In an instant, the forum was in a heated discussion about Lu Benwei and Zhou Qingfeng. Some people even voted, and Zhou Qingfeng won by a slight margin.

Lu Benwei laughed at the online poll and returned to school under Chen Yuan's lead.

The moment he walked out of the teleportation array, Lu Benwei was immediately shocked by the scene at the school gate.

"Why are there so many people?" At the side, Liu Yi could not help but complain.

"Do you still need to say it? He knows that someone has successfully changed his class," Chen Yuan said, "He can't sit still anymore."

"What do you mean by that person?"

Chen Yuan pouted his lips in the direction of the crowd, and Liu Yi followed his gaze.

The students formed human walls one after another, surrounding Zhou Qingfeng in the center.

Chapter 186 Battling Zhou Qingfeng

Lu Benwei had already noticed Zhou Qingfeng and was looking at him coldly.

"Congratulations, Junior Lu Benwei." Zhou Qingfeng's lips curled up as he congratulated Lu Benwei.

"Take back your kindness, I don't need it," Lu Benwei coldly replied.

Zhou Qingfeng's impression of Lu Benwei was not good, so he did not plan to save him any face.

At this moment, the onlookers were all going crazy.

!!

"How can Lu Benwei be so uneducated? Senior Zhou Qingfeng congratulated you out of the kindness of his heart, but why did you act like you ate gunpowder?"

"High talent? Can you do whatever you want just because you're talented? No matter what, Senior Zhou Qingfeng is still your senior, Lu Benwei. At least, be polite to him."

Zhou Qingfeng smiled faintly and said, "Everyone, you don't have to say that about Junior Lu Benwei."

"Junior Lu Benwei accidentally took something that belonged to me. I tried to take it back a few times, but there was a misunderstanding between me and him, causing him to have a bad impression of me."

As soon as this was said, there was an uproar in the public opinion.

"Damn, I didn't expect Lu Benwei to be this kind of person in real life. He's so shameless."

"Not only did you not return Senior Zhou Qingfeng's belongings to him after taking them, but you also insulted him."

"Lu Benwei, return the thing to Zhou Qingfeng."

Lu Benwei smiled and said in a deep voice, "A bunch of idiots. You came to such a conclusion just by listening to what he said. Should I call you stupid or a dog?"

Everyone was stunned. They did not expect Lu Benwei to open fire at them.

Lu Benwei chided Zhou Qingfeng coldly. "Zhou Qingfeng, you said that as long as I fight you and win, you won't pursue the matter anymore. Is it true that the Ancient Sword of Clarity belongs to you?"

"Of course."

"Alright, I promise you that if you defeat me, I'll immediately return the sword to you. On the contrary, if you lose, not only will you not pursue the ownership of the sword, but you'll also have to apologize to me in public." Lu Benwei decided to end things with Zhou Qingfeng.

Zhou Qingfeng was a straightforward person, so he agreed immediately.

Everyone thought that Lu Benwei had gone crazy, and the public opinion was in an uproar again!

"Did I hear that right? Lu Benwei wants to challenge Zhou Qingfeng?!"

"He's only at the second transition. How can he be Zhou Qingfeng's opponent? After the second transition, every advancement is extremely difficult!"

Liu Yi felt that Lu Benwei had been provoked by Zhou Qingfeng and had become very irrational. "Oh no, Lu Benwei had fallen for Zhou Qingfeng's trick. Is he being impulsive?"

"How is that possible?" Chen Yuan had a playful look on his face. He even had a little anticipation. "Lu Benwei is a smart kid, he won't be so impulsive. He's trying to end things with Zhou Qingfeng."

After hearing Chen Yuan's explanation, Liu Yi's face darkened. "But this kid has just completed his second transition. How is it possible for him to have a showdown with Zhou Qingfeng, who's at level 52?"

"You have to have confidence in your students." Chen Yuan's eyes were very bright. 'I think that Lu Benwei can win.'

Liu Yi was dumbfounded.

The crowd had long since dispersed and moved to the battle arena. The people who were originally fighting in the arena immediately cleared out an empty space when they heard that the number one freshman and the number one student at the school were going to fight.

This match was also posted on the school's forum. In an instant, the entire school exploded. Countless people rushed out of the classrooms and dormitories and surrounded the three inner and three outer layers of the arena.

"Junior Lu Benwei, how about we use the entire arena as the center of the battle?" Zhou Qingfeng was floating in the air with a faint smile on his face.

"As you wish!" Lu Benwei said as he inserted the Ancient Sword of Clarity into the ground.

"Junior Lu Benwei, why are you doing this?" Zhou Qingfenh was rather curious. "There's also a gap between us. I can let you use the sword."

"I don't need to!"

Lu Benwei raised his fist and rushed forward to strike first. This punch was so powerful that there was an explosive sound in the air.

The audience was shocked, marveling at the physical strength of a magician!

Zhou Qingfeng had expected this. He pointed his finger at Lu Benwei, and a mark appeared on his body.

[Judgment Mark]

[Mark the enemy and monitor the enemy's movements. At the same time, the damage to the marked person will be increased by 50 percent.]

In the next second, a layer of blue-gray knight armor appeared on Zhou Qingfeng's body, resisting the power of Lu Benwei's fist.

"Boom!"

The collision of flesh and iron produced a deafening sound. Everyone in the arena felt as if they were going deaf, their faces contorted.

The two figures separated, and the earth-shaking sound stopped.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief, thinking that their ears would no longer be tortured. In the next second, everyone's faces were filled with fear!

The two of them once again used their bodies to fight for their lives as if this was a world of martial arts.

Lu Benwei's blood was boiling as he fought Zhou Qingfeng. His hair stood on end, and he was sweating profusely. Zhou Qingfeng was the same.

Many people were surprised. Lu Benwei was a magician, but his physical strength was comparable to a level-50 judgment paladin.

However, some people did not think so. Since Zhou Qingfeng was equipped with the knight's armor, his attributes would be enhanced.

Lu Benwei's physical strength had reached a shocking level! In other words, he won by a small margin in the first round.

In the end, Lu Benwei could not take it anymore. His fists were broken, and blood oozed out.

"Your turtle shell is really tough!" Lu Benwei sneered and distanced himself from Zhou Qingfeng.

"Junior Lu Benwei, you must be joking. In comparison, your fist is a bit tougher."

Although Zhou Qingfeng's expression was calm, his heart was filled with shock. Lu Benwei did not rely on any buffs and was evenly matched with him who was equipped with a full set of knight's armor.

At this time, Lu Benwei's fists moved quickly, and starlight condensed in the air, forming fists. Each one of them was extremely powerful and shone with a dazzling white light, like real meteorites.

Such a powerful skill caused all the spectators below to shiver and gasp! The thousand light fists exploded like a meteor shower!

Seeing this, Zhou Qingfeng equipped his Knight's spear. Under the starlight, he looked so tiny!

The stars fell!

Zhou Qingfeng blocked the attacks with ease and managed to knock the stars down.

Everyone was shocked again.

Only someone like Zhou Qingfeng would be able to block such a terrifying skill without using any skills.

As the starlight dissipated, Zhou Qingfeng raised his spear and threw it at Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei wanted to take it head-on, but the spear suddenly grew in size as it flew, turning into a huge spear.

"Boom!"

Lu Benwei could not dodge in time and was forced into the ground.

Everyone took a deep breath and thought that Lu Benwei would definitely lose under this attack!

Chapter 187 The Bet

The ground caved in, and dust rose, blocking their vision.

Everyone's hearts clenched together. Under such an attack, Lu Benwei was likely to be seriously injured.

When the dust settled, everyone subconsciously tiptoed and stretched their necks to look down into the deep pit. They saw Lu Benwei covered in dust, his eyes shining. Everyone took a deep breath again, shocked by Lu Benwei's defense!

Lu Benwei's situation was not good at the moment. Zhou Qingfeng's defense was so strong that it made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

The Eye of Insight was activated.

After changing his class to the Super Holy Demon Magician, the eye of Insight had also been slightly upgraded. He could now see the detailed attributes of his target.

[Name: Zhou Qingfeng]

[Level: 52]

[Class: Judgement Divine Flame Knight (hidden class, second class change of Judgement Paladin)]

[Four attributes]

•••

Lu Benwei was shocked when he saw Zhou Qingfeng's four-dimensional attributes.

The total value of his four attributes had exceeded 2,500 points!

Generally speaking, if a level-52 four-dimensional attributes' total value exceeded 2,200, he could already be called a genius!

"As expected, I can't underestimate him!" Lu Benwei exclaimed and resumed his battle with Zhou Qingfeng.

"Boom!"

After a long battle, Zhou Qingfeng showed a hint of impatience. Lu Benwei's physical strength was extremely strong. If it were not for his armor, he would have been beaten to a pulp. Then, with a thought, a strange double-edged sword appeared in his hand.

"Holy Judgment Sword!"

"Fire of Judgment!"

The next second, the Holy Judgment Sword hummed and burned with golden flames. It was very dazzling.

"Chi!"

Zhou Qingfeng waved his arm, and the golden flame holy light attacked Lu Benwei at a speed that was impossible to avoid.

Lu Benwei activated the Holy Light Shield and blocked it. However, the golden flaming holy light drew a strange trajectory in the air and bypassed the Holy Light Shield. Seeing this, Lu Benwei did not panic at all and activated the light bloodline.

After becoming a Super Holy Demon Magician, his light and dark bloodlines merged. When he activated the Holy Key Sage's light bloodline, Lucifer's Bloodline would also be activated.

"Boom!"

Lu Benwei's body resisted the Fire of Judgment and catalyzed them.

The Fire of Judgment burned with the power of light, which was extremely hot and holy. The people below felt the holy power in it and became obsessed with it. They wanted to go up and kneel against the high temperature. What a strange skill!

Lu Benwei was shocked and frantically circulated his bloodline power to resist the Fire of Judgment.

"Boom!"

As the flames dissipated, Lu Benwei's fists moved quickly, and he used the Myriad Light Fist!

Seeing this, Zhou Qingfeng threw out a huge shield to block the attack.

The intense collision caused ripples to spread out. It was so intense that even the clouds in the sky were scattered.

On the other hand, a large part of Zhou Qingfeng's shield had been damaged after the collision.

Zhou Qingfeng's eyes shone with a threatening light, and the Holy Judgment Sword in his hand glowed brightly. A six-winged angel holding a sharp sword appeared from time to time. It was holy and terrifying, and all kinds of evil creatures were wailing.

"Lu Benwei, you have the dark bloodline in your body. You have to take my attack well!" Zhou Qingfeng held the Holy Judgment Sword in his hand, and the holy light on his body was high and undying.

"Take the Ancient Sword of Clarity and receive the final blow!"

The great six-winged angel also finally appeared. The light of her sharp sword shone, shaking people's souls! Under this brilliance, even the hearts of the surrounding spectators were purified.

Lu Benwei's face was extremely cold as he used his four skills to strengthen himself. At this moment, the boundless power of heaven and earth poured into him, and his strength suddenly increased.

"Zhou Qingfeng, I can defeat you without using the Ancient Sword of Clarity!"

"Myriad Thunder Skill!"

"Sharp Blade Punishment!"

Just as the two finished channeling their skills, a discordant voice came from the sky.

"Magic: Time Stop!"

After a melodious bell, the shadow of a huge clock disc appeared out of thin air and trapped Lu Benwei and Zhou Qingfeng.

In the next second, Chen Yuan's figure appeared between the two of them.

"Two students, please stop fighting." Chen Yuan tried to persuade him.

Lu Benwei's skill proficiency was very high, so he could release and withdraw it at will. When he saw the principal, he directly put it away.

"Good day, Mr. Principal!"

The two of them bowed at the same time. Zhou Qingfeng then said, "Principal, my duel with Lu Benwei is in accordance with the school rules. There doesn't seem to be anything wrong."

"Of course! Haha!" Chen Yuan laughed heartily. "To be honest, I can't bear to stop such an exciting battle."

"Then, principal, why are you doing this?" Zhou Qingfeng continued to ask.

"Qingfeng, do you know what day it is?" Chen Yuan asked.

Zhou Qingfeng blinked and pondered for a while. "Principal, are you talking about the National Class Tournament?"

"Yeah, the National Class Tournament is coming up." Chen Yuan's expression became very serious, and he said in a deep voice, "I don't want any of the contestants to get hurt in the middle of this."

The National Class Tournament was a compulsory tournament for all hunter high schools. It was related to the reputation of the schools, so Chen Yuan naturally placed great importance on it.

Zhou Qingfeng lowered his head and said, "Principal, I understand. Lu Benwei, I'll ask you for the sword again after the National Class Tournament."

Lu Benwei heard this and smiled. After the battle, Lu Benwei's image of Zhou Qingfeng changed a lot. Although this person was extremely shrewd, he won in the open.

"Why do we have to wait until the National Class Tournament is over? Can't I do it during the tournament?" Lu Benwei asked lightly.

Zhou Qingfeng was taken aback. He smiled and said, "Okay, I hope you won't be eliminated by the geniuses from other schools."

"That's great!" Chen Yuan laughed heartily.

"By the way, Lu Benwei, pack up and register at the Student Center."

Lu Benwei was stunned, then he suddenly remembered that after the class change, Chen Yuan had told everyone to go to the Student Center to register for the class change information.

Lu Benwei scratched his head in embarrassment. Chen Yuan waved his hand and did not seem to care.

Lu Benwei was about to run to the Student Center when he met Chu Yan. Chu Yan was waving to Lu Benwei, her slender arms swinging in the wind, as beautiful as a flower.

"Chu Yan, you're back?" Lu Benwei ran up to her.

"Where else can I go if I don't come back?" Chu Yan shook her head and asked.

"Right, how's the battle going?"

Lu Benwei shrugged. "Nothing much, the principal stopped me."

"Okay." Chu Yan revealed a disappointed look.

"Where are you going next?" Chu Yan asked.

Chapter 188 A Perfect Match

Lu Benwei pondered for a while before saying, "I'm going to the Student Center, do you want to go together?"

"Are you going to register your class change information?" Chu Yan asked, stunned.

Lu Benwei nodded, but he felt that Chu Yan was a little strange.

"Do you want to go together?"

Chu Yan pondered for a moment and finally nodded. The two of them walked side by side toward the Student Center.

!!

At the same time, the forum of Zhejiang Hunter University was in an uproar because of two things. The first thing was the duel between Lu Benwei and Zhou Qingfeng.

"Lu Benwei can tie with Zhou Qingfeng. This is too fake, right?"

"What fake? I saw it clearly from the front. Zhou Qingfeng didn't have the upper hand in the first confrontation with Lu Benwei."

"Tsk, I don't believe it. It must be that senior Zhou Qingfeng didn't use his full strength. If he did, Lu Benwei would've been beaten up so badly that his mother wouldn't recognize him!"

There was a heated argument on the forum, and some even complained about principal Chen Yuan calling off the duel.

"Seriously, the outcome was about to be decided, but the principal called for a stop. How boring!"

"Look at this brother, he's an outsider. Why did the principal call for a stop to the battle? Isn't it because the power of their skills is too strong? I'm afraid they'll hurt the innocent."

"This brother is the funny one. A level-52 judgment paladin would be afraid of a level-40 magician's full power attack? Don't be ridiculous. The principal is afraid that Zhou Qingfeng will accidentally kill Lu Benwei."

In the forum, there was an intense war of words.

However, in the post about Lu Benwei and Zhou Qingfeng's battle, another small group of people changed the topic.

"Lu Benwei, he's really handsome!"

"How come I didn't notice that Junior Lu Benwei is so handsome?"

"He's so handsome! I'm going to be Lu Benwei's sugar daddy for the rest of his university life!"

Many seniors in their third and fourth years of Zhejiang Hunter University noticed the difference.

After the successful class change, Lu Benwei's eyes became deeper and brighter. People who were familiar with him did not feel anything, but those who had never seen Lu Benwei's face were shocked.

His eyes which had become deep and bright were like the finishing touch when painting a dragon. It changed his entire original image in an instant. He was fresh, handsome, and dignified.

Lu Benwei had become popular among the girls in the school! Many girls spontaneously formed support teams and go against the people who hurt Lu Benwei.

"Anyone with a discerning eye can see that Zhou Qingfeng is at a disadvantage in the first round against Junior Lu Benwei. I'd like to see who still dares to say that Junior Lu Benwei has been beaten up so badly that he can't fight back."

"Those people who are saying that Lu Benwei's strength isn't good, do you have the guts to fight him now?"

"Why don't you say that Zhou Qingfeng doesn't care about martial arts? He's a level 52, yet he has the nerve to challenge a level 40. If he doesn't kill him in one hit, he's a failure!"

At this time, Lu Benwei did not know about the comments on the internet and still went to the Student Center with Chu Yan.

On the other hand, there was another matter that caused a stir on the forum at Zhejiang Hunter University. It was even more eye-catching than the battle between Lu Benwei and Zhou Qingfeng.

The results of the latest beauty contest of Zhejiang Hunter University were out! The first place was the new freshman at Zhejiang Hunter University, Chu Yan!

Once Chu Yan's poster was put up, it attracted the fanatical attention of all the boys in the school. On the poster, Chu Yan was about 1.7 meters tall, her skin was smooth, and her eyes were watery. Her body was perfect.

Although her personality was a bit carefree and she looked like a little devil, how many people in the school had seen Chu Yan? The answer was very little. In their eyes, Chu Yan was their goddess! Her figure, personality, and temperament were all top-notch, and she was an unparalleled existence.

At this time, Chu Yan's forum account was also dug out, and some fanatical students went to Chu Yan's personal page to express their love.

"Junior Chu Yan, I love you. I can give you everything I have!"

"Junior Chu Yan, I have a friend who has cancer. His dying wish was to have dinner with you. Can you help him fulfill this wish?"

"Junior Chu Yan, let me introduce myself. My name is... I have all the 18-year-olds that a man should have!"

At this moment, Chu Yan was waiting for Lu Benwei at the door of the Student Center office.

In the office, the teacher in charge was a middle-aged woman. When she saw Lu Benwei, she immediately narrowed her eyes.

"Lu Benwei, what took you so long?" the teacher in charge laughed heartily as she spoke, "If you didn't come, I wouldn't have dared to get off work."

Lu Benwei scratched his head in embarrassment. "I'm sorry, Teacher. I delayed you from getting off work."

"It's alright. Everyone knows that you went to fight Zhou Qingfeng," the teacher-in-charge waved her hand and said.

As she spoke, the teacher-in-charge gradually lowered her voice. "Let me tell you a secret. Don't be fooled by Zhou Qingfeng's looks of being popular with the teachers. In fact, we have a lot of opinions about him."

"Every time he comes to the Student Center to handle some matters, he always puts on a long face. I wonder who he's showing it to." The teacher-in-charge rolled her eyes so hard that Lu Benwei could not see the dark circles.

Lu Benwei was speechless. No matter which world he was in, he could not afford to offend aunties.

The teacher-in-charge returned to her seat and pulled out a device from behind.

"Lu Benwei, let's check your four attributes." The teacher-in-charge waved her hand and said to Lu Benwei.

"You don't know, but every teacher in the school is very curious about your four attributes. This time, we finally have the chance to figure it out."

Lu Benwei listened and frowned. To be honest, he did not really want people to know about his terrifying four-dimensional attributes.

At this moment, the teacher-in-charge's phone rang. Before the call was picked up, the teacher saw the name of the caller, and her face changed instantly.

"Oh my, I forgot about my son in kindergarten just to see you," the teacher said in a panic and stomped the ground.

Lu Benwei's mouth twitched and said, "Teacher, if you don't have enough time, you can go first."

The teacher said, "That's the only way."

She put on the coat that was hanging on the back of the chair and continued, "Do you know how to test the fourth-dimensional attributes? After testing your four attributes, you just need to register your information in the computer."

Lu Benwei looked at the back of the teacher, then at the constantly flashing computer screen, and the corners of his mouth curved up.

The next second, he pushed the testing equipment to the side and sat down in front of the computer. He picked up a pen and paper.

"Let me think. What kind of four-dimensional attribute would be more normal at level 40?"

Chapter 189 A Match Made in Heaven

Lu Benwei calculated for a long time and made up a reasonable four-dimensional attributes panel.

In addition, in his class information column, he had written Holy Demon Magician. After confirming that there was no mistake, Lu Benwei clicked the "submit" button.

Before he left, Lu Benwei looked through the information of the others. He began to search for Zhou Qingfeng's information in the student database.

[Name: Zhou Qingfeng]

[Level: 52]

[Class: judgment divine flame knight (hidden class, second class change of Judgment Paladin)]

[Four attributes]

....

Lu Benwei's pupils shrank when he saw his four-dimensional attributes. He saw that Zhou Qingfeng's four-dimensional attributes had much less information than what he had obtained through the Eye of Insight.

"So, I'm not the only one doing this." Lu Benwei's lips curved up and he smiled slyly.

After closing Zhou Qingfeng's information, Lu Benwei looked at the information of the remaining ten geniuses. It could be said that there was nothing special about it.

Other than Zhou Qingfeng, Lu Benwei was confident that he was stronger than anyone from Zhejiang Hunter University.

The next second, Lu Benwei thought of another person who might not be weaker than him. So, he entered the name.

[Name: Chu Yan]

[Level: 40]

[Class: Elemental Magician (hidden class, second-stage elementalist class advancement)]

[Details: Top secret]

Lu Benwei looked at the words "top secret" and his eyes blinked crazily. However, this result was beyond Lu Benwei's expectations, so he could understand it.

He already knew that Chu Yan's background was mysterious and did not ask further. However, he did not expect Chu Yan to change her class.

The Elemental Magician was also a very powerful hidden class, comparable to the Holy Demon Magician.

"Where did she change her class?" Lu Benwei frowned and turned off the computer.

After he walked out of the office, Chu Yan was leaning against the wall, looking down at the ants moving through the cracks in the cement.

"Chu Yan," Lu Benwei called out softly.

Chu Yan immediately raised her head, revealing her bright eyes.

"Why are you so slow?" Chu Yan put her hands on her hips and complained.

Lu Benwei shrugged. "It's too difficult to register. I wasted some time."

"Is it difficult to register?" Chu Yan's eyes narrowed into a line. She obviously did not believe Lu Benwei's nonsense.

At this moment, a deep voice sounded, giving the two of them a fright.

"Chu Yan, you're really here!"

Chu Yan and Lu Benwei looked back at the same time and saw a boy who was as fat as a ball. He was wearing a suit and holding a stalk of rose. His suit was crumpled by the fat on his body.

"Big brother, who are you?" Chu Yan was stunned.

"Your future husband!" the fat man in the suit said narcissistically.

"Huh?" Lu Benwei and Chu Yan opened their mouths wide at the same time.

The next second, the fatty in the suit knelt on one knee. "Junior Chu Yan, please marry..."

"Paak!"

Before the fatty in the suit could finish his words, the sudden sound of fabric tearing interrupted his confession of love.

Lu Benwei was dumbfounded. He pointed to the tatty's crotch and said, "Big brother, is it the new year?"

There was a big crack at the crotch of the fatty's suit pants, revealing a bright red color. The fatty's face turned red in an instant. With his fierce-looking face, he looked like a red balloon that was about to burst. The next second, he covered his face and ran away while crying.

"What's going on?" Chu Yan's eyes were filled with confusion.

After a pause, she suddenly puffed up her face. "Is someone using me as a target for a dare?"

"Maybe, probably." Lu Benwei was also confused.

Chu Yan's name was called again.

"Junior Chu Yan."

The two of them looked back at the same time again, only to see a tall boy in a suit holding a large bouquet of roses.

"This..."

The tall boy knelt in front of Chu Yan and raised the roses high in his hands. "Junior Chu Yan, marry me!" Before he could finish speaking, a flying leg descended from the sky and kicked the tall man away.

A muscular boy with a bouquet of roses in his hand said to Chu Yan, "Junior Chu Yan, I'm not as perverted as them. My request is very simple. Be my girlfriend, okay?"

Before the muscular man could finish speaking, a large hand pulled him away from behind.

"Junior Chu Yan, don't listen to him, please be my girlfriend!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the muscular man immediately stepped forward and pulled the man back. "Get lost, I came first!"

"So, what if you came first? Love is a matter of fate!"

"Fate, your head!"

The two sides couldn't get along and started fighting.

Then, two people behind her ignited the flames of war. With Chu Yan as the center, the smell of gunpowder was everywhere within a 100-meter radius. The scene was earth-shattering and shocking!

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were dumbfounded. To be on the safe side, Lu Benwei sent Chu Yan back to her dormitory.

At this moment, the school's intranet forum went crazy. Countless posts were being commented on.

"Shocking, male students from our school are madly professing their love to Chu Yan."

"To fight for the right to pursue Chu Yan, the war has spread from the teaching building to the dormitory building!"

There were crazy comments below every post.

Just as everyone was amid an intense discussion, a post attracted the attention of countless people.

"Everyone, help me take a look. Who is this man?"

Countless people opened the post and saw that Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were photographed walking side by side when Lu Benwei accompanied Chu Yan to her dormitory.

For a moment, the crowd was in a frenzy!

"This guy beat us to it!"

"He looks like he's still in his first year. He still has a good life ahead of him. Can't he just give way to us seniors?"

"Do you know which dormitory this freshman is from? Let's go and teach him a lesson!"

However, when the crowd found out that the man was Lu Benwei, the entire forum instantly went silent.

"It's Lu Benwei! How could he be so close to Chu Yan?"

"This b*stard deserves to be killed! Not only did he beat us up in the secret realm, but he also even tried to snatch our Junior Sister away from us! I'll never forget this grudge in my life!"

In a short time, Lu Benwei became the number one person on the hunter list of Zhejiang University.

As Lu Benwei and Chu Yan had high prestige among the freshmen, a group of freshmen jumped out to support Lu Benwei.

"Brother Lu and Sister Chu have been together for a long time."

"One is the freshman tournament's number one while the other is the genuine number one freshman. A perfect match made in heaven, who are you demons and ghosts to oppose?"

...

On the other side, in the female dormitory.

Chu Yan looked at the comments on the internet that supported Lu Benwei and her. She lowered her head shyly and laughed out loud.

Chapter 190 The Bottleneck

On the other hand, Lu Benwei did not know anything about the uproar on the forum.

At this moment, he had just stepped into the Simulation Training Center when one of the staff members, Shi Ming, came up to him.

"Great God Lu, you're finally here." Shi Ming's face was filled with smiles as he rubbed his hands and asked, "Master Lu, are you here to continue the simulation?"

Lu Benwei replied, "I haven't had the chance to use it since you said that the Simulation Training Center was upgraded and there was a free combat simulation. I came here today to try it out."

Lu Benwei had already completed the thousand kills achievement in the normal simulation. It was better to try the free simulation and test his real combat power.

!!

Shi Ming excitedly rubbed his hands and said, "The last time you came, I wanted you to try the free combat simulation, but you never had the chance. Today is a good time to try it."

Then, he called his colleagues to prepare a free simulation combat room for Lu Benwei.

After the spirit hunt competition ended, there were not many people in the Simulation Training Center, so Lu Benwei did not have to wait long before he was in line.

Lu Benwei entered the free simulation room and started the first simulation. The moment it started, a wooden figure immediately appeared in the room.

On the puppet, his level was written "30"!

Lu Benwei recalled Shi Ming's introduction.

[Free combat simulation room. All of them are built with special energy-absorbing materials. When used, a wonderful array will be used to add levels to the puppets and increase their combat power. In

the free combat simulation room, the user can choose puppets of different levels according to their own level.]

The level-30 puppet was the default level of the free simulation combat room.

"Boom!"

Lu Benwei threw a punch. It was simple and unadorned. It did not have any skill enhancement or bloodline power.

"Boom!"

The level-30 puppet, which was a head taller than Lu Benwei, fell. At the same time, the system's voice sounded in the free simulation combat room.

[Congratulations, Lu Benwei. You have cleared the level-30 puppet. Do you want to increase the difficulty?]

"Yes!" Lu benwei replied.

The puppet, whose joints had already fallen off, reassembled under the support of a strange magic circle and slowly stood up. At the same time, the number on his body changed from 30 to 31.

"Boom!"

Lu Benwei threw another punch. As if time had turned back, the level-31 puppet fell to the ground again.

The people in the central control room were all dumbfounded, and their mouths were wide open.

"No way! He's so strong! Even if the puppet's level is higher, it can't be killed in one punch, right?" Some people felt their worldview collapse.

"Who else would he be God Lu?" Shi Ming was extremely excited.

"No wonder he could arm-wrestle with Zhou Qingfeng. Even a level-60 powerhouse would have to suffer if he were to take this hit head-on."

While everyone was discussing, Lu Benwei had already reached level 40.

"Boom!"

Another punch landed, and as if time had passed, the level-40 puppet fell to the ground.

The crowd was already numb as they stared at the monitor where Lu Benwei was in the free combat simulation room.

At this moment, Lu Benwei was gasping for air. As the person in the simulation, he was not as relaxed as others thought. He had used all his physical strength to kill the level-40 puppet with one punch. If his power was slightly weaker, it would give the puppet a chance to counterattack.

[Congratulations, Lu Benwei, for clearing the level-40 puppet. Do you want to increase the difficulty?]

"Yes!"

After saying that, Lu Benwei stepped on the ground heavily and punched out! The earth trembled as his heavy fist landed on the puppet.

"Boom!"

As Lu Benwei had expected, the limit of his punch was level 40!

This time, the level-41 puppet only lost one arm under Lu Benwei's fierce attack. Just as it was about to fight back, Lu Benwei's next punch shattered his body.

[Congratulations, Lu Benwei. You have cleared the level-41 puppet. Do you want to increase the difficulty?"]

"No." Lu Benwei waved his hand, picked up his clothes, and left.

The people in the monitoring room looked at each other and asked in confusion, "Lu Benwei, why aren't you fighting? I still want to feast my eyes!"

Shi Ming was also very puzzled and immediately left the monitoring room, following Lu Benwei's footsteps.

"God Lu Benwei, why aren't you continuing? It's a free simulation of actual combat. What's not to your liking?"

"No," Lu Benwei replied, "I only came here to see where my limits are. Now that I know, it's just a waste of time to continue the simulation."

"Is that so?" The corner of Shi Ming's mouth twitched unconsciously. "One punch to instantly kill another level-40 opponent, it's indeed a bit of a limit."

Lu Benwei waved his hand, bidding Shi Ming farewell. As soon as he stepped out of the Simulation Training Center, Lu Benwei received a message on his phone.

"You've been back for so long, yet you only care about picking up girls and not coming to find me?"

The other party was Su Ya'er, Lu Benwei's monster tamer. At the same time, under Lu Benwei's guidance, Su Ya'er had become a lot more cheerful.

After seeing Su Ya'er's message, Lu Benwei smacked his head!

"Oh no, I almost forgot about the little wolf. I wonder how Su Ya'er's training is going?" Lu Benwei muttered to himself and replied to Su Ya'er, "Where are you? I'll go find you!"

"I'll wait for you at the usual place!"

The old place that Su Ya'er was referring to was the old basketball court where the two of them had first met.

When Lu Benwei arrived, Su Ya'er was sitting behind a basketball hoop, stroking the back of the wolf cub.

Today, Su Ya'er was wearing a beige dress and a sports jacket. It was a very strange combination, but it suited her very well.

With Lu Benwei's help, Su Ya'er's health was improved. Her face was no longer pale, and her figure revealed a charming curve.

"I'm sorry I'm late." Lu Benwei smiled apologetically.

"Take it, the little wolf is already level 25." Su Ya'er did not even raise her head.

"Already level 25?" he asked. Lu Benwei was very surprised and immediately held the wolf cub in his arms to check it.

[Dark Moon Wolf]

[Level: 25]

[Talent skill: Dark Moon Shadow Strike]

"Ya'er, thank you!" Lu Benwei thanked her repeatedly.

Su Ya'er raised her head, and Lu Benwei's face was reflected in her bright eyes.

"If you really want to thank me, it's better to give me a reward." After saying that, Su Ya'er smiled slyly, revealing her white teeth.

"Of course, I'll pay for your three meals a day." Lu Benwei patted his chest.

"Oh right, the little wolf's level could have been higher, but it encountered a bottleneck," Su Ya'er's tone changed as she spoke seriously.

"It reached a bottleneck?"