

Dungeon 291

Chapter 291 The National Pillar of the Dragon Kingdom

“Female... A daughter?”

Everyone in the Wang family swallowed their saliva and spoke incoherently. Their eyes followed the mechanical movement of their necks as they looked at the unconscious Chu Yan in the resting area.

“This... This contestant Chu Yan is your daughter?” Wang Yuanzhen repeated.

Seeing that Chu Tianxiong was silent, Wang Yuanzhen shuddered as if a dagger was stuck in his throat and his back.

!!

“Mr. Principal, Chu Tianxiong is...”

Lu Benwei felt like he had heard this name before, but he could not remember.

Chen Yuan’s eyes lit up and he said lightly, “Chu Tianxiong, commander of the Furious Dragon Legion, one of the national pillars of the Dragon Kingdom.”

Lu Benwei’s eyes narrowed. The national pillar of the Dragon Kingdom was the ceiling of the hunters’ combat power. They were also known as the world’s top masters.

“The national pillar of the Dragon Kingdom should be above level 95, right?” Lu Benwei asked.

Chen Yuan nodded his head.

“I’ve long known that Chu Yan’s identity was mysterious, but I didn’t expect her to be Chu Tianxiong’s daughter.”

“Wang family,” Chu Tianxiong said coldly, “Your family’s Wang Qiaochu has hurt my daughter. Shouldn’t you give me an explanation?”

The Wang family members’ faces were instantly covered in bean-sized beads of sweat, which poured down like rain. Then, they all nodded like pounding garlic. “I’ll definitely give you an explanation.”

“Wang Qiaochu, get your ass over here!” Wang Yuanzhen shouted.

Not far away, Wang Qiaochu’s face turned pale, and he unwillingly strode up to the arena.

“Father, you called me?” Wang Qiaochu said.

Wang Yuanzhen was so angry that he gave Wang Qiaochu a tight slap.

“Cut the crap. Should I teach you what to do next?”

Wang Qiaochu clutched his reddened face and turned his head mechanically, his gaze fixed on Chu Tianxiong’s legs.

The other party was the ceiling of human combat power, an existence that could destroy mountains and break seas with the snap of a finger.

He, Wang Qiaochu, had hurt the daughter of such a powerful figure. Where did he get the courage to look him in the eye?

“Commander Chu, I was wrong... I really didn’t do it on purpose.”

Wang Qiaochu paused after every word, taking a lot of courage to speak. He was afraid that he would say something wrong and further enrage this person.

“My initial intention was to attack the guy named Lu Benwei, but I didn’t expect Chu Yan to save him.”

Instantly, the Wang family’s faces darkened, and they even had the thought of placing righteousness before family.

Chu Tianxiong’s eyes narrowed slightly, and said, “Oh, so you’re saying that as long as the other party isn’t my daughter, your Wang family can bully him or her as you wish?”

“Of course...” Wang Qiaochu answered subconsciously, but then realized his mistake. “No!”

Wang Qiaochu laughed drily and said, “Commander Chu, I mean, of course not.”

Chu Tianxiong’s eyes shot out two rays of light, his voice deep and loud, “Is this the virtue of your family? You’re so arrogant and do all sorts of evil things. If I wasn’t Chu Tianxiong, I don’t know how many people would have suffered your humiliation.”

“You’re right, Commander Chu. I’ll definitely warn the entire Wang family to change for the better when we get back.” The Wang family members nodded their heads vigorously.

“Hmph, that’s a nice way to put it.”

Chu Tianxiong was extremely disdainful as he stood with his hands behind his back.

A strange look flashed across the Wang family’s faces. Chu Tianxiong was blatantly threatening them in broad daylight.

However, they did not dare to have a single word of objection. At this moment, they were all silent like cicadas in winter.

“My daughter’s life is in danger. I’ll settle this score with you when I return to Dragon City! Get lost!”

Everyone from the Wang family shuddered violently and slipped away.

Wang Yuanzhen turned back after taking a few steps.

“What is it?” Chu Tianxiong coldly asked.

Wang Yuanzhen laughed drily. “Well, Commander Chu, this is the antidote for the poison your daughter was poisoned with, please accept it...”

After saying that, Wang Yuanzhen took out a green pill from his pocket, which emitted a strong medicinal fragrance.

Chu Tianxiong was stunned for a moment, and then his eyes lit up. The green pill in Wang Yuanzhen’s hand suddenly disappeared. In the next second, the little green pill appeared in Chu Tianxiong’s hand.

“Yanyan!”

At this moment, a cry of complaint could be heard.

It was Wang Zining. She had heard about the situation in the hotel and immediately rushed over.

“Where’s Wang Qiaochu? I’m going to kill him!”

Wang Zining’s eyes were filled with resentment, and her pink fists were clenched tightly into a ball.

At this time, Wang Yuanzhen and the rest of the Wang family had not gone far. They heard Wang Zining’s angry voice and immediately stopped.

“It’s fine if I’m bullied by the ceiling of humans. How can I be bullied by a young girl?” Wang Yuanzhen was extremely depressed at this time. “Motherf*cker, I can’t take it anymore.”

Chu Tianxiong’s ears were extremely sharp, and he jokingly said, “The head of the Wang family, you seem to have forgotten everything I just said. By the way, Wang isn’t a little girl. She’s my daughter’s best friend since she was a child, and the daughter of an old friend of mine.”

“Your daughter’s childhood friend, your old friend’s daughter?” Wang Yuanzhen was stunned, and the name of a powerful man appeared in his mind.

“I’m really unlucky today.”

After a pause, he instructed Wang Qiaochu, “Next time you see Wang Zining on the streets, stay as far away from her as you can.”

At this time, Wang Zining noticed the Wang family and was immediately enraged. She flew up to them and wanted to settle the score.

“Zining,” Chu Tianxiong called out softly to Wang zining.

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“Uncle Chu?” Wang Zining’s eyes lit up. In the blink of an eye, she ran to Chu Tianxiong’s side and began to rant about the Wang family’s crimes.

“Good girl.”

Chu Tianxiong gently patted Wang Zining’s back and comforted her.

“I know. I rushed here because of this.”

“Uncle Chu, why don’t you teach them a lesson? Aren’t you afraid that they’ll run away?” Wang Zining asked.

Chu Tianxiong gently patted Wang Zining’s back again and said, “Child, now isn’t the time. The Wang family is so big, they won’t be able to run away so quickly.”

After a pause, Chu Tianxiong said, “Compared to this, Yanyan is in danger. Come, feed this to her.”

After saying that, Chu Tianxiong took out a pill from his chest.

Lu Benwei saw this and realized that it was not the green pill that Wang Yuanzhen had given Chu Tianxiong.

Wang Zining wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and turned back to Chu Yan's side.

"Principal Chen Yuan," Chu Tianxiong suddenly called out.

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Turning his body, Chu Tianxiong smiled lightly. "Thank you for helping Yanyan."

"You're too kind, Commander Chu. As Chu Yan's principal and teacher, how can I sit by and do nothing when Chu Yan is hurt?"

"Thank you!" Chu Tianxiong cupped his fists.

The next second, Chu Tianxiong looked at Lu Benwei.

Chapter 292 Battling the Human Ceiling

"You're Lu Benwei?" Chu Tianxiong said.

Lu Benwei's expression became serious, and after a moment of silence, he replied, "Hello, Commander Chu, I'm Lu Benwei, I'm Chu Yan's..."

"I'm Chu Yan's friend," Lu Benwei said after a pause.

Chu Tianxiong scanned Lu Benwei from head to toe and nodded in satisfaction.

"Not bad."

After he finished speaking, Chu Tianxiong quickly walked toward Chu Yan.

Lu Benwei and Chen Yuan were stunned at the same time. They looked at each other in a daze, then shrugged and followed him.

After taking Chu Tianxiong's medicine, Chu Yan's complexion improved slightly, and her strength was also recovering bit by bit. Seeing this, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

"Wan Yun!" Chu Tianxiong suddenly shouted coldly.

In the corner, the president of the tournament organizing committee, Wan Yun, who was silently watching everything here, immediately shivered and then ran over.

"Commander Chu, you were looking for me?" Wan Yun rubbed his hands, his face full of flattery.

Chu Tianxiong coldly said, "My daughter almost lost her life in the tournament you organized. And because someone became someone else's lackey, she was disqualified. As the chairman of the organizing committee, shouldn't you say something?"

Wan Yun laughed dumbly. "Commander Chu, aren't you making things difficult for me? The results of the tournament were already announced to the entire country, so it's not easy for me to change it."

“Oh? Is that so? President Wan, you don’t want the entire country to know about your secret deal with the Wang family, do you?” Chu Tianxiong’s voice became mocking.

Wan Yun was stunned and dumbfounded. Chu Tianxiong took out a stack of documents and threw them into Wan Yun’s arms.

“President Wan, take a good look at this information.”

Wan Yun picked up the information and looked at it. His pupils suddenly enlarged, and then he quickly flipped through it, and cold sweat kept coming out.

Wang Qiaochu’s collusion with him for cheating was all recorded, including the evidence of their transaction.

“No...it’s not like this.” Wan Yun’s lips were tightly pursed together. “You must’ve made a mistake.”

“Was it a mistake?”

Chu Tianxiong smiled noncommittally.

“I can make a mistake, but can the chief commander make a mistake too?!”

After saying that, Chu Tianxiong took out a red document from his arms and threw it hard on Wan Yun’s face.

“The dirty deal behind the National Class Tournament has been disclosed to the chief.” Chu Tianxiong’s voice was cold.

“Do you know why I let the Wang family off the hook? It’s because once they return to Dragon City, the entire Wang family will be put on trial by the Temple of Judgment. Of course, you’re also lucky. Manipulating the lots, manipulating public opinion to attack the participants, and attacking Zhejiang Hunter University. It’s all the work of you and the Wang family.”

After Wan Yun heard this, he immediately felt as if a bolt of lightning had struck his head. His knees went soft, and he sat on the ground powerlessly.

“The chief has already announced that Wan Yun will be dismissed from all his duties. The National Class Tournament will be under the control of the Furious Dragon Legion.”

At the same time, the shocking scandal of the National Class Tournament was exposed to the entire country.

The president of the tournament organizing committee colluded with the Wang family, manipulated the drawing of lots, manipulated public opinion to attack the contestants, and attacked Zhejiang Hunter University. The country was in an uproar.

Moreover, the fact that Wang Qiaochu had attacked Chu Yan and caused Lu Benwei to cause a scene at the venue was also exposed. All the events were linked together, and the truth was revealed. Wang Qiaochu and the Wang family went famous.

“It turns out that this was all Wang Qiaochu’s doing. We’ve wronged Lu Benwei.”

"I was at the scene, and I was very puzzled as to why Wang Qiaochu was fine after using the plague spell. It turns out that he's the real villain."

"It's a pity that Lu Benwei was disqualified because of a villain."

For a time, everyone in the Dragon Kingdom was against Lu Benwei.

Soon after, the organizing committee of the National Class Tournament, which was taken over by the Furious Dragon Legion, gave the results.

After obtaining Li Tiancheng's consent, Lu Benwei and Li Tiancheng had a one-on-one match to decide the top four.

As soon as the results were out, everyone in the Dragon Kingdom cheered.

Both sides were top-notch experts. The crowd was very satisfied to see the two of them engage in another earth-shattering battle.

On the other side, the Wang family was in a panic. They had wanted to use this National Class Tournament to create a genius that would shock the country and restore the Wang family's glory, but they did not expect such a problem to appear.

Not only would they be investigated by the Temple of Judgment, but they would also have a feud with the Furious Dragon Legion.

"Damn it. From now on, our family will sell double the strengthening materials for the Furious Dragon Legion." Wang Yuanzhen gritted his teeth in hatred.

"Isn't he just the national pillar? Can he destroy our Wang family? Let's fight to the death with the Furious Dragon Legion and let Chu Tianxiong know that even a rabbit will bite when it is desperate."

Hearing this, the Wang family members all shook their heads like a rattle. Seeing this, Wang Yuanzhen's face suddenly showed an expression of disappointment.

"Oh right, where's Qiaochu?" Wang Yuanzhen asked, flicking his sleeves.

"I think he was called away by his classmates just now. He said that the teacher from Yanjing Hunter University wanted to give him something," a member of the Wang family replied, "It seems to be the prize for the top eight."

"Why haven't I heard that there are prizes for the top eight?" Wang Yuanzhen frowned slightly.

On the other side, Wang Qiaochu carefully and stealthily arrived at the meeting place. It was a room in the hotel where miscellaneous items were stored.

"Who is so mysterious to call me here?" Wang Qiaochu felt uneasy.

When he saw the person in the room, he was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat. "Lu Ziling? Why are you here?"

"Why can't I be here?" Lu Ziling smiled, and her bones cracked.

"Didn't you say you were going to give me a prize for the top eight match?"

“You want the top eight prize? I’ll give it to you,” Lu Ziling said.

The temperature in the room continued to rise.

Wang Qiaochu’s body was burning hot, but he could not stop shivering.

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“Ah!”

In the next half an hour, miserable screams kept coming out of the small black room.

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The eight-to-four tournament was temporarily delayed for three days.

Three days passed by in peace. Lu Benwei, Lin Feng, and the others waited for Chu Yan to wake up.

On the morning of the third day, Chu Yan finally woke up and everyone let out a sigh of relief.

That night, Lu Benwei said good night to Chu Yan and was ready to go back to his hotel room. Just as he stepped out of the ward, he ran into Chu Yan’s father, Chu Tianxiong.

“Lu Benwei, how about a match with me?” Chu Tianxiong went straight to the point. He had a strong interest in Lu Benwei.

Chapter 293 Unexpected Gain

Lu Benwei was stunned and swallowed his saliva. “Fight you?”

Chu Tianxiong nodded and smiled faintly. “I’ll suppress my level to 45. I won’t bully you.”

Lu Benwei was stunned for a moment.

According to public information, Chu Tianxiong’s level was estimated to be around level 95. At the same time, he was a powerful elementalist who had changed his class at stage three, just like Chu Yan.

At this stage, he could burn mountains and boil seas with a snap of his fingers, and he could destroy mountains and break seas with a flip of his palm.

Even if he was level 45, Lu Benwei would not be able to compete with him. However, Lu Benwei still nodded.

“In that case, I’ll be in your care, Commander Chu.”

Hearing this, Chu Tianxiong nodded his head in relief. He then stretched out his large hand, which was covered in scars, and drew an arc in the air.

“Swish!”

In the blink of an eye, Chu Tianxiong led Lu Benwei to a void.

Lu Benwei was stunned for a moment. A level-90 powerhouse could open up a space with a raise of his hand?

“Lu Benwei, you have to be careful.”

As soon as Chu Tianxiong’s voice fell, his body was surrounded by a ball of red fire elemental power.

“Boom!”

The energy of the flames was monstrous, and it swept in all directions like a storm.

“Holy Light Shield!”

Lu Benwei held the shield and tried his best to resist the monstrous blow.

“Clang! Clang! Clang!”

“Boom!”

However, the Holy Light shield could not withstand it. Half of the shield shattered, making a deafening sound.

At the same time, the shards of the Holy Light Shield shot through the air like rocks, and the waves hit the shore. The sharp shards shot in all directions.

Lu Benwei’s arm was numb from the shock and the hot temperature made his body burn with red.

Gritting his teeth, he threw the remaining Holy Light Shield at Chu Tianxiong. The shield flew toward Chu Tianxiong at an extremely fast speed.

Chu Tianxiong’s eyes flickered with a sharp light as he waved his hand.

“Swish!”

The Holy Light Shield infused with Lu Benwei’s tremendous strength was gently blocked by Chu Tianxiong. At this moment, thousands of stars flickered in front of him.

“Myriad Light Fist!”

The stars exploded! Countless fists flew toward Chu Tianxiong like meteors.

Chu Tianxiong was extremely courageous. He swung his fists and directly used his physical body to receive the attack.

“Is this the strength of a level-90 body? It’s comparable to meteorites!” Lu Benwei exclaimed and understood the gap between him and Chu Tianxiong.

“Boom!”

After taking the rain of fists head-on, Chu Tianxiong used his bare hands and chanted a skill array.

The array rotated and a mountain suddenly appeared above Lu Benwei’s head. There were birds and monsters on it, as well as a lush jungle.

“Boom!”

The mountain directly smacked at Lu Benwei, who used Lightning Speed to dodge. However, the mountain range was too wide, and Lu Benwei was soon submerged under it.

If Chu Tianxiong did not suppress his power, Lu Benwei would have died here.

After getting out of the mountain, Lu Benwei no longer held back in front of this peerless master. He activated his dual origin-grade bloodline and chanted his four enhancement skills in unison.

At the same time, the incomplete stigmata hung above Lu Benwei's head, and his combat strength reached its peak.

"Divine Sword of Destruction!"

The destructive sword light shook the sky and surged for hundreds of miles!

Chu Tianxiong's eyes were wide open. His heart told him that he could not take this move head-on. Thus, he once again used his skill empty-handed, and a magic ring appeared in front of him.

The magic ring turned, and the mountain suddenly appeared in front of him, blocking the destructive sword light of the Divine Sword of Destruction.

"Boom!"

The great mountain collapsed, and a vast destructive aura soared into the sky. The real mountain was instantly shortened by half, and one could not help but sigh at the power of the Divine Sword of Destruction.

At this time, Lu Benwei once again used his Lightning Speed and instantly appeared in front of Chu Tianxiong.

"Let me experience the physical strength of a peerless master."

After saying that, Lu Benwei quickly threw out a punch to block Chu Tianxiong's attack.

"Swish!"

Suddenly, Lu Benwei's body was covered in a dazzling chaotic light. He circulated his origin bloodline to the extreme, and his physical strength reached a new height. His two fists covered the sky as he attacked Chu Tianxiong, this peerless expert.

"Boom!"

Chu Tianxiong felt as if a mountain was crashing down on him, and his heart was in turmoil. Then, he quickly threw out a punch to block Lu Benwei.

"Boom!"

Endless divine power collided, causing ripples to spread out in the void. It was extremely shocking.

Lu Benwei was sent flying, while Chu Tianxiong stood still like a mountain.

...

"Stigmata, tremble!"

After stabilizing his body, Lu Benwei quickly launched his second attack. The incomplete stigmata shook and sent out a shock wave.

Seeing this, Chu Tianxiong muttered, "You want to rely on soul shock to find an attack gap? Not a bad idea. But it's a pity..."

After saying that, Chu Tianxiong's eyes narrowed, and he activated a soul shock that did not rely on any external objects. The range of the soul shock was wider than Lu Benwei's and its power was stronger!

Just its might alone was enough to make one tremble in fear.

"Bang!"

Two soul attacks, one big and one small, collided with each other. Lu Benwei's soul attack was instantly swallowed by Chu Tianxiong.

At this time, Chu Tianxiong was ready to quickly fly forward to save Lu Benwei. If Lu Benwei took his soul attack head-on, his brain would be splattered.

"What? He's gone?"

As soon as Chu Tianxiong moved, he found that Lu Benwei had disappeared. In the next second, the space behind Chu Tianxiong became distorted, and a human figure emerged from within.

"Dark Moon Shadow Strike! Myriad Light Fist!"

...

Countless star-like fists smashed toward Chu Tianxiong's back like shooting stars.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

Countless fists landed on Chu Tianxiong, sending him flying.

"Commander Chu!"

Lu Benwei saw that the situation was not good and directly followed.

However, Chu Tianxiong waved his hand and stopped Lu Benwei.

"Hahaha!"

Chu Tianxiong laughed heartily, causing the entire void to tremble.

"I didn't expect that I'd lose this battle."

Lu Benwei was surprised and thought that the battle had just begun.

"You must be joking, Commander Chu. If you hadn't suppressed your strength, I would've been reduced to a pile of dust," Lu Benwei said humbly.

Chu Tianxiong waved his hand. "Even if I suppress my level, my combat power isn't something a level-50 or -60 Hunter can compare to. But you were able to hurt me. I can say that no one in the same level or age group is your opponent. Yanyan was right about you."

"Senior, you must be joking. I was just lucky." Lu Benwei's face turned red.

Chu Tianxiong waved his hand again. "Forget it. Today's battle ends here. Take a good rest first. You have another match with Li Tiancheng the day after tomorrow. You can't lose just because you didn't rest well."

Lu Benwei nodded and followed Chu Tianxiong out of the void.

That night, Lu Benwei sat cross-legged in his room, absorbing the experience of his battle with Chu Tianxiong.

However, during this process, Lu Benwei found that there were more things on his mind.

Chapter 294 Another Battle with Li Tiancheng

[Mountain Sea Seal]

[Legendary skill. Activating this seal can mobilize the power of mountains and oceans. The power will change according to the user's level.]

This was the skill that Chu Tianxiong had left in Lu Benwei's mind.

"It's a legendary skill," Lu Benwei exclaimed, his eyes showing a grateful look.

!!

"First, I have the Furious Dragon Armor, and now I have the legendary skill, Mountain Sea Seal. I owe Chu Yan too much."

Lu Benwei clenched his fists as he sighed.

"This time, I'll win the National Class Tournament!"

Then, he closed his eyes and re-experienced the Mountain Sea Seal.

...

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, it was the day of Lu Benwei and Li Tiancheng's rematch.

After making an impression at the main venue, Lu Benwei's reputation resounded throughout the country. As soon as he entered the venue, he was warmly welcomed by the audience.

"Lu Benwei, good luck. This time, without that b*stard Wang Qiachu, the match will be a lot smoother."

Before the match, Lin Feng and the others cheered for Lu Benwei.

Chu Yan's injuries had also greatly improved, and she came to the tournament venue.

"My father gave you such a good treasure. If you can't defeat Li Tiancheng, don't ever come back to see me." Chu Yan crossed her arms and threatened Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei promised that he would defeat Li Tiancheng.

Li Tiancheng could not wait any longer. Without Wang Qiaochu's interference, he could have had a good fight with Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei was naturally looking forward to the battle with Li Tiancheng.

At the beginning of the match, Lu Benwei used his four enhancement skills and activated his dual origin level bloodlines, which increased his combat power by several times in a short time.

Not to be outdone, Li Tiancheng summoned his legendary-level monster. The green-scaled dragon circled his body and a sword and a giant sword appeared in his hands.

“Myriad Light Fist!”

Lu Benwei’s fist, which was like a sky full of stars, smashed toward Li Tiancheng like a meteor.

“One sword breaks all techniques!”

Li Tiancheng brandished his soft sword, negating every fist that came at him.

The starlights continued to dissipate, but the cold sword light emitted by the sword became more and more dazzling.

It was obvious that Li Tiancheng had won the first round.

However, both were heaven’s pride level experts. The outcome of a single exchange of blows could not determine the course of the match.

“Sovereign Descent!”

Li Tiancheng shouted and transformed into thousands of figures, each of which was surrounded by a green-scaled dragon and each of them held a giant sword in both hands.

Li Tiancheng waved his two swords, and the sword light that filled the sky kept attacking Lu Benwei.

The two swords slashed across the sky and the earth, constantly slashing at Lu Benwei. In just a moment, all the avatars had slashed thousands of times.

Each strike brought along a biting cold sword aura, causing the hearts of the audience to jump out of their throats.

“Myriad Thunder Skill!”

This was Lu Benwei’s other skill. The power of lightning gathered in his body, and the sound of thunder rumbled, shaking the mountains and rivers and shattering the world.

“Boom!”

The thunderbolts expanded rapidly, and every strike turned Li Tiancheng’s body into charcoal, which then disappeared in the wind.

Li Tiancheng’s true form was revealed. The legendary-level war monster, the green-scaled dragon, raised its head, and the scales on its body opened and closed repeatedly.

“Roar!”

A dragon’s roar could be heard for hundreds of miles, scattering the clouds.

“Dragon’s Breath!”

The power of the green-gray light beam was monstrous, and the remaining power surged in all directions.

Lu Benwei was equipped with the Furious Dragon Armor and a furious angry dragon appeared. Its scales were spitting out dragon flames and it was very terrifying.

“Raging Dragon’s Flames!”

The spirit of the furious dragon spat out a beam of fire to counter the dragon’s breath.

This was going to be a world-shaking collision. The judges instantly increased the thickness of the defensive shield to welcome the residual power of the upcoming collision.

“Boom!”

Sure enough, the aftershock of the explosion was deafening, like a violent storm on a furious sea, like a mountain hit by a meteorite.

The aftershock almost shattered the level 70 defensive shield, scaring the judges into activating their level 80 defensive shield.

“Oh my, is this a battle between level 40? It makes me think it’s a level-70 powerhouse in the arena,” the new leader of the judgment team exclaimed.

The remaining power stopped, and Lu Benwei and Li Tiancheng’s figures appeared. The two of them were in a sorry state.

Li Tiancheng’s clothes were torn, revealing his strong muscles.

At this moment, Lu Benwei’s sweat was dripping from the gaps in the Furious Dragon Armor, and he was gasping for breath.

The two of them were almost exhausted, and it seemed like they could no longer launch any attacks. However, they quickly gave everyone the impression that the battle would continue.

Li Tiancheng began to chant, and the golden giant statue reappeared. The green-scaled dragon clung to its body, and its scales turned golden as they opened and closed.

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“For eight hundred years, I have never used a flying sword to take a head!”

The giant held a huge golden sword, and a dazzling golden light filled the sky as Lu Benwei attacked.

“Mountain Sea Seal!”

Lu Benwei formed a hand seal and a huge mountain rose from the ground.

Li Tiancheng was not afraid at all as he chanted, “The sword qi is 30,000 miles long, and the sword light is enough to freeze 19 regions!”

The golden giant statue shook its wrist and raised the giant sword in its hand high into the sky, trying to break the mountain.

“Boom!”

The golden light struck the mountain, creating a dull sound. The intense collision shook the sky and the earth.

Lu Benwei’s veins bulged as he made the mountain press down.

At the same time, the golden giant switched to using two hands to hold the giant sword and hacked at the mountain with all its might.

“Boom!”

...

The mountains shattered, the colossuses and the swords crumbled. At this moment, it was as if the world was collapsing. It was like the end of the world.

On the stage, smoke and dust billowed as if they were in boiling water. After a long time, the smoke and dust finally dispersed. The surrounding audience rose to their feet and stretched their necks to look at the ring.

“Who won?”

“Is it Li Tiancheng, the number one genius at Yanjing Hunter University?”

“Or the world’s number one magician, Lu Benwei?”

In the end, the smoke and dust cleared up, and everyone could see the scene of the arena clearly.

Lu Benwei knelt on the ground on one knee, gasping for breath and coughing up blood.

Li Tiancheng held the sword in his left hand and carried the giant sword on his right shoulder. He stood there like a mountain.

The outcome was clear at a glance. Many people sighed. In the end, the magician lost to the powerful hidden class.

After the judge went up the ring, he announced the result of the match.

“This match is won by Li Tiancheng.”

Then, he looked at Lu Benwei with regret and turned to Li Tiancheng, “Li Tiancheng, congratulations. Go and shake hands with your opponent.”

However, the next second, the judge was stunned. “Li Tiancheng, what’s wrong...?”

For a long time, Li Tiancheng did not respond.

“Boom!”

A bolt of lightning streaked across the judge’s head. He finally realized that Lu Benwei had won the battle.

After Li Tiancheng was defeated, he fell into a coma due to exhaustion. However, remained standing, which made people call him a real man!

Chapter 295 Family Video

After the mistake, Lu Benwei successfully advanced to the top four of the National Class Tournament.

In addition, the list of the top four and the schedule of the semi-finals were officially released.

Lu Ziling from Yanjing Hunter University versus Jiang Yan from Huaqing Hunter University.

Lu Benwei from Zhejiang Hunter University versus Wang Zining from Hudan Hunter University.

At the same time, the news of Lu Benwei advancing to the top four spread and shocked everyone.

Zhejiang Hunter University was decorated with lanterns and streamers to celebrate Lu Benwei's entry into the top four. It was also the best result that Zhejiang Hunter University had achieved in recent years.

"Brother Lu is so strong! He entered the National Class Tournament as a freshman and a magician, and he made it to the top four!"

Du Gu, Gu Xuan, and the others gathered in the activity room of the God Slayers Club and congratulated Lu Benwei from thousands of miles away.

"That's enough, you guys are making it seem like I won the tournament."

From thousands of miles away, Lu Benwei started a video call with one of the members of the God Slayers Club.

"Our next opponent is Wang Zining from Hudan Hunter University. I heard that she and Sister Chu are childhood friends. If we use the back door and get them to give in to us, it will only be a matter of time before we enter the final."

Du Gu and Qian Hai laughed evilly.

"That's enough. Zining is in her fourth year. This is the last time she's participating in the National Class Tournament. I'm sure she'll do her best." Chu Yan rolled her eyes.

Du Gu and Qian Hai laughed, and then asked, "Sister Chu, are your injuries getting better?"

"They're almost healed."

"That's good. When Sister Chu saved Brother Lu, we were so worried."

After a pause, Du Gu laughed evilly. "By the way, Brother Lu, Sister Chu saved your life. Aren't you going to do something for her?"

Then, Chu Yan's face blushed and she secretly looked at Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei patted his chest and said, "Don't worry, I'll do my best in the next game and enter the final. I'll win the tournament for Chu Yan and everyone else.

"Tsk!"

Everyone immediately looked at Lu Benwei with disdain, making him confused.

Chu Yan was also slightly relieved, but there was an unspeakable sense of disappointment in her heart.

Lu Benwei was even more confused and was about to ask when Lu Ziling called him away.

“What’s wrong, Ziling?”

Lu Ziling crossed her arms and said angrily, “You’re really something. Such a big thing happened in the top eight to the top four competition, but you didn’t even call home.”

Lu Benwei scratched his head in embarrassment.

“Aren’t we too busy? Not only do I have to take care of Chu Yan, but I also have to train and participate in the tournament.”

When Lu Ziling heard this, she waved her hands. “Forget it. After all, Chu Yan saved your life. It’s only right for you to put your thoughts on her.”

“What do you mean my Chu Yan? Ziling, don’t talk nonsense.” Lu Benwei felt inexplicable.

Lu Ziling did not reply to Lu Benwei’s words and directly video-called her father, Lu Dayong.

“Hey, Ziling, where’s that little brat?”

“He’s beside me,” Lu Ziling responded and pointed the phone camera at Lu Benwei.

Instantly, Lu Benwei saw the kind faces of his parents, Lu Dayong and Jiang Xiuqin.

“Mom, Dad, how are you?”

Lu Dayong’s expression became very stern.

“You still have the face to call us Mom and Dad. Such a big thing happened, and it’s been a few days. You didn’t even call home to let us know that you’re safe. You’re the reason why your mom can’t sleep every night. If we didn’t call your sister, we wouldn’t even know what’s going on with you.”

“Alright, alright,” Jiang Xiuqin chimed in and stopped Lu Dayong from getting angry at Lu Benwei. “Isn’t Little Lu fine now?”

“Dad, Mom, I’m sorry. I’ve been too busy these days,” Lu Benwei said apologetically.

Lu Dayong turned his head away. Jiang Xiuqin had no choice but to take the phone back to her chest.

“Little Lu, it’s good that you’re alright. How’s the girl who saved you? She wasn’t bullied by that Wang family, was she?”

Lu Benwei pondered for a while and said, “She’s fine. A super big shot helped us out in the end.”

“Oh, that’s good. This world is still filled with righteous people.”

Jiang Xiuqin sighed with emotion.

“By the way, it’s almost new year after the competition. Ask that girl if she’s free and come to our house. We’ll thank her properly.”

“What?”

Jiang Xiuqin’s sudden change in tone stunned Lu Benwei and Lu Ziling.

“Let Chu Yan come to our house?” Lu Benwei swallowed his saliva.

Lu Dayong chimed in from the side. “That’s right. After all, she saved your life. If you don’t show her your gratitude, it’ll seem like the Lu family doesn’t know how to appreciate a favor.”

At this time, Lu Benwei and Lu Ziling each had their own thoughts.

Chu Yan was the daughter of one of the national pillars of the Dragon Kingdom and had a prominent status. How could the Lu family withstand such a great guest?

Lu Ziling was thinking that she had almost heard Lu Dayong and Jiang Xiuqin’s calculations.

“Mom, Dad, isn’t it a little too soon to ask her to come to our house?”

“What’s so soon about it? Little Lu is already 18 today. If it was ten years ago, the child would’ve learned how to play soy sauce.” Jiang Xiuqin’s smile was so wide that it almost reached the back of her head.

Lu Benwei was confused. “Mom, what are you talking about?”

...

At this moment, Lu Dayong cleared his throat and said, “Don’t care what your mother says to Ziling. In short, you must bring that girl back today, or else... Otherwise, don’t come back for the new year this year!”

After saying that, the two elders turned their heads away and whispered something else.

After a few words of concern, the family ended the video call.

After hanging up the phone, Lu Benwei let out a long sigh of relief.

“What’s wrong? Why does a video call feel like visiting a grave?” Lu Ziling complained.

“Nothing, I’m just worried about how I’m going to get through this.”

“Surely Mom and Dad asked you to bring Chu Yan home. Are you that unwilling?” Lu Ziling said angrily.

“This...”

Lu Benwei wanted to answer yes, but he found that he could not say it no matter what.

Seeing Lu Benwei’s hesitation, Lu Ziling’s lips suddenly curved up. “Since you don’t want to invite her, I’ll go and invite her for you.”

“Don’t, don’t. don’t...” Lu Benwei quickly stopped her.

...

“I’ll take some time to invite her over these few days.”

“This is more like it.” Lu Ziling put her hands on her hips, paused, and turned her head to say, “By the way, what are your plans for the next match?”

“Of course, it’s to defeat Wang Zining and enter the finals,” Lu Benwei responded.

“Ziling, it shouldn’t be hard for you to get into the finals, right? If I get into the finals as well, we can just have a casual fight. It doesn’t matter who gets the Giant Kingdom’s stone tablet.”

Suddenly, Lu Ziling’s expression changed. “No, you can’t take the stone tablet.”

Chapter 296 Battling Wang Zining

“Why?”

Lu Benwei was very puzzled.

“The stone tablet is the only hope that can save your life.”

“I don’t need you to save my life.” Lu Ziling’s voice sent a chill down everyone’s spine. “In short, you’d better hope that you don’t make it to the finals. Otherwise, I’ll be very cruel.”

With that, Lu Ziling turned and left.

The brother and sister’s conversation ended on bad terms. After Lu Ziling left, Lu Benwei swore to himself that he would get the stone tablet.

...

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, it was the day of the semi-finals.

The match between Lu Ziling and Jiang Yan of Huaqing Hunter University was scheduled for the morning.

As soon as the match started, Lu Ziling displayed extraordinary strength, and her teammates were also extraordinary. With a three-zero score, they sealed the opponent’s victory.

In the afternoon, Lu Benwei’s team and Wang Zining’s team arrived at the main venue of the tournament. They were instantly greeted with a loud cheer.

One was the first magician to reach the semi-finals in history.

The other one was Wang Zining, who was known as the “angel”. She was so beautiful that one would forget to breathe.

However, before the match was about to start, Wang Zining made an unusual request to the tournament organizing committee.

“Zining, are you saying that you and Lu Benwei will only have one match to decide the winner?”

The Furious Dragon Legion had taken over the tournament, and the chairman of the tournament committee was Chu Tianxiong.

“To answer you, Mr. President, because I want to end the game as soon as possible. After all...” Wang Zining said.

Chu Tianxiong immediately understood what she meant.

Wang Zining was worried that the battle would start and it would not be good for Chu Yan's injuries.

With Chu Yan's personality, she would do her best from the start of the match.

"This..." Chu Tianxiong fell into deep thought.

To be honest, Chu Tianxiong, as her father, would want Chu Yan's injuries to get better as soon as possible. However, doing so would be a bit of favoritism, and it might cause dissatisfaction among the audience.

Lu Benwei also agreed with Wang Zining's approach. He rolled his eyes and said to Chu Tianxiong, "How about this, we'll vote on the spot. If the audience agrees, then there's nothing more to say."

After weighing the pros and cons, Chu Tianxiong agreed. He even personally came out to inform the audience of this decision.

As expected, just as Chu Tianxiong had expected, the live audience was in an uproar.

"I spent so much money just to watch one match? I don't agree!"

"I agree. I came to watch the high-quality game. Other than Lu Benwei and Wang Zining, who else can do this?"

"That's right. As long as the two of them can have an exciting battle, it's all worth it!"

Very quickly, the voices of support for this decision overwhelmed the voices of opposition.

After a vote, it was decided that Lu Benwei and Wang Zining would fight one on one to decide the winner.

After hearing this result, Chu Tianxiong let out a long sigh of relief. At the same time, he arranged for his subordinates to prepare for the refund.

...

"The second round of the semi-finals, Lu Benwei from Zhejiang Hunter University versus Wang Zining from Hudan Hunter University. Let the match begin!"

The match officially began with the referee's whistle.

Wang Zining flapped her six white feathered wings and attacked.

Lu Benwei clenched his fist with great force as if the world's hardest divine iron was shaking, making an ear-piercing sound.

This was a great collision of divine power. The golden light of the power of judgment dyed the sky brilliant as if the sun in the sky had been shattered.

"Bang!"

The plain fist hit the power of judgment, rippling a golden storm of light, and the fragments of the sun flew.

However, the power of judgment was too overbearing and soon suppressed Lu Benwei's momentum.

Lu Benwei activated his double origin bloodline and four enhancement skills to turn the situation around.

He rapidly retreated and at the same time, he swung his fists. The stars exploded and swept away everything.

Each fist was like a meteor or a meteorite falling from the sky. The world trembled because of it. It was hard to imagine what kind of divine power this was.

"Boom!"

The starry white fist struck the power of judgment. The power of both sides was unbelievable, and the entire space was distorted.

The astral winds were turbulent, and the surrounding audience was frightened as if they were in the scene, their eyes blinking wildly.

Wang Zining took out the blade of flowing fire and the straight sword wrapped in the Holy Fire of Judgment. It was full of destructive power and was very scary.

Lu Benwei also took out the Ancient Sword of Clarity from his storage ring, and the destructive sword qi it emitted made everyone hold their breath.

"Divine Flame Judgment!"

The sacred fire of judgment that could catalyze all evil in the world slowly attacked Lu Benwei.

This type of divine flame was extremely powerful. At the same time, it had the characteristic of destroying all dark energy. It could cause double damage to those who were skilled in the dark attribute.

Lu Benwei had no choice but to activate the Holy Key Sage's light bloodline. Then, the bright sword buzzed, and the destructive divine sword exploded, causing the space to rumble.

"Boom!"

Lu Benwei and Wang Zining were both sent flying. However, both sides quickly stabilized their bodies and were ready to attack.

...

Wang Zining's eyes bloomed with golden light. Her long hair was tied back and flew in the air. Her delicate body had divinity as if she was really an angel.

"Divine Flame Judgment, unleash from all directions!"

Wang Zining raised the blade of flowing fire with both hands, and Divine Flame Judgment spewed out one after another.

The Divine Flame Judgment crossed the sky and blocked Lu Benwei's path as if it wanted to refine him here.

“Swish!”

Lu Benwei used the Heavenly Light Shield and covered his body with a white holy light shield. He braved the burning Divine Flame Judgment and broke out of the circle of flames.

Wang Zining was not surprised by Lu Benwei’s actions.

The six-winged angel’s wings spread out, and Wang Zining’s body shot out as if she was running. Her attack was extremely fierce, and it caused the entire sky to darken.

Lu Benwei did not want to be outdone, so he raised his sword and attacked Wang Zining.

“Clang! Clang! Clang!”

The flame-like blade and the bright sword clashed in the sky.

...

Lu Benwei was very surprised. He did not expect Wang Zining’s sword skill to be so unique. However, Lu Benwei’s swordsmanship was better. He sometimes used force to resist and sometimes used softness to resist.

The two sides were locked in a stalemate as if they had fused with heaven and earth, the clouds, and the air. Every time they clashed, the heaven and earth, the clouds, and the air would tremble, causing the hair of the spectators to stand on end.

“What a wonderful battle!”

“Not only there’s a grand collision of skills, but also a wonderful battle of sword skills. The tickets for this match are worth it!”

At this moment, Lu Benwei and Wang Zining were still fighting, and the former gradually gained the upper hand.

Wang Zining finally realized that she would lose sooner or later, so she spread her wings and slashed at Lu Benwei like a sharp sword.

Lu Benwei raised his sword to block.

“Clang! Clang! Clang!”

Each of its wings began to flap, and the sharp feathers were like six divine swords attacking Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei responded in a hurry.

Chapter 297 The Impossible

“Clang! Clang! Clang!”

The sharp feather blades repeatedly stabbed at Lu Benwei, dazzling his surroundings.

“I can already see that this is Lu Benwei’s limit.”

“It’s already very good for a magician to reach this stage. Next, it’s time to congratulate Zining.”

!!

Just as everyone was looking at Lu Benwei, the ring burst out with a roar of wind and the aura of the ocean tide.

“Mountain Sea Seal!”

Lu Benwei made a hand seal, and a stream of seawater poured down like a waterfall, hitting the ground of the ring and causing a heart-palpating wave.

Lu Benwei formed a seal with his hands, and the vast seawater rolled over the sky, making rumbling sounds.

The vast ocean water poured down like a waterfall, never-ending.

The sun rotated in the sky, shining on the surface of the sea. The waves of light washed Wang Zining from one end of the arena to the other.

Lu Benwei clenched his hand and the ocean waves swept out, growing into countless waves and fiercely hitting Wang Zining.

Wang Zining’s palms were placed against each other, hanging high above her head.

“The Divine Flame Judgment is endless.”

“Boom!”

Countless flames were ignited to meet Lu Benwei’s second wave of attacks.

“Chi...”

The ice-cold seawater and the raging flames collided, causing a huge amount of steam to rise, and spread in all directions.

Within the ring, thick white steam and water mist enveloped it. The surrounding audience could feel the damp and hot temperature inside through the thick defensive shield.

However, at this moment, their eyes were wide open, shocked that Lu Benwei had such a skill.

At present, the situation of the game had become confusing again.

The waves of the ocean and the Divine Flame Judgment continued to bombard each other. The arena had completely turned into a misty paradise.

Lu Benwei could not see Wang Zining, and Wang Zining could not see Lu Benwei.

“Eye of Insight!”

Lu Benwei’s eyes lit up as he tried to process all the information in front of him.

“What?”

Lu Benwei frowned as he could not find Wang Zining anywhere.

“Holy Light Shield!” at this moment, Lu Benwei shouted and turned around with his shield.

“Slash!”

The blade of flowing fire and the Holy Light Shield created the most brilliant sparks, and Lu Benwei’s arms were numb.

At this moment, anyone with eyes could see that Wang Zining’s strength had increased a lot, and her combat power had also increased a lot.

This was the result of the Holy Archangel bloodline in her body circulating. The six white wings flapped, and each feather was flowing with golden flames.

Wang Zining’s long hair fluttered in the wind, and her eyes were filled with the color of molten lava. The eternal burning wings gave Wang Zining endless energy.

The blade of flowing fire and the Divine Flame Judgment, which could burn all evil, attacked Lu Benwei.

The Holy Key Sage’s light bloodline was activated to the extreme, and Lu Benwei’s heart beat like a war drum. His blood cells were filled with the power of light, and they emitted a dazzling white light!

“Boom!”

The blazing holy flame burned, incinerating all evil in the world.

Lu Benwei’s figure also melted in the sea of fire. The power of judgment burst out with a sharp light and constantly cut every inch of Lu Benwei’s skin. Even his joints were making cracking sounds. Its strength was amazing.

“Lu Benwei, just admit defeat!”

Wang Zining shouted coldly. Holy light glowed behind her as dazzling as the sun. She was like an angel that had descended into the world.

“I’m not done yet!” Lu Benwei let out a strange roar and his body trembled violently. The Furious Dragon Battle Armor instantly covered his body to resist the cruel Divine Flame Judgment.

“Raging Dragon’s Flames!”

A dragon’s roar resounded as the spirit of the furious dragon descended. It opened its blood-red mouth and spewed out extremely hot flames, burning toward Wang Zining.

“Boom!”

Raging Dragon’s Flames brushed past Wang Zining, and Lu Benwei took the opportunity to break free from the burning flames on his body.

Moreover, Lu Benwei raised the Ancient Sword of Clarity and attacked.

“Clang! Clang! Clang!”

As they fought, Wang Zining felt the pressure on her increase.

Lu Benwei and Wang Zining were in a stalemate, but Lu Benwei obviously had the upper hand.

Wang Zining knew the attributes of the Furious Dragon Battle Armor, so she could not fight with Lu Benwei for a long time.

Lu Benwei raised his sword and swung it at Wang Zining.

Seeing this, Wang Zining's eyes lit up as she used the flowing fire blade to lock Lu Benwei.

"Divine Flame Judgment!"

Wang Zining blasted out the flames in front of Lu Benwei, and then the aftermath of the explosion ended the close combat.

At this moment, Wang Zining was full of fighting spirit. The flames on the blade of flowing fire burned more vigorously, and the golden light in her eyes became more dazzling.

...

The Holy Archangel's bloodline had almost reached its peak.

"Holy Flame Dawn!"

Wang Zining's back was shining with a bright light, as dazzling as the brilliant spots of the sun.

A terrifying fluctuation instantly spread from the inside to the outside. The sun lost its color and the sky darkened.

When Lu Benwei saw this, he shouted and formed the mountain sea seal.

A huge mountain rose from the ground, rumbling like a beast's roar. The majestic mountain was unstoppable as if it had the power to turn the world upside down!

"Mountain Sea Seal!"

Lu Benwei clenched his fist, and the mountain pressed down on Wang Zining.

Wang Zining activated the little sun behind her and released a beam of light that swept away all the darkness in the world.

In an instant, the mountains and rivers shattered, and the sun, moon, and stars retreated.

Lu Benwei's eyes narrowed, and his hand kept patting the mountain, shaking off the light beams.

...

Wang Zining's golden wings flapped, and tens of thousands of golden feathers fell, dyeing the entire sky golden.

"Boom!"

"Chi..."

Both of them used such powerful killing skills, causing the hearts, livers, galls, and souls of the audience to be filled with fear. They kept gasping.

Lu Benwei's strength was constantly decreasing, and so was Wang Zining's.

However, the mad demon blessing of the Furious Dragon Battle Armor was being activated continuously.

At first, Lu Benwei's attributes only increased by three times, but then they increased by five times! In the end, Lu Benwei's attributes were increased by 10 times!

"Boom!"

The mountain had also grown to its limit. It kept shattering Wang Zining's holy light of judgment and her six-winged wings.

The world was filled with pieces of gold, and countless feathers were flying and falling to the ground.

Wang Zining had lost!

At this moment, everyone's eyes were wide open, unable to believe this fact.

In Hudan Hunter University's lounge, the principal and the teachers rubbed their eyes. They did not expect Wang Zining, whom they had placed their hopes on, to be defeated.

On Zhejiang Hunter University's side, Chen Yuan was so happy that he slapped his thigh and was in tears.

"How many years has it been? How many years? Finally, someone can represent Zhejiang Hunter University and enter the finals."

Chapter 298 Conflict

"You've won," Wang Zining said indifferently, "Congratulations, you've successfully entered the finals."

"Thank you," Lu Benwei responded politely.

Wang Zining sighed and said, "If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have underestimated you from the first time I saw you."

Lu Benwei was stunned for a moment, and just as he was about to respond, he noticed that Wang Zining had left the ring.

Shrugging, Lu Benwei left the ring and returned to the rest area of Zhejiang Hunter University.

"Lu Benwei, you're so handsome."

Lin Feng strode forward to meet Lu Benwei, then gently punched his chest.

"This means that we've entered the finals. I'm so excited. Right, let's go have a good drink tonight to celebrate."

Lu Benwei smiled faintly. "There are only three days left before the final. We have to seize the time to train. We can't take it lightly."

Lin Feng gently poked Lu Benwei's chest with his elbow. "We'll be facing your sister in the finals. Let's sit together tonight and discuss it. It'll be fine as long as we have a token of respect for it."

“You child, what nonsense are you saying?” Liu Yi got close to Lin Feng’s back and patted Lu Benwei’s head.

“It’s the finals, of course we have to use all our strength. Otherwise, what’s the difference between us and Wang Qiaochu?”

After a pause, Liu Yi continued, “However, there’s no need to risk your lives. Just use your full strength.”

“Alright,” everyone responded.

At this moment, Lu Ziling appeared at the entrance of Zhejiang Hunter University’s lounge.

Lu Benwei glanced at the crowd and then ran directly to Lu Ziling.

“Ziling, what’s the matter?”

Lu Ziling’s pretty face was as cold as a thousand-year-old ice, causing Lu Benwei’s heart to be filled with doubt.

“I’m still going to say the same thing to you. Regarding the Giant Kingdom’s stone tablet, don’t even think about it.”

“Why?” Lu Benwei was very puzzled.

“If you want the championship, I can give it to you, but don’t even think about the stone tablet. Give it to me after you get it and let me deal with it.”

“No, this is the only hope to break the curse.” Lu Benwei refused.

Lu Ziling suddenly laughed. “That’s good. Then don’t blame me for not considering our relationship as siblings in the finals.”

With that, Lu Ziling turned her head and left without a word.

The conversation between the two was heard by Liu Yi, Lin Feng, and the others. At this moment, they all looked very embarrassed as they accidentally heard the contradictory conversation between Lu Benwei and Lu Ziling.

“What’s the stone tablet? Is that the finals’ prize?” Lin Feng swallowed his saliva and asked weakly.

Liu Yi glared at him fiercely and smacked Lin Feng’s head with his hands. “Don’t ask what you shouldn’t ask.”

Then, Liu Yi silently walked in front of Lu Benwei.

“Little Lu, I think your sister is afraid that you’ll go to the dangerous Giant Kingdom after getting the stone tablet. She is worried about you.”

Liu Yi put his hand on Lu Benwei’s shoulder.

“Even if your sister doesn’t let you go, Lu Ziling will go. After all, this is her life.”

After a pause, Liu Yi continued, “Of course, you’ll still have to do your best in the tournament.”

“No,” he said. Lu Benwei suddenly clenched his fists.

“Ziling has never spoken to me like this before. There must be a secret behind this. Also, I have a feeling that even if Ziling gets the stone tablet, she’ll destroy it.”

“Destroy it? Why? Lu Benwei, you’re overthinking it.” Liu Yi’s mouth opened wide.

“No, I’m not overthinking it.”

“Alright.” Liu Yi turned around and asked, “What are you going to do?”

“Just in case, I’ll find an opportunity to talk to Ziling again in the next few days.” Lu Benwei sighed.

“Alright,” he said, “This is the only way now.” Liu Yi sighed.

...

In the blink of an eye, it was the next day.

Lin Feng got up early and woke Lu Benwei up. “There are still three days left. Let’s hurry up and train properly.”

After that, the five members of Lu Benwei’s team trained in the hotel’s training room until noon.

After lunch, Lu Benwei suggested watching the video of Lu Ziling’s game before lunch break.

Everyone sighed again and again. They should have taken an afternoon nap after lunch. Otherwise, they would have lost all their energy in the afternoon.

However, under Lu Benwei’s repeated request, everyone watched the video of Lu Ziling’s team in a conference room.

When the recording of Lu Ziling’s game ended, Lu Benwei’s team of five all had their mouths wide open, and a chill ran down their backs.

Lin Feng swallowed his saliva and asked, “Lu Benwei, can you reconcile with your sister before the match?”

Lu Benwei bitterly smiled and shook his head.

“Ah, can you tell your sister to show mercy when dealing with the four of us? At worst, we can admit defeat.” Lin Feng’s face was sad.

There was no other reason. Lu Ziling’s fighting style was too brutal. Every opponent she fought with was heavily injured and eliminated.

“What kind of flame is that? It’s even more terrifying than Wang Zining’s Divine Flame Judgment,” Hai Yue asked.

“Yeah. Not only is its temperature much higher than the Divine Flame Judgment, but it also has the ability to attach itself to the flame. Once it touches the flame, it can’t get rid of it. Besides that, it seems to have another characteristic.” Zhao Xiaoqi was deep in thought.

“What characteristics?” Lin Feng was confused, but his eyes were full of fear for Lu Ziling.

...

"It seems to have a mind of its own."

Suddenly, Lin Feng and Hai Yue's pupils shrank, and cold sweat started to form on their backs.

"It's early in the morning, don't scare me. A flame is just a flame, how can it have intelligence?" Lin Feng's mouth twitched crazily.

Lu Benwei, who knew everything, smiled bitterly and did not say anything.

The fire on Lu Ziling's body was the fire of god. As the name suggested, it was the divine fire of the world.

Before Lu Ziling had completed her second-stage class change, the divine fire could already deal 500 percent additional damage.

Now that Lu Ziling had become the flame goddess, the power of the divine flame would rise to another level.

At this moment, Liu Yi knocked on the door and walked into the meeting room.

"Lu Benwei, the principal is looking for you in the hotel reception room."

"Looking for me?" Lu Benwei was a little surprised. He then bid farewell to everyone and left the meeting room.

Lu Benwei heard Chen Yuan's hearty laughter even before he reached the hotel reception room.

...

"You two elders can raise such a daughter and son. It's simply enviable.

Then, Lu Dayong's voice was heard. "Principal Chen, it's all thanks to your guidance."

Jiang Xiuqin's voice followed. "It seems like Little Lu made the right choice by choosing Zhejiang Hunter University.

"Dad, Mom?"

Lu Benwei was very surprised and quickened his pace. The door was left ajar, so Lu Benwei knocked on it and entered.

As expected, Lu Benwei saw Chen Yuan and Lu Dayong.

At the moment, they were sitting on the sofa, making a pot of tea, and talking and laughing.

Chapter 299 Family

"Mom, Dad, why are you here?" Lu Benwei asked happily.

Jiang Xiuqin suddenly said in a bad mood, "You and Ziling made it to the finals together. Can't we be your parents and come to cheer for you?"

"Then, are you two going to cheer for Lu Benwei or Lu Ziling?" Chen Yuan joked.

Lu Dayong and Jiang Xiuqin were stunned for a moment, then they laughed. "All the best, all the best."

At this time, Lu Ziling also arrived at the meeting room. She was very surprised to see Lu Dayong and Jiang Xiuqin sitting on the sofa.

"Dad, Mom, why are you here?"

"I'm here to see you and Little Lu." Jiang Xiuqin's eyes were full of joy. She stood up and pulled Lu Ziling's arm to make her sit down.

"No, why are you guys here?" Lu Ziling continued to ask.

"You child, why are you acting like your brother now? Making a big fuss out of nothing. You two made it to the finals," Jiang Xiuqin complained. "Can't we, as your parents, cheer you on?"

Lu Ziling broke free from Jiang Xiuqin's arm and turned to Lu Benwei. "Lu Benwei, come with me."

Then, she turned around and went to a small room opposite the conference room.

Lu Benwei blinked and immediately understood Lu Ziling's meaning, so he followed.

The opposite room was the cleaner's lounge, and the door was not locked.

Lu Ziling pushed the door open and entered, directly sitting on the small bed in the lounge.

"Tell me, did you ask Mom and Dad to come?" Lu Ziling crossed her arms and asked coldly.

"I swear to god, I didn't tell Mom and Dad anything about the divine fire." Lu Benwei shrugged.

When Lu Ziling heard this, inexplicable anger rose in her heart. "Mom and Dad didn't seem to be coming to Li City the night before. Why are they suddenly here today? Do you dare to say that you didn't tell them?"

"I really didn't! If I tell them, will they be worried?" Lu Benwei firmly denied.

"You dare to say you didn't?"

"No, Ziling, what's wrong with you now?" Lu Benwei was upset by Lu Ziling's words and said in a more serious tone, "Why are you being so unreasonable now?"

"What did you just say?" Lu Ziling was a little angry, and her chest heaved violently.

"I just want to help you solve the backlash of the divine fire. Do you have to be so sensitive?" Lu Benwei raised his voice.

"You want to get beaten up, don't you? That's good," Lu Ziling said coldly, "I'll beat you to the hospital now, so you won't embarrass yourself at the match the day after tomorrow."

At the same time, Mr. And Mrs. Lu, who were in the meeting room opposite, heard the commotion between the two.

"What are these two siblings doing?"

"Let's go, old man. Let's go take a look." Jiang Xiuqin suggested.

On the other side, Lu Ziling attacked without any mercy. She stomped on the ground and charged at Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei blocked with his hands in front of his chest. Unexpectedly, Lu Ziling's attack was extremely fierce, and her body was like a cannonball as she shot toward Lu Benwei.

"Boom!"

Lu Benwei fell back heavily and hit the wall behind him. He did not expect the wall behind him to be so elastic. Lu Benwei leaned forward and pressed against Lu Ziling.

Lu Ziling was shocked by this different "counterattack" and was hit by Lu Benwei. The two people were stuck together and fell on the bed.

One of them hit his forehead while the other hit the back of his head. They were all seeing stars.

"Ziling, are you okay?"

Lu Benwei had a splitting headache, but his first concern was Lu Ziling's safety.

However, his vision was completely black, and he felt as if his face was on a ball of soft cotton. He reached out and pinched it. Yes... It felt great to the touch and even had a trace of a woman's unique fragrance.

Wait...

Lu Benwei realized that something was wrong and looked up. At this moment, he was pressing down on Lu Ziling, and the anger in her eyes was burning little by little.

"Ziling, I..."

Lu Ziling's anger grew, and she wanted to teach Lu Benwei a lesson.

"Little Lu, Ziling, you guys..."

Just as Lu Ziling was about to make her move, Lu Dayong and Jiang Xiuqin barged in and happened to see this scene.

They saw Lu Benwei pressing down on Lu Ziling, his hand placed on an indescribable place.

The two elders were dumbfounded. At the same time, Lu Benwei and Lu Ziling were so embarrassed that they wanted to find a hole to hide in.

"Aren't you going to get up?" Lu Ziling coldly shouted.

Lu Benwei hurriedly came back to his senses and stood up.

"Mom, Dad, what's the matter?" to prevent the two elders from feeling awkward, Lu Ziling turned her head and asked.

In the next second, Lu Ziling felt that it was not right to ask this. However, it was too late. Lu Dayong and Jiang Xiuqin shook their heads and said, "We're fine. You two go ahead."

Then, they turned around and left the lounge in a panic.

In the room, only the red-faced Lu Ziling and Lu Benwei were left, their heads lowered.

“Ziling, I’m sorry. I really didn’t mean it that way.” Helplessly, Lu Benwei chose to speak.

Lu Ziling coldly glanced at Lu Benwei, opened her red lips, and spat out a word, “Get lost.”

Lu Benwei hurriedly lowered his head and left the small lounge.

On the other side, Lu Dayong and Jiang Xiuqin were so anxious that their foreheads were covered in cold sweat.

“How dare Little Lu? That’s his sister.” Jiang Xiuqin’s face was full of sorrow.

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“I guess it’s just a coincidence. Little Lu isn’t that kind of person.” Lu Dayong consoled.

“But can the two of us talk things out between the children?” Jiang Xiuqin was not very optimistic.

After a pause, she continued, “No, let’s have a meal together later. I have to talk to them.”

“Although Ziling isn’t our biological daughter, it’s no different from incest. This can’t happen to our family. Otherwise, how can we face Ziling’s parents?”

On the side, Lu Dayong nodded his head vigorously.

At night, Lu Benwei’s family gathered for dinner.

Their eyes met from time to time. The four of them had different thoughts, but the atmosphere was very awkward.

“Lu, Lu Benwei,” Jiang Xiuqin called out softly.

However, Lu Benwei did not dare to look into Jiang Xiuqin’s eyes. He pretended not to hear her and buried his head in his food.

“How’s the girl’s injury? Can we meet her and express our gratitude?”

Hearing this, Lu Benwei did not dare to look at Jiang Xiuqin.

...

Jiang Xiuqin suddenly became angry, and she knocked her chopsticks on the plate beside her. “Lu Benwei, I’m talking to you.”

Lu Benwei raised his head in a panic. “She’s almost recovered. I think she can participate in the match in three days.”

“Her injuries recovered so quickly?” Lu Dayong said in surprise.

“By the way, what does this girl’s family do?”

Lu Dayong’s words made the atmosphere at the table tense again.

Chapter 300 The Finals Begin

“Cough, cough...”

Lu Benwei almost choked on his own saliva.

“What’s wrong?” Lu Dayong was confused. “No matter what, you have to bring her to meet us before the new year. Otherwise, don’t come back.”

Jiang Xiuqin also agreed. “Also, you young people are full of passion, but you must stick to your bottom line. You must be clear about what you should do and what you shouldn’t do.”

!!

At the same time, Jiang Xiuqin glanced at Lu Benwei and Lu Ziling.

Both knew that Jiang Xiuqin’s words had a hidden meaning. They lowered their heads and ate in silence.

Jiang Xiuqin realized that something was wrong. She felt that the relationship between the siblings was a little stiff.

“Are you two hiding something from me?” she asked.

“No... we don’t.” Lu Benwei decisively denied.

“No.” Lu Ziling echoed. “You see, we have a good relationship.”

Then, Lu Ziling put an arm on Lu Benwei’s shoulder and said, “What kind of conflict can we have?”

Jiang Xiuqin’s words exposed the two’s lies. “Did I say that you two are having a conflict?”

On the side, Lu Dayong added righteously, “No matter what kind of conflict you two had, you two are still family. After your mother and I pass away, you two will be the closest family each other has. I can’t let a small conflict ruin your lives.”

“Dad, Mom, what are you guys talking about?” Lu Ziling stopped Lu Dayong.

Jiang Xiuqin echoed. “Your father and I are so happy that both of you made it to the finals. We’re so happy that we can even wake up from our dreams laughing. Don’t create any siblings conflict behind our backs.”

Lu Benwei and Lu Ziling nodded, and the family happily ate.

That night, Lu Benwei tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep. For some reason, he put on his clothes and prepared to go to the hotel’s garden to relax.

However, when he opened the door, he saw Lu Dayong pacing back and forth.

“Dad, you’re still awake?” Lu Benwei asked.

Lu Dayong’s expression turned serious, and he quickly said, “Little Lu, you’re not asleep yet either.”

“I’m fine, I’m just walking around,” Lu Dayong said after a pause.

“Dad, is there something you need me for?” Lu Benwei asked with a black face.

Lu Dayong chuckled and scratched the back of his head. “You found out, hehe...”

“Let’s go, accompany me for a walk,” Lu Dayong said.

Lu Benwei followed him to the garden of the hotel.

The moon was high in the sky, and the cold wind of the winter night was bleak.

“Tell me the truth, did you really have a conflict with your sister?” Lu Dayong asked directly.

Lu Benwei was speechless. Seeing Lu Benwei’s hesitation, Lu Dayong knew that he was right.

Then, Lu Dayong said, “Is it because of the Giant Kingdom?”

Lu Benwei’s pupils shrank. “Dad, how did you know?”

Lu Dayong sighed and said, “Your Uncle Yan told me everything before he suffered the backlash from the divine fire.”

“But don’t worry, your mother doesn’t know about this,” he added after a pause.

“Alright,” he said.

Lu Dayong waved his hand and said, “I’ve been looking for the giant’s stone tablet for the past few years, but I didn’t expect that you’d find a clue first.”

Lu Dayong patted Lu Benwei’s shoulder.

“There’s something you don’t know. Your Uncle Yan and Aunt Xizhi both had divine fire in their bodies, so the divine fire in Ziling’s body is purer. That’s why Ziling’s divine fire may erupt earlier than your Uncle Yan and Aunt Xizhi.”

“How did this happen?” Lu Benwei suddenly panicked.

“It’s not like your father didn’t do anything,” Lu Dayong added.

“Do you know how to relieve the curse of Ziling’s divine fire?” Lu Benwei’s eyes lit up.

“Of course, it’s an extreme ice-attribute sacred object.”

Sure enough, Lu Benwei’s guess was right. Previously, he had obtained the Ice Lotus out of this conjecture.

Lu Dayong sighed again. “However, it can only alleviate the pain. If we want to solve it completely, we still need to go to the Giant Kingdom. I’m useless. I’ll only cause trouble for you if I go to the Giant Kingdom.”

“Dad, don’t say that. I’ll make Ziling return to normal,” Lu Benwei said softly.

Lu Dayong sighed deeply and forced a smile. “Good boy, you’ve grown up. Your sister had a conflict with you because she was worried that the Giant Kingdom was dangerous. She was worried about you.”

“I know but I’ll still go. I don’t want to lose Ziling.” Lu Benwei’s eyes were firm.

Lu Dayong laughed silently and patted Lu Benwei’s head.

...

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, it was the day of the National Class Tournament finals. 80 percent of the Dragon Kingdom's population was watching the match.

The live audience was even more crowded, shoulder to shoulder, and there were even two or three people sharing a seat.

Before Lu Benwei and Lu Ziling entered the venue, a small incident happened.

"What did you say? Lu Benwei and Lu Ziling?"

"Ah? Is that true?"

This news was like a heavy bomb that spread among the crowd.

"A family of two siblings who entered the finals together. What kind of god could've raised this pair of son and daughter?"

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"Stop it. If my unfilial son can get into Yanjing Hunter University or Zhejiang Hunter University, my family's grave will be on fire, let alone smoke!"

"Then do you guys think that the siblings will fake the match?"

"It's hard to say, but one thing is for sure. Both sides will not use their full strength."

The news had also reached the ears of the tournament organizing committee, and all of the Furious Dragon Legion were shocked.

"Lu Benwei and Lu Ziling from Yanjing Hunter University are brother and sister? That's not right, the two contestants are from the same family."

Chu Tianxiong was extremely puzzled.

"And Lu Ziling's fire attribute is very domineering. I can see the shadow of the fire of god."

"This isn't something good."

"I've already found out that Lu Ziling is the adopted daughter of Lu Benwei's parents. And you're right. Lu Ziling is the divine fire woman, and she has the divine fire in her body." His subordinate reminded him.

Chu Tianxiong's eyes narrowed as he muttered to himself, "How many years has it been since I've heard of the divine fire? Could Lu Ziling be the daughter of those two people?"

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