Dungeon 261

Chapter 261 10-star Moon-class

"Treasure Energy Impact!"

Zhou Xin raised his shield, and the aquamarine gem once again shot out a death ray.

Lu Benwei activated the Holy Light Shield.

On the other hand, Zhou Xin's attack and defense were extremely strong since he had a moon-class spirit-enhanced weapon, so Lu Benwei could only fight and retreat!

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Zhou Xin pressed forward step by step, and the huge spear that had been buried deep into the ground returned to his hand.

"Fight!"

With a strange roar, Zhou Xin thrust his spear at Lu Benwei, the sharp tip of the spear piercing through the air with a rumbling sound.

The spirit-enhanced savage monster behind him appeared on the battlefield, roared to the sky, and then rushed toward Lu Benwei. With every step, the clouds shattered, like a giant chariot sweeping across the battlefield.

Lu Benwei raised his arms to block the attack. The double origin-grade bloodline made his blood boil. Every cell was filled with infinite energy, and every pore emitted a chaotic light.

This was the appearance of two bloodlines operating to the extreme.

"Slash!"

One fist clashed with the metal, and the other collided with the sharp claws, causing a shockwave to spread out in all directions.

Lu Benwei stumbled a few steps back.

Zhou Xin, on the other hand, held a sharp knight's spear in his right hand and a gem shield in his left. He strolled around in a leisurely manner, unruffled.

"Lu Benwei, you're very strong!" Zhou Xin said with a teasing expression, "If I didn't have this moonclass spirit-enhanced shield, I'd have died under your fist."

Lu Benwei sneered in his heart. "If that's the case, how about I use a moon-grade spirit weapon to fight you?"

"What?" Zhou Xin's pupils trembled violently, and he pursed his lips tightly. "Where did you get a moonclass spirit-enhanced weapon?"

"Not yet, but I'll have one in a while."

Then, Lu Benwei stretched out his hands and a sword hilt appeared between his palms. Finally, it took the form of the Ancient Sword of Clarity.

"Swish!"

In an instant, Zhou Xin felt an invisible pressure coming from the Ancient Sword of Clarity. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and a chill ran down his spine.

Lu Benwei's stats increased by three times as he held the sword.

Alarm bells started ringing in Zhou Xin's heart. With a flick of his wrist, a cold glint appeared, followed by a dragon-like thrust of his spear.

In the air, the spear's radiance formed an illusory image that was invisible to the naked eye. Zhou Xin's feet stirred up the wind as he moved as fast as lightning as if he was a heavenly soldier.

Lu Benwei's eyes shot out a sharp light as he held his sword with both hands and slashed down at Zhou Xin, who was emitting a wave-like aura.

"Slash!"

Sparks flew in all directions, and Zhou Xin was sent flying.

Lu Benwei's face was cold, and the cold wind from the high sky made his clothes flutter.

Zhou Xin's eyes were filled with fear as he changed his stance!

"What kind of weapon is this? How can it amplify you to such an extent? Is it also a moon-class spirit enhanced weapon?" Zhou Xin asked in confusion.

Lu Benwei sneered as the Ancient Sword of Clarity reflected a cold light in Zhou Xin's eyes, causing him to shiver.

"Something's wrong! This weapon of yours isn't attached with a spirit!" Zhou Xin shrieked in fear.

If a weapon without a spirit enhancement could compete with him, how powerful would that weapon be?

"Treasure Energy Impact!"

Zhou Xin raised his shield and shot out a death ray.

Lu Benwei's eyes were indifferent as he swung his sword with ease and ease.

"Chi..."

The sword cut the powerful death ray in half and blasted it toward the sky behind Lu Benwei.

"Boom!"

Two earth-shaking explosions occurred in succession, and two death rays blasted the clouds in the sky into pieces.

Zhou Xin was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat, and the back of his clothes was completely soaked.

"Impossible! Even a red-grade weapon can't do this."

Cutting apart a light wave was something that had never happened before in the world.

Lu Benwei smiled and said, "There are many things you haven't seen!"

Then, Lu Benwei took out all the resources he had obtained! Weapons and equipment, heart of gemstones, monster treasures... There was a dazzling array of them, too many to count.

The Ancient Sword of Clarity floated in the air.

Lu Benwei's hands pressed against each other, and all the resources were broken down and integrated!

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for activating the One-click Peerless Equipment. The system is about to perform spirit augmentation on the Ancient Sword of Clarity.]

[Ding! Spirit enhancement successful on Ancient Sword of Clarity. It is now a one-star sword.]

[Ding! Spirit enhancement successful on Ancient Sword of Clarity. It is now a 2-star sword.]

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The system's voice came and then all the resources and materials merged into a ball of light.

As time passed, the light ball divided into small light balls and entered the sword. At this time, its aura kept rising. A human shadow wearing silver-patterned black and gold light armor and holding the sword kept appearing behind Lu Benwei.

Everyone was dumbfounded, and their hearts were greatly shocked. No one could explain this strange scene. Without the help of a spiritualist, a person was able to perform spiritualism on a weapon. It was as if a pair of invisible hands of god was controlling everything.

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The stars in the sky were flowing rapidly, and the moon replaced the stars, constantly rising and spinning in the sky behind Lu Benwei.

[Ding! Spirit enhancement successful on Ancient Sword of Clarity. It is now a 10-star moon-class sword.]

Boom! Ten stars were in the sky.

Zhou Xin and the others were all trembling with fear, their eyelids twitching madly.

"10-star moon-class? How is that possible?"

Zhou Xin's mouth was wide open, and his eyes were filled with fear.

"How could a magician attach a weapon without the help of an enhancer?"

At the same time, he kept retreating. The hair on his body stood on end. At this moment, his nerves were extremely sensitive, and he was jittery.

Lu Benwei was able to beat him up with just the Ancient Sword of Clarity, not to mention that he was now a 10-star moon-class elite.

With a "crack" sound, a branch was accidentally stepped on and shattered. Zhou Xin's tensed nerves were instantly stretched out, and he hurriedly turned around to escape.

Lu Benwei's eyes narrowed, and he swung his sword, creating a terrifying wave.

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"Boom!"

The fluctuation hit Zhou Xin, and the terrifying aftershock shaved off the top of a nearby hill. Smoke and dust soared into the sky, and rocks flew everywhere.

After the smoke dispersed, Zhou Xin's appearance was beyond recognition.

The armor on his body was broken in half, the bones in his right arm were crushed, and the spear in his hand was stuck straight into the ground due to the lack of strength.

What made people unable to hold back their laughter was that Zhou Xin's other hand was tightly holding onto the gem shield, refusing to let go even in death.

At this time, Zhou Xin's space blockade had disappeared and Lu Benwei returned to Chu Yan and Wang Zining's side.

"Annoying fellow, you're amazing."

Chu Yan giggled, her cheeks rippling with intoxicating dimples and her watery eyes flashing with a bright light.

Chapter 262 The Terrifying Puppet

"Tsk, if it were me, I'd have long since defeated Zhou Xin."

Wang Zining looked at the smile on Chu Yan's face and the jealousy in her heart was overturned. She could not help but mock.

"Maybe we've already taken the stigma of the Bronze Hall and left."

Lu Benwei shrugged and smiled bitterly. Then, he raised his wrist to look at the time and said, "It's late. Let's enter the Bronze Hall."

!!

The two girls nodded in unison, then walked into the depths of the hall. There were still participants from Chang'an Hunter University in front of the hall. Without exception, they had all been taught a lesson by Chu Yan or Wang Zining.

Even though Lu Benwei and the other two entered the Bronze Hall in front of them, no one dared to stop them.

At this moment, Zhou Xin slowly flew down from the sky and entered the camp of Chang'an Hunter University in front of the hall. Half of his bones were broken by Lu Benwei, and he was wrapped in simple bandages, looking like a zombie mummy.

The rest of the participants from Zhejiang Hunter University were all shocked and shivered.

Seeing everyone's reaction, Zhou Xin became even angrier. "Lu Benwei, I'm going to teach you a lesson!"

At this time, someone asked in a trembling voice, "Zhou Xin, the problem is, what should we do now? Fan Peng said that the stigma in the ancient Bronze Hall is very important. We must obtain it."

Zhou Xin muttered to himself for a moment before a malicious glint flashed in his eyes, "There's no rush, let's wait a little longer."

At the same time, Lu Benwei, Chu Yan, and Wang Zining officially entered the ancient Bronze Hall.

The ancient bronze hall was long. The moment Lu Benwei and the other two stepped into it, the candles on the rows of bronze-painted stone pillars on the left and right sides burned loudly.

In an instant, the light in the ancient bronze hall became extremely bright.

Lu Benwei and the other two were stunned. His gaze fell on the depths of the ancient hall. Three bronze Buddha statues stood upright in the middle.

Among them, the Buddha statues on both sides were smaller in size, but they were still three meters tall and two meters wide.

The two Buddha statues had different forms. One held a long halberd in both hands and the other held a staff. Their expressions were carved to be very kind. At the same time, they looked at the giant Buddha statue in the middle with a hint of respect.

The Buddha statue in the middle was twice the size of the other two. It had a ferocious face and exuded a majestic aura. Among them, he was holding a supreme magical weapon in his hand, the Vajra demonsubduing pestle.

They were the guardians of the Bronze Hall, guarding against those who had their minds corroded by the stigmas.

After Zhou Xin unlocked the seal on the great Bronze Hall, he had already caused them to wake up. At this moment, they were waiting for those greedy people to enter the great hall, and then give them a fatal blow.

Lu Benwei looked at the three Buddha statues in front of him and curiously activated the Eye of Insight.

[Bronze Buddha: Level 50]

[Bronze Buddha: Level 60]

[They're looking at the powerful existences here. Once they decide on an opponent, they'll fight to the death.]

When Lu Benwei read the information about the bronze Buddha, his pupils shrank violently and he took a deep breath. Two level 50 and one level 60 were existences they could not face right now!

"What a realistic Buddha statue!"

At this moment, Chu Yan could not hold back her curiosity anymore. She walked to the feet of the three Buddhas and reached out her hand to stroke them.

"Be careful!" Lu Benwei roared.

It was too late. The Buddha with the staff had moved.

"Boom!"

The staff made a circle in the air and smashed toward Chu Yan. The ground was torn apart, and smoke and dust rose into the sky.

The other halberd-wielding fiend dragged its halberd and drew a strange ring in the air. The ring rotated and blasted out a powerful purple light beam.

Wang Zining waved the blade of flowing fire and shot out several rays of sword qi of judgment, which barely offset the terrifying purple light pillar.

At this moment, the cold wind blew. The fiercest Buddha in the middle had also awakened.

The Buddhas opened their eyes, shooting out two black demonic lights.

"Boom!"

The demonic light and the sword qi of judgment clashed, creating a powerful vibration wave that made the entire ancient Bronze Hall buzz.

At this time, Chu Yan jumped out of the smoke and used the power of the five elements to detonate the three golems.

The sky-high explosion broke a corner of the roof of the ancient Bronze Hall. The morning sunlight shone directly on the hall, covering it with a layer of mist.

"Are you guys okay?" Lu Benwei met up with the two girls.

"It's nothing." The two girls shook their heads.

"Can you tell what level these golems are?" Wang Zining asked.

Lu Benwei's expression immediately sank. Chu Yan and Wang Zining both realized that the situation was not good.

"The golem in the middle is at least level 60. Even the two beside him are at level 50!"

When the two women heard this, a trace of paleness flashed across their faces.

"What should we do now?" Wang Zining asked.

Even at her peak, Wang Zining would find it hard to deal with a giant monster that was at level 60.

"Fight while we retreat," Lu Benwei said, "If we can lure them outside and leave the sealing formation, we should be able to defeat them together."

However, it was also at this moment that the level-60 Buddha of the three started to slowly speak the human language.

"Who was the one who broke my seal?"

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He let out three voices that sounded like ancient bells, spreading for thousands of miles and stirring up layers of dust.

Suddenly, a hearty laugh came from the gate of the ancient palace. Zhou Xin staggered in the air, then fell heavily to the ground.

The participants of Chang'an Hunter University also entered the ancient Bronze Hall.

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"Bronze Buddha, I was the one who broke your seal!" Zhou Xin laughed complacently as he slowly walked forward with his walking stick.

Lu Benwei and the other two were dumbfounded. The Buddha did not attack Zhou Xin.

"So, it's you!" The leading Buddha demon sighed with emotion.

Lu Benwei and the other two were once again taken aback. Zhou Xin turned his head and laughed. "Lu Benwei, you didn't expect this, right? These three golems are the guardians of the great Bronze Hall. As long as the seal of the great hall is broken, they can inherit everything in this great Bronze Hall.

"As for you, you're the intruders. I can command them at any time to trample the three of you into meat paste."

The participants from Chang'an Hunter University laughed with Zhou Xin.

"Zhou Xin, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and throw these three out!"

"There's no hurry. Let's play with them," Zhou Xin raised his hand and said.

Chapter 263 A Chance of Survival

"Lu Benwei, if you kneel and admit your mistake now, you may still have a chance to live."

Zhou Xin had his back on the three Buddha statues as he mocked Lu Benwei and the other two.

At this time, the other participants from Chang'an Hunter University surrounded Lu Benwei and the other two to prevent them from escaping.

"What do we do?" Wang Zining muttered.

At this moment, Zhou Xin arrogantly laughed. "Wang Zining, aren't you the number one genius of Hudan Hunter University? Why are you like a drowning dog now? Not only do you have to kowtow to me like Lu Benwei, but you also have to call everyone here 'Daddy, I shouldn't have gone against Chang'an Hunter University'."

Wang Zining clenched her fists tightly, and her eyes were filled with anger. She waved her arms with all her might, and a stream of light with a strong power of judgment spread out, shooting toward everyone around.

"Boom!"

The power of judgment exploded on the participant from Chang'an Hunter University. Each of them was sent flying back several meters, lying on the ground and clutching their chests, wailing in pain.

"Do you think I'll kneel and kowtow to you?!"

Wang Zining's long black hair and clothes fluttered in the wind as the flames flickered. Her eyes glowed with a golden light, and she was both beautiful and majestic.

"Kill!"

The power of judgment exploded in the space, and everyone found it hard to even breathe. For a moment, it was as if they saw the shadow of an angel holding a sharp blade of judgment, ready to judge their crimes at any time.

Zhou Xin was greatly shocked, and his body trembled violently, causing his walking stick to fall to the ground. He did not even care about his walking stick as he staggered toward the three Buddhas behind him.

"Quick, teach them a lesson for me," he shouted as he ran. With a loud clang, Zhou Xin fell to the ground.

He looked in front of him in fear. Wang Zining had gone crazy. Anyone from Chang'an Hunter University who tried to stop her was sent flying.

Zhou Xin sat on the ground, and his legs kept rubbing against the ground as he retreated.

"Wang Zining, if you take one more step forward, I can't guarantee your safety. You won't be able to hold out against a level 60!"

His voice was extremely hysterical, both arrogant and scared, and cold sweat was dripping from his body.

Wang Zining turned a deaf ear to his words. She clenched her fist and hammered a person to her side.

Zhou Xin was completely driven mad. "You forced me to do this! You forced me to do this!"

Then, he pointed his finger at Wang Zining, "Golem, kill her!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhou Xin suddenly felt a strong hurricane blowing at his back, causing him to feel cold, and even his cold sweat to withdraw.

He turned his head and saw a huge staff striking toward him. It was already very close. Zhou Xin was greatly alarmed, and he subconsciously raised his arms to block the attack.

"Boom!"

The staff directly blasted Zhou Xin into the wall, creating a huge human-shaped pit. Zhou Xin was at the bottom of that deep pit.

"Zhou Xin?"

Everyone from Chang'an Hunter University was dumbfounded. Did he not say that the golems would listen to him?

Wang Zining was also awakened and shocked along with Lu Benwei and Chu Yan.

"What's going on?" Chu Yan and Wang Zining both asked.

At this time, Lu Benwei's heart was alarmed and he felt a chill down his spine.

"If this Buddha doesn't listen to Zhou Xin's words, it means that he doesn't care about anyone. We can't stay here for long, let's go!"

With that, the three of them ran off.

At this moment, the three Buddhas were furious, and the weapons in their hands showed their divine might.

The Buddha with the staff in his hand slammed the ground hard, creating nine layers of red light vibration waves. The rumbling sound spread extremely fast.

Almost everyone was affected and directly entered a state of dizziness. They stood on the spot, holding their heads and swaying.

Fortunately, Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were far away from the three Buddhas and reacted in time, avoiding the nine layers of red light.

Just as the three of them were rejoicing, a long halberd was thrown out by the Buddha. With a loud bang, it stabbed straight into the path of escape of the three. The leading Buddha spoke in the human language again.

"Not a single one of them can escape from here. You all have to die!"

The sound of the ancient bell scared many people so much that they peed in their pants and ran away.

At this time, the level-60 Buddha in the lead turned his subduing pestle and shot countless purple demonic lights at everyone.

"Swish!"

The power of the purple demonic light was astonishing, and it emitted a dense aura of death.

At the same time, his speed was also very fast, and no one had time to dodge. Countless people were pierced by the purple demonic light, and blood kept flowing out of the wounds. The ancient palace was filled with the smell of urine and blood.

Lu Benwei cast the Holy Light Shield on Wang Zining and Chu Yan.

Moreover, the two of them had also used their own defensive divine abilities to barely resist this attack.

To resist this magic light, the three of them expended a large amount of energy.

"What do we do now?" Chu Yan asked anxiously.

At this time, they were still some distance away from the gate, and the middle path was blocked by the halberd. If they wanted to escape, they would have to spend a lot of effort.

Lu Benwei raised his head, looked at Chu Yan first, and then glanced at Wang Zining.

"Chu Yan, Wang Zining, can you two help me with something?"

"Speak!" the two girls asked at the same time.

"I need you to help me hold them off for a while," Lu Benwei said in a deep voice.

"I'll activate three powerful skills, but before that, I have to activate my bloodline power to the maximum every time I use a skill. If we succeed, we might have a chance of survival. If there's any mistake, the three of us will die here."

After a pause, he continued, "But..."

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"But what?" The situation was critical, Wang Zining urged.

"But we'll be affected by the skill. Even if you're affected by Lu Benwei's skill, you have to get up and continue to buy time for Lu Benwei," Chu Yan said expressionlessly.

Wang Zining was at a loss for words.

At this moment, the sounds of explosions and screams behind the three of them continued. Some people saw that there was no hope of survival and chose to fight the three Buddhas to death. However, it was undoubtedly like moths flying into the fire.

Wang Zining frowned slightly. "In other words, if the skill is successful, Yanyan and I will also be affected by your skill and may die at any time. In the end, it's very likely that you'll be the only one who can get out alive?"

Lu Benwei nodded and said in a calm voice, "Yes, if you have a better idea, we don't need to fight for this chance of survival."

"I don't agree," Wang Zining said coldly.

"I agree!" Chu Yan shouted coldly.

"Yanyan?!"

"It's better to have a chance of survival than to stand here and wait for death." Lu Benwei's face was as cold as ice.

Chapter 264 The Inheritor

"Lucifer's Bloodline. Holy Key Sage's bloodline!" Lu Benwei shouted and activated his two origin level bloodlines.

Two rays of light, one black and one white, emitted from his body, illuminating the interior of the hall.

"Chu Yan, Wang Zining, give me your hands and I'll send you there," Lu Benwei said lightly.

Wang Zining did not say anything and reached out her hand, her eyes filled with determination. Chu Yan hesitated for a moment before finally reaching out her hand.

The next second, Lu Benwei suddenly grabbed Chu Yan and Wang Zining's hands as if he was afraid that they would break free.

"What are you doing?"

Lu Benwei smiled slyly, then his eyes narrowed and his hands shook. Chu Yan and Wang Zining were not prepared at all and were thrown toward the gate of the hall.

The two girls were suddenly jolted awake. Lu Benwei's previous words about buying time for him were all lies. Everything was so that they could let down their guard and it would be more convenient to send them out.

A Buddha noticed Lu Benwei's movements, and its lantern-like eyes flashed with a demonic light.

"Hmph! You want to escape?"

With that, he stretched out his hand and the halberd returned to his hand. Then, he got into a javelinthrowing posture, and his body began to rumble.

"Boom!"

The halberd was aimed at Chu Yan and Wang Zining.

At the same time, the gate of the hall was slowly closing. The two women did not have time to escape.

At this critical moment, Lu Benwei stepped heavily on the ground and jumped up.

"Holy Light Shield!"

White and silver light fell on Lu Benwei, and he was covered in a layer of holy armor.

His physical body clashed with the halberd, causing a shockwave to sweep out for a thousand miles. The ancient hall shook and sand and stones flew.

Chu Yan and Wang Zining also sped up due to the shock wave and flew out before the door of the hall closed.

"Boom!"

The door was slammed shut, and the light in the ancient Bronze Hall dimmed.

Zhou Xin and the others who were still in the hall were all dumbfounded.

"Lu Benwei, look at what you've done."

Zhou Xin limped and staggered toward Lu Benwei, pointing in the direction of the gate with his remaining hand, his eyes full of fear.

"We could've escaped, but because of you, we have lost all our chances! Do you understand?!"

At this moment, Zhou Xin could not wait to swallow Lu Benwei alive, baring his fangs and brandishing his claws while punching and kicking him.

The others also looked at Lu Benwei resentfully. The two sides were like fire and water, and now they wanted to skin Lu Benwei alive.

Lu Benwei's eyes were indifferent as he pushed Zhou Xin away from him. Then, he slowly walked forward and faced the three Buddhas.

Everyone was shocked, and the corners of their mouths began to twitch involuntarily.

"It can't be that this kid is going to face the three statues, right?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Benwei's bloodline glowed, and everyone heard a heartbeat that sounded like a war drum.

"Thump, thump, thump!"

As swift as lightning and as restless as thunder, the two origin-level bloodlines were circulated to the extreme!

"Kill!"

Lu Benwei rushed into the air and released Myriad Light Fist! Instantly, the sky above the hall was as bright as the Milky Way. Each fist was condensed with the power of the immortal stars.

"Boom!"

The stars exploded!

Demonic light appeared in the eyes of the three Buddhas. They each used their own divine arts and skills to resist the fist rain that was like a meteor shower.

One of them recalled his halberd and kept spinning it in his hand, forming a natural defensive shield, which offset a lot of the damage from the fist.

The other Buddha holding a staff did the same. The staff in his hand kept spinning, turning all the damage into nothing.

The Buddha with subduing pestle in his hands flashed a dark light, and all the stars in the sky disappeared.

Lu Benwei was surprised. "As expected of a level-60 Buddha, his methods are extraordinary."

When the people below saw that such a tyrannical attack was easily resolved by the three statues, they felt despair in their hearts and sat on the ground powerlessly. However, Lu Benwei was still attacking.

"Ancient Sword of Clarity!"

The moment Lu Benwei brandished the sword, everyone felt that his aura had increased by nearly three times. Instantly, hope reignited in everyone's hearts.

At this moment, the sword buzzed. The power of destruction was gathering bit by bit.

"Divine Sword of Destruction!"

Lu Benwei sent out his most powerful destructive sword light, and the aura of death came like a tide.

The eyes of the three Buddhas narrowed, and the alarm in their hearts rang at the same time.

The level-60 Buddha in the lead held the subduing pestle and blasted out a destructive light beam that was the same as the Divine Sword of Destruction!

"Boom!"

The earth-shaking explosion shook the earth and the mountains. Even the Bronze Hall, which had existed for several years, began to crack. Thick smoke and dust rose, covering everyone's eyes.

"How is it? Did he succeed?"

When the dust settled, Lu Benwei's figure was first revealed. He was panting heavily, and his forehead was covered in sweat.

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Then, the three Buddhas also revealed themselves. One of them had an arm cut off, and the other had a missing corner of his head. However, only the level-60 Buddha did not suffer any damage.

"As expected, if you want to get rid of them, you have to fight to the death," Lu Benwei muttered.

Lu Benwei jumped into the air again. The two origin-level bloodlines circulated, and a strange light appeared in his bloodline. His heart rumbled, and every cell in his body was filled with endless energy.

The four skills were used at the same time and Lu Benwei's combat power was pushed to the extreme.

Ten Thousand Lightning Killing Formation!

Instantly, dark clouds covered the entire ancient hall as thunder roared. It was as if the end of the world had arrived!

Lu Benwei's body emitted endless lightning!

However, at this time, the three Buddhas also used their most powerful skills to fight Lu Benwei.

This was going to be an earth-shattering collision. All living beings would be obliterated under the impact of these four terrifying skills.

Zhou Xin and the other students from Chang'an Hunter University ran away, some cried, and some even cursed Lu Benwei's ancestors and grandchildren.

Suddenly, a white mark that looked like a Nine-story Treasure Mountain lit up on Lu Benwei's forehead.

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Seeing this, the three Buddhas shuddered. Their lantern-like demonic eyes were filled with shock and awe.

"Spirit of the secret realm? You received guidance from the spirit of the secret realm?" the level-60 Buddha in the lead asked in the human language.

As they spoke, the three Buddhas retracted their skills at the same time.

Lu Benwei was puzzled, but he deactivated the Ten Thousand Lightning Killing Formation.

Chapter 265 Making A Fortune

"Boom!"

Three muffled sounds of bronze hitting the ground could be heard as the three Buddhas knelt on one knee toward Lu Benwei.

"You're the inheritor recognized by the spirit of the secret realm, and you're qualified to inherit the ancient Bronze Hall," said the leading level-60 Buddha.

"Inheritor? Inherit the ancient Bronze Hall?"

!!

Lu Benwei only knew a little about it, and he vaguely remembered that he had once obtained the Eye of Insight (secret realm power) because of the spirit of the secret realm.

At this time, the level-60 Buddha pointed to the mark of the Nine-story Treasure Mountain on Lu Benwei's forehead and said, "This is the acknowledgment the spirit of the secret realm has given you."

This was a mark that could only be obtained when one had all the spoils of war from the Nine-story Treasure Mountain. Previously, Lu Benwei had robbed the contestants who had passed the Nine-story Treasure Mountain and naturally had the mark.

The Buddha continued, "The three of us are the guards of this ancient Bronze Hall. We're waiting for the inheritor to open the divine treasures in the hall!"

With that, the three Buddhas turned around slowly, and the light extended to the deepest part of the ancient hall.

A bronze door came into view. It was very extraordinary.

The front door of the hall opened slowly, revealing Chu Yan and Wang Zining, who were both stunned.

"Lu Benwei?"

Chu Yan's expression turned from sadness to joy when she saw that Lu Benwei was fine.

Wang Zining was also very happy and ran over with Chu Yan. "It's great that you're fine. Yanyan and I were so worried outside."

"Sorry to make you two worry." Lu Benwei smiled faintly.

"By the way, what's going on? Why aren't the three Buddhas attacking you?"

"It's a long story. In short, the Buddhas are on our side now," Lu Benwei said.

The two girls did not ask any more questions. Then, under the lead of the Buddhas, the three of them slowly came to the gate deep in the hall. Zhou Xin and the other participants from Chang'an Hunter University followed them quietly.

"Swish!"

The eyes of the three Buddhas were wide open, emitting six strange white lights. Then, after the level-60 Buddha chanted, the door deep in the hall slowly opened.

The dim light passed through the crowd and shined inside, showing the inside scene to Lu Benwei and the others.

"This is..."

Everyone's mouth was slightly open, and their eyes were full of shock. Even Lu Benwei, who was used to magical scenes, felt it was incredible.

In front of them was a huge pit. There were tens of thousands of Buddha statues in it. Among them, many of the Buddha statues' foreheads or chests were shining with a bright white light.

Without exception, they were all stigmas!

"We're going to make a fortune!" Zhou Xin swallowed his saliva and said to his comrades behind him in an overjoyed manner.

The participants from Chang'an Hunter University could not help drooling.

There were tens of thousands of stigmas in front of them. If they were all exchanged for resources of equal value, they could build the tenth hunter university.

"What are you waiting for? Go down and get it!"

Zhou Xin stretched out his arms and called out to his comrades to snatch the stigmas below. At the same time, he limped toward the deep pit of the Buddha statue.

However, it was also at this moment that the three Buddhas moved. They stood in front of the crowd with a murderous aura. The entire ancient Bronze Hall was silent, and the excitement of the students of Chang'an Hunter University died down.

"This is the divine treasure of the ancient Bronze Hall. Only the inheritor is qualified to enjoy it."

Everyone from Chang'an Hunter University was stunned.

"Who's the inheritor?" Chu Yan suddenly asked.

"It's me because I got the treasures from everyone who passed the Nine-story Treasure Mountain," Lu Benwei said, "I was recognized by the spirit of the secret realm in the stigma secret realm. This ancient Bronze Hall is part of the stigma secret realm, so I naturally became the inheritor of the ancient Bronze Hall."

Chu Yan and Wang Zining were both stunned and their red lips parted slightly.

In other words, the tens of thousands of stigmata in front of him all belonged to Lu Benwei.

Zhou Xin and the other participants of Chang'an Hunter University were dumbfounded. Everything they had done was for Lu Benwei!

"Damn it, Zhou Xin, we can't let this brat get away with it. Let's go! We must snatch some of the stigmata from this brat, or else I'll be letting down my injuries!" one of the participants from Chang'an Hunter University said.

As soon as he finished speaking, a strong cold wind blew in his face. One of the bronze Buddhas swung his thick arm and slammed it toward the man.

"Boom!"

With a loud sound, the man was sent flying from the depths of the ancient Bronze Hall to the gate.

All the participants from Chang'an Hunter University kept quiet out of fear. Zhou Xin's face was livid, and his lips were tightly pursed.

"Zhou Xin, what should we do now?" someone asked in a trembling voice.

Zhou Xin looked at the three powerful Buddhas, gritting his teeth as veins bulged on his forehead. "Let's go first!"

Chu Yan saw Zhou Xin walking away with a pale face like a stray dog. She covered her mouth and giggled. "How satisfying. It's more satisfying than beating them up."

Zhou Xin immediately stopped in his tracks, and his expression looked as if he had just eaten a fly.

After a moment, he turned his head, and a sharp light flashed in the corner of his eyes. "Lu Benwei, Chu Yan, Wang Zining! I'll remember today's debt. In the future, I'll make you pay back double!"

Hearing this, Chu Yan immediately rolled up her sleeves and prepared to pick a fight with Zhou Xin.

Lu Benwei immediately stopped her. "Okay, okay. He's just a loser. He won't be able to do much. The most important thing now is how to put these stigmata into our bags."

Wang Zining scratched her head. "There are so many stigmata. Even if we put all our storage rings together, it'll be good if we can hold one-third of them."

Lu Benwei could not help but frown.

At this moment, the level-60 Buddha spoke, "Inheritor, you should try to activate the Nine-story Treasure Mountain imprint. Perhaps the spirit of the secret realm will help you."

Lu Benwei nodded, and Chu Yan and Wang Zining also made way for him.

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Then, Lu Benwei's eyes narrowed, and his spiritual will touched the mark of the Nine-story Treasure Mountain on his forehead.

In the next second, the entire ancient Bronze Hall started to shake violently.

"Look, the ancient Bronze Hall is shrinking rapidly," Wang Zining said in surprise.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan also discovered this wonderful situation. In the end, the ancient Bronze Hall shrank to the size of half a palm, small and exquisite.

Chu Yan wanted to hold it in her hand, so she bent down and reached out to pick it up.

Lu Benwei did not expect that Chu Yan's strength could not even hold it.

Wang Zining used all her strength to pick it up, but she fell to the ground. The walnut-sized ancient Bronze Hall was not moving at all.

"It seems that you're the only one who can touch it," the two girls said to Lu Benwei.

Chapter 266 Peerless Ancient Hall

Lu Benwei gently nodded and took a deep breath. He bent down and reached his hand to the ground. He picked up the small and exquisite walnut-sized ancient Bronze Hall without any effort.

"I have a very bold idea ... "

Seeing that only he could pick it up, Lu Benwei felt that it was amazing.

"This ancient Bronze Hall is still as heavy for you guys. You can use it to carry things around."

"It can be used as a brick!" Chu Yan's eyes sparkled with stars.

Lu Benwei smiled. Chu Yan's thoughts could be said to be in line with his.

The ancient Bronze Hall weighed at least 1,000 tons. It could be considered a divine weapon if used as a weapon. To some extent, it could even be compared to the Ancient Sword of Clarity.

In addition, the ancient Bronze Hall could also be used as an infinite storage space. Any object that could be put in it could change according to the size of the ancient Bronze Hall.

Wang Zining said, "Lu Benwei, don't forget that I'm also one of the contributors to your success. I don't want much, just one-tenth!"

Lu Benwei shrugged and nodded. "No problem," he said, "After the tournament is over, we'll divide the stigmata in the ancient Bronze Hall. The most important thing for us now is to leave this place. I believe it won't be long before the participants from Chang'an Hunter University come back."

At the same time, as Lu Benwei expected, after Zhou Xin escaped from the ancient Bronze Hall, he returned to the base camp and reported everything to Fan Peng.

"The tens of thousands of stigmata all went to Lu Benwei?"

Fan Peng's eyes were wide open. He and the other participants in the base camp were trying to figure out how many stigmata there were.

At present, nine out of the top ten geniuses of Chang'an Hunter University were gathered here. The only person who did not come was Yang Ke.

He had been controlled by Fan Peng, and even Gu Zheng, who was once the second most talented person at Chang'an Hunter University, now followed Fan Peng's lead.

After the crowd learned of Zhou Xin's encounter in the ancient Bronze Hall, it immediately caused a heated debate.

"We've worked so hard and all of it went to Lu Benwei?"

"No matter what, we have done a great job in breaking the seal. Without us, how could Lu Benwei have obtained more than 10,000 stigmata so easily? The way I see it, we should uphold justice for half of the stigmata!"

"Your suggestion is like plucking a feather from a miser. Don't say anymore. It's already half done. There's nothing left."

"Then what do you think we should do? Lu Benwei has more than 10,000 stigmata now. He must be hiding!"

...

The crowd quarreled over this, and the noise made the veins on Fan Peng's face bulge.

"Enough, stop quarreling!" Fan Peng coldly shouted at the crowd.

As a result, the tent became silent.

"Tens of thousands of stigmata! We must get them back for Chang'an Hunter University!"

Fan Peng clenched his fist, his eyes bright.

"I'd like to see who's the one who can bring honor to Chang'an Hunter University!"

At this time, someone immediately said, "But Fan Peng, Lu Benwei has obtained more than 10,000 stigmata. He must be hiding. The stigma secret realm is so big. Where are we going to find him?"

"Who said that we have to go and find him?" Fan Peng sneered.

When everyone heard this, they were all stunned and began to mutter in their hearts.

"If we're not the ones looking for him, who else would be?"

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That night, a shocking piece of news broke out in the stigma secret realm.

"What? Lu Benwei from Zhejiang Hunter University has more than 10,000 stigmata?"

"Impossible. What does it mean to have more than 10,000 stigmata? Why don't you use your brain?"

"But rumor has it that there's a divine treasure in the stigma secret realm, where tens of thousands of stigmata are buried. Maybe Lu Benwei really did obtain the treasure."

While everyone was trying to figure out the truth of the matter, Fan Peng stood up on behalf of Chang'an Hunter University and said, "Chang'an Hunter University has been working hard in the stigma

secret realm for so long, but in the end, we didn't get as many opportunities as a magician. We, Chang'an Hunter University, swear to get the tens of thousands of stigmata!"

Seeing that Chang'an Hunter University was the first to fight for the stigma, the other universities could not sit still. What if it was true?

"All participants from the hunter university of the Hei Province, gather! Follow me. We can't let the other universities steal the limelight."

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On the other side, in the camp of Zhejiang Hunter University.

"Qingfeng, does Lu Benwei really have more than 10,000 stigmata?" Wang Yan asked in disbelief.

Before Zhou Qingfeng could answer, Liu Luchen, the second most talented person at Zhejiang Hunter University, spoke first, "If it was someone else, I might doubt it but don't forget, this is Lu Benwei. This kid will never cause too many accidents for us."

When Wang Yan heard that, he turned his face away with a disdainful look.

Liu Luchen shrugged his shoulders and said to Zhou Qingfeng, "Qingfeng, what do you think? Should we help that kid?"

Zhou Qingfeng pondered for a long while before he said, "No need. We'll continue exploring the secret realm."

Everyone was puzzled.

"Qingfeng, even though we don't get along well with Lu Benwei, we're still from the same school. If the other eight universities find out that so many stigmata have fallen into Lu Benwei's hands, what would happen?"

Zhou Qingfeng raised a hand to stop the crowd from continuing. Then, he said, "You also said that his name is Lu Benwei. He'll solve this crisis. Have you all forgotten? Didn't you all team up during the previous Spirit Hunt Competition, only to be played by Lu Benwei?"

Zhou Qingfeng's words made many of the participants from Zhejiang Hunter University look as if they had just eaten a fly.

"In any case, if Lu Benwei encounters any difficulties, we have to help him." Zhou Qingfeng's eyes narrowed. He ordered, "Also, we can't do anything to hurt Zhejiang Hunter University just because we have a grudge against Lu Benwei."

...

That night, Lu Benwei and the other two fled into the forest.

"Fan Peng from Chang'an, you and I are irreconcilable!" Chu Yan was gasping for breath. After avoiding a wave of pursuit, she gritted her teeth and said fiercely.

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Ever since Chang'an Hunter University announced the news, Lu Benwei and the other two had become the target of public criticism.

No matter how powerful they were, they could not do anything against the overwhelming number of people and could only flee in embarrassment.

Wang Zining was so angry that she was panting. "I, Wang Zining, am the princess of the heavens. It has always been me hunting down others. Why is it not they would come after me? Next, I'll teach whoever tries to kill me a lesson."

As soon as she finished speaking, there was movement behind the three of them.

Chapter 267 Heavily Surrounded

Wang Zining could not take it anymore and stood up.

"No matter how many people there are, I'll take care of them all!" Wang Zining rolled up her sleeves, not caring about her usual quiet image.

Seeing this, Lu Benwei and Chu Yan got into a fighting position with Wang Zining.

At that moment, the footsteps were getting louder and louder, and it was very chaotic.

Lu Benwei pricked up his ears and listened carefully for a while.

"There are about eight or nine people!"

Wang Zining laughed coldly. "So few of them. Leave them to me!"

With that, a ball of holy judgment flame hung above her head, and the blazing fire illuminated the sky.

"Damn, Wang Zining is really desperate!" Lu Benwei subconsciously complained.

"You don't even know your opponent's strength and you're already using your ultimate move."

However, when the others saw Wang Zining's attack, they quickened their pace. Seeing this, Wang Zining's eyes lit up and she immediately sent the holy flame of judgment flying.

At the same time, a voice was heard, "Captain, don't fire, it's me!"

It was Cheng Yuan, Wang Zining's teammate. He poked his head out of the grass and saw a ball of holy flame of judgment slowly attacking him. Cheng Yuan did not say anything and immediately shrank back.

The next second, Lin Feng stuck his head out from the grass. "What's wrong? Isn't Lu Benwei and your captain in front?"

"Boom!"

The sacred fire of judgment hit Lin Feng, creating a thick cloud of dust. Fortunately, Wang Zining had held back at that time, and Lin Feng did not suffer any fatal injuries.

"Cheng Yuan, Lin Feng?" Wang Zining was very surprised.

Zhao Xiaoqi, Hai Yue, and Wang Zining's other teammates also appeared from the forest.

The ten people from the two teams gathered.

"How did you guys find us?" Chu Yan asked with great interest.

"Hmph, don't even mention it." Cheng Yuan casually slapped his thigh. "They're going crazy looking for the three of you outside."

Before he could finish, Wang Zining suddenly gave Cheng Yuan a loud slap. "Just answer whatever I ask you, don't talk about such things."

Cheng Yuan's mouth twitched, and then he said, "We thought that since so many people couldn't find you, we'd go to places that no one else has. In the end, I really did find you guys."

"You said that people are crazily looking for us outside. What's the situation now?" Lu Benwei asked in a deep voice.

As soon as these words came out, sighs rose and fell.

As they were Lu Benwei and Wang Zining's teammates, they suffered a lot when they were looking for Lu Benwei's team.

"They're saying that you have tens of thousands of stigmata. They've formed an alliance led by Fan Peng from Chang'an Hunter University," Zhao Xiaoqi replied.

After a pause, Zhao Xiaoqi carefully asked, "But then again, do you really have more than ten thousand stigmata?"

Lu Benwei did not answer.

"That's true. How can it contain tens of thousands of stigmata? It must be a scheme by Chang'an Hunter University to deal with us," Lin Feng said.

"Actually..." Lu Benwei suddenly said, "We really have tens of thousands of stigmata."

"Oh, so it's true. Wait, Lu Benwei, did you really get more than 10,000 stigmata?!"

Lin Feng was shocked, and the others also had their mouths wide open. They looked at Chu Yan and Wang Zining, trying to find proof.

"It's true."

This time, no one could remain calm.

"Lu Benwei, I, Lin Feng, have never begged anyone in my life. I'll make an exception today."

Lin Feng was all smiles.

"10,000 stigmata will be a burden to you. Why don't you give them to me? I'll take the burden for you!"

"F*ck you, you're even trying to scheme against me." Lu Benwei laughed as he kicked Lin Feng's butt.

Cheng Yuan walked over and blinked at Lu Benwei. "Lu Benwei, Brother Lu, do you recruit students from other schools?"

"Cheng Yuan! How could you forget that you're from Hudan Hunter University just because of a mere stigma?"

Wang Zining's other teammates were filled with righteous indignation, accusing Cheng Yuan of betraying his words.

The next second, they asked in unison, "Lu Benwei, do you want to consider your team?"

"You guys, have you forgotten that your captain is still here?" Wang Zining said as she stared at each of them.

Lu Benwei shrugged his shoulders, indicating that all of this had nothing to do with him.

However, just as the two groups of people were laughing and talking, 20 groups of nearly 100 people were slowly surrounding them in the forest.

"Fire!"

"Boom!"

Suddenly, flames soared into the sky and trapped Lu Benwei and his team of ten in the center.

Everyone was stunned at first, but then they instantly understood that someone had come to find them.

"Who is it? How dare you set fire to us and trap us here?!" Wang Zining shouted coldly. Her voice was cold and pierced through the layers of the fire net.

Hearing this, the 100-men team was so scared that they threw away the torches in their hands.

"Everyone, don't be afraid. There are so many of us while the other side only has ten people. What are you afraid of?" one of them gathered his courage and shouted.

"People inside, listen up. You have been surrounded. You have ten seconds to hand over your stigmata, or I'll turn you all into charred corpses!"

The soaring flames attracted a large number of participants to surround Lu Benwei to get his stigmata.

They surrounded the wall of fire and shouted, "Lu Benwei, hand over the stigmata and we can let bygones be bygones!"

"Lu Benwei, you can't be too selfish to keep all the stigmata to yourself. You have to share them with everyone!"

"While the fire isn't big, there's still a chance to save you. When the fire is big, even the gods can't save you!"

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"This group of people doesn't have the ability to find the stigmata, but they have evil ideas!" Zhao Xiaoqi was so angry that her chest heaved up and down.

Lu Benwei shrugged. "Compared to the people outside, our real opponent should be Chang'an Hunter University. I guess they are waiting to watch the show somewhere."

"What should we do now?"

Lu Benwei pondered for a while and said, "I'll deal with this group of people, you guys hold back your strength."

Before he could finish, Chu Yan stood in front of Lu Benwei.

"Let me do it."

Lu Benwei saw Chu Yan's aura soar and her body shimmered with divine light. He nodded and took the initiative to step back.

Chu Yan slowly walked toward the sea of fire. The blood-red flames reflected on her beautiful face. Her long black hair danced in the wind, making her look like a spirit of fire.

"Water Magic: Ultimate!"

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At the same time, when the people outside saw that there was still no movement after so long, doubts arose in their minds.

"Lu Benwei couldn't have been burned, right?"

"How is that possible?"

Suddenly, everyone was stunned. They heard a sound that could not have been heard here.

Chapter 268 Chaotic Battle

"This isn't a beach. Why is there the sound of a tide?" someone in the crowd asked in confusion.

At this moment, the sky was shrouded in a black curtain, and there was no trace of the moon or the stars.

The stigma secret realm was a vast and boundless forest, but now, everyone heard the sound of the tide.

At first, the crowd did not think much of it and thought they were hallucinating, so they continued to shout at Lu Benwei.

Then, someone noticed that something was wrong. He felt that the sky behind him was moving, and he informed the crowd.

"How can the sky move? You're such a funny person."

Everyone looked at that person and laughed mockingly. The man's eyes were looking at the sky, and they quickly became frightened.

"The sky doesn't move, but what moves are the waves."

Hearing this, everyone looked at the sky and broke out in a cold sweat.

At the end of the horizon, black waves as high as mountains connected the sky. The black waves replaced the black curtain in the sky and came crashing down on them.

For a moment, everyone was scared out of their wits, and some were so scared that they fell to the ground.

"Boom!"

The tide flooded the mountain, and countless people were knocked to the ground by the waves and then swept away by the turbulent water.

The flames that soared to the sky were also extinguished by the waves. A group of people was annihilated by Chu Yan in one move.

Cheng Yuan and the others were all dumbfounded. Their mouths were wide open as they looked at Chu Yan in disbelief. After a while, they came back to their senses and only said one word to Chu Yan, "Cool!"

Chu Yan touched her nose and laughed. "It's a small matter!"

At this time, Lu Benwei patrolled around and returned to his original place.

"I've confirmed that there's no fish that escaped the net. However, there's one thing to note. This wave of enemies isn't participants from Chang'an Hunter University. They are all small fries."

When everyone heard this, they slapped their thighs.

"It's a pity that we didn't let the participants from Chang'an Hunter University have a taste of our strength."

Lu Benwei continued, "But don't be discouraged. After this battle, our fame spread far and wide. Those who aren't from Chang'an Hunter University no longer have the courage to attack us. As for Chang'an Hunter University, I think they will have to think twice before messing with us."

At the same time, in the tent of Chang'an Hunter University.

After Fan Peng heard about Lu Benwei's news, he laughed instead of getting angry. "The current Lu Benwei will definitely think that we're afraid of their strength. Now, all the participants of Chang'an Hunter University, gather and surround Lu Benwei to snatch the stigmata."

Then, all the experts of Chang'an Hunter University were mobilized.

Time passed quickly, and the next morning came.

Lu Benwei and the team led by the sixth and seventh geniuses of Chang'an Hunter University met and started a fierce battle.

The sixth and seventh geniuses of Chang'an Hunter University were a knight and an assassin respectively. At this moment, they were facing the attacks of Lu Benwei, Wang Zining, and Chu Yan with ease.

The two of them cooperated very well. Every time the assassin disappeared, the knight would retreat and adjust his condition. Wang Zining tried to take the opportunity to kill him several times, but she was attacked from behind by the assassin and returned without success.

"How annoying!" Wang Zining cursed under her breath as she activated her angelic bloodline, preparing to kill both of them in one blow.

At the critical moment, the fourth and eighth geniuses led their teams to save the two.

"No wonder she's the second genius of Hudan Hunter University. She's able to suppress the two of us."

After the two of them were saved, they sneered.

"But unfortunately, what's the use of knowing how to fight?"

Wang Zining was already not used to fighting, and under such circumstances, she became even more depressed.

"Lu Benwei, Yanyan, leave these four teams to me." Wang Zining's voice was cold, and she swore to make these people regret their decision.

"Holy Light of Judgment!"

Wang Zining's palms were pressed against each other, and they were suspended above her head.

A ball of light was formed between her palms, emitting a blinding white light.

For a moment, the four teams of Chang'an Hunter University were stopped from moving. They were frozen in place, and the situation was very critical.

"Battle Roar!"

The sixth genius stomped on the ground heavily, buffing everyone.

In an instant, the crowd broke through the blockade and charged toward Wang Zining.

"Boom!"

One of them raised his staff high and a snake-shaped lightning bolt descended from the sky, aiming at Wang Zining.

Wang Zining sneered and waved the flowing fire blade to cut the snake-shaped lightning. The wizard was dumbfounded.

"Don't just stand there. Let's see if we can cut this woman down with our combined attack."

The few of them worked and attacked together.

Seeing this, Wang Zining's body shone with divine light. A ray of light was released from her left palm. It was like a rainbow chasing the sun, so fast that no one could see it clearly. It charged forward and collided with the combined attack of the Chang'an Hunter University team.

"Pfft!"

The combined attack was pierced through, and the light directly rushed into everyone's formation, causing screams.

Then, Wang Zining wielded the blade of flowing fire and cut off the right arm of an expert from Chang'an Hunter University who was charging at her. Blood immediately gushed out of the wound.

The expert was in so much pain that he kept retreating. His features were twisted together as he cried.

"Wang Zining, are you for real?"

The rest of the experts from Chang'an Hunter University were furious and blamed Wang Zining.

With his arm chopped off, he would be a cripple for the rest of his life.

Wang Zining sneered. "You've led so many people to encircle and annihilate me. Are you kidding me?"

"Even so, you shouldn't have crippled my teammate!"

"What a joke!" Wang Zining's voice was extremely cold. "I, Wang Zining, have no mercy when I start a war. There's only the law of life and death in the jungle."

With that, Wang Zining turned into a ray of white light and shot up into the sky. She swung the blade of flowing fire and split the ground.

A pitch-black crack instantly appeared on the ground, so deep that its bottom could not be seen!

"Boom boom boom!"

A large amount of hot earth qi gushed out, forcing some people to retreat.

One of them could not dodge in time and was blinded by the smoke. He covered his face and wailed in a sorry state.

"Wang Zining, you've forced me to do this!" Chang'an Hunter University was completely enraged. They all swore to tear Wang Zining into pieces.

Lu Benwei saw that the situation was not good and wanted to help, but he was stopped by an old friend from Chang'an Hunter University.

"Lu Benwei, we meet again. Why don't we have a chat?" Gu Zheng asked with a sinister smile.

"If you want to fight, then fight. I don't have time to chat with you," Lu Benwei said coldly.

"Don't be so hostile. Why don't we discuss the conditions first?" Gu Zheng licked his lips.

"For example, how do we split the 10,000 stigmata?"

Lu Benwei raised his eyebrows and his eyes were cold. "In your dreams!"

Chapter 269 The Secret of Chang'an Hunter University

Lu Benwei's eyes were filled with an extremely cold light, and the four major enhancement skills were completed in an instant.

Upon seeing this, Gu Zheng unhurriedly retreated a few steps.

"Lu Benwei, can you not be so impulsive?"

"The second stage of the tournament is about to end. Why do you have to fight to the death with us?"

"If you really want to fight, Chang'an Hunter University is always ready to fight!"

As Gu Zheng finished his sentence, nearly 20 figures rushed toward Lu Benwei from the horizon.

They were led by the fifth, ninth, and tenth geniuses of Chang'an Hunter University, as well as Gu Zheng's teammates. Then, dozens of divine rainbows shot up from the horizon and landed on the battlefield.

All the participants from Chang'an Hunter University had come to the battlefield. They were aggressive and had an overwhelming advantage in numbers.

"Lu Benwei, do you still want to start a war with us after seeing so many of us?" Gu Zheng asked teasingly.

"One last piece of advice, hand over the stigmata, or you'll die without a burial ground today!"

Lu Benwei sneered and threw a punch. Unable to dodge in time, Gu Zheng was directly sent flying, smashing heavily into the ground and forming a deep pit.

"Motherf*cker, go!" Gu Zheng crawled up from the ground and said in a towering rage.

At his command, the powerhouses from Chang'an Hunter University made their moves. A brawny man with an extremely burly figure swung his fist that was as big as a sandbag, causing a series of sonic booms in the air as if he had fired a cannonball.

"Boom!"

Lu Benwei crossed his arms in front of his body and blocked the attack, making a loud sound.

At the same time, both sides produced a very wide vibration wave, and the people who were watching the show from a hundred miles away were affected.

Lu Benwei's first attack gave everyone the impression that he was difficult to deal with.

"This kid's skin is really thick. He can even withstand such an attack with his body."

The spectators outside were also blinking their eyes.

"I really underestimated Lu Benwei. A magician's physical strength is comparable to a warrior's. But it's a pity. Facing so many people, the National Class Tournament will come to an end here."

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At this time, Lu Benwei and the experts from Chang'an Hunter University continued to fight.

One of them held a staff with both hands and chanted a spell. He blasted out a huge black light ball, trying to swallow Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei's eyes narrowed, and he used Lightning Speed.

A light breeze blew, and Lu Benwei's speed suddenly increased to the extreme. With just one step, he was almost 100 body lengths away from the experts from Chang'an Hunter University.

When everyone saw this, a trace of doubt flashed in their eyes. In their eyes, Lu Benwei seemed to have mastered the law of speed.

The black light ball continued to attack Lu Benwei, trying to swallow him.

"He's really difficult to deal with!"

Lu Benwei's body was boiling with anger, and he punched out. His fist was fierce, penetrating the void and collapsing it.

Unexpectedly, after the black light ball collapsed, it emitted a mass of black gas that wrapped around Lu Benwei like a ghost.

The black gas turned into countless tentacles and each of them began to absorb Lu Benwei's energy.

The experts from Chang'an Hunter University sneered.

"Lu Benwei, give up. If you get caught by the ghost fog, you can only be sucked dry."

Lu Benwei sneered in his heart. He used all four of his amplification skills, and the blood in his body began to boil and flow continuously as if he was opening up a new world.

"Bang!"

After a punch, the black tentacle's power was exhausted. Lu Benwei's body was filled with endless energy, and every cell could provide him with surging divine power. Finally, he got rid of the black tentacles.

Lu Benwei's eyes narrowed, and he used the second level of his Lightning Speed, which suddenly increased his speed.

Then, he looked at the person who had just released the ghost fog, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

"I'll use you to satiate my blood first!"

When the man heard this, he immediately shuddered and shouted desperately, "Protect me, I can't let anyone get close to me."

When the others heard this, they immediately surrounded him with a human wall. "With so many of us here, why would we let a little brat beat you up?"

However, in the next second, Lu Benwei flashed past the crowd and punched the man with a mighty force. The rest of the people were furious and used their skills to attack Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei clenched his fists and activated the Myriad Light Fist.

Suddenly, all kinds of lights appeared in the sky, and everyone's divine arts and skills were destroyed. They turned into dust and were blown away by the cold wind.

Everyone was shocked again. They knew that Lu Benwei would be difficult to deal with, but they did not expect him to be this difficult.

At this moment, Lu Benwei's expression was solemn. Although the students of Chang'an Hunter University could not do anything to him, Lu Benwei could not do anything to them either.

After such a long battle, Lu Benwei only managed to shoot down one enemy.

Lin Feng, Hai Yue, and the others were facing three times the number of enemies, and it was very difficult for them to deal with them. Chu Yan had used a powerful skill earlier and was now in the recovery period. Her strength was not as good as before, but she could help him share the burden of several experts.

In short, the longer the time dragged on, the worse the situation was for Lu Benwei.

"Holy Key Sage's light bloodline! Lucifer's Bloodline!"

Lu Benwei shouted and circulated his two origin level bloodlines. His heart was beating like a war drum. His bloodline flashed and his skin was filled with a chaotic luster.

At this moment, facing Lu Benwei and all the experts of Chang'an Hunter University, their eyelids twitched and their bones felt like they were being cut by a knife.

It was too oppressive, and for a moment, some people could not help but feel timid.

"Boom!"

The Myriad Light Fist was released!

The entire world was filled with radiance as countless fists rained down like meteors, destroying all obstacles and wiping out all enemies.

"Dong!"

A large, transparent diamond-shaped shield appeared in front of everyone.

The moment it was hit by the first fist, an identical shield was immediately formed and connected to the first one. As the rain of fists fell, the transparent diamond-shaped shield continued to grow several times larger, blocking the rain of fists.

Lu Benwei was surprised. This was the first time he had seen such a weapon in the world.

"Lu Benwei, did you forget what Chang'an Hunter University is famous for?" Gu Zheng looked at Lu Benwei's surprised expression and ridiculed him.

Chang'an Hunter University was famous for its excellent equipment forging, and its principal was the best equipment forging master in the Dragon Kingdom.

"Before the National Class Tournament, our principal had forged a perfect purple-grade weapon for each of us!"

Then, all the powerhouses from Chang'an Hunter University took out their weapons from their storage dimensions.

Chapter 270 Strong Support

Every weapon glowed with purple light, representing their supreme quality.

Lu Benwei's cold eyes swept over everyone.

"So many purple-grade weapons. Chang'an Hunter University is really generous."

Lu Benwei sneered.

"But in my eyes, they're all useless!"

Then, Lu Benwei summoned the Ancient Sword of Clarity. The green light was particularly eye-catching, and its aura was not weaker than the light emitted by the purple-grade weapons.

The powerhouses of Chang'an Hunter University were stunned by the aura of Lu Benwei's weapon. They blinked their eyes rapidly, and after confirming it again and again, they let out bursts of laughter.

"I was wondering what kind of peerless weapon it was. It turns out that it's just a green-grade weapon."

"Green grade weapons are used to increase my strengthening rate, but in your hands, it's like a treasure!"

Lu Benwei's eyes were as calm as an ancient well. His hand grabbed the hilt of the sword, and an aura burst out, sweeping everyone present. Everyone's heart sank as they suddenly felt dazed.

After they came back to their senses, they all realized that the sword in Lu Benwei's hand was not an ordinary item, and cold sweat poured out.

Finally, someone braced himself and shouted to the crowd, "We have so many people and so many divine weapons. Why should we be afraid of him? Go!"

With that, this person took the lead. He held an extremely black longbow in his hand and shot out a black and gold arrow, instantly rushing out.

Lu Benwei's eyes narrowed as he aimed at the black-gold arrow and directly stabbed it.

"Slash!"

The violent collision sent shockwaves rolling hundreds of miles away. Many trees in the forest on the ground were broken.

At this moment, a few more people swarmed forward, each of them activating the purple-grade weapon in their hands to launch their most powerful attack.

At this time, Lu Benwei could not hold back. He used his four major enhancement skills to strengthen himself and circulated his double origin bloodline to the extreme.

"Myriad Light Fist!"

"Boom!"

Boundless killing intent burst forth, and many great killing techniques collided with a rain of fists, causing the entire sky to be filled with light.

Gu Zheng silently appeared behind Lu Benwei, and the dark gold staff in his hand glowed with a dark light as he shot out a death ray.

Lu Benwei continued to turn around and activated the Holy Light Shield to block.

"Swish!"

The death ray was reflected by the Holy Light Shield and blasted into a mountain in the distance, cutting off a corner. It was enough to show how terrifying its power was.

Lu Benwei's heart trembled. Gu Zheng was determined to kill him.

"Since that's the case, I don't need to show you any mercy."

With that, Lu Benwei's fist slammed heavily onto Gu Zheng's body. A golden light burst forth, erupting with boundless might, directly smashing Gu Zheng into the soil.

Lu Benwei rushed forward, ready to end the battle. However, there was one person who stood in front of him, blocking his way. His hand was as large as a mountain, and the banner came down.

Lu Benwei's body blocked it but he was forced back dozens of steps.

That person was also not in a good state. The hand that had made the move was drooped, and his expression was as uncomfortable as if he had eaten a fly.

Gu Zheng woke up on the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood. He then cursed, "Damn it, why is this brat so difficult to deal with?"

The rest of the people also looked tired.

After fighting with Lu Benwei for a long time, they had more or less been affected by the skill and saw Lu Benwei's horror.

"Gu Zheng, where's Fan Peng? Why isn't he here yet? With him, we'll definitely be able to take down this kid."

"Should be soon!" Gu Zheng shouted, "When he finished absorbing the stigma, he'll defeat Lu Benwei!"

Lu Benwei sneered and waved his hand, ready to attack again. However, at this moment, there was a fluctuation in the distance.

The earth trembled, and the trees in the forest kept collapsing. The ground kept rolling as if someone was rolling around underground.

"It's Fan Peng!"

The students of Chang'an Hunter University were overjoyed.

"Fan Peng is coming. Lu Benwei, you're finished!"

The earth trembled more and more intensely. Fan Peng kept rolling on the ground and headed toward Lu Benwei.

Trees collapsed, sand and stones flew, and smoke and dust rose into the sky.

"Earth shaker?"

Lu Benwei frowned. He had once seen the power of the earth shaker, known as the son of the earth!

"Lu Benwei, just surrender!"

The experts from Chang'an Hunter University laughed.

"When Fan Peng and his team members join us, all resistance will be in vain!"

Lu Benwei's face became more and more gloomy. He was already struggling to cope with so many powerhouses. If five more people joined in, the battle would be even more difficult.

Furthermore, there was still the battle between Wang Zining and Lin Feng, and the situation was not looking good.

"Boom!"

Fan Peng led his teammates out of the ground. The students of Chang'an Hunter University were overjoyed and were ready to welcome them. However, Fan Peng's first words after he came out of the ground made them surprised.

"Stop her! Quick, stop her!" His voice was hysterical.

Just as the students of Chang'an Hunter University were confused, a ball of flames that could melt everything broke through the smoke and headed toward them.

"Boom!"

A huge explosion was heard, followed by a terrifying heat. The flames continued to wreak havoc in the crowd, causing Chang'an Hunter University to lose a lot of members.

"Who's there?!" Gu Zheng turned pale with fright.

Under the light of the fire, there was an outrageously beautiful woman. She was dressed in purple, her black eyebrows like distant mountains, and her starry eyes were like a drop of paint in a silk painting. She was graceful, intelligent, and spiritual.

Her facial features were as exquisite, and her figure was as perfect as a clay sculpture. She was like a fairy who had walked out of a painting.

At this moment, the fairy's eyes were so cold that they sent chills down one's spine, and her face was filled with endless death intent.

"You're... You're..."

Gu Zheng panted heavily, his eyes wide open in shock and fear.

"Are you Lu Ziling from Yanjing Hunter University?"

Lu Benwei's eyes lit up. Although he had long guessed that Lu Ziling would come to help, he was still very happy. However, he did not rush to acknowledge Lu Ziling.

Lu Ziling, Chang'an Hunter University has no enmity with you. "You're being unreasonable!"

Before Gu Zheng could finish his sentence, he immediately felt an invisible pressure pressing down on him.

"Boom!"

A huge flame tornado swept across and instantly reduced the number of people at Chang'an Hunter University by a lot. Seeing this, Fan Peng's heart was set!

Then, the experts from Chang'an Hunter University picked up their weapons and prepared to fight with Lu Ziling's team.

"This place is so lively!" At this moment, a lazy voice came from the sky.

The next second, everyone felt the sky turn dark. They looked up and saw that all the participants from Hudan Hunter University had arrived.