

Dungeon 281

Chapter 281 Taking Action

Lu Benwei and Lin Feng were both stunned, especially Lin Feng, who was completely stunned on the spot.

“That’s not right. When we were in Chu Yan’s room, you said that you’d help us check the surveillance cameras,” Lin Feng said.

The hotel manager rolled his eyes at Lin Feng and said, “I told you, I’ve checked the surveillance. It showed no one entering his room, let alone kidnapping the two ladies and entering Young Master Wang’s room.

“Impossible,” Lin Feng said, “I have to check the surveillance cameras myself.”

Lu Benwei frowned slightly. However, at that time, his eyes inadvertently caught Wang Qiaochu winking at the hotel manager.

“Lin Feng, there’s no need to be so conflicted,” Lu Benwei said coldly, “Even if you investigate, you won’t be able to find anything.”

Seeing this, Wang Qiaochu’s lips curled up slyly. He then shrugged and said to Wang Yuanqiao, “Uncle, see, they’re the ones who are being unreasonable.”

Lu Benwei ignored him and ordered everyone, “Let’s go first.”

After saying that, he was about to leave with everyone.

“Stop there.”

Wang Yuanqiao waved his big hand, and an array lit up. Vines as thick as human arms extended from the floor and instantly tied the feet of Lu Benwei and the other four.

“You hit my nephew and hurt his people, and now you want to leave without saying a word?” Wang Yuanqiao’s expression was extremely dark, and an invisible pressure was released from his body.

“I’ll say it again. It was Wang Qiaochu who kidnapped my teammates first.” Lu Benwei was neither humble nor arrogant.

“Then show me the evidence.” Wang Yuanqiao’s eyes bloomed with radiance.

Seeing that Lu Benwei did not speak, Wang Yuanqiao’s voice became colder. “You can’t even produce any evidence, which only proves that you’ve wrongly accused my nephew. You want to leave so easily? What do you think the Wang family is?”

“You’re distorting the truth, you dog. Aren’t you afraid of retribution?” Lin Feng was so angry that he cursed.

“Impudent!”

Wang Yuanqiao’s thick hand reached forward, and Lin Feng was instantly held in his hand.

“Let me go.”

Wang Yuanqiao grabbed Lin Feng’s hair and lifted him in the air. Lin Feng’s scalp was pulled up, and blood seeped out of his hair follicles.

At this moment, Wang Qiaochu was hiding behind Wang Yuanqiao, the corners of his mouth curling up as he sneered.

“If you guys don’t give an explanation today, I’ll teach you guys a good lesson on behalf of your school’s teachers,” Wang Yuanqiao threatened. He reached out his hand and wanted to slap Lin Feng.

At this critical moment, Lu Benwei exerted all his strength and broke free from Wang Yuanqiao’s vines. At the same time, Chu Yan also did the same and was about to save Lin Feng.

However, Wang Yuanqiao’s reaction was very fast. With a wave of his hand, many vines extended from the ground, binding the two of them again.

Wang Yuanqiao snorted coldly in disdain, then said, “Don’t worry, I’ll teach this foul-mouthed kid a lesson first.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a crisp “pak” sound was heard. Wang Yuanqiao staggered and almost fell to the ground.

Lin Feng also broke free from the shackles and staggered back to Lu Benwei and the others.

“Who’s there?!” Wang Yuanqiao roared in anger.

However, the next second, there was another crisp sound. One of the “ghosts” gave Wang Yuanqiao another slap, followed by another one for Wang Qiaochu, and the hotel manager.

Wang Qiaochu was sent flying by the slap and hurriedly hid under the bed. Wang Yuanqiao was dumbfounded. For a moment, he thought that he was dreaming.

However, in the next second, the crisp sound of a slap could be heard once again, completely waking Wang Yuanqiao up. Instantly, his hair stood on end, and his back was drenched in a cold sweat.

If someone could slap him without leaving a trace, it proved that the other party could end him without a sound.

“Who are you?” Wang Yuanqiao’s hair was scattered, and he was in a sorry state. However, he was afraid of this person’s strength and did not dare to raise his voice.

At this moment, the “ghostly figure” revealed itself. His white hair, lazy eyes, and handsome facial features were very attractive.

“Mr. Principal?!” Lu Benwei and the others’ eyes lit up.

“You’re Chen Yuan, the principal of Zhejiang Hunter University?” Wang Yuanqiao asked.

Lu Benwei and the others saw Chen Yuan and bowed slightly. “Good day, Mr. Principal!”

Chen Yuan raised his eyebrows lazily, then turned around and looked at Wang Yuanqiao coldly. Wang Yuanqiao instantly shivered, feeling as if he had woken up a lion.

“Principal Chen, I’ll...”

Before he could finish, Wang Yuanqiao was interrupted by Chen Yuan. “Teacher Wang, why are you bullying my students? Even if there’s some friction between the children, shouldn’t it be settled between them? It’s not appropriate for a teacher like you to get involved, right?”

“It’s your student, first...” Wang Yuanqiao denied it flatly.

Chen Yuan immediately threw him a disdainful look, took out a phone from his pocket, and showed it to Wang Yuanqiao’s face.

“Open your dog eyes and let me see if it’s your nephew who kidnapped my students or my students who are being unreasonable.”

Wang Yuanqiao was surprised. He took a few steps back and focused his gaze on Chen Yuan’s phone.

The video on the phone showed several people entering Chu Yan’s room using a room card and coming out with two sacks on their backs. Two people were tied up in the sack and they were struggling as the men moved them.

Wang Yuanqiao’s expression suddenly looked as if he had eaten poop, and his breathing gradually became flustered.

The next second, Chen Yuan looked at the hotel manager coldly. “Get lost!”

The hotel manager’s body trembled violently for a moment, then he bent his back and ran away.

Then, Chen Yuan bent down and pulled Wang Qiaochu out from under the bed.

“Pak!”

A loud slap was heard, causing the glass in the room to shake.

“You’re so young, yet you don’t learn to be good. You dare to kidnap people? Not only did he kidnap anyone, but he kidnapped my students.”

Wang Qiaochu’s nose and mouth were bleeding as he glared at Chen Yuan. “How dare you hit me? Do you know who I am?!”

As soon as he finished speaking, another loud slap came.

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“Aren’t you just the young master of the Wang family? Even if your grandfather were here, I’d still teach him a lesson.

Wang Qiaochu was instantly frightened and started trembling in the corner. Chen Yuan raised his hand, ready to teach him a lesson.

“Chen Yuan, enough!” A deep voice came from the door.

Everyone turned around and saw a ruddy old man. The moment the old man entered the room, Lu Benwei instantly felt a strong pressure.

“Principal...” It was as if Wang Qiaochu had seen his savior.

“Shut up. Haven’t you embarrassed yourself enough?” The principal of Yanjing Hunter University said with a deep and powerful voice.

Chapter 282 Criticism

“Wang Qiaochu! Wang Yuanqiao!” the principal of Yanjing Hunter University shouted coldly.

“Apologize to the people of Zhejiang Hunter University!”

“Wang Qiaochu’s expression turned incredulous, and he pointed his right index finger at himself. “Me? Apologize to them?”

“Cut the crap!” The principal of Yanjing Hunter University raised his voice.

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At this moment, Wang Yuanqiao was stomping on Wang Qiaochu’s feet frantically, his eyes signaling to him. Wang Qiaochu was surprised and confused.

Seeing this, Chen Yuan suddenly laughed silently.

“Old Chu, you don’t have to protect your student like this, do you?”

Before the principal of Yanjing Hunter University could say anything, Chen Yuan waved his hand and said, “Forget it. I’ve already taught him a lesson on behalf of my students. It doesn’t matter if he apologizes or not.”

After a pause, Chen Yuan said to Lu Benwei, “For this kind of person, even if he apologizes, it’s against his will. There’s no need to be conflicted.”

“I heard that Wang Qiaochu and Li Tiancheng are a couple. You can just teach him a lesson when the time comes. Let’s go.”

Then, he led Lu Benwei and the others out of the room.

After Lu Benwei and the others left, Wang Qiaochu let out a long breath. “Lu Benwei, you motherf*cker, just you wait. In two days, I’ll make you beg for death.”

“Shut up!” the principal of Yanjing Hunter University shouted coldly.

“Wang Qiaochu, I’ve already done my best to protect you. If you’re still looking for death, please go ahead!”

Then, the principal of Yanjing Hunter University left the room.

Wang Qiaochu watched the principal leave with a sinister look in his eyes.

“Old thing, why are you still not dead?”

“Shut up! The principal just protected you,” Wang Yuanqiao said coldly.

“Him? Protecting me by asking me to apologize?” Wang Qiaochu smiled noncommittally.

Wang Yuanqiao rolled his eyes at Wang Qiaochu. "Of course! Kidnapping is a serious crime in the Dragon Kingdom! I really don't know what's going on in your head, to even do such a thing."

Wang Qiaochu's face and neck reddened as he said, "It's because of that Lu Benwei who beat me up on the street last time. And that sister of his, Lu Ziling. I'll settle this score with the two of them sooner or later!"

Wang Yuanqiao's face turned even gloomier as Wang Qiaochu spoke.

"Enough, you're still thinking of causing trouble with Lu Ziling. This time, the principal helped you. If you attack Lu Ziling, I'll see who will still dare to speak up for you. Things are different now. The family isn't something you can rely on to do evil."

With that, Wang Yuanqiao flicked his sleeves and left Wang Qiaochu's room. As he watched Wang Yuanqiao leave, a malicious light flashed across Wang Qiaochu's eyes.

"Lu Benwei, Chen Yuan, just you wait. This isn't over!"

Suddenly, Wang Qiaochu's eyes darted around.

"Aren't you the top student at Zhejiang Hunter University? I'll let you know that it's not easy to be the top student. I'm going to make you lose all your reputation!"

...

The next day, the tournament went on as usual.

Lu Ziling exploded with terrifying strength and easily defeated Fan Peng, advancing to the top eight.

After that, they drew lots for the top eight. As Li Tiancheng said, Lu Benwei's next opponent was indeed Li Tiancheng's team.

When Lin Feng found out about this, he was indignant and threatened to report Wang Qiaochu's unusual dealings with the tournament organizing committee. He was so excited that even Lu Benwei and Chu Yan could not stop him.

Lin Feng, calm down. Do you have any concrete evidence?" Chen Yuan came in time.

Lin Feng immediately became listless and shook his head. "No, I didn't."

"If you don't, then something like yesterday will happen, you know?"

Lin Feng nodded his head vigorously and then asked, "Then, Principal, what should we do now?"

"Then tell me, are you afraid of Li Tiancheng? Are you afraid of Wang Qiaochu?"

"I'm not afraid. I can't wait to teach Wang Qiaochu a lesson." Lu Benwei denied it.

"Isn't this just what you want? You can teach him a good lesson in the match the day after tomorrow," said Chen Yuan, "You must win the top eight!"

"Understood!" everyone responded in unison.

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However, on the same night, a shocking piece of news broke out on the Dragon Kingdom's internet.

"Big news! The relationship between Lu Benwei and Chen Yuan, the principal of Zhejiang Hunter University, isn't to be seen."

Once the news was released, it immediately ignited the entire internet.

It turned out that according to the so-called messenger of justice of Zhejiang Hunter University, Lu Benwei was Chen Yuan's illegitimate son. To make Lu Benwei famous, he deliberately bribed the tournament committee and arranged for a civil war between Zhejiang Hunter University and Jiangsu Hunter University.

In the end, Zhou Qingfeng, the number one genius of Zhejiang Hunter University, was threatened by the principal, Chen Yuan, and lost the tournament.

For a moment, the people of the Dragon Kingdom were filled with righteous indignation and stood up for Zhou Qingfeng.

"I was wondering, it's already ridiculous for a first-year magician to appear in the National Class Tournament. So, it turns out that there's a conspiracy behind this."

"Don't say anymore. Zhou Qingfeng is the unlucky one. He's the world's number one hidden class, and he lost to the main world."

"I can't do this. We must get justice for Zhou Qingfeng. Otherwise, we'll be the ones being sabotaged the next time."

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That night, there was a huge commotion on the Internet. The account of Zhejiang Hunter University was filled with unsightly comments.

"Chen Yuan, get off the stage and give Zhou Qingfeng an explanation."

"Lu Benwei, withdraw from the competition and return Zhou Qingfeng a spot in the top eight."

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The commotion on the Internet immediately attracted the attention of the tournament committee. Due to the pressure, they had no choice but to start an investigation.

On the other hand, Chen Yuan was also being investigated by the higher-ups.

"Principal Chen Yuan, I have a few questions for you. I hope you can answer them truthfully," the formally dressed investigator asked politely.

"Is it true that you made a deal with Lu Benwei?"

Chen Yuan nodded lazily and stretched. "It's true."

All the higher-ups who were watching the investigation were dumbfounded.

"What exactly did you guys trade?" the investigator asked.

“Ah, yes, yes, yes. To make Lu Benwei famous, I threatened Zhou Qingfeng and bribed Li Tiancheng to lose to Lu Benwei in the tournament. I’ve also talked to the other favorites and told them to meet Lu Benwei. I’ll make them lose to him.”

Hearing this, everyone sucked in a cold breath.

The investigator could not believe it. How is that possible? Li Tiancheng aside, the rest of the people are all very powerful. They have countless resources supporting them. How could they give up the tournament for some resources?”

“Yeah, how’s that possible?” Chen Yuan rolled his eyes at the investigator. “Even your pig brain knows that it’s impossible. How could I do it? Am I God?”

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Chapter 283 Battling Li Tiancheng

The investigator’s face immediately darkened, and the corners of his mouth twitched crazily.

In secret, the higher-ups who were watching the surveillance were also twitching their lips.

After multiple investigations, as well as Zhou Qingfeng’s explanation, the case of Lu Benwei and Chen Yuan was temporarily closed.

The officials came out to explain, but it could not stop the anger in the hearts of the netizens who did not know the truth. They thought that Chen Yuan’s means were beyond the heavens.

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“This is too dark. Who is Lu Benwei’s next opponent?”

“I think it’s Li Tiancheng from Yanjing Hunter University.”

“Let’s cheer for Li Tiancheng and let him crush Lu Benwei!”

Suddenly, the Internet was filled with support for Li Tiancheng. Everyone in the Dragon Kingdom had high expectations for Li Tiancheng and his teammates.

On the other side, Lu Benwei’s team learned that they had been falsely accused and were all furious.

“Damn it, which b*stard did this?” Lin Feng was so angry that he almost threw his phone.

“There’s no way to guess. It’s definitely Wang Qiaochu. As long as he has this kind of power,” Zhao Xiaoqi said resentfully.

“I’ll f*ck him to pieces in tomorrow’s match,” Lin Feng said through gritted teeth.

“Yes, if I don’t beat him until he kneels and calls me Grandma, my last name isn’t Chu.” Chu Yan raised her arms, full of fighting spirit.

Lu Benwei saw everyone’s fighting spirit and did not know whether to laugh or cry. He felt that Wang Qiaochu had unknowingly done a good thing.

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Soon, it was the day of the quarter-finals.

As the top eight were all teams of five, the tournament used a different format.

The five-man team was divided into three groups. One round of one-on-one battle and two rounds of two-on-two battle would be carried out. The outcome of the tournament would be determined by the score.

The first big match was between Lu Benwei's team and Li Tiancheng's team.

The main venue was packed with people. When Lu Benwei led his team on stage, there were a lot of boos.

"Lu Benwei, get off the stage!"

"Lu Benwei, don't embarrass yourself. I'm also ashamed of you as a supporter."

Moreover, when Li Tiancheng's team went on stage, it immediately caused many people to cheer.

"Li Tiancheng, come on! F*ck Lu Benwei!"

Wang Qiaochu enjoyed the cheers of the crowd and looked at Lu Benwei proudly. "Lu Benwei, what do you have to fight with me?"

"The public's eyes are sharp. I believe it won't take long for the truth to be revealed." Lu Benwei smiled faintly.

"The truth is that you'll be ruthlessly stepped on by me later," Wang Qiaochu said with a sinister smile.

"Ruthlessly stomped on the ground?" Lin Feng stood up and said, "Do you believe that I'll beat you until you don't even know where's the North."

"Come on, do you really think I'm afraid of you?" Wang Qiaochu clamored.

"Both contestants, please be quiet!" the person in charge of the tournament organizing committee, Wan Yun, went up and shouted coldly, "The grudges between the two sides shall continue after the tournament."

Both sides immediately restrained themselves.

Wan Yun cleared his throat and loudly said, "The match is about to begin. I believe both teams already know the rules of the top four. We'll give both teams a five-minute break to decide on the first one-on-one match. The match will officially begin in five minutes."

Lu Benwei and the others returned to the rest area.

"I'll fight the first match." Lin Feng went straight to the point.

Lu Benwei was surprised. Originally, Chu Yan was supposed to go on stage and get a good start.

"Lin Feng, are you sure? Based on my guess, Wang Qiaochu won't be going on stage alone. He'll be going on stage with Li Tiancheng", Lu Benwei said.

"I know!" Lin Feng patted his chest.

“Even though I’d rather beat that Wang Qiaochu up than get a good start. But we’re here for a tournament, and our goal is to win it. Or will you and Chu Yan be the last to fight against Li Tiancheng?”

Hearing Lin Feng’s firm words, Lu Benwei nodded.

Lin Feng patted his chest again. “Don’t worry, everyone. I’ll definitely get a good start.”

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The five minutes were up, and Lin Feng went on stage.

Li Tiancheng’s team sent a level-43 warrior.

Although Lin Feng’s level was said to be level 40, he had not been able to change his class. On paper, he was about five percent behind the other party.

However, as soon as the match began, Lin Feng exploded with a violent fighting spirit. He used all kinds of powerful skills, forcing his opponent to retreat.

“Wave Slash!”

Lin Feng swung the hilt of his sword and waved out a yellow sword essence wave.

The sharp sword intent fluctuation was unstoppable, and the opponent was knocked out of the ring with one strike. The match was over.

Lin Feng finished the battle in 15 minutes in a clean and direct manner, which was amazing.

“Wang Qiaochu, hurry up and contact the hospital. We don’t want you to miss out on a bed later.”

Lin Feng said to Wang Qiaochu with a sneer before he left the stage.

Wang Qiaochu was instantly enraged and vented her anger on the warrior.

“What’s wrong with you? He’s three levels lower than you, but you can’t even defeat him.”

The warrior lowered his head and said, “I’m sorry, the other party has a set of sword skills, I can’t see through it at all.”

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“That’s not an excuse for your failure!” Wang Qiaochu was even more infuriated.

“Alright, stop talking. The match is over. Saying so much won’t change the result.” Li Tiancheng suddenly spoke up and stopped Wang Qiaochu’s scolding.

After a pause, Li Tiancheng continued, “Lin Feng has inherited an ancient sword technique. It’s no loss for you to lose to him. Have a good rest. The next match will be against Hai Yue and Zhao Xiaoqi. Are you two confident in winning?” Li Tiancheng turned his head and said to his two remaining teammates.

“We’ll definitely win the competition.” The two of them nodded.

Soon, the second round of the two-on-two battle began. Zhao Xiaoqi and Hai Yue went on stage.

Li Tiancheng's team sent a knight and an archer. Moreover, that knight's class was the same as Hai Yue's, a heavy shield guard.

The pressure of victory and defeat was all on Zhao Xiaoqi. Zhao Xiaoqi tried to get close to the archer several times, but she was forced back by the rain of arrows.

"Oh no, the other party has Zhao Xiaoqi completely suppressed." Lu Benwei saw that something was wrong.

"The other party's speed is much higher than Qiqi's. I'm afraid this battle..." Chu Yan also had a bad premonition.

As expected, Zhao Xiaoqi's sharp attacks were easily dodged by the other party. She began to show signs of fatigue, and her chest began to rise and fall violently.

"Xiaoqi, come back."

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At that moment, Zhao Xiaoqi and Hai Yue were already somewhat out of touch, which made Hai Yue feel uneasy.

However, the other party also noticed Zhao Xiaoqi's fatigue and surrounded her, then exploded with a shocking attack.

Zhao Xiaoqi was hit and lost her ability to fight. Hai Yue, who was the only one left, was also defeated.

Chapter 284 Peerless Swordsman

After the two women got off the stage, they first expressed their apologies to Lu Benwei and Chu Yan.

"I'm sorry to have made you two work hard again."

Chu Yan held Zhao Xiaoqi in her arms and gently stroked her back.

"It's okay, Qiqi. You've already done very well."

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"The other side's level is higher than yours. It's not shameful to lose to them." Lu Benwei also comforted them.

"Chu Yan, it's our turn," he said to Chu Yan.

Chu Yan nodded her head and followed Lu Benwei into the ring.

At the same time, Li Tiancheng and Wang Qiaochu went on stage. The audience's mood reached its peak at this moment!

"Li Tiancheng, Wang Qiaochu!"

"Li Tiancheng, Wang Qiaochu, go for it! Crush Lu Benwei!"

"Lu Benwei is the first person to enter through the back door in the National Class Tournament!"

Chu Yan listened to the crowd's boos and was resentful. "This group of people is really annoying."

Lu Benwei shrugged and said, "It doesn't matter. When we start fighting later, we won't be able to hear the shouts of this group of people."

"Alright, then."

At this moment, Li Tiancheng brought Wang Qiaochu, who was gloating, onto the ring. The distance between the two of them was only three to four body lengths.

"Yanyan, I didn't expect that my opponent would be you." Wang Qiaochu winked at Chu Yan.

"This tournament is very important to me. I'll say this first, I won't show you mercy just because I like you."

Chu Yan rolled her eyes at Wang Qiaochu in disdain. "You speak as if you can beat him if you don't show him any mercy."

"Yanyan, I haven't seen you for so many years. I've changed a lot," Wang Qiaochu chuckled.

Wang Qiaochu paused and turned to Lu Benwei with red eyes. "Just wait for your death. I'll stomp you under my feet in front of everyone in the Dragon Kingdom."

Lu Benwei heaved a sigh of relief and turned to Li Tiancheng. "You won't blame me if I beat up your teammate later, right?"

Li Tiancheng was stunned for a moment before he said, "Any accident can happen in a tournament. I won't blame you."

At the side, Wang Qiaochu was very surprised to hear this, and his expression turned fierce.

"Li Tiancheng, you're such a traitor. My family gave you so many resources, and this is how you repay me? I haven't settled the matter with you for leaking information to Lu Benwei two days ago."

Li Tiancheng shrugged his shoulders. "Your family only asked you to join my team. They didn't ask me to protect you. As for the information I gave Lu Benwei two days ago, I'm not obliged to keep it a secret for you."

"You!" Wang Qiaochu stomped his foot in anger.

At this moment, Lu Benwei's expression became very subtle. He did not expect Wang Qiaochu to join Li Tiancheng's team for this reason.

Then, Li Tiancheng continued, "After all, I'm not one who benefits from others. I'll still do my best in this match. Lu Benwei, I hope we can have a good fight."

"Alright!" Lu Benwei's fighting spirit was ignited by Li Tiancheng and he immediately agreed.

Five minutes later, the match officially began.

"Lu Benwei, be careful. Wang Qiaochu is a poison master," Chu Yan said to Lu Benwei at the beginning.

“Ha, you’re really quite compatible with him,” Lu Benwei heard this and said jokingly, “It’s a pity that the Viper Set has been destroyed. Otherwise, I’d be able to ignore him completely.”

Wang Qiaochu was furious when he heard Lu Benwei’s taunting. His body suddenly turned a strange green. Then, a large amount of green poisonous mist came out of his seven orifices and quickly spread throughout the entire arena.

“Demonic Poison Mist Pool!”

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were instantly shrouded in the poisonous fog, blocking their vision and sealing their five senses.

Lu Benwei felt the loss of his five senses and his strength decreased.

However, the next second, Lu Benwei’s passive talent Barbaric Bloodline was triggered, and his strength was instantly full. The damage caused by the poisonous mist was insignificant.

However, the only thing that made him feel troubled was that he had lost his five senses in this poisonous fog.

Lu Benwei immediately activated the Holy Key Sage’s light bloodline, and the negative state was immediately removed.

“Immune to all debuffs?” Li Tiancheng’s surprised voice came from behind Lu Benwei.

“The poison is quite effective. It entered my body very quickly,” Lu Benwei responded, but the next second, he immediately felt a cold chill.

“Slash!”

Lu Benwei pulled out the Ancient Sword of Clarity and collided with Li Tiancheng’s long sword, creating beautiful sparks.

“I almost forgot, you and Lin Feng are both swordsmen. But you’ve already completed your second transition, and your class is... unparalleled swordsman!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the hollow sword in Lu Benwei’s hand continued to clash with the long sword in Li Tiancheng’s hand, producing a crisp sound of metal clashing.

“Clang! Clang! Clang!”

The long sword in Li Tiancheng’s hand was very strange. The blade was soft, and as his wrist shook, it sometimes fluttered like a graceful swan, and sometimes it was as fierce as a dragon.

Lu Benwei stepped forward with the Ancient Sword of Clarity in his hand and stabbed Li Tiancheng, but he was entangled by Li Tiancheng’s sword. Then, it moved forward like a poisonous snake, pointing at Lu Benwei’s throat.

Lu Benwei was helpless and could only retreat. Li Tiancheng gradually occupied the center. At this moment, Lu Benwei’s sword lost its power, and he could only speed up his retreat.

Then, Li Tiancheng’s sword made a circle in the air and accelerated his attack on Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei's eyes flashed as he predicted Li Tiancheng's attack trajectory. When Li Tiancheng only slashed out a semi-circle, Lu Benwei blocked it with his sword.

After two rounds, both had wins and losses. Li Tiancheng was very surprised. "I didn't expect a magician like you to be a good swordsman."

"I'm far from you." Lu Benwei smiled.

The next second, the two quickly pulled away and Lu Benwei said, "My sword techniques are self-taught. I'm relying on my experience to fight you. And your swordsmanship has been passed down. If I fight you with my sword skills, I can't win."

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Lu Benwei wanted to use his skills to win, but Li Tiancheng did not give Lu Benwei this chance. Li Tiancheng shook his wrist and waved his sword, aiming to cut Lu Benwei's throat.

Seeing that Lu Benwei easily avoided it, Li Tiancheng immediately swung his sword down.

Lu Benwei's face flashed with a trace of embarrassment. He hurriedly used his Ancient Sword of Clarity to block the soft sword, and then bounced it away. Then, he immediately turned around and stabbed Li Tiancheng's lower body.

Li Tiancheng knelt on one knee and blocked the attack with an upward slash. Then, he immediately stabbed forward.

"Clang! Clang! Clang!"

The two cold metal weapons clashed with each other.

The audience was separated by the thick green poisonous fog and did not know the situation of the battle, so they could only guess.

"What do you guys think of the battle inside?"

Chapter 285 Sword Technique Competition

Needless to say, Li Tiancheng has the upper hand.

"Li Tiancheng is the number one at Yanjing Hunter University, and Lu Benwei is only a magician. There's no way he can beat Li Tiancheng now that he can't get in through the back door."

Just as the crowd was discussing animatedly, the duration of the poisonous fog was up and the ring regained its light. It was also at this time that the scene in the arena made everyone's eyes pop out.

Lu Benwei and Li Tiancheng were competing in sword techniques.

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Moreover, Wang Qiaochu saw that Lu Benwei and Li Tiancheng were competing with their sword techniques, leaving a huge empty space behind them. Therefore, he pulled out a very strange staff from the air.

The upper half of the staff was no different from an ordinary weapon, but the lower half was a three-pointed, double-edged spear. It was extremely sharp and could be used for cutting, stabbing, locking, and shoveling.

Wang Qiaochu held one end of the three-pointed and two-edged sword and attacked Lu Benwei.

Seeing this, Lu Benwei's eyes flashed, and he used the blade of the Ancient Sword of Clarity to block it.

"Wang Qiaochu, get lost! This is my battle with Lu Benwei!" Li Tiancheng was slightly angry.

Wang Qiaochu turned a deaf ear to Li Tiancheng's words and swung his strange weapon to put some distance between them.

Lu Benwei was surprised. He did not expect Wang Qiaochu to be so good at close combat.

The sudden increase of an opponent put pressure on Lu Benwei, but he did not retreat. Instead, he swept his sword toward Wang Qiaochu's throat.

"Slash!"

Wang Qiaochu twisted his waist and blocked Lu Benwei's attack with the end of his staff.

"Hehe, you've been tricked."

Just as the two sides were facing off, Wang Qiaochu's lips curled up into a sly smile.

The next second, the gem on Wang Qiaochu's staff in front of Lu Benwei emitted a dazzling green light.

"Chi..."

A dense green poisonous mist instantly exploded on Lu Benwei's face. He held his breath and retreated. As the poisonous mist exploded on Lu Benwei's face, he inhaled a lot of poison.

"Holy Key Sage!"

As he activated his origin bloodline, Lu Benwei's body emitted a bloodline light.

The Holy Key Sage's light bloodline was constantly circulating in Lu Benwei's body, helping him to catalyze the poison.

Wang Qiaochu's eyes flashed with a cunning light as he kept swinging the three-pointed and two-edged sword at Lu Benwei. The moment it touched Lu Benwei's body, Lu Benwei would lose his balance.

It was extremely dangerous to lose balance at such a close distance. Lu Benwei knew that this was a critical moment, so he kept blocking Wang Qiaochu's attack.

"Slaughter Aura!"

A black halo rose from Lu Benwei's feet and a murderous aura gushed out. At the same time, his attack speed became faster, and his attack power became stronger.

Wang Qiaochu did not know this and continued to shake his wrist, attacking Lu Benwei.

Unexpectedly, Wang Qiaochu was too close and was caught by Lu Benwei. Then, Lu Benwei threw a punch and Wang Qiaochu flew out with a loud whimper.

Lu Benwei took a deep breath and then hurriedly dealt with Li Tiancheng's flying dagger.

The sword in Li Tiancheng's hand had been replaced by a giant sword, and its body was shining with a dark light. Just looking at it gave people a very heavy feeling.

"Swish!"

Li Tiancheng held the giant sword with both hands and slashed it at Lu Benwei. It was so powerful that it seemed like it could split a mountain.

Lu Benwei knew that he could not block it, so he quickly moved back.

Wang Qiaochu had already gotten up from the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood. He was furious. "Lu Benwei, I'm going to kill you!"

The next second, a viscous green liquid condensed in front of Wang Qiaochu and shot toward Lu Benwei.

"Pfft!"

Lu Benwei dodged the sticky green liquid and shot it to the ground, immediately creating a dark area on the ground.

"Pfft! Pfft! Pfft!"

Wang Qiaochu shot out several stickier green liquids, blocking Lu Benwei's retreat.

At this time, Li Tiancheng had already attacked. His giant sword slashed vertically.

"Boom!"

The earth-shattering collision caused metal flames to fly everywhere, confusing the audience.

The sword in Lu Benwei's hand buzzed, and even his arm was numb.

However, Li Tiancheng's second attack came again. Lu Benwei roared and raised his arm, once again using the Ancient Sword of Clarity to block and unload Li Tiancheng's force.

"Slash!"

Lu Benwei and Li Tiancheng continued to fight in close combat.

The giant sword that could split the sky and the mountains was very light in Li Tiancheng's hands. Every time he waved it, it was like a graceful swan in the water.

Li Tiancheng's eyes flashed as he continued to swing the giant sword, forcing Lu Benwei to take a few steps back. At the same time, he was waiting for an opportunity to strike at Lu Benwei. Then, he kept spinning and slashing, forcing Lu Benwei to retreat.

Lu Benwei was gradually forced to the edge of the ring and the situation was very critical.

“Eye of Insight!”

Lu Benwei activated the Eye of Insight to find a flaw in Li Tiancheng. He shook his wrist and quickly swung the giant sword away. Then, he quickly aimed at Li Tiancheng’s throat.

However, at this moment, Wang Qiaochu attacked again and joined the close combat between Li Tiancheng and Lu Benwei.

“Slash!”

The metal weapons continued to interweave together, creating a grand symphony. The crowd outside the arena was obsessed and overwhelmed.

...

“Lin Feng, is your sword technique as unique as Lu Benwei’s?” Zhao Xiaoqi asked from her seat in the resting area.

The current Lin Feng’s mouth kept twitching madly, and cold sweat kept breaking out on his forehead.

“Lu Benwei, this guy’s swordsmanship is better than mine.” Lin Feng was once again suppressed by Lu Benwei, and he felt very depressed.

After a pause, Lin Feng continued, “What shocked me even more was Li Tiancheng’s sword technique. His sword skills can already be imparted to others. The most important thing is that this guy can use different weapons to the point of perfection. This isn’t something that can be achieved by relying on talent.”

Zhao Xiaoqi and Hai Yue were not swordsmen, so they did not understand Lin Feng’s words.

Lin Feng paused for a moment and said, “Even if you have been practicing hard since young, you might not be able to train a sword skill to such an extent. However, that fellow Li Tiancheng can train both sword techniques to perfection.

“Even if I were to go up against him in sword skills, I’d only be able to kneel and beg for mercy.”

After listening to Lin Feng’s words, the two women finally realized how terrifying Li Tiancheng was.

At this time, the audience was also full of praise for Li Tiancheng’s sword skills. Lu Benwei often lost to him in sword skills.

In addition, Wang Qiaochu was helping Li Tiancheng attack from the side. It was only a matter of time before Lu Benwei lost.

“That’s strange, someone suddenly said, “Why do I feel like something is missing?”

...

“It seems like we’re missing a person.”

Chapter 286 The Battle Between Geniuses

All of the audience had the same question in their minds.

“Where did Chu Yan go?”

“I haven’t seen her since the poisonous fog filled the arena. Could she have been eliminated?”

“Impossible. There will be a notification if you’re eliminated.”

The audience’s eyes swept across the ring. They searched every corner but could not find Chu Yan.

Just as everyone was wondering, someone exclaimed, “Look, Chu Yan is in the sky.”

Therefore, everyone’s eyes looked up at the sky. They saw Chu Yan sitting on a staff, shaking her little feet, leisurely watching the sword skills competition below.

Finally, Chu Yan moved. She stepped in mid-air and snowflakes fell from the sky. Her beautiful hair danced in the wind as if the clouds were covering the moon and the snow was returning to the wind. She was like a fairy who had left the world behind.

“Ice Magic: The Chant of the Snow Goddess!”

A huge ice sculpture of a goddess appeared behind Chu Yan, singing a loud and ethereal song.

Suddenly, the entire venue was covered in ice and snow as if it was the North Pole.

Li Tiancheng and Wang Qiaochu’s feet were instantly trapped by a thick layer of ice. At the same time, it continued to grow on their bodies.

“I’m sorry to have interrupted your competition of sword skills.” Chu Yan landed, her tone as cold as the weather.

“You came at the right time. I was almost forced out of the ring by the two of them,” Lu Benwei replied.

However, it was also at this moment that the ice layer on Li Tiancheng’s body began to crack. A dragon leaped up from under his feet and broke through the ice.

The scales of the blue-and-gray dragon flickered as it spiraled into the sky, erupting with powerful life fluctuations. Its scales opened and closed with its breath, glistening with life.

“Roar!”

As the dragon roared, the wind and clouds dispersed, and the nine heavens rumbled.

“It’s a legendary-level monster!”

The audience was stirred up and shocked. It was common to see a monster being summoned in a tournament. However, this was the first time most people had seen a legendary monster.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were also surprised. They did not expect Li Tiancheng to have such a backup.

The dragon danced in the sky and then slithered to Li Tiancheng’s body, coiling around him. His aura instantly skyrocketed several times, and divine light burst out, surging in all directions!

“Lu Benwei, Chu Yan, our battle has just begun!”

Lu Benwei’s fighting spirit was ignited and he activated his double origin-level bloodline.

“Lucifer’s Bloodline! Holy Key Sage!”

The black and white bloodline light shone together, and the immortal light was brilliant.

Chu Yan also activated her powerful origin-level bloodline and a five-colored elemental light surrounded her.

With a wave of her hands, a magnificent furnace appeared out of thin air. As the top of the furnace opened and closed, flames that rose to the sky burst out and pressed down.

“One sword breaks all techniques!”

Li Tiancheng’s body was like a swimming dragon. He held a sword in his left hand and a giant sword in his right.

The sword in his left hand attacked like a wild snake, creating ripples in the air and melting everything in the world.

“Boom!”

At this moment, Wang Qiaochu broke through the thick layer of ice, and the staff in his hand shone with a dark purple light. The purple light was strange. Wherever it went, everything was frozen.

Chu Yan could not dodge in time and one of her legs was fixed in place.

Li Tiancheng took advantage of the situation and brandished his sword, sending out sword lights to attack Chu Yan.

Seeing this, Lu Benwei clenched his fists and the stars exploded to offset the sword light and dissipate the purple light. At the same time, Li Tiancheng and Wang Qiaochu were forced back.

Then, Lu Benwei rushed forward and started a shocking battle with Li Tiancheng.

Li Tiancheng wielded his sword and broke through the void. Chaos surged, and in a daze, the sun, moon, and stars rotated, swallowing everything in the world.

“Reincarnation Sword!”

“Divine Sword of Destruction!”

The bright void ancient sword buzzed as destructive sword light swept through everything in its way.

“Bang!”

The two shocking skills collided, and the sun, moon, and stars dimmed. The entire Dragon Kingdom was shocked.

“Is this the strength of the number one genius of Yanjing Hunter University?” Everyone’s mouth twitched.

However, what was even more shocking was that Lu Benwei could compete with Li Tiancheng. Was he not just a magician who got in through the back door? How could he be so powerful?

The arena cracked continuously, and the earth qi continued to surge. The two of them fought until the sky turned dark and the earth shook.

On the other side, Chu Yan's battle against Wang Qiaochu was overwhelming.

"Lightning Magic: Evil Flame!"

A star the size of a millstone appeared. With a crackling sound, it blasted out countless purple lightning bolts that destroyed all disasters.

Wang Qiaochu's poisonous attack was reduced to dust in an instant, and then struck by bolts of lightning. His skin and flesh were charred black, and he coughed up a mouthful of blood.

"Yanyan, you've forced me to do this!"

Wang Qiaochu gritted his teeth in anger.

"Now you know to call me Yanyan. Why didn't you think of me when you kidnapped Qiqi?!" Chu Yan's voice was extremely cold and seemed to be filled with killing intent.

"Bitter Poison Plague!"

...

Wang Qiaochu put his hands together and a cloud of purple mist exploded, instantly engulfing Chu Yan.

The audience around them felt their scalps go numb as they gasped.

"Wang Qiaochu used a plague spell!"

"He's forcing Chu Yan and us to our deaths!"

At this moment, the tournament committee was extremely shocked that Wang Qiaochu dared to use a plague spell.

Plague magic was different from ordinary poison magic. The plague poison would not disappear like ordinary poison attacks. Unless there was no external influence, it would not disappear.

At the same time, the plague's poison had no range and would continuously spread to the outside world. Even if there was a protective barrier between the arena and the audience, it would still spread out bit by bit, endangering the crowd.

The situation was extremely critical, and the tournament organizing committee was at its wits' end.

However, at this moment, a fire phoenix flew out of the purple plague fog.

The phoenix's cry was melodious. Heaven and earth surged because of it. The purple plague surged violently and was quickly devoured by the fire phoenix, dissipating into nothingness!

Everyone was very surprised that there was such a wonderful skill in the world.

...

At this moment, Chu Yan's figure appeared. The fire phoenix circled her, her long black hair flying in the wind.

"Fire Magic: Phoenix Cry Shaking the Nine Heavens!"

The fire phoenix's cry continued, and the flames exploded, spewing out tongues of fire that destroyed everything!

"Boom!"

The nine heavens were filled with the cries of phoenixes and the sweeping sounds of flames.

Wang Qiaochu was sent flying and slammed into the ground, causing cracks to spread across the entire venue like a cobweb before it exploded.

Smoke and dust rose, and stones and debris flew in the air.

"Wang Qiaochu has lost his combat power. No one is allowed to attack him again!"

Chapter 287 The Angry Lu Benwei

The referee's whistle rang out, announcing Wang Qiaochu's defeat.

"Nice!"

"Good job, Chu Yan. You've given this guy a good beating," below the stage, Lin Feng raised his arms and shouted.

"This fellow reaped what he sowed. He used a plague spell, so he'll be punished after the tournament." Zhao Xiaoqi put her hands on her hips, feeling extremely comfortable.

"I can't wait to see Wang Qiaochu's face when he's put on trial."

On the other side, in the ring. The battle between Lu Benwei and Li Tiancheng temporarily came to an end.

"Chu Yan, are you okay?" Lu Benwei descended from the sky, concerned about Chu Yan's physical condition.

"I'm fine. I just used too much force." Chu Yan raised her arm and wiped away the sweat on her forehead.

Lu Benwei frowned and said, "Why don't you go first? I'll deal with Li Tiancheng by myself."

Chu Yan shook her head. "I'm fine. It wasn't easy for me to gain the upper hand. I can't waste all my efforts."

With that, Chu Yan flew forward. The five elemental sources circulated and bloomed with colorful light.

On the arena, flowers bloomed one after another. Each of them was extremely bright, and their fragrance and coldness filled every corner.

In the next second, all the flowers trembled, and the elements in the arena went berserk.

“Elemental Berserk Bloom!”

“Boom!”

One after another, the flowers bloomed with the most beautiful elemental explosions. The entire stage was sometimes turned into flames, and the temperature was close to the sun. In the next second, it was filled with biting cold ice elements, and all living creatures were frozen on the spot.

In the blink of an eye, the arena was filled with violent lightning elements, and the power of lightning was like a raging river.

Lu Benwei was extremely shocked, wondering how many cards Chu Yan had yet to use.

On the other side, Li Tiancheng wielded his giant sword with his right hand, which emitted a golden light. A huge golden statue rose from the ground, holding the same weapon as Li Tiancheng’s giant sword. The only difference was that there were golden patterns on it.

The golden statue wielded the golden sword, which emitted rays of light and continuously dissolved Chu Yan’s attacks.

As the dragon’s roar shook the sky, the dragon on Li Tiancheng’s body climbed forward and wrapped itself around the giant sword in the golden statue’s hand, fusing with it.

In the next second, the golden statue’s sword slashed diagonally, shooting out wisps of extremely powerful sword qi.

The dragon was originally a legendary-level monster, and now that it had become one with the golden statue, it had burst out with the quality of a legendary-level weapon. The wisps of sword qi now were the best proof.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan wanted to fly into the sky to avoid it, but Li Tiancheng’s sword in his left hand released a python-like white sword qi, which twisted and turned and locked onto the two.

At the same time, the dragon scales on the giant sword in the golden statue’s hand reappeared. Each scale emitted a golden divine light and an infinite killing light.

“Slash!”

The wisps of sword qi that he had released earlier burst forth with brilliant light, each of which transformed into a true dragon that was indestructible and unstoppable.

“Divine Sword of Destruction!”

“Fire Magic: Phoenix Cry Shaking the Nine Heavens!”

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan used all their strength to destroy all the sword qi and finally resolved the attack.

The world finally quieted down, the golden statue gradually dimmed, and the dragon returned to Li Tiancheng’s hands.

All three of them returned to the arena, gasping for air.

The audience watching the match felt their scalps go numb and their eyelids twitch.

“It’s too shocking. Lu Benwei and Chu Yan’s strength have reached such a level.”

“However, Li Tiancheng is even more terrifying. He can fight Lu Benwei and Chu Yan alone without being at a disadvantage.”

“It’s a battle on the level of the finals!”

At this moment, many people cheered in unison. This battle of eight to four was worth the ticket price.

“You’re very strong,” Lu Benwei sighed and praised Li Tiancheng.

“This battle is very enjoyable,” Li Tiancheng said, “It’s been a long time since I fought with people outside the school like this.”

Just as the three of them were discussing and praising each other, the rubble in a corner of the stage loosened, and Wang Qiaochu suddenly woke up.

“I’m ... I have been eliminated?”

After carefully searching through his memories, Wang Qiaochu confirmed that he had been eliminated.

However, the battle between Lu Benwei, Chu Yan, and Li Tiancheng was too intense, so the staff did not carry him off the stage in time.

“Damn it, how could I lose?”

Wang Qiaochu could not take it lying down and pounded his chest, grinding his teeth in anger.

“I’m not convinced. If I didn’t give in to Yanyan, how could I have lost?”

At this time, the conversation between Lu Benwei and the other two reached Wang Qiaochu’s ears.

“Good, Lu Benwei is in the mood to chat. I told you, I’ll make you pay for the debt between us.”

Wang Qiaochu grinned hideously and took out a poison needle from his storage ring.

The poisonous needle flickered with a sharp cold light, and there was even a turbid liquid seeping out of the tip of the needle.

“Chi...”

The poison needle was shot at Lu Benwei’s throat.

At this time, Lu Benwei and Li Tiancheng were still chatting, and only Chu Yan was aware of the danger in the dark.

“Be careful!”

...

When Chu Yan realized that the target of this danger was Lu Benwei, she subconsciously pushed him away.

“Pfft!”

Suddenly, blood splattered everywhere, and a terrible wound appeared. The dark poison spread from Chu Yan's shoulder to her abdomen. Blood spurted out like a spring.

Lu Benwei was pushed by Chu Yan and staggered to the side. When he looked back, he saw this shocking scene and his pupils were enlarged to the maximum.

"Chu Yan!"

Lu Benwei held Chu Yan in his arms, and the sky suddenly drizzled like rain, continuously restoring Chu Yan's blood.

However, all of this was to no avail. Chu Yan's face turned pale in the blink of an eye. The next moment, it began to turn purple and then black at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Fortunately, at the moment when Chu Yan's blood volume was decreasing, the recovery effect of the rain took effect and ensured that Chu Yan's blood volume was maintained.

The audience was shocked by the sudden change, not understanding what had happened on the stage.

"It's Wang Qiaochu!" Li Tiancheng finally reacted and turned around to glare at him.

"Why didn't you go down after you were eliminated?" Li Tiancheng asked coldly.

...

However, in the next second, a gust of wind blew past him, heading straight for Wang Qiaochu.

It was Lu Benwei.

Realizing that he had messed up, Wang Qiaochu turned around and fled desperately.

However, in the next second, Lu Benwei kicked Wang Qiaochu to the ground and he rolled a few times.

"Divine Sword of Destruction!"

Lu Benwei took out his Ancient Sword of Clarity and a destructive aura gathered on Wang Qiaochu's face.

"You can't!"

The judges were going crazy. Lu Benwei was going to kill Wang Qiaochu!

Chapter 288 Causing A Scene

The judges' shouts did not stop Lu Benwei. The Ancient Sword of Clarity was still gathering destructive energy.

Wang Qiaochu's eyes were filled with fear as Lu Benwei stepped on his chest.

"Help, help! I'm going to be blown up!"

However, at this moment, someone broke through the defensive shield and rushed toward Lu Benwei.

"At such a young age, your killing intent is already so strong. How strong will you be in the future?"

The man was older and had white hair. His aura was as majestic and heavy as a mountain.

“Tremble!”

A ruthless big hand reached out, and thousands of black lights instantly exploded on Lu Benwei’s face. Blood spurted out of Lu Benwei’s mouth and nose as he was sent flying.

The judges were stunned. Who was this person? Why did he suddenly attack?

At this moment, the old man revealed his face, which was 70 percent similar to Wang Qiaochu’s. Wang Qiaochu was overjoyed, tears welling up in his eyes.

“Father, why are you here?”

Just then, a few brawny men in black were picked out from the front of the audience. They were Wang Qiaochu’s father’s bodyguards.

They all used their skills to attack Lu Benwei. Lu Benwei activated the Holy Light Shield and tried to block the attack.

“Damn it, you allowed your son to do whatever he wanted, but you didn’t allow us to teach your son a lesson.”

Below the stage, Lin Feng was so angry that his teeth itched. He pulled out his long sword and ran to the stage. Zhao Xiaoqi and Hai Yue also burst out with a powerful aura and ran toward the ring.

The judging team was dumbfounded. A good game had been completely messed up.

“What do we do now?”

“Needless to say, of course, we’ll pull Lu Benwei and the others down from the arena first.”

Someone immediately retorted, “Are you crazy? Everyone can see that Wang Qiaochu is the one who set Lu Benwei’s team up and angered them. And we’re to drag them off the stage in front of the audience? Aren’t you afraid of drowning in their saliva?”

“We can’t stop the Wang family, can we? Lu Benwei is going to kill the Wang family’s young master.”

The judging team was in a dilemma and could only let the situation in the arena develop for the time being.

“Lin Feng, Zhao Xiaoqi, help us block these bodyguards. I’ll go kill these two b*stards!” Lu Benwei roared and stabbed his sword at Wang Qiaochu.

Wang Qiaochu’s father, Wang Yuanzhen, laughed coldly. “Arrogant!”

Then, he raised his hand, and a wave of energy exploded on Lu Benwei’s face. This kind of energy explosion was filled with destructive power. The impact was so great that it was difficult for anyone to survive after being hit.

However, Lu Benwei’s body seemed to be covered with starlight, and silver specks of light offset most of the power of the explosion.

Wang Yuanzhen's level was above level 70 but below level 80. Lu Benwei did not dare to hold back when facing such a strong opponent. He immediately activated his double origin level bloodline and four enhancement skills.

At this moment, his Lightning Speed was also circulated to the extreme.

Wang Yuanzhen's eyes narrowed slightly, and the corner of his mouth revealed a disdainful smile.

"Very strong. Unfortunately, in the face of true level suppression, everything is in vain."

Wang Yuanzhen once again stretched out his hand, and seven or eight waves of energy exploded.

"Boom!"

The explosion was like a raging wave, and the aftershock of the explosion was like a surging sea.

Lu Benwei's Holy Light Shield was blown to pieces, and his body was covered in blood and flesh. However, the next second, the wounds healed at a speed visible to the naked eye, leaving no trace.

"Good boy." Wang Yuanzhen's eyes widened in anger, and he sneered. "Let's see if your healing speed is faster or if my attack is faster!"

The next second, the space around Lu Benwei exploded, and any living creature would be turned to dust under this attack.

The audience immediately booed. A level-70 hunter was not only shameless for his own son to attack others, but he was also protective of his own.

At the same time, many people were worried about Lu Benwei's safety.

Wang Yuanzhen said disdainfully, "If you want to fight for Lu Benwei, please come up."

Suddenly, he was stunned, and his hair stood on end.

A beam of light shot up into the sky from the smoke and dust. It was dazzling and surrounded by an endless destructive aura.

"This kid still has the energy to make such a powerful attack?"

Wang Yuanzhen gasped for air, cold sweat dripping down his face. Fortunately, he had reacted in time and dodged it.

The next second, he laughed in disdain. "Kid, I'm afraid you don't have the strength to use another move."

After a pause, Wang Yuanzhen said to the staff below the ring, "Someone, hurry up and pull this crazy kid down. Give him a shot of tranquilizer and let him calm down."

In the smoke and dust, Lu Benwei knelt on one knee, holding the Ancient Sword of Clarity with both hands, trying not to fall.

Lu Benwei sneered when he heard Wang Yuanzhen's words.

Suddenly, Lu Benwei's body burst out with extremely pure energy. An incomplete stigmata appeared and hung above his head.

Then, Lu Benwei's body and the stigmata shook, unleashing an attack. Wang Yuanzhen's brain suddenly exploded with a bang as if countless firecrackers had been stuffed in it.

"Pfft!"

Wang Yuanzhen spat out a mouthful of blood and was directly sent flying.

Lu Benwei raised his sword and rushed forward with the last of his strength, arriving in front of Wang Yuanzhen in the blink of an eye.

"Slash!"

The sword slashed in the air and Lu Benwei suddenly fell to the ground.

"Boom!"

...

A loud sound was heard, and Wang Yuanzhen jolted awake, with a cold sweat all over his body.

"Hahaha!"

Wang Yuanzhen looked at Lu Benwei on the ground.

"You brat, if you still want to end my life, go home and drink milk for a few more years! After receiving so many of my attacks, it'd be strange if he still has any energy left!"

Suddenly, Wang Yuanzhen felt an itch from his ear to his cheek. A warm red liquid flowed into his mouth. He reached out his hand to wipe it, and then his pupils rapidly enlarged.

"B*stard! My ear!" Wang Yuanzhen roared in anger, his facial features twisted.

His right ear was cut off by Lu Benwei, and blood kept flowing out.

"B*stard, I'm going to kill you!"

After saying that, Wang Yuanzhen rushed forward and pointed his hand at Lu Benwei's face. Being hit by such a powerful attack at such a close distance would only lead to death.

"Boom!"

A loud noise came from the sky, and an extremely bright lightning beam fell from the sky. There was a figure in the light beam that flew to the center of the ring and directly blasted Wang Yuanzhen out.

...

In the next second, the pillar of lightning wandered around the arena, sending all the bodyguards that Wang Yuanzhen had brought flying, breaking the siege of Lin Feng and the others.

"Wo's there?!" Wang Yuanzhen spat out blood.

It was the president of Zhejiang Hunter University, Chen Yuan!

Chapter 289 Wang Clan's Expert

Chen Yuan?!

Wang Yuanzhen's expression froze for a moment, and then his face quickly became extremely gloomy.

"Head of the Wang family, why did you attack my student?" Chen Yuan's voice was calm, but it revealed his deathly intention.

"Your student tried to kill my son and cut off my ear. I shouldn't have gone too far by teaching him a lesson, right?" Wang Yuanzhen said shamelessly.

"You're pretty good at making false accusations." Chen Yuan smiled noncommittally.

At this time, the chairman of the tournament organizing committee, Wan Yun, brought a group of people to the arena, and the scene suddenly became chaotic.

"President Wan, you've come at the right time." Wang Yuanzhen's expression turned from uneasiness to joy. "Can you be the judge? Who is right and who is wrong in this matter?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Feng jumped up from the stage. "Old man, you're really shameless. Your son was eliminated but he still attacked Lu Benwei behind his back. He deserved to be beaten by Lu Benwei."

"Where did this brat come from?" Wang Yuanzhen raised his eyebrows in disdain and said coldly, "Men, throw him down."

With that, the bodyguards beside Wang Yuanzhen began to move, trying to get Lin Feng off the ring.

"Stop!" Chen Yuan's cold voice resounded. The sky was filled with violent thunder and terrifying lightning.

"Wan Yun, you're the person in charge of this match. Tell me the decision of the organizing committee!"

At the same time, Chen Yuan's cold eyes were fixed on Wan Yun.

Wan Yun was stunned. He pondered for a long time and said, "Lu Benwei's killing intent on the already eliminated Wang Qiaochu has violated the rules of the tournament. After the committee's analysis, Lu Benwei's team is disqualified from the next match."

"What?" Lin Feng's eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

"What's wrong with you? You didn't punish Wang Qiaochu for using a plague spell, and you didn't punish him for shooting a poisoned arrow at someone from behind. We're helping the heavens, and you want to disqualify us? Are you guys that brazen?"

"Plague magician Wang Qiaochu's skill isn't prohibited in the rules of the tournament, so he didn't break any of the rules," Wan Yun said disdainfully.

"He's been eliminated, but he still attacked the people in the arena. We can't let him off, right?" Lin Feng asked, vowing for an explanation from the tournament committee.

"This..."

Wan Yun pondered for a long time before saying, "Wang Qiaochu didn't know that he had been eliminated, but Lu Benwei knew. He even wanted to kill him and caused a scene. Fortunately, Mr. Wang acted in time, otherwise, it would have caused a disaster. Disqualifying you from the competition is already the best I can do."

Lin Feng was completely dumbfounded. He had never expected Wang Qiaochu's family to be so powerful.

At this moment, Wang Qiaochu was hiding behind Wang Yuanzhen, looking at Lin Feng with a sinister smile.

Lin Feng gritted his teeth in hatred, wishing he could rush up and pin Wang Qiaochu to the ground right now and give him a good beating.

"Lin Feng, Lu Benwei, what are you going to use to fight me?" The corners of Wang Qiaochu's mouth curled up into a noncommittal smile.

Lin Feng stomped his feet in anger. "Motherf*cker! I'm going to beat you up today!"

"Enough, Lin Feng." Lu Benwei was helped up by Li Tiancheng and his face was pale. "There's still a long way to go in the future. We'll make them pay for this. Right now, the most important thing is Chu Yan."

Then, Lu Benwei looked down the arena.

At this moment, Chu Yan was leaning on a chair. Her face was dark purple, and sweat was pouring down like rain.

Zhao Xiaoqi and Hai Yue were taking care of her, but her condition was not very optimistic.

"Let's go," Lu Benwei said.

"Alright." Lin Feng was slightly disappointed, but he still followed Lu Benwei out of the arena.

"Stop!"

At this moment, Wang Yuanzhen's cold voice could be heard.

"Did I allow you to leave?"

Hearing this, Lin Feng smiled noncommittally. "You dog, why do you care if we leave?"

"Hmph!" Wang Yuanzhen snorted coldly and said angrily, "You disrupted the order of the tournament and injured people. Do you think you can leave so easily?"

Lin Feng was stunned as he looked at Wang Yuanzhen's ear.

"You dog, you're really shameless. A level 70 fight against a level 40, and one of your ears has been cut off. You still have the face to say that." Lin Feng was so angry that he laughed.

Wang Yuanzhen was instantly enraged. "Noisy brat! You're also involved in disrupting the order of the tournament. Don't even think about leaving!"

After saying that, Wang Yuanzhen reached out his hand and pulled Lin Feng and Lu Benwei into his hand.

At the same time, many of Li City's patrollers were constantly emerging from every entrance and exit of the competition venue, quickly rushing over.

"Kid, I'll let you know that there are some people in this world that you can't mess with just because you want to." Wang Yuanzhen sneered.

"Boom!"

In the next second, Wang Yuanzhen was hit by a heavy force and directly flew out.

"Boom!"

With another loud bang, rolling thunder and lightning fell from the sky and struck Wang Yuanzhen.

Chen Yuan could not take it anymore and attacked.

"Principal Chen, what are you doing?" Wan Yun was shocked.

"I almost forgot that you're still here!"

With that, Chen Yuan brought the thunder with him and sent it flying tens of meters away.

"Chen Yuan, don't blame me for not remembering our old friendship!" Wan Yun was furious. He got up from the ground and rushed forward.

Wang Yuanzhen was also very angry. He stomped his foot on the ground and used a killer move.

"Break!"

Chen Yuan's entire body turned into a lightning ball and dispelled all the killer moves.

...

Then, two more bolts of lightning descended from the netherworld, scorching Wang Qiaochu and Wan Yun on the outside, causing their blood vessels to plummet!

"Impudent!"

Several terrifying fluctuations came from a corner of the tournament venue.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!"

Following that, a few more sounds could be heard. A few powerhouses above level 70 stepped into the air and looked at Chen Yuan coldly.

"Chen Yuan, I've long heard that you attacked the Wang family. I wanted to let you go, but you've been more and more presumptuous today. We must settle this score," the oldest among the powerhouses said in a cold voice.

Chen Yuan smiled noncommittally. "Your grandson is competing. Even an old man like you came here uninvited. Did you come all the way here just to see how this grandson gets beaten up?"

With that, Chen Yuan shot down a bolt of lightning from the sky, causing Wang Qiaochu, who was hiding in the distance and watching the show, to scream in pain.

The leading old man's heart ached, and then he was so angry that he blew his beard and glared.

"Chen Yuan, today, your position as the principal of Zhejiang Hunter University will come to an end."

With that, the Wang family's powerhouses all attacked.

...

"From the moment Wang Yuanzhen made his move, I had no intention of being the principal anymore." Chen Yuan sneered.

"Mr. Principal, I'll help you!" Lu Benwei was also extremely resentful. He did not think that the Wang family would be so shameless.

"No need and shut up!" Chen Yuan stopped Lu Benwei coldly. "My student is being bullied here. As the principal, I should do my best to help my student. If I still need my students to help me, then I, Chen Yuan, will be a coward for the rest of my life."

Chapter 290 Mr. Chu

Chen Yuan and the Wang family experts were engaged in an intense battle.

Among them, Chen Yuan was at level 85, while the Wang family's experts were above level 70.

The huge advantage of levels had completely smoothed out the difference in numbers.

"Lightning Magic: Thunder from the Nine Heavens!"

Bolts of lightning fell from the netherworld, causing the Wang family members to scream in pain.

"Chen Yuan, you better think clearly about the consequences of going against us!" Old Master Wang threatened.

"Then, has your grandson ever thought about the consequences of stabbing someone in the back?" Chen Yuan asked coldly. The lightning and thunder became more and more dazzling as he raged.

The Wang family members screamed and begged for mercy. "Chen Yuan, we were wrong. Please spare us."

"You want me to let you go? Sure. Hand Wang Qiaochu over to me and I'll let you go," Chen Yuan said coldly.

Hearing this, the Wang family members' eyes widened. "You want us to hand over our outstanding talents? Dream on!"

"Then I'm sorry." Chen Yuan sneered.

"Chen Yuan, that's enough. Stop it." At this moment, a voice came from the clouds in the sky, exuding endless majesty.

"Swish!"

The clouds split open, and the white steam condensed into the figure of an old man. He was dressed in a white robe with large sleeves fluttering in the wind. His face was old, and his deep eyes exuded wisdom that could not be concealed even by the old air. It was as if he had gone through the vicissitudes of life.

“Even you, old man, have come,” Chen Yuan said respectfully to the visitor.

“The National Class Tournament is an annual event in the Dragon Kingdom. I have no reason not to come,” the old man said indifferently.

When the Wang family members saw the old man, they also obeyed him with respect.

It was obvious that this old man had an extremely high status.

“Are you here to help the Wang family, or to help me?” Chen Yuan’s face darkened.

“If I say I’m here to help the Wang family, what would you do?” The old man’s tone became serious and serious.

At this moment, the eyes of the Wang family members lit up, and a hint of joy flashed across their faces.

“Elder Fang, thank you for helping to uphold justice today. When we return to Dragon City, the Wang family will definitely pay you a visit to thank you.” Old Master Wang cupped his hands in thanks.

Fang Huatian, the president of the nine hunter universities’ union, was Chen Yuan’s superior. Furthermore, Fang Huatian was once Chen Yuan’s teacher. The two of them had known each other for more than 30 years.

“Elder Fang, are you really going to stand up for the Wang family?” Chen Yuan was very disappointed.

Fang Huatian let out a long sigh and whispered to Chen Yuan, “Chen Yuan, you and I are both smart people. The Wang family controls 80 percent of the Dragon Kingdom’s strengthening materials. Now that the National Class Tournament is being held, there are countless eyes in the country. If they insist on not letting go, do you think the Wang family will let the tournament go on?”

Fang Huatian patted Chen Yuan’s shoulder and said, “Listen to me, let’s just forget about this matter. I’ll plead with the Wang family later and ask them to let your student go.”

Chen Yuan heard this and smiled.

“What did my student do wrong? The Wang family attacked first. Putting aside the fact that they made a false accusation, now I have to swallow my anger.”

Chen Yuan lit a cigarette and took a deep puff.

“I’m the principal of Zhejiang Hunter University. My student was bullied... I don’t agree with it.”

Suddenly, Fang Huatian and the Wang family’s faces changed.

“Chen Yuan, don’t be so ungrateful!”

“Today, even if I have to turn the entire sky upside down, I, Chen Yuan, will not let my students suffer. Wang Qiaochu must apologize to Lu Benwei and Chu Yan today!”

“Chen Yuan! How dare you?!” the Wang family members shouted.

After Chen Yuan said that, the atmosphere of the scene instantly boiled like boiling water.

“Set up a great formation and kill this shameless old man.”

With that, the Wang family set up a strange formation. The formation rotated and purple-gold chains grew out.

“The Wang family’s inheritance formation?”

“Let me experience it today!” Chen Yuan muttered to himself.

“Lightning Magic: Storm Surge!”

The lightning and the purple-gold chains collided, and the surging energy fluctuations were like the raging waves of the sea and the howling of the wind.

“Wang family, use your full strength!”

The purple-gold chains glowed with a purple light, and the energy vibrations they emitted were like the beginning of the universe. They expanded rapidly, swallowing the bolts of lightning.

“Principal!”

Lu Benwei was shocked. Chen Yuan’s life force was decreasing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“Ten Thousand Lightning Destruction Formation!”

The four great enhancement skills, double origin-grade bloodlines, and stigmata chants were chanted in unison. Endless lightning and thunder exploded, turning the competition stage into a vast sea of lightning.

“You brat, you came just in time. I’ll exterminate you as well!” The Wang family clamored.

The purple-gold chains exploded with a blinding light, and the Wang family’s inheritance formation once again expanded with a massive amount of energy.

Lu Benwei spat out a mouthful of blood and took out his ancient sword. His attributes tripled.

“Furious Dragon Battle Armor! The spirit of the Furious Dragon!”

Lu Benwei’s attributes increased by 10 times!

The spirit of the Furious Dragon roared, and the dragon’s roar shook the nine heavens!

Lightning and fire interweaved and exploded into a wild dance. A murderous aura suddenly appeared and spread in all directions.

...

However, the Wang family’s inheritance formation was too strange. The purple-gold chains kept stirring in the dancing lightning and fire, absorbing and dissolving everything.

“Chen Yuan, Lu Benwei, go to hell!”

The old man of the Wang family was spurting blood, and the fluctuations of the inheritance formation were like a great river that surged wildly.

“Child, let’s go quickly. The other party’s inheritance array can grind both of us to pieces!” Chen Yuan screamed as blood spurted out from the corner of his mouth.

“How could I possibly leave you behind?” Lu Benwei said and then circulated his origin bloodline to the extreme, catalyzing all the energy that came at him.

“Since they’re not leaving, then they’ve all been taken.”

The Wang family members sneered and increased their strength.

“The two of you can’t break the inheritance formation.”

“What if I help?” A deep voice rang out from below the arena. Following that, a terrifying fluctuation swept across the crowd, bouncing off all the Wang family members and sending them flying.

“Who’s there?”

Lu Benwei was shocked after escaping death.

...

“He was able to break the Wang family’s inheritance formation with just a few simple words.”

The old man of the Wang family coughed up large mouthfuls of blood, but his expression was one of uncontrollable anger. “Who are you to dare to oppose our Wang family?”

However, when he saw the person clearly, his pupils shrank instantly.

“Chu... Chu Tianxiong?”

“You... Why did you... What are you doing here?”

When the Wang clan members saw this man named Chu Tianxiong, they were all so frightened that they trembled and shivered.

“My daughter was almost poisoned to death by your Wang family, how could I not come?” Chu Tianxiong coldly replied.