

Dungeon 271

Chapter 271 Perverted

In the sky, more than 100 people were looking down at the participants of Chang'an Hunter University.

"Zhou Qingfeng? Lin Luoyu?"

Fan Peng looked at the leader in the front, and the corners of his mouth twitched.

"Lin Luoyu, do you want to start a war with Chang'an Hunter University here?" After saying that, Fan Peng immediately regretted saying that.

"Fan Peng, didn't we start the war long ago?" Lin Luoyu asked coldly.

Wang Zining flapped her six wings and flew over from the distant forest. The powerhouses from Chang'an Hunter University who had been fighting with her had also returned to their positions.

Fan Peng gritted his teeth. "Alright, Wang Zining. I was wrong earlier."

The next second, Fan Peng said sternly, "But I can't let Lu Benwei go."

After that, more than 20 experts from Chang'an Hunter University were ready to take Lu Benwei down.

"Judgment Space!"

A square space was cut out, instantly trapping the twenty or so people who attacked.

"Wang Zining, do you really want to start a war with us?" Fan Peng was furious.

Wang Zining sneered. "Idiot! I never said I wanted to call a truce with you. But I wasn't the one who released the Judgment Space," she added after a pause.

"Do you think I'm a three-year-old kid? F*ck!" Fan Peng was so angry that he cursed, "Who else here has the power to make a decision?"

"Fan Peng, please calm down. Don't be so angry."

This was an extremely demonic and wild figure. He descended from the direction of the sun above everyone's heads. His clothes fluttered in the wind, and he looked elegant and graceful.

"Zhou Qingfeng? What are you doing here?"

Fan Peng found Zhou Qingfeng's arrival unbelievable.

At this moment, someone whispered something in Fan Peng's ear. Fan Peng said, "Zhou Qingfeng, are you here to deal with Lu Benwei?"

Zhou Qingfeng smiled faintly. "How could I? Lu Benwei is my junior. Why would I help an outsider deal with my junior? On the contrary, if someone wants to find trouble with Lu Benwei today, they have to ask me first."

When Fan Peng heard this, the corner of his mouth twitched unconsciously. In his heart, he gave the man a dozen slaps.

Did they not say that Zhou Qingfeng and Lu Benwei had a bad relationship? Did they not say that Zhou Qingfeng would help them deal with Lu Benwei as long as they offered enough benefits?

“Fan Peng, what should we do now?” someone whispered in Fan Peng’s ear.

The corners of Fan Peng’s mouth twitched. It was impossible for him to think about the stigma in the current situation.

However, Chang’an Hunter University paid a heavy price for it. Not only did they have an internal fight, but Fan Peng also took the opportunity to push Yang Ke out. To get the stigma, he also spent a lot of materials to make a breakthrough array.

Chang’an Hunter University’s gains did not make up for their losses.

“Chang’an, if you want to fight, then fight. Don’t waste time here!” Wang Zining was getting impatient and said coldly.

Fan Peng was furious. He opened his mouth to curse, but the next second, fear rose in his heart. At this point, Fan Peng also knew that he did not have the confidence to fight with Lu Benwei and the others.

“Let’s go!” Fan Peng gritted his teeth and said to the people of Chang’an Hunter University.

After about three minutes, they all left. Lu Benwei heaved a sigh of relief and ran forward, saying, “Senior Zhou Qingfeng, thank you for saving me.”

Zhou Qingfeng waved his hand and said, “Junior Lu Benwei, I look forward to meeting you in the final stage and fighting you fair and square.”

Lu Benwei nodded and replied, “Sure!”

At that moment, Hudan Hunter University students had also dispersed, leaving only Lin Luoyu behind.

“It’s getting late. I have to go back and sort out the team’s matters.” Zhou Qingfeng bade farewell. Before he left, he glanced at the crowd that had come to help and was surprised to see Lu Ziling among them.

“Strange, why is she here? Wait, Lu Benwei... Lu Ziling...”

Zhou Qingfeng recalled the scene where Liu Yi answered Lu Ziling before.

“I see, this is interesting.”

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“Little Lu, there’s still half a day before the semi-final ends. Do you want to come to our camp during this half a day? I’ll protect you,” Lu Ziling said to Lu Benwei after everyone had left.

Lu Benwei shook his head and rejected Lu Ziling’s good intentions.

“In half a day, no one can set off any waves in front of me.”

A bitter smile appeared on Lu Ziling’s lips as she said, “Alright, but you mustn’t let your guard down in the following period. By the way, how many points do you have now?”

It was only then that the crowd remembered that some of them had not checked the leaderboard for many days.

Lu Benwei was also very curious about how much the leaderboard had changed.

[First place: Li Tiancheng from Yanjing Hunter University]

[Second place: Lu Ziling from Yanjing Hunter University]

[Third place: Zhou Qingfeng from Zhejiang Hunter University]

[Fourth place: Wang Zining from Hudan Hunter University]

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[Sixth place: Lu Benwei from Zhejiang Hunter University]

“Damn, am I seeing things? We have the sixth place!” everyone exclaimed.

Even Lu Ziling was shocked. However, what caught Lu Benwei’s attention was Li Tiancheng, the top student at Yanjing Hunter University.

“Ziling, what kind of monster is Li Tiancheng? How could he be in the first place for so long?” Lu Benwei asked with interest.

“You’re talking about Li Tiancheng,” Lu Ziling replied lightly, “He’s a pervert.”

After a pause, Lu Ziling continued, “If you’re unlucky enough to meet him, you’d better pray that you can kill him in one strike. Otherwise, you’ll be the one to lose.”

When Lin Feng heard this, he was so happy that he slapped his thigh. He naively thought that Li Tiancheng’s defense was very low.

“It’s hard to say if it’s an instant kill. Our team has no lack of big shots with high burst damage.”

Then, he patted Lu Benwei and Chu Yan’s shoulders.

Lu Ziling rolled her eyes, pondered for a while, and said, “It’s useless. Even if I tried to defeat him in one blow, it would be to no avail.”

“Really? It must be because you didn’t explode enough.” Lin Feng was unconcerned and even raised his nose.

“Shut up!” Lu Benwei and Chu Yan shouted at the same time, and the noisy Lin Feng immediately covered his mouth.

“Ziling, I remember that your talent is to increase the damage of fire attribute skills by 500 percent, right?” Lu Benwei swallowed his saliva and said.

“Wait, how much?” At the side, Lin Feng was shocked when he heard this number.

500 percent?! Everyone’s mouth was wide open, showing strong shock at this talent.

After getting confirmation, Lu Benwei said, "He can even block your explosive power. This Li Tiancheng will really be a difficult opponent."

Chapter 272 The End of the Semi-final

Time flew by, and half a day passed in the blink of an eye.

There was still a quarter of an hour before the end of the National Class Tournament. The main venue of the tournament had already set up a magic circle, waiting for the teleportation door to open.

Liu Yi could not wait any longer. "I really wonder how the results of those stinky brats are."

Liu Yi stood with his hands behind his back, his expression very anxious.

At this moment, someone gently patted his back.

"Relax, don't we have double insurance for this tournament?"

"Mr. Principal?! What are you doing here?" Liu Yi was surprised to see him.

"I just arrived," Chen Yuan found a chair and sat down, casually saying, "It's not just me, my old friends are all here."

As soon as he finished speaking, exclamations came from the lounge of the various universities. The principals of the nine hunter universities were all present.

However, it was also at this time that the black-robed middle-aged man, the organizer of the competition, went up to the stage and shouted in a deep voice, "All school representatives, please be quiet. The tournament is about to end. The secret realm will push all the participants out. Please don't go up the stage at will to avoid causing any harm to the participants. In addition, swords have no eyes during the tournament. It's very normal to die or be injured. If you encounter them, please don't get too excited."

Chen Yuan took a sip of hot tea as he listened to the black-robed middle-aged man. "Wan Yun, this kid, after being an official for so long, he didn't learn anything else but to put on airs."

"Do you know the host of this tournament?" Liu Yi was slightly surprised.

Chen Yuan nodded. "Of course, I do. Many of them used to follow me around and call me Brother Yuan. But he's the host of this professional tournament. Isn't he trying to pull some strings for our school?"

Liu Yi's lips twitched when he heard this.

However, at this moment, Wan Yun suddenly said, "Time's up. The match is over."

As soon as he finished speaking, the array in the arena lit up and started to rotate slowly. All participants in the Chaotic Battlefield felt a mighty force descend from the sky as if an invisible hand was pulling them.

Then, after passing through a rainbow-colored passage, everyone's eyes lit up.

"Dear contestants, congratulations on making it through the semi-final," Wan Yun said from the high platform.

“Now, please return to your school’s area. I’ll announce the top 16 teams in a moment. At the same time, we’ll draw lots to determine the eight groups that will fight for the next stage.”

Everyone was in a daze and only reacted after a long time to the fact that the semi-final was over.

“Children, come over quickly.”

“Participants from Yanjing Hunter University, gather!”

The principals and teachers at the various universities waved their hands and called out to their students.

“Qingfeng, let’s go. After staying in the Chaotic Battlefield for such a long time, I’ve lost my interest,” Wang Yan called out to the rest of the team from Zhejiang Hunter University as they headed to their respective resting areas.

Zhou Qingfeng’s eyes seemed to be looking for something. After a while, he followed him.

At this time, on the other side, Lu Benwei said goodbye to Lu Ziling and returned to the rest area with Chu Yan and the other three.

“Hello, children.”

Chen Yuan was very happy to see that all the participants had arrived.

“After this competition is over, I’ll give all of you extra credits.”

“Long live Mr. Principal!”

For a moment, everyone was overjoyed and cheered.

“Mr. Principal, don’t you want to know our results?”

Chen Yuan raised his eyebrows and waved his hand. “Do you even need to guess? Of course, Zhou Qingfeng and Lu Benwei are in the top 16! After so many years, our school finally has two teams that have entered the top 16. I’m very pleased.”

Everyone looked at Lu Benwei and Zhou Qingfeng.

“Children, what’s your ranking?” Liu Yi asked.

“Third!”

“Sixth!”

Chen Yuan and Liu Yi’s eyes lit up when they heard this.

“Not bad, not bad at all!” Chen Yuan nodded in satisfaction.

After a short while, the list of the top 16 was announced. Immediately, the entire school’s circle was shaken.

Chen Yuan was right. Lu Benwei made it to the top 16 and even got the sixth place!

“Children, come and tell me about Lu Benwei’s performance in the secret realm.”

Some people told their principal that Lu Benwei had obtained nearly 10,000 stigmata in the secret realm.

All the principals gasped at once.

“Did you get the tens of thousands of stigmas from the ancient Bronze Hall?”

“Aren’t there three powerful monsters guarding the ancient palace? How did that brat get it?”

“This kid, we have to pay close attention to him in the final stage.”

Other than that, the list of the top 16 was also made public, causing a huge uproar.

“What? Two teams from Zhejiang Hunter University made it to the top 16?”

“Oh my god, I thought that Zhejiang Hunter University would be removed from the list of the nine hunter universities after today. I didn’t expect that they would be able to get back at us after such a huge loss.”

“The key is that one of the two teams that made it to the top 16 is a freshman from Zhejiang Hunter University. In other words, we’ll still be able to see him in the next National Class Tournament.”

However, people were more interested in Yanjing Hunter University and Huaqing Hunter University than the two teams from Zhejiang Hunter University that made it to the top 16.

“So what if two teams have made it to the top 16? Yanjing Hunter University has two teams in first and second place.”

“What’s going on with Huaqing Hunter University this year? They’re only ranked fifth. They’re not even as high as Wang Zining from Hudan Hunter University and Zhou Qingfeng from Zhejiang Hunter University.”

“I’m afraid we won’t be able to see Huaqing Hunter University and Yanjing Hunter University fight in the tournament this year.”

Meanwhile, the lounge of Huaqing Hunter University was dead silent.

“What the hell are you doing? You’re being beaten by Yanjing Hunter University. The highest ranking you got is only fifth.”

On the other side, another university was also dead silent.

“Internal strife? How dare you guys fight against each other in such an important competition?”

The principal of Chang’an Hunter University’s face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

“If you have the ability to make a name for yourself after the infighting, that’s fine too. But only one of you made it to the top 16! All the equipment I’ve painstakingly created for you have been fed to the dogs!

“Yang Ke and Fan Peng, both of you are responsible for the loss of Chang’an Hunter University. After the National Class Tournament, you’re not allowed to leave the school!”

Chapter 273 Drawing Lot Ceremony

Very soon, the drawing of lots for the National Class Tournament's knockout officially began.

The top 16 teams in the semi-final stage were Yanjing Hunter University's Li Tiancheng, Yanjing Hunter University's Lu Ziling, Zhejiang Hunter University's Zhou Qingfeng, Hudan Hunter University's Wang Zining, Huaqing Hunter University's Guo Shiyun, and Zhejiang Hunter University's Lu Benwei.

Sixteen teams which consisted of more than eighty people stood in the main venue of the tournament, waiting for the next instructions from the organizer.

Below the stage, in the lounge of each university, the remaining participants stretched their necks to watch the big screen with their hearts in their mouths.

"We must draw a good lot and bless Qingfeng and Benwei to enter the top eight." Liu Yi clenched his fists nervously, and every pore on his body was sweating.

He clasped his hands together for a while and finally muttered, "Bless, bless..."

After a while, he began to pace anxiously in the lounge with his hands behind his back.

"Why hasn't it started yet? Why has it only been a minute?"

Chen Yuan was amused by Liu Yi's actions. "Mr. Liu, just sit down and take a rest. I believe that the children will enter the top eight."

"I understand the logic, but what if he meets a pervert like Li Tiancheng or Wang Zining?" Liu Yi replied.

"How can there be such a coincidence? There are 16 teams that have entered the elimination round, not just the few teams you mentioned." Chen Yuan waved his hand and did not mind.

At this time, a melodious bell rang, and the drawing lot ceremony officially began.

Wan Yun went on stage. "This knockout will draw lots. There will be two small balls with the eight letters A to H. There will be two small balls with each letter. The small balls with the same letter will be the two sides of the next round.

"First of all, let's start with Li Tiancheng from Yanjing Hunter University, who won first place in the semi-final!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the atmosphere in the hall instantly became heavy. Not only that, but the lounge of the various universities below the stage also instantly became silent.

Li Tiancheng slowly walked forward and put his hand into a black box. A moment later, he took out a small ball with the letter D on it.

Immediately, the tournament ground was in an uproar. The last eight teams all began to chant, "Don't let me get D, don't let me get D."

Li Tiancheng smiled faintly, put away the small ball, and returned to his seat.

Next, Lu Ziling. A moment later, she returned to her original position with a small ball with the letter E written on it.

Zhou Qingfeng, C!

Wang Zining, B!

Guo Shiyun, D!

When he announced the letter, there was an uproar. The opponent for the first round was finally out.

Li Tiancheng from Yanjing Hunter University versus Guo Shiyun from Huaqing Hunter University. The two schools had been in a feud for many years and had always been fighting openly and secretly.

It was a pity that Huaqing Hunter University lost this year. They would probably be suppressed by Yanjing Hunter University for a year.

Chen Yuan sent a message to the principal of Huaqing Hunter University, "You guys have been betting on Yanjing Hunter University for so long. It's time to taste what it's like to be bet on."

The principal of Huaqing Hunter University's face was livid, but he could not refute Chen Yuan's words.

"Cut the crap, it's your Lu Benwei's turn to draw."

At this time, Lu Benwei slowly stepped forward and put his hand into the black box. When he opened his hands to look, he was instantly stunned. He was frozen in place to a degree that was visible to the naked eye.

"No way, such a coincidence?" Lu Benwei said in surprise. This result was obviously beyond his expectations.

Suddenly, Chen Yuan and Liu Yi's hearts skipped a beat. The corners of Liu Yi's mouth twitched.

"Principal, we've been underestimating a situation all this time. Although the probability of that situation happening is only one in sixteen, it's not impossible."

Chen Yuan's expression changed, and he said, "It shouldn't be such a coincidence."

At this time, the staff in charge of registration glanced at the small ball in Lu Benwei's hand, then shouted with an indifferent expression, "Lu Benwei, C!"

As soon as these words came out, the inside and outside of the venue suddenly became lively.

Lu Benwei, C!

In other words, his opponent would be someone who had also drawn a C, Zhou Qingfeng of Zhejiang Hunter University.

"Haha, it's like a flood washing over the temple. They're fighting their own." The principal of Huaqing Hunter University, who had been scolded by Chen Yuan earlier, finally found a chance to refute. He spoke through the air and laughed.

One of the most dramatic situations during the drawing ceremony happened to Zhejiang Hunter University.

"Sigh..."

Chen Yuan sighed and said to himself, "I wanted to see the two children enter the finals together, but it seems like I was too naive."

In the lounge, the students were also disappointed. Most of them were not willing to see a civil war.

Chen Yuan clapped his hands and said, "Alright, children, don't be too disappointed. This result isn't good or bad for us. At least it can guarantee that our school will enter the top eight this year."

Even so, most people still could not get their spirits up. Someone even said, "How good would it be if we meet in the finals or semi-finals? Why did it have to be the top 16?"

The drawing ceremony continued, and Lu Ziling and Wang Zining's next opponents were decided one by one.

Wang Zining was going up against a genius from the hunter university of Hei Province, and it was almost certain that she would make it to the top eight.

Lu Ziling was up against Fan Peng of Chang'an Hunter University. After learning of this news, Lu Ziling rubbed her hands and was ready to start a massacre.

At that time, when Fan Peng pulled out the small ball with the letter E, he held it tightly in his hand and refused to let others see it. Several staff members pressed him to the ground and dug him out with great effort.

As for the other teams, they began to get to know their opponents in the arena.

"I didn't expect that we would meet on the way to the top 16." Zhou Qingfeng walked to Lu Benwei's side and sighed.

Lu Benwei raised his head and glanced at Zhou Qingfeng. "Yup, I originally thought that I'd at least meet you in the top four."

Suddenly, Zhou Qingfeng's gaze became determined. He said, "Lu Benwei, I won't show any mercy this time. I hope you're the same."

Lu Benwei nodded and replied, "I hope you won't disappoint me."

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After that, the schedule of the tournament was announced. It would be held two days later.

The eight matches would last for two days and would be broadcast live.

"Knock knock."

After a clear knock on the door, Chen Yuan's voice was heard.

"Please come in."

Lu Benwei pushed the door open and said, "Mr. Principal."

"It's Lu Benwei, what's the matter?"

“Mr. Principal, it’s about the stigmata.” Lu Benwei got straight to the point.

Chen Yuan’s pupils shrank when he heard this.

Chapter 274 One-click Stigma Talent

“Pat pat pat.”

Two footsteps were heard in the empty ancient bronze Hall.

“I can’t believe this ancient Bronze Hall is so wonderful. The ability to absorb living things alone is better than any storage equipment in the world.”

Chen Yuan looked around the ancient Bronze Hall and sighed.

“In addition, the ancient Bronze Hall can also change its size according to my will,” Lu Benwei said lightly.

Chen Yuan nodded. “If you can make a weapon out of this, it’ll be pretty good.”

Finally, the two of them stopped.

“We’re here, this is the place.”

Lu Benwei’s spiritual will moved, and the bronze door in front of him slowly opened.

The next second, Chen Yuan’s eyes lit up. Countless stigmata were placed in front of him, shining like stars, as bright as the galaxy.

“That’s a lot. Although I’ve been prepared for this, it’s still my first time seeing so many stigmata. I’m still quite shocked,” Chen Yuan said in shock.

Lu Benwei said, “What’s even more shocking is that there are so many stigmata. I roughly estimated that most of them are two-rune stigmata, followed by one-rune and three-rune ones. There are also some incomplete stigmata.”

“It’s a pity that this place is too big, and there are so many stigmata that I’m dazzled. I tried to look for four-rune ones, but I didn’t find it.”

“It’s fine. Even if there are only one-rune stigmata here, their value is incalculable. Lu Benwei, are you really going to give the stigmata to the school?”

“Of course!”

Lu Benwei’s eyes became determined.

“I’m indebted to the principal, and I can’t repay you.”

Chen Yuan’s mouth opened and closed. He wanted to say something, but he swallowed it back.

“It’s all thanks to Chu Yan and Hudan Hunter University’s number one genius, Wang Zining, that I was able to get this treasure. I hope they can have a share of the stigmata,” Lu Benwei said.

“No problem.” Chen Yuan nodded.

Chen Yuan paused for a moment before continuing, "Child, other than this, what else do you want to talk to me about?"

"I hope the principal can protect me. I'm looking for a stigma here," Lu Benwei replied.

"No problem," he said.

With that, the old man and the young man faced the stigmata pit and sat cross-legged.

Lu Benwei used psychic power and tried to trigger the energy of all the stigmata here. Chen Yuan was so shocked by Lu Benwei's action that his mouth was wide open.

"Directly draw the energy of all the stigmata? Although it's easier this way, it's too impulsive. No wonder I'm the guardian here."

It was too slow to try to merge tens of thousands of stigmata one by one. Lu Benwei tried to draw the energy of all the stigmata and find a suitable one from the surging energy feedback.

However, it was extremely risky to do so. The powerful energy fluctuations would shake every cell in the human body into an atomic state.

As expected!

After Lu Benwei's spiritual sense swept through each stigma, the energy contained in each stigma began to go berserk.

Chen Yuan stood up and waved his hand.

"Thundercloud!"

In the sky above the ancient hall, large black clouds suddenly condensed, with lightning flashing and rumbling.

"Child, you can continue. I'll take care of this!"

Lu Benwei's spiritual sense moved forward, like a dragonfly skimming the water's surface, and swept over each stigma.

"Boom!"

All the pure energy in the stigmata burst out and merged into one, sweeping toward Lu Benwei and Chen Yuan like a stormy sea.

"Thundering Cut!"

Chen Yuan's right hand turned into a palm blade and was surrounded by lightning. It struck down fiercely, and a thunderous sound burst out.

The surging energy wave was cut off, and the remaining power shook the ancient palace, causing it to echo with the sound of an ancient bell. Copper chips and dust fell from the top of the palace, and an unpleasant smell of metal rust immediately filled the ancient palace.

"Child, continue!"

Lu Benwei continued to use his spiritual sense to try to find the calmest wisp of energy in the violent energy storm.

“Boom!”

The energy feedback was even more intense, like the raging waves of the ocean or the collision of planets.

Chen Yuan coughed up blood and released more lightning power to help Lu Benwei resist the energy impact.

The earth-shaking collision shook the ancient bronze hall. Cracks as thick as human legs appeared on the bronze floor and walls.

“Child, if we can’t find it soon, the ancient Bronze Hall might be the first to collapse,” Chen Yuan said in a deep voice as he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

At this moment, Lu Benwei suddenly opened his eyes, “Found you.”

In a corner of the stigmata pit in front of them, an incomplete stigma suddenly rose and then floated toward Lu Benwei at a high speed.

Chen Yuan was dumbfounded. He suddenly felt a mouthful of blood in his throat.

After struggling for half a day, Lu Benwei chose to absorb an incomplete stigma. At the very least, it had to be a two-rune stigma.

Lu Benwei’s two palms touched, first above his head and then at his abdomen. The incomplete stigma hung above Lu Benwei’s head and slowly began to merge.

Due to the small amount of energy contained in the incomplete stigma, the fusion progress with Lu Benwei soon reached 50 percent.

[Ding! Congratulations on your first stigma fusion. You have awakened a One-click Stigma Talent]

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[One-click Stigma Talent: Any level of stigma can be upgraded as the host levels up. For every level the host levels up, the stigma will increase by half a rune, and the abilities of the stigma will double.]

[Spirit stigma (incomplete)]

[Passive: Increases the host’s spirit by 100 percent]

[Active: Damage skill with a soul attack, deals spirit damage x100 percent to the enemy.]

[Soul Attack: Cannot be defended, blocked, or nullified.]

Lu Benwei slowly opened his eyes and saw Chen Yuan’s disheveled clothes, his face as black as the bottom of a pot.

“Mr. Principal, are you alright?” Lu Benwei hurriedly got up and asked with concern.

Seeing that Lu Benwei had woken up, Chen Yuan’s depression was relieved.

“I’m fine. It’s just a small injury.”

Chen Yuan waved his hand and returned to reality with Lu Benwei.

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Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, it was the day of the battle of the top 16.

There was a total of four matches today. The two matches in the morning were Group A and Group B.

Among them, Group B was the number one genius of Hudan Hunter University against a genius from the Hei Province Hunter University.

In the afternoon, Lu Benwei and Zhou Qingfeng from Group C would fight, and Li Tiancheng and Guo Shiyun from Group D would fight.

Every match was worth watching. In addition, everyone in the Dragon Kingdom was also looking at them.

To ensure fairness, the National Class Tournament will be broadcasted live.

The main venue was full of people.

The two contestants for the first match had already gotten into their battle stances, waiting for the referee’s orders.

Chapter 275 A Fated Battle

The first match was between Dragon Kingdom Technology Hunter University and Hujiao Hunter University.

The captains of both sides were geniuses from both schools.

As soon as the battle began, both sides erupted with the strength of the heavens. They fought for 300 rounds, making the audience feel extremely satisfied. The battle was worth the ticket price.

In the end, the Dragon Kingdom Technology Hunter University won the battle with a shocking attack from an archer.

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In the second match, Wang Zining was representing Hudan Hunter University against a team led by a genius from Hei Province Hunter University.

The audience thought that the battle would be as exciting as the first match, but the result surprised everyone. In this battle, Wang Zining went straight to the point and defeated her opponent with an overwhelming advantage.

The moment the match ended, everyone cheered Wang Zining’s name, which caused a huge uproar on the internet.

“As expected of a king from king’s university. Her strength is extraordinary.”

“It’s almost confirmed. With Wang Zining’s strength, she’ll be able to enter the finals.”

“She defeated the genius from the Hei Province Hunter University with just a few moves. The gap between two supreme talents is as big as the gap between a human and a dog.”

However, time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, it was already afternoon.

In the third match, Zhou Qingfeng from Zhejiang Hunter University versus Lu Benwei from Zhejiang Hunter University.

This battle attracted a lot of attention in the Dragon Kingdom.

One was known as the knight’s sword, who had entered level 50 at the age of 20, unprecedented.

The other was a team with the magician as the core. In this world where everyone scoffed at the magician, it gave people a new understanding of it.

Everyone wanted to know what kind of existence a magician would be when they fought.

At the same time, in the contestants’ lounge.

Lu Benwei looked at the other lounge through the transparent glass and found that Zhou Qingfeng was also looking at him in the same way.

Zhou Qingfeng smiled at Lu Benwei, then heaved a sigh of relief and closed his eyes.

“What’s wrong?”

Chu Yan leaned over and blinked her bright eyes.

“Nothing.” Lu Benwei shook his head.

“Tsk, there’s obviously one.” Chu Yan rolled her eyes at Lu Benwei and shook his head. “Are you afraid that if you lose to Zhou Qingfeng, you’ll have to give him your sword?”

“I don’t think so. I’m just worried that I won’t be able to win the tournament with so many strong opponents.

“Is the tournament that important?” Chu Yan squatted on the ground and held her face with her hands on her knees. Her eyes were observing the changes in Lu Benwei’s expression.

“The prize for the first place in this tournament is likely to be from the Giant Kingdom.”

Liu Yi’s words flashed through Lu Benwei’s mind.

“It’s very important.” Lu Benwei nodded.

Hearing this, Chu Yan blinked and sighed. “Alright then. I’ll do my best and win you the tournament.

Just as he finished speaking, Liu Yi pushed the door open and entered.

Lu Benwei, Chu Yan, Lin Feng, and the others immediately stood up. “Hello, Mr. Liu.”

Liu Yi waved his hand and gestured for everyone to sit down.

“The principal asked me to pass on a message. He wants you to play well and show off your skills.”

“Where’s the principal? Why isn’t he here?” Chu Yan asked.

“He said that the back of his hand and the palm of his hand are all meat. He didn’t know who to cheer for when he was at the venue, so he’ll watch the live broadcast in the hotel.”

Chu Yan hummed in acknowledgment and the corners of her mouth suddenly curved up as she gritted her white teeth. “Then, Mr. Liu, do you support Lu Benwei or Zhou Qingfeng?”

“Lu Benwei is my direct student. Of course, I support him.” Liu Yi was stunned.

Chu Yan raised her eyebrows. “Really? Then why did you touch the back of your head when you said that?”

“Did I?” Liu Yi touched the back of his head and asked.

The next second, he realized what Chu Yan was trying to do.

“I’m really scared of you. I’m already so old, yet you’re still joking with me.”

After a pause, Liu Yi waved his hand and said, “I do have a few words from the principal to pass on to Qingfeng. Just focus on the tournament. No matter who wins or loses, you’re all good kids in the school.”

With that, Liu Yi walked out of the lounge and went to Zhou Qingfeng’s lounge alone.

Lu Benwei and the others did not say anything and concentrated on waiting for the battle.

...

When the time was up, Lu Benwei’s team of five was greeted by thunderous applause and entered the ring together.

“Rules of the tournament...”

A judge stood between the two teams and read out the rules of the tournament.

“The two teams will engage in a team battle. When all the members of one side lose their fighting strength or admit defeat, the other side will win.

“You’re not allowed to hurt people maliciously. You’re not allowed to attack people who have lost their combat power. Once you break this rule, the other party will win automatically.

“The third round of the National Class Tournament, the final eight out of sixteen.

“The two parties involved in the battle are Zhou Qingfeng from the first team of Zhejiang Hunter University versus Lu Benwei from the twentieth team!

“Let the match begin!”

As soon as the battle began, Lu Benwei gave everyone a look.

...

Chu Yan and the others immediately understood what he meant and arranged themselves in a formation. Hai Yue, Lin Feng, and Zhao Xiaoqi were in front, Chu Yan was in the middle, and Lu Benwei was behind.

Seeing this, Zhou Qingfeng muttered in his heart, 'Do you intend to fight me at the end?'

At the thought of this, Zhou Qingfeng ordered, "Concentrate your attacks on their front row."

Although the others were suspicious of this order, they immediately carried it out.

"Sword Draw!"

The soldiers in Zhou Qingfeng's team rushed to the front and brandished their swords, cutting a huge ring.

Seeing this, Hai Yue immediately summoned a large shield to block the attack.

"Slash!"

The crisp sound of metal interweaved, shocking everyone's eardrums.

Lin Feng raised his sword, ready to eliminate the soldier in one fell swoop while he was still unstable. Unexpectedly, a magic bullet flew over, forcing Lin Feng to pull out his body to block.

In the next second, an assassin quietly appeared behind Lin Feng. The daggers in his hands glinted with a cold light, and the will of death flowed through them.

...

"Counter-current Throw!"

Zhao Xiaoqi took action, and her ax flew toward the assassin, immediately helping Lin Feng out of the situation.

The first round of the battle between the two sides ended.

Lu Benwei found that the members of Zhou Qingfeng's team worked together perfectly. Zhou Qingfeng had the same thought.

"The level gap between Lu Benwei's team members is very big but they can cooperate so perfectly. It really surprised me."

...

On the other side, in a conference room in the hotel.

The principals of the nine hunter universities gathered to watch the live broadcast of the battle.

"Chen Yuan, why hasn't your precious Lu Benwei made a move yet?"

"We'd like to see why you're so confident that Lu Benwei can defeat Zhou Qingfeng."

Chapter 276 A Shocking Collision

At this moment, the battle was in full swing.

Lu Benwei and Zhou Qingfeng opened up a new battlefield. They raised their fists and rushed forward to gain the initiative. This punch was so powerful that there was an explosive sound in the air.

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

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

!!

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

"Boom!"

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

The two figures separated, and the earth-shaking sound stopped. Everyone heaved a sigh of relief, thinking that their ears would no longer be tortured.

The next second, everyone's faces were filled with fear!

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

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

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

However, some people did not think so.

Since Zhou Qingfeng was equipped with the knight's armor, his attributes would be enhanced.

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

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

Although Zhou Qingfeng's expression was calm, his heart was filled with shock.

Lu Benwei's strength had increased a lot.

At this time, Lu Benwei's fists moved quickly and starlight condensed in the air, forming fists.

Each one of them was extremely powerful and shone with a dazzling white light, like real meteorites. Such a powerful skill caused all the spectators below to shiver and gasp!

The Myriad Light Fist exploded like a meteor shower!

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

The stars fell!

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

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

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

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

“Boom!”

Lu Benwei could not dodge in time and was forced into the ground. Everyone took a deep breath and thought that Lu Benwei would definitely lose under this attack!

The ground caved in, and dust rose, blocking their vision. Everyone’s hearts clenched together. Under such an attack, Lu Benwei was likely to be seriously injured.

When the dust settled, everyone subconsciously tiptoed and stretched their necks to look down into the deep pit.

They saw Lu Benwei covered in dust, his eyes shining. Everyone took a deep breath again, shocked by Lu Benwei’s defense!

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

Eye of Insight was activated. After changing his class to the super sage, Eye of Insight had also been slightly upgraded. He could now see the detailed attributes of his target.

[Name: Zhou Qingfeng]

[Level: 53]

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

[Four attributes...]

...

Lu Benwei was shocked when he saw Zhou Qingfeng’s level. When he had fought Zhou Qingfeng in the school arena, he had only been level 52. In just over a month, Zhou Qingfeng had leveled up again.

“As expected, I can’t underestimate it!” Lu Benwei exclaimed and resumed his battle with Zhou Qingfeng.

“Boom!”

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

“Holy Judgment Sword!”

“Fire of Judgment!”

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

“Chi!”

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

Lu Benwei activated the Holy Light Shield and blocked it. However, the golden flaming holy light drew a strange trajectory in the air and bypassed the shield.

Seeing this, Lu Benwei did not panic at all and activated the sage’s light bloodline.

After becoming a Super Holy Demon Magician, the light and dark bloodlines had already become one. When he activated the Holy Key Sage’s light bloodline, Lucifer’s Bloodline would also be activated.

“Boom!”

Lu Benwei’s body resisted the flames of judgment and catalyzed them.

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

...

Lu Benwei was shocked and frantically circulated his bloodline power to resist the fire of judgment.

“Boom!”

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

Seeing this, Zhou Qingfeng threw out a huge shield to block the attack. The intense collision caused ripples to spread out. It was so intense that even the clouds in the sky were scattered.

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

Zhou Qingfeng’s eyes shone with a threatening light, and the holy sword of judgment in his hand glowed brightly.

A six-winged angel holding a sharp sword appeared from time to time. It was holy and terrifying, and all kinds of evil creatures were wailing.

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

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

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

The two sides resumed their earth-shattering battle.

...

On the other side, Chu Yan led Lin Feng and the other two to engage in an intense battle with Zhou Qingfeng's teammates.

"Junior Chu Yan, just admit defeat. When the time comes, you'll be blamed for not knowing how to take care of women." The other party ridiculed.

Chu Yan stopped and said, "Seniors, stop talking or I'm going to get angry."

Chapter 277 The Curtain Falls

Chu Yan's sudden change in attitude stunned everyone.

Zhou Qingfeng almost laughed out loud. "Junior, we'd really like to see your angry face."

Chu Yan blinked her lively eyes and chuckled.

"Is that so? Then you guys just wait here."

!!

Then, Chu Yan turned around and led Lin Feng, Zhao Xiaoqi, and Hai Yue out of the competition ring.

Her sudden action stunned everyone present. Even the judge's eyes and mouth were wide open, unable to understand the actions of Chu Yan and the others.

According to the rules, leaving the ring's range would automatically result in elimination.

Zhou Qingfeng's teammates were even more confused.

"Whatever, let's go up and help Qingfeng first." One of them touched the back of his head and suggested.

Everyone nodded in agreement, but when they turned around, they were all shocked.

Looking up, they saw a huge flaming meteorite falling from the netherworld, rapidly falling toward them.

"Boom!"

An earth-shattering explosion created a dazzling mushroom cloud above the venue.

Fortunately, the tournament committee had activated a defensive barrier in an emergency, which prevented the audience from being affected. Even so, many of the audience members were so scared that they peed their pants, thinking that they were going to die.

Zhou Qingfeng's four teammates were not spared from the attack. All of them lost their combat ability.

"So, the contestant named Chu Yan gave up the competition to make way for Lu Benwei and Zhou Qingfeng?"

When the referee team learned of this news, the corners of their mouths twitched.

However, at this moment, in the sky above the main venue.

Zhou Qingfeng and Lu Benwei had already noticed the situation on the ground. Both were shocked.

“When we get back, help me thank Chu Yan for allowing us to fight without distractions,” Zhou Qingfeng said indifferently.

Lu Benwei nodded. “Since it’s only the two of us now, let’s start over.”

Then, Lu Benwei raised his fist and attacked. With a loud boom, an overwhelming amount of righteous force poured out and instantly enveloped Zhou Qingfeng.

“Let’s go!” Zhou Qingfeng shouted. Every inch of the greenish-gray armor on his body buzzed as if a huge yellow bell was being struck. His body continued to expand, and he descended on the earth!

“Slash!”

Zhou Qingfeng wielded the Holy Judgment Sword and slashed out wisps of golden light. The golden light shot away from Lu Benwei’s fist and toward his body.

Lu Benwei’s eyes glowed. A shield that emitted a holy white light materialized in front of him. Then, he dragged his hands and met Zhou Qingfeng’s monstrous slash.

“Swish!” The space trembled.

The two collided, and hundreds of millions of brilliant electric sparks bloomed. It was extremely colorful.

Everyone in the audience was dumbfounded. They never thought that the competition would be so exciting.

In the meeting room of the hotel, the principals of the other eight Hunter High schools, except for Chen Yuan, had their mouths slightly open, and their eyes were full of disbelief.

“Chen Yuan, you call him a magician?”

The battle was still ongoing.

Lu Benwei clenched his fists and condensed countless starlight fists, shaking the world. Countless fists intertwined, forming a starry sky pattern that charged at Zhou Qingfeng.

Zhou Qingfeng raised his shield to block it, while Lu Benwei stomped his feet in the air and his body flew out like a cannonball.

Boom! Zhou Qingfeng’s huge body shook and pulled Lu Benwei back.

Lu Benwei circulated his double origin level bloodline, and his blood boiled rapidly. He quickly stabilized his body and recovered from his injuries.

The next second, Lu Benwei used his four skills and his combat power continued to rise.

Zhou Qingfeng closed his eyes when he saw that. The blood in his body began to boil violently.

The two bloodline lights appeared on his body, wisps and rays of light surging in all directions.

“King level bloodline?”

Lu Benwei was taken aback. He had never expected Zhou Qingfeng to be able to absorb the power of two bloodlines with his physical strength.

The battle between the two began once again. Dazzling light burst out as all kinds of skills were used together. The multicolored light was extremely dazzling.

Finally, Zhou Qingfeng could not hold it any longer. He unleashed his most powerful skill.

“Divine Judgment!”

The apparition of a heavenly god holding a sharp sword appeared above his head. His eyes slowly opened, and divine light shone out. At the same time, he raised the sword in his hand and slashed at Lu Benwei.

Seeing this, Lu Benwei took out his Ancient Sword of Clarity and his attributes increased by three times.

“Swish!”

The bright void ancient sword buzzed, and the destructive aura continued to rise, covering the sky and sun.

“Boom!”

The Divine Sword of Destruction collided with the sharp edge of the Holy Judgment Sword, and a loud sound that shook the past and present erupted.

Lu Benwei and Zhou Qingfeng’s bodies trembled violently, and then they both flew out and fell to the ground, unconscious. No one could tell who was alive and who was dead.

“This...”

The judge who came forward to check was stunned. He had never seen such a thing in his many years as a judge.

The entire judging team had also come. When they saw this situation, they all expressed their opinions.

...

“Both of them will win?” One of them suggested.

“They’ve both won? Are you kidding me? What’s going to happen in the next round? There’s an extra spot.”

“Then we’ll decide that both of them are tied,” someone else said, “We’ll have an additional match then.”

“An extra match? My god, didn’t you see that the battle between the two almost tore down the competition venue? Can you afford to have another match?”

“We can’t just judge them as losers, right?”

“Principal of Zhejiang Hunter University, aren’t you proud of our entire judging team and the organizing committee?”

The judging team was at a loss and did not know what to do.

Lu Benwei suddenly woke up and shouted, "Rain!"

In an instant, the entire competition venue was filled with rain.

Lu Benwei's body was drenched in the rain as if it had rained after a long drought, and he was breathing heavily.

However, Zhou Qingfeng was still unconscious. The judges were overjoyed to see that.

...

"I announce the third match of the National Class Tournament, Zhou Qingfeng from Zhejiang Hunter University versus Lu Benwei from Zhejiang Hunter University.

"The final result is... Lu Benwei wins."

At this moment, everyone was stunned. Anyone with eyes could see that both sides had suffered heavy losses.

They could not announce that they had won the match just because one person woke up earlier than the other.

"Objection!"

"Protest!" For a moment, the crowd was excited. "I have an objection to the result of the tournament. We should have a rematch."

"If you have any objections, please reserve your words!" the head of the judging team responded decisively, rejecting the powerless requests of the audience.

At this moment, Lu Benwei had completely recovered from his half-awake state and let out a long sigh of relief after knowing that he was the final winner.

Chapter 278 Opponent for the Next Round

The match between Lu Benwei and Zhou Qingfeng officially came to an end. In the end, Lu Benwei's narrow victory over Zhou Qingfeng put an end to their duel.

As soon as the news spread, it immediately caused a great uproar on the internet.

No one would have thought that a magician would be able to defeat the number one hidden class in the world, the judgment paladin.

"A magician defeated a judgment paladin. This is unheard of!"

!!

"Inside story, there must be an inside story! I don't believe that a magician can defeat a judgment paladin."

"Open your eyes and look at the video uploaded by the tournament organizers. Zhou Qingfeng's loss isn't to be blamed."

Once the video of the match was uploaded, many people's dissatisfaction immediately died down.

On the other side, in the hospital.

Zhou Qingfeng had also woken up. After learning the results of the competition, he only responded with an "Oh".

"It's not fair. How can the outcome of a tournament be decided by who wakes up first?"

Wang Yan and Xu Tuo stood up for Zhou Qingfeng.

"Let's go to the organizing committee for an explanation."

"No need." Zhou Qingfeng stopped the crowd and said softly, "I've lost. Lu Benwei has been suppressing his strength in the match against me."

"What?"

As soon as he said that, Wang Yan and Xu Tuo were so scared that they broke out into a cold sweat.

"Lu Benwei didn't use his full strength? How do you know this?"

At the same time, in the hotel where the participants of the National Class Tournament were staying.

"Principal, you're looking for me?" Lu Benwei pushed open the door and asked politely.

The pungent smell of alcohol assailed his nose.

"Here, Lu Benwei, a toast to you."

Chen Yuan raised his cup and said with a smile.

"Principal, why are you doing this?" Lu Benwei was flattered.

"To celebrate you becoming the number one at Zhejiang Hunter University."

Lu Benwei scratched the back of his head and said, "Principal, I was just lucky to win today's match."

"Oh, really?" Chen Yuan lazily raised his eyebrows and said, "You haven't used your full strength in the match against Zhou Qingfeng, have you?"

Lu Benwei was speechless. After pondering for a long time, he said, "Principal, how did you know?"

"Is there even a need to look?" Chen Yuan said, "You can't even circulate your bloodline power to the maximum."

Chen Yuan paused for a moment before he continued, "And from what I know, you have another armor?"

Lu Benwei's expression sank.

The Furious Dragon Battle Armor had always been hidden deep within his storage ring. It had been his last trump card. In addition, Lu Benwei still had two killer moves that he could not use. Otherwise, the tournament could show a crushing momentum.

“Principal, what is it that you’ve asked me to come for?” Lu Benwei intended to let Chen Yuan get straight to the point.

“It’s nothing,” Chen Yuan swallowed and said, “I just wanted to say a few words to you. Sometimes, it’s not a good thing to hide one’s edge.

“There are many people watching this match. Show them your strength. It will be helpful for you in the future.”

When Lu Benwei heard this, he first thought of the owner of the Furious Dragon Battle Armor and Furious Dragon Legion.

The National Class Tournament was a major national event, so the Furious Dragon Legion must be keeping an eye on it.

After pondering for a while, Lu Benwei nodded.

“Principal, I’ll surprise everyone in the next match.”

Chen Yuan nodded his head in relief. Then, Lu Benwei walked out of Chen Yuan’s room.

On the way back, Lu Benwei met a person who was blocking his way. His intention was obvious.

“Please make way,” Lu Benwei said lightly.

The other party smiled faintly. “Don’t be in such a hurry to chase me away. We’re all participants. Let’s be friends. Let me introduce myself. My name is Li Tiancheng, and I’m Lu Ziling’s classmate.”

Lu Benwei was slightly surprised. The other party knew about his relationship with Lu Ziling.

The corners of Li Tiancheng’s mouth curled up, and he said, “The whole school knows about your relationship with Ziling.”

He shrugged helplessly. “You know, your sister has a lot of fanatical suitors. Even your family’s information has been dug out. But don’t misunderstand. I’ve never spread your family’s information to the outside world.”

Lu Benwei pursed his lips and said, “You come here just to tell me this?”

Li Tiancheng shook his head and said, “Of course not. I’m here to remind you that your next opponent is me.”

Lu Benwei’s expression changed and he coldly said, “The lots for the competition haven’t been drawn yet. How can you be sure that we’ll be opponents?”

“What do you think?” Li Tiancheng asked, “If I tell you that you’re being watched, will you believe me?”

“What do you mean by that?” Lu Benwei said coldly.

“Don’t tell me you really think that you won your first match with Zhou Qingfeng by drawing lots?”

Li Tiancheng’s expression was grave.

"I can tell you that you're being watched. He wants to kill you without making a sound. The other party found out that you and Zhou Qingfeng aren't on good terms, so they activated their energy to manipulate the lot drawing so that you two will meet in the round of sixteen to eight."

After a pause, Li Tiancheng said, "I can tell you that back then, no matter how you drew your lot, you'd have run into Zhou Qingfeng. It's a pity that the relationship between the two of you isn't as bad as he thought, so he came to find me."

"Who is it?" Lu Benwei coldly asked.

...

Li Tiancheng spread his hands and smiled helplessly. "The other party can even manipulate the draw ceremony. Do you think I can say it?"

Lu Benwei was stunned and then coldly asked, "Then why did you tell me? Aren't you afraid of the other party's revenge?"

"I'm the number one genius at Yanjing Hunter University after all. I have the principal's support. They'll only scold me behind my back." When Li Tiancheng said this, there was a hint of pride in his words.

Lu Benwei was helpless, and his mouth twitched. "Thank you for the reminder."

After saying goodbye to Li Tiancheng, Lu Benwei sped up his pace back to his room. Since the other party had set their eyes on him, it would also threaten the safety of Chu Yan, Lin Feng, and the others.

"Who's the other party?"

Lu Benwei guessed in his heart, but at this time, he found a person sneakily at the door of his room.

"Who is it?" Lu Benwei shouted coldly.

The man looked up and saw Lu Benwei, and he ran away.

The next second, Lin Feng opened the door, a toothbrush in his mouth. "What's the matter?"

"Just follow me!" Lu Benwei said coldly.

...

After saying that, he ran past Lin Feng like the wind. Lin Feng was very puzzled, but he still followed him out.

At this time, Lu Benwei received a message from Chu Yan.

"Zhao Xiaoqi and Hai Yue have disappeared!"

Chapter 279 The Mastermind

After learning that Zhao Xiaoqi and Hai Yue were gone, Lu Benwei stopped chasing.

"What's wrong?" Lin Feng asked.

"Hai Yue and Zhao Xiaoqi have disappeared.," Lu Benwei responded.

“Huh? Is it related to that person just now?” Lin Feng’s brain reacted quickly.

Lu Benwei nodded and said, “Let’s go and find Chu Yan first.”

After that, the two of them went to Chu Yan’s room. Liu Yi and the hotel manager also rushed over.

“How is it? Did you find that person?” Liu Yi asked.

Lu Benwei opened his eyes and retracted the spiritual awareness cobweb he had sent out with his Eye of Insight.

“I didn’t find him,” Lu Benwei said as he looked at the hotel manager.

“I’m really sorry, but we didn’t find anything unusual today,” the hotel manager said, “But don’t worry, I’ll check the surveillance immediately and the truth will come to light.”

Lu Benwei waved his hand and said, “Alright.”

At this time, Liu Yi asked, “Lu Benwei, think about it. Who have you been fighting with these days?”

Lu Benwei frowned and fell into deep thought.

“The people who have the biggest enmity with me are only a few people from Chang’an Hunter University. But with their means, how could they control the lot drawing process?”

Lu Benwei had already told Liu Yi about his encounter with Li Tiancheng.

Liu Yi also frowned and muttered to himself, “Since the other party was able to find Li Tiancheng, it proves that they are at least acquaintances.

“At the same time, being able to manipulate the lot drawing process means that the other party has a strong background. Lu Benwei, are you sure you haven’t provoked anyone these days?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Benwei’s brows relaxed, and he gradually had an idea.

“I think I know who it is. Wang Qiaochu from Yanjing Hunter University.”

“Wang Qiaochu?” Liu Yi frowned slightly and was very puzzled. “Who’s this guy?”

“He’s one of my pursuers, from the Wang family of Dragon City,” Chu Yan said without any expression.

“When we first arrived in Li City, we met him on the street. He deliberately looked for trouble because Lin Feng called me the wrong way, so we fought with him. Later, Lu Benwei’s sister arrived and helped us teach him a lesson.”

“So that’s how it is...” Liu Yi touched his forehead and said, “But he’s from the Wang family of Dragon City. He’s no small fry. It’s said that eight out of ten strengthening materials in the entire Dragon Country must go through the Wang family of Dragon City for trade.”

After a pause, Liu Yi suggested, “How about this, I’ll go find the principal and ask him to come forward and help you guys resolve your grudges.”

“No need, I’ll go find him,” Chu Yan said expressionlessly and walked directly to the elevator.

“I’ll go with you.” Lin Feng followed closely behind.

Lu Benwei was stunned and immediately followed.

“Go on, go on.” Liu Yi saw that this team was very united and felt quite gratified.

Suddenly, Liu Yi’s body trembled, and he muttered to himself, “The other party wants to harm Lu Benwei. Now, they have kidnapped Zhao Xiaoqi and Hai Yue. If they meet, they will tear down the hotel. No, I still have to talk to the principal.”

After saying that, Liu Yi hurried upstairs and went to Chen Yuan’s room.

At the same time, in the only presidential suite on the resting floor of the participants of Yanjing Hunter University.

“Li Tiancheng actually told Lu Benwei?!” Wang Qiaochu cursed.

“I almost didn’t succeed. If I didn’t need you to win the tournament, I wouldn’t care if you’re the number one genius of Yanjing Hunter University. I’ll take care of you after the tournament.”

In front of him, Zhao Xiaoqi and Hua Yue were tied up. Their mouths were taped, revealing two pairs of resentful eyes.

“What should we do now, Qiaochu?”

In Wang Qiaochu’s room, there were a few students from Yanjing Hunter University and a few bodyguards in black.

“What else can I do? I’ll find Lu Benwei to settle the score when I get out!” Wang Qiaochu let out a breath of resentment.

After that, Wang Qiaochu tilted his head, and a few bodyguards immediately took action. They dragged Hai Yue and Zhao Xiaoqi into a secret passage in the room.

After everything was done, there was a sudden knock on the door to Wang Qiaochu’s room.

“Who is it? Didn’t I put up a ‘Don’t Disturb’ sign at the door?” Wang Qiaochu cursed viciously.

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a loud bang, and the door was kicked open. Chu Yan coldly said, “Wang Qiaochu, I’ve finally found you.”

“Yanyan, why did you come here?” Wang Qiaochu was taken aback. He never thought that Chu Yan would come to him first.

“Where are they?” Chu Yan’s eyes were extremely cold.

Wang Qiaochu’s expression changed, and he pretended to be confused. “Yanyan, what are you talking about?”

“Stop talking nonsense and let them go!” Chu Yan continued. She was too lazy to beat around the bush with Wang Qiaochu.

“Yanyan, I swear to God, I really don’t have the people you’re talking about here.” Wang Qiaochu spread out his hands, his expression bewildered.

“Don’t worry, Yanyan. Since they are very important to you, I’ll help you find them.”

After he said that, he turned his head and said to the few of them, “You guys, follow Yanyan. Her orders are my orders.”

Chu Yan smiled coldly, and her eyes flashed with extreme coldness.

“Wang Qiaochu, you’re a natural-born performer. Do you think I don’t know whether you caught Zhao Xiaoqi and Hai Yue? I’ll give you a piece of advice, you’d better let them go, or I’ll tear this place down.”

Seeing that he could not hide it any longer, Wang Qiaochu pouted helplessly. The bodyguard next to him immediately understood what he meant and released Zhao Xiaoqi and Hai Yue from the secret passage.

“Qiqi.” Chu Yan’s heart ached when she saw Zhao Xiaoqi’s injured hands.

“Yanyan, I’m fine. This small injury is nothing.” Zhao Xiaoqi comforted Chu Yan.

Wang Qiaochu’s lips twitched at the sight. “Yanyan, I’ve already released them. You see...

...

“Will it be over if you let them go?” A cold voice came from the room as Lu Benwei and Lin Feng stepped in.

“Lu Benwei?”

As the saying goes, when enemies meet, their eyes will turn red. Wang Qiaochu’s eyes instantly turned red.

“I was just worrying about how to settle the score with you, but you came to find me yourself.”

After that, Wang Qiaochu’s bodyguard immediately took action to teach Lu Benwei a lesson.

“Wang Qiaochu, you dare?” Chu Yan shouted coldly.

“Since I dared to kidnap your friends, I naturally dare to touch Lu Benwei!” Wang Qiaochu’s voice turned even colder.

However, Lu Benwei was so strong that he knocked out a level-50 bodyguard with one punch.

Then, with a whip-like kick, he sent one of Wang Qiaochu’s followers flying and knocked into many people.

Chapter 280 Irreconcilable

In just a minute, Wang Qiaochu’s followers and bodyguards were all taken care of by Lu Benwei and Lin Feng.

“You want to take care of us with just this?” Lin Feng mocked.

Wang Qiaochu's lips twitched as he looked at the crowd. "Trash, a bunch of trash. I've given you so many good resources, but you can't even take care of a magician."

Wang Qiaochu's heart skipped a beat as Lu Benwei and Lin Feng were looking at him with ridicule.

"Crack, crack, crack."

The two of them rubbed their hands together, ready to teach Wang Qiaochu a good lesson.

"Lu Benwei, how do you think we should teach this guy a lesson, so he'll remember it for life?"

"How about threatening him and making him use his nails to scratch the blackboard? If he doesn't clean the blackboard, how about not letting him leave?"

"Good idea!"

Behind the two, Chu Yan, Zhao Xiaoqi, and Hai Yue heard the conversation between Lu Benwei and Lin Feng and shivered. Only a pervert would think of such a torturous method of using his nails to scratch the blackboard.

With a loud thud, Wang Qiaochu fell to the ground with his chair.

Lu Benwei and Lin Feng's four eyes glowed with a gloomy green light as they looked at him.

"You, what do you want?" Wang Qiaochu's voice was trembling, and so was his body."

"What else can I do? Didn't I just say that I'll punish you by making you use your nails to scratch the blackboard?" Lu Benwei licked his lips and slyly said, "Take note, it's your nails, not your palms."

"Devil, devil!" Wang Qiaochu had gone mad, his teeth chattering.

Lu Benwei stretched out his hand, ready to grab Wang Qiaochu. However, at this time, a terrifying fluctuation came from the door and a black shadow approached Lu Benwei.

"Boom!"

Lu Benwei turned around to block, but he did not expect to be hit by a powerful blow. His body began to shake violently with the fluctuation of cosmic energy.

"Heavenly Dog's Wrath!"

Lu Benwei released his skill and a huge shadow of the heavenly hound appeared. At the same time, all his attributes nearly doubled. When he faced the powerful black shadow's right fist, blue veins suddenly popped out, and an even more powerful force erupted.

"What?"

The black shadow hesitated for a moment, and then increased its strength.

"Boom!"

"Crack! Crack!"

A terrifying wave swept through the room, shattering the glass windows, and sending all the furniture in the room flying.

Seeing this, Lu Benwei released the Heavenly Dog's Blade, and his attributes rose to another level in a short time.

"Boom!"

The earth-shaking collision forced Lu Benwei back several steps. The black shadow was not any better. His body shook violently, and he almost fell to the ground.

"Who's there?!" Lu Benwei asked coldly.

"So, it's you," the black shadow muttered to himself, "You are Lu Benwei?"

The black shadow revealed its face. It was about 35 years old, and its appearance was somewhat similar to Wang Qiaochu.

"Uncle?" When Wang Qiaochu saw who it was, he cried tears of joy. "Uncle, save me!"

Wang Qiaochu's uncle was Wang Yuanqiao, the dean of one of the departments at Yanjing Hunter University. To be able to become the dean of one of the top universities in the country at this age, one could say that he was young and promising.

Wang Yuanqiao was the teacher leading the team of participants from Yanjing Hunter University. He had just heard the commotion and rushed over.

"Lu Benwei, why did you attack my student?" Wang Yuanqiao asked coldly.

"Why? You can ask him yourself!" Lu Benwei looked at Wang Qiaochu coldly.

"Arrogant!" Wang Yuanqiao shouted coldly, releasing an extremely powerful pressure.

Lu Benwei did not want to be outdone and also released a strong wave.

"Boom!"

Wang Yuanqiao's level was much higher than Lu Benwei's, so he suppressed Lu Benwei's fluctuations.

"Lu Benwei, we'll help you!"

Then, the five of them helped Lu Benwei resist Wang Yuanqiao's pressure.

Wang Yuanqiao's eyes were cold as he snorted. "Kid, do you really think you can do whatever you want just because you've entered the top eight?"

After saying that, Wang Yuanqiao's gaze focused, and he intensified the pressure.

"Boom!"

The entire building was shaking. Everyone felt as if a mountain was pressing down on them.

"Heavenly Dog's Wrath! Heavenly Dog's Blade!"

Lu Benwei cast an enhancement skill on everyone to resist Wang Yuanqiao's pressure. Everyone's combined aura suddenly increased, and the collision of their auras became more and more intense. Even the walls began to crack.

"Kid, let me ask you," Wang Yuanqiao said, "Why did you come to Yanjing Hunter University's territory and bully our student?"

"Your nephew kidnapped my teammates," Lu Benwei said coldly, "Is it too much for me to punish him and make him apologize?"

Hearing this, Wang Yuanqiao's gaze swept across Chu Yan, Lin Feng, and the rest. He realized that other than Chu Yan, who was somewhat familiar, he did not recognize the rest.

"These people have nothing to do with us," he said, "Even if you have a grudge against him, he wouldn't resort to kidnapping, right?"

"My nephew is the future pillar of the Dragon Kingdom. It's ridiculous for him to hang out with you people. Kidnapping? Would my nephew use such a despicable method? If you want to lie, you should at least make up a more convincing reason, okay?"

As soon as he said that, Lin Feng immediately opened his mouth and cursed. "You dog, according to you, your nephew won't kneel and beg for mercy."

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"Impudent!" Wang Yuanqiao's face immediately flushed red.

"Since you keep saying that my nephew kidnapped your teammates, can you show us any evidence? If you have it, I, Wang Yuanqiao, will naturally apologize to you! Furthermore, I can guarantee that my nephew will also apologize to you."

Lin Feng agreed.

However, in the next second, he started to worry about how to prove that Wang Qiaochu had kidnapped Hai Yue and Zhao Xiaoqi.

"That's easy. We just need to find the hotel manager. Not only can we prove that Zhao Xiaoqi and Hai Yue went missing, but we can also find the surveillance footage from that time.

Chu Yan gritted her teeth and looked at Wang Qiaochu with contempt.

However, Wang Qiaochu did not panic at all. Instead, he laughed coldly. "Sure, get the hotel manager to come over. Then, we'll know the truth."

Lu Benwei looked at Wang Qiaochu's current appearance and felt uneasy. Why was Wang Qiaochu so calm as if he really had not done it?

Who would have thought that the hotel manager's first words would be to prove Wang Qiaochu's innocence?

“I’m sorry, when Young Master Wang returned to the hotel, he was in the room with his friends. From the beginning to the end, no one has ever entered his room, much less tied up the two young ladies and entered Young Master Wang’s room.”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

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“Impossible. There are surveillance cameras everywhere in the corridor. It’s impossible that those didn’t capture them.”

“I’m sorry, but I’m relying on the surveillance cameras.”