

Dungeon 201

Chapter 201 20 Teams

Chen Yuan's words immediately caused a huge uproar among the first and second-year students.

"The National Class Tournament? That's a gathering of all the geniuses from the top universities in the country!"

"I'm so excited. When will it be held? I can't wait."

"It seems to be in a month's time. Who do you guys think will be representing our school?"

The excited voices of the first and second-year students were immediately ridiculed by the third and fourth-year students.

"Tsk, I really don't know what the first and second-year students are so excited about. You guys can't participate."

"That's right. In the past years, the National Class Tournament has always been led by the top ten geniuses, leading ten teams. How could you be chosen?"

The third-and fourth-year students' taunting immediately made the first and second-year students shut their mouths.

The top ten geniuses led their teams, but they only chose the stronger third and fourth-year students. The first and second-year students could only be spectators.

Chen Yuan cleared his throat and said, "Everyone, please be quiet and let me finish. This year's National Class Tournament has a huge change."

Everyone perked up their ears and listened carefully.

"First of all, the number of teams participating in this competition will be expanded from ten to twenty!"

As soon as he said that, everyone, including the third-and fourth-year seniors, immediately burst into an uproar.

They all knew that the National Class Tournament had set a minimum of four people in a team and a maximum of six people. If each team had five people, then 20 teams meant that 100 students could participate in the tournament.

To them, the National Class Tournament champion prize was very generous. At the same time, it was also a good opportunity for them to make a name for themselves. It would be of great help to their future after graduation.

This was especially true for the third and fourth-year students, who were ranked between 11 and 20 in the school. Their hearts were about to jump out of their throats.

In a corner of the student society.

A group of fourth-year students pounded Fang Wei's back.

“Fang Wei, you’ve fulfilled your dream. You can participate in the National Class Tournament!”

“Fang Wei, when it’s time for you to choose your team members, you must choose me. I’ll bring you the food from the cafeteria every day!”

Hearing everyone’s envious voices, Fang Wei waved his hand. “Go away. The principal hasn’t announced the name list yet.”

Although he said that, he was overjoyed. Fang Wei, ranked 20th on the hunter university rankings.

They were very powerful, but compared to the ten great demon-level geniuses, they were like fireflies compared to the bright moon.

He had said more than once that he would train hard before the National Class Tournament today to rank among the top ten geniuses and participate in the tournament. However, he had not been able to do as he wished. He was even unable to shake off his rank of 20th.

Now, Chen Yuan had announced that the number of participating teams had increased from ten to twenty.

He was one of the top twenty at Zhejiang Hunter University, and he was undoubtedly the captain of the twentieth team. Fang Wei pursed his lips tightly and bit his teeth so hard that his tongue was about to rot.

“I can’t laugh. I can’t let others look down on me.”

At this time, on the background wall behind the podium, the huge LCD monitor suddenly lit up. The names and profile pictures of the top ten geniuses, as well as their ages, were displayed on the screen.

Zhou Qingfeng was in first place. As the top student in the entire school, there was no doubt that he was the first. Second place was Liu Luchen, and third place was...

After the 11th place, the avatar and name were still in black and white.

Chen Yuan cleared his throat and said in a deep voice, “The top ten geniuses will be the top ten teams. I believe that no one has any objections.”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

“Next, I’ll announce the 11th to 20th place!” Chen Yuan announced, “If you have any objections, come to me privately!”

When the students below the stage heard this, they immediately stopped their clamor and stretched their necks to listen to Chen Yuan’s announcement.

“11th place, Ma Han.”

Although he was defeated by Lu Benwei, his strength was still very terrifying. Ma Han’s photo and age appeared on the huge LCD screen, right behind the top ten geniuses.

No one had any objections. When they heard Chen Yuan announce the 20th place, many people looked at Fang Wei in unison and gave him their blessings.

Fang Wei's lips were tightly pursed, and traces of blood seeped out from the corner of his mouth. His heart was already excited to an unparalleled extent.

As long as he could participate in the National Class Tournament, the great opportunity he had just obtained from the outside secret realm would come in handy. He would be able to shine in the arena!

"20th place, Lu Benwei!"

"Yes!" Fang Wei could no longer control himself and shouted excitedly, "I knew it was me."

However, the next second, he was stunned. How could this Lu Benwei be in 20th place?

His friends around him also expressed their confusion. Who was Lu Benwei?

In addition, the senior students who had just returned from their training also said that they had never heard of Lu Benwei.

"Who's Lu Benwei?"

"He just entered the top 20 of the rankings, but why have I never heard of him before?"

"Even if he's a third-year student, he should've shown his talents before."

"It's a pity that Fang Wei's spot was snatched by such an unknown person."

On the contrary, it was the seniors who had participated in the spirit hunt competition that were calm and collected.

"I was wondering why Lu Benwei didn't get announced before me. I thought the principal didn't want him to participate."

In the student group, Ma Han, who was beaten up by Lu Benwei, said, "So he's the last one to be announced."

"Maybe it's because they're afraid that once they announce it, it'll cause a riot and they won't be able to continue," someone echoed.

Ma Han's voice entered Fang Wei's ears, and he could not help but ask, "Ma Han, who's Lu Benwei?"

"His information is on the screen in front of us," Ma Han said to Fang Wei with a noncommittal smile.

Fang Wei immediately turned his head and looked at the last person who appeared on the LCD screen.

Lu Benwei's profile picture came into view, and the age below it stimulated Fang Wei and the others who did not know about him.

Lu Benwei, Year 1!

"It's him?" Fang Wei's pupils suddenly shrank.

The others were also very puzzled.

"Why is it a freshman?"

"This guy's surname is Lu, right?"

“What right do first-year students have to fight with us fourth-year students for a spot?”

“This is not fair! The principal has to give us an explanation!”

Chen Yuan, who was on the stage, ignored the voices below and said, “Alright, let’s invite the remaining team leaders on the stage.”

Ma Han and the others went on stage one by one. When it was Lu Benwei’s turn, the general stars class and other freshmen all congratulated him.

Chapter 202 Offending the Entire School

“Brother Lu, congratulations!”

“God Lu, you must represent all of the freshmen and get a good result!”

Lu Benwei waved his hand. “Thank you for your blessings. I’ll make sure the name of our Zhejiang Hunter University freshmen will be known all over the country!”

After that, Lu Benwei enjoyed the attention of the crowd and stepped onto the stage.

“I object!”

An angry and confused voice was heard as an explosion was heard. Everyone turned to look in the direction of the voice.

Fang Wei’s face was extremely distorted as he pointed at Lu Benwei and said, “Why can a first-year student take my place in the National Class Tournament?”

Fang Wei’s friends around him also felt that it was unfair.

“Right, why?”

“Fang Wei’s strength is obvious to all. He ranked third in the freshmen tournament in his first year and ranked fifteenth in last year’s tournament!”

“Why should we let an unknown kid, who is a freshman, take his place in the competition?”

“I’ve told you, if you have any problems with the list, you can come to me privately,” Chen Yuan said in a deep voice.

The dissatisfied voices immediately stopped. Under Chen Yuan’s gaze, they were as silent as cicadas in winter.

Fang Wei clenched his fists so tightly that his nails dug deep into his flesh that blood oozed out. However, his anger had long overshadowed the pain.

“It’s not fair! I’ve been looking forward to the National Class Tournament since I entered the school in my first year. At that time, you told me that I was too weak compared to those geniuses in my first year, and you wanted me to wait until my fourth year.”

Fang Wei screamed hysterically, his face twisted.

“Now, my strength has grown. The best proof is that I’m ranked 20th in the school. Why did they let a freshman take my place? Could it be that he’s stronger than me?”

When Chen Yuan heard this, he understood Fang Wei’s feelings. After sighing, he said to Liu Yi, “Mr. Liu, I’ll have to trouble you.”

Liu Yi responded and took out a microphone and a remote control.

“Last night, when I was organizing this meeting with the principal, I already expected this situation.”

After a pause, Liu Yi continued to speak into the microphone, “That’s why I suggest we put up a big screen and play some videos to make you guys give up.”

After saying that, Liu Yi pressed the play button on the remote control in his hand. The big screen behind him instantly turned off and then suddenly lit up again.

The image showed the scene of the spirit hunt secret realm.

Seeing this, the people on the stage instantly lowered their heads. Some of them even clutched their stomachs, their faces contorted. “Principal, my stomach suddenly hurts. Can I go to the toilet?”

Xu Tuo’s face was drained of blood. “Principal, I’m a little dizzy. I’d like to go to the school doctor’s.”

Wang Yan’s face was filled with shame and anger, and he wished he could find a hole to hide in.

The group of people who opposed the idea below the stage was even more puzzled.

“Don’t tell me that this first-year student is going to eliminate all the powerhouses in the school in the spirit hunt competition?”

At this time, the display screen flashed and Wang Yan and Lu Benwei’s figures appeared. Wang Yan and Lu Benwei were engaged in a fierce battle. The screen flashed various colors, reflecting on everyone’s faces.

The battle between the two sides ended in a draw. Those who opposed the idea fell silent.

For a first-year student to be able to fight to a standstill with Wang Yan, one of the top ten monstrous talents, was enough to show his strength.

Fang Wei gritted his teeth, clearly unable to accept this. Finally, he roared at Wang Yan.

“Wang Yan, tell me, did you not use your full strength?”

“Of course!” Wang Yan replied. He did not want others to know that he had used all his strength at that time.

This action immediately caused the students in the entire school to roll their eyes at him.

Fang Wei said to Chen Yuan, “He was able to fight Wang Yan to a draw because Wang Yan didn’t use his full strength. It doesn’t mean that he’s stronger than me!”

When Liu Yi heard this, he said unhurriedly, “Don’t worry, continue to watch.”

The scene suddenly changed and stopped at the moment when Lu Benwei was escaping. He was being chased by two third-year students.

Lu Benwei used all kinds of skills to escape.

Fang Wei said disdainfully, "Your strength isn't that great as you're already scared away by this kind of person."

The next second, he was speechless. Lu Benwei fought with the top ten geniuses one by one. Although he could not suppress them, he escaped calmly under their siege.

Fang Wei was shocked. Facing the pursuit of so many experts, even he could not guarantee that he would be able to escape unscathed.

"What kind of monster is this kid?" Fang Wei could not help but mutter.

As soon as he finished speaking, he immediately realized that the situation was not right and hurriedly covered his mouth.

A moment later, the screen turned off.

Fang Wei continued to be stubborn. "This doesn't mean anything unless this guy can defeat the ten geniuses with his own hands. Then, I won't object anymore."

On the stage, Xu Tuo was on the verge of tears.

"Big brother, stop talking. If you continue, you're going to whip me to death in the next video."

Liu Yi looked at Fang Wei speechlessly and said, "Alright, as you wish." After saying that, he started to play the next video.

As everyone expected, the next video was Lu Benwei's battle with Xu Tuo.

Lu Benwei, who had obtained the inheritance of darkness from the land of darkness, had a huge increase in his strength. He could fight against Xu Tuo, who was one of the top ten geniuses.

After ten rounds, Xu Tuo was eliminated by Lu Benwei due to his lack of energy.

Lu Benwei was able to escape with ease and even counterattack when facing the joint forces of many experts.

Moreover, he had defeated Xu Tuo, who was ranked fourth among the top ten geniuses. Lu Benwei's strength was undoubtedly among the top ten geniuses. The reason why they did not rank Lu Benwei was probably because the school wanted to take care of their feelings.

Fang Wei's heart also wavered a little, but his dignity made him not want to admit it.

"Everyone knows that Xu Tuo's skill consumption is too high, so Lu Benwei must've won by luck!" Fang Wei braced himself and said.

As soon as he said that, the students' faces turned black. In particular, a large number of third-year and fourth-year seniors could not help but want to rush forward and give Fang Wei a good beating.

“Motherf*cker, why is this b*stard’s mouth so stubborn?!”

“They’re playing a video. My charred image is about to appear on the big screen in front of the junior girls.”

“Big brother, please don’t say anymore. Everyone pitied you, but now you’ve offended the entire school!”

At this moment, the corner of Liu Yi’s mouth unconsciously rose, and he said, “It seems that everyone isn’t convinced of Lu Benwei’s strength. Let’s play the last video!”

Then, the screen flashed, and Lu Benwei was facing the alliance army. The leader was Ma Han and three of the top ten geniuses.

Chapter 203 The Conversation with Chen Yuan

“Fang Wei, I’m going to kill you!”

“Why are you so talkative?”

“It’s all because of you! My glorious image has been shattered in front of my juniors!”

The last video ended.

The entire school was silent for a while, and Fang Wei no longer had any objections. One skill killed more than half of the school’s third-year and fourth-year experts. If this did not prove Lu Benwei’s strength, then Fang Wei was stupid.

When Chen Yuan announced the end of the meeting, the crowd could no longer hide their anger and threatened to settle the score with Fang Wei.

Fang Wei’s eyes were empty, and his limbs were weak as he lay on the ground.

“I was thinking of dueling with Lu Benwei,” Fang Wei said, “Now it seems that I was too naive.”

On the other side, Lu Benwei was about to leave the podium when Chen Yuan stopped him.

“Lu Benwei, take a break. Come to my office with Zhou Qingfeng in half an hour.”

Lu Benwei was slightly stunned, and his eyes subconsciously met Zhou Qingfeng’s. The other party’s expression was the same as his.

Shrugging his shoulders, Lu Benwei walked down the stage.

“Brother Lu, you’re so handsome!”

As soon as he got off the stage, Dugu, Qian Hai, and Gu Xuan, the three friends that Lu Benwei made in the spirit hunt secret realm, came over.

“You didn’t see Fang Wei’s expression at the end. It was so funny.”

“What’s this called? This is slapping his own mouth. It’s the most fatal!”

Lu Benwei waved his hand. “Alright, alright. Are you guys looking for me?”

Dugu and the other two looked at each other, and then laughed in embarrassment.

“Brother Lu, I know that you might not think highly of our strength, but when you go to the tournament, can you help us get three tickets to the Grand Finals? We want to see your battle with the evildoers from other schools at the end.”

Lu Benwei laughed. “There’s still a long time to go. Are you so sure that I can make it to the finals?”

“We all believe in your strength.”

“Alright, I’ll think of a way to get a few.”

With that, the three of them left happily.

At this moment, Chu Yan walked over with Zhao Xiaoqi. “Annoying fellow, do you want to have dinner with us? We’ll treat you to hotpot.”

Lu Benwei was about to agree, but he suddenly frowned. “Miss Chu Yan wants to treat me to hotpot? Tell me, what do you want from me?” Lu Benwei asked.

Chu Yan chuckled, flashing her bright little canine teeth.

“It’s us who want to join your team to participate in the National Class Tournament.”

Lu Benwei fell into deep thought. From the moment he found out that he was one of the 20 teams, he already had the idea of inviting Chu Yan. However, Chu Yan wanted to bring along Zhao Xiaoqi.

Lu Benwei pondered for a moment and said, “Oh, I thought it was a big deal. Of course, you can.”

Zhao Xiaoqi heard this and smiled. “Thank you, Lu Benwei. I won’t say you’re a black-hearted boss behind your back anymore.”

“Black-hearted boss? How am I black-hearted?” Lu Benwei was stunned.

“Handing over all the club’s affairs to Zhao Xiaoqi and being the hands-off manager without paying a single cent, isn’t that a black-hearted boss?” Chu Yan clenched her fist and said.

“I’ll do it right away.” Lu Benwei laughed dryly. “I’ll find you another assistant after this.”

Lu Benwei changed the topic and said, “By the way, you guys go and eat first. I need to see the principal.”

“Alright, then we won’t wait for you.” The two girls agreed.

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Ten minutes later, Lu Benwei and Zhou Qingfeng appeared in Chen Yuan’s office as promised.

Chen Yuan smiled and said to Zhou Qingfeng, “Qingfeng, you’re so early. I usually come half an hour later to find you.”

Zhou Qingfeng smiled and said, “Mr. Principal, I was always on a mission when you came to look for me before this, so it’s inevitable that I wouldn’t make it in time.”

Chen Yuan waved his hand and smiled. "Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. Let's get back to the main topic. Have you two decided on your team members?"

"I've decided," the two of them said in unison.

"Oh? So fast?" Chen Yuan's expression was a little surprised. "Can you tell me who they are?"

Zhou Qingfeng muttered to himself for a moment before he named his team members.

There was a total of three of them, and all of them were the most powerful people in the Heavenly God Temple.

Chen Yuan frowned and said, "Qingfeng, I remember that you have a good relationship with Fang Wei, right? You two were in the same dormitory when you first entered the school, but you moved out later."

Zhou Qingfeng nodded.

"The National Class Tournament rules state that the team can have a minimum of four and a maximum of five. Bring him along, he's very strong."

Zhou Qingfeng nodded.

"How about you, Lu Benwei?"

"Other than me, I've confirmed two other people," Lu Benwei responded.

"Let me guess. Chu Yan and Zhao Xiaoqi?" Chen Yuan laughed. "You're still missing one. I'll give you a candidate. How about Lin Feng?"

Lu Benwei had just met Lin Feng in his first year of university, and his strength was also extraordinary. If Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were the first and second freshmen, then Lin Feng was the third.

Other than that, Lin Feng was also Chu Yan's loyal lackey. He joined the God Slayer's Club and claimed that he would suppress Lu Benwei in all aspects. However, the gap between them was getting bigger.

"I'll consider it." Lu Benwei nodded.

"Mr. Principal, this isn't the real reason you called us here, is it?" Zhou Qingfeng interrupted.

"You're right."

A second ago, Chen Yuan's face was kind, but now his face was extremely gloomy.

"I just want to know what rank you two will get."

Lu Benwei and Zhou Qingfeng fell silent. They all knew that the reason for the decline of Zhejiang Hunter University was the start of the National Class Tournament.

In the beginning, Zhejiang Hunter University was pushed out of the top eight by a first-class A-level hunter university and was ranked last among the nine hunter universities. Later on, the ranking dropped more and more seriously year after year. Last year, the university almost lost its place in the top 16.

In the past few years, Zhejiang Hunter University had been criticized by many people. The pressure from the higher-ups, the ridicule from the same industry, and the abuse from the people below were increasing.

Thinking of this, Chen Yuan sighed. As the principal, it was hard for him to shirk responsibility for the decline in strength every year. However, there were some things that he could not decide.

“So, I want the two of you to give me a guarantee,” Chen Yuan suddenly said, “This year, your team must get a ranking for me.”

Chapter 204 The Best Team Configuration

Chen Yuan’s face was heavy, and his eyes were sharp.

Zhou Qingfeng suddenly made a strange move. He bowed deeply to Chen Yuan. “Principal, I’m indebted to you. I won’t let you down.”

After saying that, Zhou Qingfeng raised his body and said to Lu Benwei, “Junior Lu Benwei, do you still remember our promise?”

Lu Benwei did not hate Zhou Qingfeng, but he did not like him either.

Lu Benwei nodded and said, “Of course I remember.”

“Alright, I’ll add one more condition to our agreement. If neither of us can enter the top eight, I hope that the Ancient Sword of Clarity can be placed in the weapons pavilion. This is because neither of us entered the top eight, which proves that neither of us is worthy of it.”

Lu Benwei fell into deep thought and said, “No problem.”

This time, Lu Benwei had the idea of winning the championship. He would get into the top eight.

Chen Yuan nodded his head in satisfaction and said, “This is good.”

After that, Chen Yuan made an agreement with the two of them. If either of them could get into the top eight, the resources they would receive would increase by one level.

Chen Yuan said to the two before he left, “Oh right, hurry up and choose your team members. Tomorrow, we’ll open the Legacy Hall. Although it might not be of much use to the two of you, it might not be the same for the other members.”

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After leaving Chen Yuan’s office, Lu Benwei told Chu Yan about the Legacy Hall.

“Annoying fellow, we’ll wait for you in the club’s activity room. We’ll discuss the team members.”

He did not say anything and went straight to the club’s activity room.

“Sorry to keep you waiting,” Lu Benwei said to Chu Yan and Zhao Xiaoqi as he pushed the door open.

Chu Yan and Zhao Xiaoqi said in unison, “Okay, let’s get to the point.”

Lu Benwei pulled a chair and sat down. The three of them gathered and began to discuss.

“The main problem now is that we don’t know many people, and the people we know are all below the second transition.” Zhao Xiaoqi was the first to voice out the problem they were facing.

“That’s secondary. The key is what kind of line-up we’ll choose,” Chu Yan said, grinding her teeth.

“Formation? Do we still need a line-up?” Lu Benwei asked.

“Do you think everyone is like you, who likes to fight alone?” Chu Yan rolled her eyes at him.

“A good line-up configuration can shine in the game.”

“What is a good line-up configuration?”

Chu Yan sat in a chair and shook her head. “There are many types. I can’t explain it in a short time. Call me sister, and I’ll tell you.”

Lu Benwei was speechless. Looking at Lu Benwei’s reluctant expression, Chu Yan’s mouth twitched.

“Forget it, just take it as me being merciful. First, the most balanced true appearance. A knight, a warrior, an archer, an assassin, a magician, and a supporter. Of course, if it’s a five-man team, the supporter is dispensable.”

Lu Benwei was speechless. “I feel like you’re insinuating me, but I don’t have any evidence.”

“Be quiet and listen to me.” Chu Yan quickly interrupted Lu Benwei’s words.

“If you want to use burst damage, you can change the warrior to the assassin,” she continued, “In the extreme, the archer and supporter can also be replaced with assassins.”

“What if it’s a line-up with shooters as the main force? The main damage output?” Lu Benwei asked.

“Bingo! That’s right!”

At this time, Zhao Xiaoqi said, “There’s another line-up. Although it’s rare, it once shone in the previous National Class Tournament.”

“What kind of line-up?”

“Turtle shell formation. There was a team last year with three knights and two priests,” Zhao Xiaoqi said.

“Three knights surround the two priests. Due to the knights’ high defense, all the teams that they encountered used up their energy and still could not break their formation.”

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan heard it and imagined the sound of metal friction when all kinds of skills hit the knight’s hard armor. It was no less than fingers scratching a blackboard. The two of them shuddered at the same time, and they felt an unbearable itch in their bones.

Although he did not experience it personally, Lu Benwei thought that the loser of this turtle shell line-up must have surrendered because he could not bear the mental torture.

“Alright, alright, don’t say anymore.” Lu Benwei waved his hand.

“Don’t worry about the other line-ups. Let’s first think about our current situation. How should we continue?”

For a time, everyone fell into deep thought. Based on the current situation, Lu Benwei was a supporter, Chu Yan was a wizard, and Zhao Xiaoqi was a dual-axe warrior. The line-up could only develop toward a balanced direction.

“When I was looking for the principal, he suggested that I consider Lin Feng.”

“Huh?” Chu Yan was the first to open her mouth wide.

Lin Feng was a swordsman, a warrior’s hidden class. Without considering his level, he was completely unsuitable for the team. Not to mention, he would be Chu Yan’s lackey. Every day, Chu Yan would think of all ways to get rid of his pursuit.

However, Lin Feng had a good relationship with Lu Benwei. This guy was also a man. He did not flinch when facing the powerful Hunter Special Combat Class.

Lu Benwei shrugged. “But we don’t have any other suitable candidates.”

“That’s true. After all, he’s the only one who’s more outstanding among the students in the same batch,” Zhao Xiaoqi tried to persuade her.

“Alright,” he said.

Under the persuasion of Lu Benwei and Zhao Xiaoqi, Chu Yan reluctantly agreed.

“There are four of us now, but to be on the safe side, I think it’s better to find another person to join the team.”

Lu Benwei nodded. “I think so. Since our team composition is already extreme enough, why don’t we add a warrior or a knight?”

“That’s true.” Chu Yan and Zhao Xiaoqi nodded and then asked at the same time, “But we don’t have any more suitable candidates. We can’t just randomly pick one from the streets.”

“I know one.”

Lu Benwei smiled mysteriously.

“It’s a senior in the fourth year, Hai Yue!”

Before he finished speaking, Chu Yan’s face darkened.

At this time, Lu Benwei did not notice and said, “She’s a heavy shield guard, and her strength is extraordinary. We can arrange our tactics like this. Zhao Xiaoqi and Lin Feng will charge and attract attention. Hai Yue will help us deal with those difficult assassins. Chu Yan and I will release our skills from a distance! What do you guys think of this strategy?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Chu Yan’s pretty face and the temperature in the activity room suddenly dropped. The atmosphere was very terrifying.

Chapter 205 Trust

Lu Benwei suddenly shivered and rubbed his arms together. “Strange, why is it so cold?”

Zhao Xiaoqi noticed Chu Yan's strange behavior and quickly interrupted. "How about we contact Lin Feng first?"

Chu Yan's voice was heard. "No need."

She paused and smiled at Lu Benwei, "Lu Benwei, we haven't seen Senior Hai Yue before. Why don't you call her over and let us meet her first?"

Lu Benwei's face was innocent. He pondered for a while and said, "Sure."

After saying that, he got up and found a quiet corner to call Hai Yue. A moment later, Hai Yue agreed to Lu Benwei's request and said that she would immediately come to the activity room.

Then, Lu Benwei returned to his seat and found that Zhao Xiaoqi and Chu Yan were looking at him with gloomy face.

While Lu Benwei and Hai Yue were on the phone, Chu Yan had already told Zhao Xiaoqi about the relationship between Hai Yue and Lu Benwei.

"Why are you two looking at me? Do I have marks on my face?" Lu Benwei asked curiously.

"Nothing," Zhao Xiaoqi said with a dark expression.

"Ridiculous." Lu Benwei shrugged his shoulders.

Chu Yan also quietly discussed countermeasures with Zhao Xiaoqi.

"What's wrong, Qi Qi? Do you know who Hai Yue is? Didn't you say that she and Lu Benwei are just friends?" Chu Yan said.

Suddenly, Zhao Xiaoqi was stunned. She smiled playfully and said, "By the way, Yanyan, even if Lu Benwei is his girlfriend, why are you so anxious? Why do you look like you're facing a great enemy?"

Chu Yan's face suddenly turned red, and she lowered her head, not daring to look at Zhao Xiaoqi.

Zhao Xiaoqi's eyes flashed slyly, and she patted Chu Yan's back. "We're all women. I understand, I understand."

"Don't talk nonsense!" Chu Yan clenched her fists, and her face was red with shyness.

"Alright, alright. No matter what her identity is, let's give her a taste of her own medicine," Zhao Xiaoqi joked.

Chu Yan nodded. The two ladies had reached a consensus to start a soul-stirring war.

After about half an hour, Hai Yue knocked on the door of the activity room and stuck her inside.

"Lu Benwei?"

Lu Benwei did not even look up and waved his hand. "Hai Yue, come in and take a seat." As he said that, he tapped on the screen and played a "6."

"Fellow car dealer, I'll definitely eat this handful of beans!"

Seeing this, Hai Yue pushed the door open and entered. It was only then that she realized that there were two other women in the activity room. Hai Yue was stunned. She did not expect that Lu Benwei was not the only person in the activity room.

“Hello.” she extended a hand.

The two girls were also stunned. They opened their mouths and replied, “Hello.”

They did not expect Hai Yue to be so beautiful. Hai Yue was wearing a purple woolen coat, a pair of shorts, and a pair of long boots. The skin on her thighs was also wrapped in black stockings. Her coat was open, and the black sweater set off her curvaceous figure.

The entire atmosphere was like an orchid in an empty valley.

Compared to Chu Yan’s youth and beauty, Hai Yue was the representative of charm.

Zhao Xiaoqi whispered in Chu Yan’s ear, “Don’t forget our goal.”

Chu Yan immediately came back to her senses and asked, “Senior Hai Yue, my name is Chu Yan.”

Before Hai Yue could respond, Chu Yan said, “Senior Hai Yue, where’s your family? What do your parents do?”

Zhao Xiaoqi and Hai Yue were both stunned.

Hai Yue was speechless. Zhao Xiaoqi was even more dumbfounded. This was not the way to show off, right? What was the background check for?

Zhao Xiaoqi smiled awkwardly and said to Hai Yue, “She must be joking. This friend of mine is good at everything, but her brain is a little weird. She likes to ask about people’s household registration the first time she meets them.”

Hai Yue replied with an “Oh” and joked. “I thought I was meeting her parents.”

Lu Benwei turned off his phone and sat down on a stool.

“What are you guys talking about?”

“It’s nothing, I was just chatting with Senior Hai Yue for a while,” Chu Yan hurriedly explained.

Lu Benwei nodded and continued, “Alright, now there’s only Lin Feng left. How about I give you this task?”

Chu Yan unwillingly responded.

Lu Benwei did not say anything and just clapped his hands. “Let’s get back to business. Let’s discuss our tactics first. After Lin Feng agrees, I’ll hand in the list of team members.”

After discussing tactics for a while, Chu Yan also invited Lin Feng.

“Yanyan, don’t worry. I’ll help you win the tournament.”

Lin Feng’s face was full of excitement. To be able to form a team with the goddess of his dreams and make it to the National Class Tournament, he would perform well.

Chu Yan's expression was indifferent. "Just don't drag us down. Your level is too low."

As soon as she finished speaking, everyone was stunned, and the activity room fell into a silent silence.

In the end, Lu Benwei broke the silence. "As the captain, there's one thing I have to say."

"Our team's greatest weakness is that our level is too low. Zhao Xiaoqi and Lin Feng aren't even level 30."

"If I really can't do it, I'll quit the team," Zhao Xiaoqi said. She had just reached level 25.

Lin Feng's situation was slightly better, but he was only at level 28.

Compared to the people in the National Class Tournament who were in their third and fourth years, levels 25 and 28 were nothing.

Lu Benwei waved his hand. "You don't have to do that. Since I've agreed to let you join the team, I'll guarantee that we'll get the ranking together. Before the National Class Tournament, the school will open the Legacy Hall for us. You'll be able to improve a lot inside. Before we leave, reaching level 30 isn't a problem. If Lin Feng is willing to work hard, he might even be able to reach level 35."

"Although, even if we're above level 30, our overall quality is still lacking by a lot," Lin Feng said.

"Lin Feng, did you forget what my class is?" Lu Benwei smiled faintly.

"Tsk, aren't you just a magician?"

However, after saying that, Lin Feng was stunned. The scene of Lu Benwei's attributes skyrocketing appeared in his mind.

"If the two of you can reach level 30 and above, I'm confident that your attributes won't be any weaker than those above level 40 during the tournament."

Zhao Xiaoqi and Lin Feng were both stunned and fell into deep thought.

Lu Benwei's words were right, but if they were replaced by higher level players, Lu Benwei's chances of winning would be higher. Zhao Xiaoqi thought about it carefully and still felt that she was a burden.

"Alright, stop talking." Lu Benwei hurriedly waved his hand.

"In my eyes, trust between friends is more important than strength!"

Chapter 206 Legacy Hall

Zhao Xiaoqi and Lin Feng's confidence was boosted by Lu Benwei's words.

"Lu Benwei, don't worry! The two of us will not hold you back!" the two of them patted their chests and said.

After that, Lu Benwei confirmed the list and submitted it.

[Zhejiang Hunter University, the 20th team participating in the National Class Tournament.]

[Team captain: Lu Benwei]

[Vice-captain: Chu Yan]

[Members: Zhao Xiaoqi, Hai Yue, and Lin Feng]

After they handed it in, the authority of the Legacy Hall was also opened to the five of them.

“Let’s go, we’ll go to the Legacy Hall to gain some experience!”

Lin Feng’s fighting spirit was high, and his eyes flickered with inextinguishable flames.

Zhao Xiaoqi and Hai Yue agreed one after another, threatening to kill everyone in the Legacy Hall.

“You guys go, I won’t go.” Lu Benwei said.

“Why?”

Lu Benwei shrugged. “The Legacy Hall doesn’t mean much to me. I’m going to improve my fighting skills.”

“What about you, Chu Yan?” Zhao Xiaoqi asked.

“The path in the Legacy Hall is basically useless to me,” Chu Yan said.

Everyone was slightly disappointed. Hai Yue was now extremely curious about Chu Yan.

Lu Benwei’s strength was obvious to all, so it could be explained that he did not want to enter the Legacy Hall.

However, what was Chu Yan’s background? To a certain extent, she was as strong as Lu Benwei.

Without asking any further, Hai Yue and Lu Benwei parted ways. Only Chu Yan and Lu Benwei were left in the activity room.

“Your current combat skills are extremely outstanding among your peers, and even among the fourth-year students. There’s no use in training your combat skills, right?” Chu Yan said.

Lu Benwei smiled bitterly. “Of course. I just changed my class not long ago. It’s just to fit my class.”

“Then why didn’t you say so earlier?”

“Of course, it’s because I’m afraid that if I say it out loud, it will put pressure on Zhao Xiaoqi and Lin Feng,” Lu Benwei replied honestly.

Chu Yan nodded and asked, “Then how far do you think our team can go?”

“There are so many geniuses in the National Class Tournament. To be honest, our data on paper is not enough,” Lu Benwei shrugged and said expressionlessly.

Chu Yan blinked her beautiful eyes and said to Lu Benwei, “Hey, annoying fellow, let me ask you. Do you want to be the champion?”

Lu Benwei pondered for a moment and then said, “I don’t even want to. The principal was the one who allowed me to participate in the tournament and hoped that I’ll get a good result. I’m indebted to the principal. I can’t let him down.”

Chu Yan nodded and stretched. "It's getting late, I'm going to sleep."

"It's so early," Lu Benwei was slightly surprised. The sky had just turned dark.

"Why? Do you want to go together?" Chu Yan stuck out her tongue and made a face.

Lu Benwei was dumbfounded. The next second, he said, "Alright!"

In an instant, Chu Yan's face turned red. "Damn pervert!" After that, she left the activity room without looking back.

Lu Benwei shrugged his shoulders and prepared to leave.

At this moment, Liu Yi barged in, out of breath. "Lu Benwei, I've finally found you."

"Mr. Liu?" Lu Benwei looked at Liu Yi's expression and was very surprised. "What happened?"

"It's not my business, it's yours!" Liu Yi's face regained some color.

"About me?"

Liu Yi swallowed his saliva and said, "The name list you submitted, are you serious?"

"Oh, so it's this matter. Of course, why else would I submit it?" Lu Benwei slapped his thigh and said.

Liu Yi immediately rolled his eyes and said, "Are you stupid? Two freshmen who haven't even reached level 30 and you're letting them participate in the National Class Tournament?"

"Mr. Liu, are you still worried about me handling the matter?"

"You really said the same thing as Chen Yuan. Sometimes, I wonder if the two of you are real brothers," Liu Yi said anxiously.

Just now, Liu Yi learned that Chen Yuan had approved Lu Benwei's team members and immediately ran to Chen Yuan's office.

What he got in return was, "Mr. Liu, I'm confident in Lu Benwei's decision!" Then, he left.

After leaving Chen Yuan's office, Liu Yi did not say anything and started looking for Lu Benwei. In the end, he found Lu Benwei in the activity room of the God Slayer's Club.

"Lu Benwei, aren't you afraid that these two will drag you down?" Liu Yi's face was serious. "Also, look at your team's lineup. What's the configuration?"

"Two warrior classes, one knight, and two magicians."

Lu Benwei smiled and said, "This is a good lineup. Two warriors in the front, the knight against the assassin, and Chu Yan and I behind."

For a moment, Liu Yi was speechless.

Then, Lu Benwei shrugged and said to Liu Yi, "Mr. Liu, don't worry. I really don't think Zhao Xiaoqi and Lin Feng will be a burden to me. Besides, I even used the Ancient Sword of Clarity as a bet with Zhou Qingfeng. I'll definitely bring glory to our school."

Liu Yi's face was filled with helplessness. After sighing, he said to Lu Benwei, "Forget it, it's up to you."

Lu Benwei grinned and sent Liu Yi away.

At the same time, Lu Benwei's team name list was leaked. In an instant, the campus was in an uproar!

"I can understand Lu Benwei. After all, his strength is there."

"But who the hell is this vice-captain Chu Yan? She's still a freshman!"

"D*mn, don't you know Chu Yan? She's our school's most beautiful girl!"

Someone released a photo of Chu Yan, which immediately attracted the attention of many otakus.

"I, Yin Zhiping, shouted at Lu Benwei from a distance, letting my Yanyan participate in the competition. It's okay, but she must get a good place and not let my Yanyan get hurt at all, or I'll break your legs!"

"Yanyan, I put a strengthening stone in your dormitory's Management Office. It's just a little token of my appreciation. I hope you can shine in the National Class Tournament."

Many people gathered and formed Chu Yan's support team. However, there was another group of people who demanded the school reconsider replacing Lu Benwei.

"What kind of people are they? They chose three freshmen, two of whom haven't even reached level 30. Wouldn't they just be killed by other schools if they go to the tournament?"

"That's right, Lu Benwei can embarrass himself, but don't let our school be embarrassed as well."

"Lu Benwei, class is over!"

For a time, the crowd was excited and demanded to either replace Lu Benwei or have Lu Benwei replace Chu Yan and the other two.

"The list has been decided," the school said, "It can't be changed."

The crowd could not put pressure on the school, so they turned to Lu Benwei. A group of people even blocked Lu Benwei's dormitory.

If it was not for the dormitory manager, Lu Benwei's single dormitory would have been turned upside down.

Chapter 207 Pushing Aside Criticism

"Lu Benwei, class is over!"

"Lu Benwei, don't hide in the dormitory and play dead. Everyone knows you didn't go to the Legacy Hall!"

"If our school's results are affected because of you because of the poor response of your elected members, can you bear the responsibility?"

The cold late autumn night could not resist the anger of the masses. The crowd was excited. Some extreme people entered the dormitory from the back door and tried to pry open Lu Benwei's dormitory door with crowbars.

Fortunately, the dormitory door of Zhejiang Hunter University was specially designed. Without a key, it was impossible to open it with unconventional means. After trying to no avail, someone suggested burning down Lu Benwei's dormitory. Fortunately, the school security team came in time, or else a big disaster would have been inevitable.

!!

At the same time, in Chen Yuan's office.

The elite leaders of Zhejiang Hunter University gathered, their faces dark.

"Old Chen, look at what you've done."

"I didn't think it was appropriate for you to let Lu Benwei participate in the tournament. Now, almost half of the students in the school are in a riot because of him."

The others all agreed and expressed their dissatisfaction.

"Yes, principal. I'm so annoyed by my students. They're asking me to choose a new candidate, but I don't have the ability to do so."

"Principal, your feelings right now are the same as how my students surrounded me and shouted at me. Even if you don't consider the feelings of the students, you must consider our feelings."

"Now the students are protesting around the dormitory building because of this. If Lu Benwei really doesn't get a satisfactory result, the students will tear down the school."

"Principal!"

"Alright, everyone. Please be quiet." Chen Yuan stood up and clapped his hands to stop the crowd.

The crowd suddenly shut their mouths.

"I know what you want. I want to hear your specific opinions." Chen Yuan sat down again and even crossed his legs.

At this moment, everyone was staring at each other.

"This..."

One of the professors chuckled and said, "Old Chen, I don't have any objections to Lu Benwei participating. After all, he's undoubtedly strong and he can definitely be ranked in the top three in our school. But his team members are really weak."

Many people frowned and sighed when they mentioned Lu Benwei's choice of teammates.

"Hai Yue is still okay. She's at level 42 and has already completed her second class transition. Chu Yan won't have a problem getting first place in the freshmen tournament. The key is that the remaining two people are a bit of a burden."

"You want me to convince Lu Benwei to remove Zhao Xiaoqi and Lin Feng?" Chen Yuan asked in a deep voice.

The crowd fell silent.

Chen Yuan said, "I know Lu Benwei very well. He won't agree to it."

"Hmph, he's just a first-year student. Does he really think that he's the only one in the world with some results?" A radical director coldly said, "Remove those two. We'll pick two people for him."

Chen Yuan smiled lightly, but his eyes were cold.

"Old Yuan, I'm afraid Lu Benwei will tear down the school if we do this."

"Then are we just going to let him bring two low-level freshmen to the National Class Tournament and make a fool of himself? If our university falls again because of him, who's going to be responsible?" Department Director Yuan said angrily.

"I'll take responsibility!" Chen Yuan shouted coldly.

The people in the office were stunned. Some of them could not even look into Chen Yuan's eyes.

After a while, Chen Yuan's expression returned to normal. "If Lu Benwei's team can't get into the top eight, I, Chen Yuan, will resign."

"Boom!"

It was as if a bolt of lightning had exploded above everyone's heads. Everyone's mouths were wide open at this moment.

"Principal Chen, why do you say that?"

Chen Yuan replied calmly, "Under my leadership, our school's results in the National Class Tournament have been declining seriously every year. I've long been responsible for it."

Someone said weakly, "Principal! It's not your fault that our school's results have declined."

Before Chen Yuan took over the position of the university, the decline had been hard to hide. However, the year the previous principal passed the baton to Chen Yuan, the decline of the university was like a landslide.

Chen Yuan's character was not suitable to be a principal, which meant that he was meant to be the scapegoat. However, under Chen Yuan's leadership for the next few years, the decline of Zhejiang Hunter University had been delayed.

"Alright, say no more. I've made up my mind."

Chen Yuan cleared his throat.

"Since I decided to let Lu Benwei participate and bet on him, I'll respect his decision."

With that, he drove everyone away.

At the same time, on the other side, in the direction of the student dormitory building, the crowd was still excited, telling Lu Benwei to be replaced.

As a member of Zhejiang Hunter University, Lu Benwei represented the school in the tournament, but he also represented the honor of the entire school. One person's glory would bring glory to the entire school! If one person was humiliated, the entire school would be humiliated!

Lu Benwei sent two freshmen who had not completed the second transition to participate in the National Class Tournament. They would probably be eliminated in the first round.

As one of the nine hunter high schools, their school would probably become the laughingstock of the other eight schools.

"Lu Benwei, either class is over, or you change people!"

"Lu Benwei, either class is over, or you change people!"

...

The students were so excited that their slogans could penetrate the heavens and earth.

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, half a month had passed. In front of Lu Benwei's dormitory building, there was a large group of people shouting slogans every night.

At this moment, Lu Benwei came back with a scallion pancake in his hand.

"In just ten days, I've finally gotten used to the power of a super Holy Key Sage. I'll spend the remaining week in the dormitory meditating," Lu Benwei said to himself.

At this time, Lu Benwei suddenly found that a group of angry students had gathered in the dormitory building, and behind them, another group of people had gathered to watch the show.

"What's wrong?" Lu Benwei asked a random person.

"I don't know, I'm just following blindly to join in the fun," the man replied.

Lu Benwei was speechless.

"Brother, what happened? Why are so many people angry?" he asked the person beside him.

"I heard that it's because of the National Class Tournament. Because the players selected are too weak, it's likely that their results will be unsatisfactory, and they will embarrass the school. If you ask me, the students these days are just too full of themselves," the man said with his arms crossed.

Lu Benwei fell into deep thought. Why did the person he was talking about sound more and more like him?

Chapter 208 Overbearing

"Lu Benwei, either class is over, or you change people!"

"Lu Benwei, either class is over, or you change people!"

...

The slogan was deafening.

Lu Benwei thought that if he walked in through the front door, he would be devoured by the crowd. Moreover, there were also many seniors that Lu Benwei had beaten up in the spirit light secret realm, so they were ready to fish in troubled waters.

!!

So, Lu Benwei lowered his head and prepared to sneak in from the back door. The more one was afraid of something, the more likely it would happen. He had only taken two steps when he heard a loud shout from the crowd.

“Lu Benwei, stop!”

Suddenly, Lu Benwei was blocked by three layers of people.

“Lu Benwei, either class is over, or you change people!”

Seeing this, Lu Benwei no longer dodged and faced the crowd. “Why?”

“Because you don’t use people properly!”

The leader was a petite girl wearing round-rimmed glasses and looking like a straight-A student. She crossed her arms and shouted in a sweet voice.

The woman’s name was Ma Susu, and she was the main organizer of this anti-Lu Benwei activity.

Everyone raised their arms and echoed loudly, “Yes, you didn’t use the right person!”

“What if Zhao Xiaoqi and Lin Feng’s grades are too low, resulting in poor results and embarrassing our school? Can you at least bear the responsibility?”

“Either you switch people, or you give up your position.”

Lu Benwei sneered. “You want me to switch? Sure.”

Everyone’s eyes lit up when they heard this, thinking that there was a chance. However, Lu Benwei continued, “Whoever can withstand one punch from me, I’ll replace Zhao Xiaoqi and Lin Feng.”

When they heard Lu Benwei’s words, they were all shocked. It was impossible to defend Lu Benwei’s punch.

“Then, can Zhao Xiaoqi and Lin Feng do it?” Ma Susu was so anxious that her face and ears turned red.

Lu Benwei stretched out his hand and swore. “I swear, the two of them can take one of my full-powered punches, or even two or three.”

When everyone heard this, their faces were filled with horror. They can withstand Lu Benwei’s full-strength punch. Their strength was ordinary!

“I remember Lin Feng. I think he’s ranked third among the first-year students. He’s also very strong.”

“And that Zhao Xiaoqi, she’s with Chu Yan every day, how weak can she be?”

Many people had been bewitched by others, and they had followed on impulse to join in the fun. They were also known as troublemakers. After hearing Lu Benwei's words, they waved their hands and left. The crowd was reduced by a third.

As for whether Zhao Xiaoqi and Lin Feng could withstand Lu Benwei's punch, it was a matter of opinion. Anyway, Lu Benwei did not swear on anything just now.

When Ma Susu saw that one-third of the people were missing from the crowd, she immediately panicked.

"Then can you guarantee that you can lead them to great results in the National Class Tournament? What if we end up being at the bottom?"

Lu Benwei's expression became subtle as he rubbed his chin and said, "I say, lady, the tournament hasn't even started yet, and you already know our results?"

Ma Susu was stunned. She did not expect Lu Benwei to be so eloquent.

"Among you guys, none of you have participated in the National Class Tournament and have no experience. Secondly, their levels are generally low, so naturally, they can't get good results!"

Lu Benwei suddenly smiled and asked, "If what you said is true, then the twenty teams have the same configuration as mine. Why don't you talk about them? Why is it only me?"

"Of course, it's because of..." Ma Susu was so angry that she stood on her toes and put her hands on her waist.

"What is it?" Lu Benwei continued to ask coldly, "Is it because I'm a freshman? Or is it because someone is behind all this?"

Ma Susu was stunned. After a long time, she stammered, "Lu Benwei, don't you slander me!"

"Slander?"

Lu Benwei sneered.

"I have no grudges with you in the past and recently. Just because I chose two lower-level freshmen, you blocked my dormitory door for nearly half a month. Are you that bored?"

"If you're really doing this for the school's honor, then you should set an example. Believe in each team and give them the greatest encouragement. Not like you guys, who start to demean the team before the tournament even starts!"

Lu Benwei's words were like pearls and domineering, making everyone feel ashamed.

Ma Susu lowered her head in shame and fell into deep self-blame.

Lu Benwei waved his hand and said in a deep voice, "It seems that everyone has recognized their mistakes. Please go back. Your encouragement is the best support for us!"

Everyone then left, and the world instantly became quiet.

The dormitory manager at the door was dumbfounded. For the past half a month, she had been having a headache every day because of the students who were making trouble in front of the door. She had tried all kinds of ways to drive them away, but she just could not get rid of them. She did not expect Lu Benwei to send them away with a few words.

“Lu Benwei, you’re awesome!” the aunty gave him a thumbs up.

Lu Benwei grinned and turned to go upstairs.

As for the person behind Ma Susu, there were only two people. Either Wang Yan of the Heavenly God Temple who deliberately made trouble, or Fang Wei, who was angry because his spot was stolen by Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei did not intend to pursue the matter and quietly settled down in the dormitory.

...

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, another week had passed.

There was only a week left until the start of the National Class Tournament, and the next day was the day of the expedition for the Zhejiang Hunter University.

Today, the people who were training in the Legacy Hall had also come out of their closed-door cultivation, and their strength had all been greatly enhanced.

Zhao Xiaoqi had risen from level 25 to level 32.

Lin Feng’s level was fixed at level 35, and he could advance to level 36 at any time!

As for Hai Yue, because she had already completed her second profession upgrade, her leveling speed was much slower. She was currently at level 43, the highest in Lu Benwei’s team!

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were both level 40.

Compared to a team with level 45 members, Lu Benwei’s team was a bit more like a stopgap.

The night before, Liu Yi rushed to Lu Benwei’s dormitory.

“Lu Benwei, I have both good and bad news, do you want to hear it?” Liu Yi rubbed his hands, his face mysterious.

Lu Benwei invited Liu Yi to take a seat and asked, “What kind of news is it that made you come to my dormitory?”

“Do you know what the prize for first place in the National Class Tournament is?” Liu Yi asked.

For some reason, Lu Benwei’s heart skipped a beat, and his breathing became rapid.

“What is it?”

“It’s a stone tablet called the giant stone tablet,” Liu Yi said.

“And then?” Lu Benwei’s heart beat faster, and he could not sit still anymore.

Liu Yi's eyes narrowed as he stroked his beard. "This is a legendary-level class stone tablet. Its origin is very mysterious. It's said to be from the Giant Kingdom!"

Chapter 209 Rising Wind and Surging Clouds

"Boom!"

A thunderbolt exploded in Lu Benwei's ears, making him unable to sit still.

"Is this true?"

"Is this for real?!"

Lu Benwei's eyes were empty, and the information about the fire of god and the fire of hell in the Giant Kingdom kept flashing back and forth in his mind.

The divine flames made Lu Ziling extremely powerful, and nobody could withstand the backlash of the divine flames. To resolve the backlash from the divine flame, one's body had to withstand the tempering of the hellfire. The hellfire was the fire of the world.

The flame giants of the Giant Kingdom were able to guard him. Even if it was a god, if they wanted to take away the origin power of the hellfire, they would be cursed for eternity!

The reason why Lu Benwei tried so hard to become stronger was because he wanted to help Lu Ziling solve the danger of the backlash of the divine fire.

"Is this true?" Lu Benwei lowered his head and asked in a low voice.

Liu Yi patted his back and said, "Child, I know you're very excited. I don't know if the giant's stone monument is from the Giant Kingdom, but it will be of great help to your future path. It's getting late, go to sleep," he said softly.

"Tomorrow, I'll lead a team to Li City."

...

Li City was the venue of the National Class Tournament.

Just as Lu Benwei made up his mind that night, a storm was brewing all over the country!

Although it was late autumn in Hei Province, the school had already suffered three frost storms. Such a harsh environment had created a large number of powerful hunters!

"What?" A huge student, at least 2.2 meters tall, crushed the wine glass in his hand.

"Did you say that there's a team with a freshman as the captain at Zhejiang Hunter University?"

"Is there no one else in Zhejiang Hunter University?" on the side, a girl with a burly figure said, "They sent a first-year team?"

"No, this matter is wrong," someone said in a soft voice.

"If Zhejiang Hunter University had no other candidates, they wouldn't have sent a freshman. Unless this freshman is extraordinary."

The soft-spoken man turned on his computer and began to search for Lu Benwei's information.

The huge student laughed in disdain. "Even if they're not ordinary, so what? When I meet them, I'll hammer them one by one!"

"Oh right, how are the ten teams?" he asked.

"Boss, many people have already fainted. Do you want to set them free?"

The burly man waved his hand and said, "No need. They have been hanging for so long. A little longer won't make a difference."

There was a mountain behind the Hei Province Hunter University. There was a waterfall at the back of the mountain that never froze all year round.

Walking closer, more than 50 people were hanging upside down under the waterfall, letting the sharp ice mixed with the surging water wash their bodies. Many of them fainted. A faint glow appeared on the veins all over their bodies.

...

Hudan Hunter University, on an island in the middle of the artificial lake.

Ten students sat cross-legged, shirtless, absorbing the energy from the island in the lake. Their attributes were rising bit by bit.

At the same time, at Hudan Hunter University's neighboring Hudo Hunter University. The principal was giving a speech to the hundred participants.

"Today, your goal is to secure the top eight and secure the top four!"

"Right now, the frontlines are in a tight situation and resources are tight."

"In the past few years, the schools other than the nine hunter high schools are getting stronger too. Some of them have already beaten up Zhejiang Hunter University."

"I hope we won't be the next Zhejiang Hunter University!"

"Understood!"

The 100 participants below the stage raised their arms and cheered!

...

Dragon Kingdom Technological Hunter University.

The principal of the school was the Chief Scientist of the Dragon Kingdom and the world's top alchemist.

The principal was wearing a white robe with spots of dirt and was tinkering with something outside his exclusive laboratory.

Outside the laboratory, more than a hundred students stood in the cold wind.

The leader was a cute girl who kept rubbing her hands. "I really don't know what the principal wants us to wait for."

"Don't tell me they're using us as test subjects?" Some people frowned, looking very embarrassed.

At this time, they heard a series of terrifying laughter in unison.

"Haha, I've succeeded! I've succeeded!"

With a bang, the mechanical door of the principal's laboratory of the Dragon Kingdom Technology Hunter University suddenly opened.

The principal walked out with a beaker in his hand.

The participating students at Dragon Kingdom Technology Hunter University frowned and gasped.

They saw that the beaker was filled with a fluorescent green viscous liquid, and it would bubble from time to time. Everyone felt their throats tighten.

The cute girl in the lead said, "Mr. Principal, do you want us to drink that?"

"Of course!" The principal of the Dragon Kingdom Technology Hunter University immediately said, "This will greatly increase your strength!"

When everyone heard this, they all shut their mouths tightly. Even the crowbar could not pry it open. However, the principal of the Dragon Kingdom's Technology Hunter University made them drink it with both threats and promises.

...

At the same time, the Dean of the Hunter University of Jinling was giving a speech to the students who had just come out of the Legacy Hall.

"Today, I demand that you defeat either Huaqing or Yanjing! Otherwise, don't come back to school. All of you will be expelled!"

However, this threat did not cause the students to be dissatisfied. Instead, they raised their arms and shouted in unison, "Bring honor to the Hunter University of Jinling!"

"Bring honor to the Hunter University of Jinling!"

At the same time, Chang'an Hunter University was also doing a similar event. They had forged the best equipment for each of the participating students, allowing their strength to rise to a higher level.

In the capital of Dragon Kingdom, where the two top hunter schools were located.

There was no movement at Huaqing Hunter University. It was as if each of the participating schools did not know that there was National Class Tournament.

The reason was that Huaqing Hunter University had won the championship so many times that their hands had gone soft.

Their only competitor was the neighboring Yanjing Hunter University. However, there were many friendly matches between the two schools, and there were many interesting ones.

Not only were there friendly matches between each grade, but there were also mixed matches between men and women, friendly matches between handsome men and beautiful women, and so on.

In short, the two schools were not short of a competition to determine who was better.

At this time, in the activity room of the chief Student Union of Huaqing Hunter University.

The president of the Student Union sat on the chair, looking very dignified.

“Oh? Are you saying that the new student from Zhejiang Hunter University is the brother of Lu Ziling from Yanjing Hunter University?”

“Yes.”

The president of the Student Union smiled evilly. “Interesting.”

On the other side, at Yanjing Hunter University.

“What’s this?”

“Yanyan is also participating?!”

Chapter 210 Uninvited Guest

There was still a week before the start of the National Class Tournament.

Li City of the Dragon Kingdom was also the venue of the National Class Tournament. Due to the importance of the tournament, this place attracted the attention of the entire Dragon Kingdom.

Before the competition even started, reporters from various news agencies and popular bloggers on social media platforms had already come to Li City to prepare for the tournament.

“Dear viewers and friends, this is the Dragon Nation TV Station. I’m reporter Bingbing! I’m now at the entrance of the Li City International Hotel. As you can see, the buses behind me are parked at the entrance one after another. Participants from all over the country are staying here at the Li City International Hotel.”

The scene changed, and two buses stopped in front of the Li City International Hotel.

The door opened, and Liu Yi led a hundred participants from Zhejiang Hunter University out of the bus.

Chu Yan got out of the car and stretched lazily. “We’ve finally arrived.”

“Yeah, I was so sleepy in the car,” Zhao Xiaoqi said.

After saying that, the two of them waved behind them and said, “Hurry up, or we won’t be able to get a room.”

Behind the two beauties, Lu Benwei and Lin Feng were carrying large and small bags, which were so heavy that they could not breathe.

Hai Yue, who was watching from the side, said in a speechless manner, "Why didn't you put it in the storage dimension?"

Lin Feng's face turned red, and he said, "If the storage dimension could fit them, we'd have done so long ago."

Hai Yue was speechless.

...

After the arrangements for Chu Yan and Zhao Xiaoqi were done, Lu Benwei and Lin Feng were lying on a single bed.

"Women are so troublesome!" Lu Benwei could not help but sigh.

However, Lin Feng did not think so. When he mentioned Chu Yan, his eyes lit up like stars. "It's my honor to be able to serve Yanyan."

Lu Benwei was speechless.

"Knock knock."

The clear sound of a door being knocked on could be heard and Chu Yan's voice could be heard.

"Potato, potato, I'm a mole."

"Potato, potato, I'm a mole."

This was the code name that Chu Yan had prepared for the two of them. She claimed that in the National Class Tournament, there were good and bad people, and they had to have a secret code to ensure their safety.

When Lin Feng heard this, the soreness in his body disappeared, and he got up from the bed.

"Yanyan came to see me." Lin Feng's face was full of pride. As he spoke, Lin Feng jumped and opened the door for Chu Yan.

The three peerless beauties entered the room in a single file, making the narrow room seem even more crowded.

Lu Benwei sat up and his eyes lit up. The three beautiful women were dressed differently.

Zhao Xiaoqi was wearing overalls and a jacket, looking like a girl next door.

On the other hand, Hai Yue was wearing a black knee-length dress with a dark red sweater. Her legs were wrapped in black silk, making her look cool and sexy.

As for Chu Yan, she was like a fairy that had walked out of a painting. Her eyes were like autumn water, and she looked like a fairy. She was beautiful.

When she was quiet, she was like a delicate flower shining on the water. When she moved, she was like a weak willow in the wind. She was like the light clouds covering the moon, floating like the snow returning to the wind!

Perhaps only such a sentence could describe Chu Yan today. Lin Feng was so mesmerized that he almost drooled.

“Yanyan, are you here to see me?”

Unexpectedly, Chu Yan nodded. “Yup.”

Lin Feng was so excited that his heart was about to jump out of his throat.

Who knew that the next second, Chu Yan would say, “We’re inviting you to go shopping with us.”

Lu Benwei frowned slightly when he heard this. ‘Shopping together? It’s probably because they wanted a free bag-carrying machine, right?’

Just as he was about to refuse, Lin Feng agreed, “No problem. We have nothing to do anyway.”

Lu Benwei’s mouth twitched as he cursed Lin Feng 800 times in his heart. He had no choice but to wash his face and follow the three beauties out of the hotel.

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Li City, Thousand Gold Street.

The three peerless beauties walked in front, attracting the attention of many people along the way. Many of the men fell in love at first sight and gathered their courage to invite Chu Yan and the other two to go with them.

“Beautiful ladies, would you mind having dinner with me upstairs?”

“I don’t mind, but you have to ask my two bodyguards first.” Chu Yan waved her hand and smiled.

Before anyone could react, he was pulled to the side by Lin Feng for a friendly conversation.

As for Lu Benwei, he was holding countless shoe boxes in his hand and his arm was full of big and small bags. His arm strength shocked the four-seater man so much that he clapped his hands repeatedly.

Suddenly, Chu Yan stopped and hid behind Lu Benwei in a panic.

“Can’t see me, can’t see me...”

She looked flustered as if he had seen the god of plague. Lu Benwei was curious. What kind of existence would make Chu Yan so afraid?

He turned his head and looked around the shoe box, only to see more than a dozen people following a young man toward Lu Benwei.

“Yanyan, I can see you.” The leader’s voice was filled with excitement. “Why are you avoiding me?”

Then, more than a dozen people surrounded Chu Yan and Lu Benwei in a circle, like a heavenly net.

The man was handsome, and he was wearing branded clothes that Lu Benwei could not name. The watch on his wrist was worth millions of Patek Philippe Nautilus.

“Wang Qiaochu, hurry up and leave with your men. I don’t want to make things difficult for you,” Chu Yan said coldly as she hid behind Lu Benwei.

The man named Wang Qiaochu said, “Yanyan, what’s wrong with you? I’m not going to eat you up. It’s not easy to meet you. Let’s just have a simple meal together.”

“No need.” Chu Yan stopped hiding behind Lu Benwei and faced Wang Qiaochu. “I still have things to do with my friends.”

“Friends?”

Wang Qiaochu was stunned for a moment, and only then did he notice Lu Benwei, who was helping Chu Yan carry her bags.

“Yanyan, it’s fine if you don’t want to have dinner with me, but why did you say that your servant is your friend?” Wang Qiaochu smiled noncommittally.

As he said that, he took out an LV wallet from his arms and took out a stack of cash.

“Go, take Yanyan’s things and wait at the side.”

Wang Qiaochu held his head high, his attitude extremely arrogant.

“Don’t disturb my time with Yanyan.”

Lu Benwei’s face was full of black lines. If he was not holding Chu Yan’s things, he would have already started to beat him.

At this moment, Lin Feng, Zhao Xiaoqi, and Hai Yue also squeezed through the human wall.

“What are you guys trying to do?” Lin Feng said angrily, “Why did you block Yanyan and not let her go?”

“Yanyan?”

Wang Qiaochu was taken aback and turned his head away, hiding his expression. The next second, he swung his arm and slapped Lin Feng’s face.

“Are you worthy to call her Yanyan?”