Dungeon 341

Chapter 341 Class Reunion

Lu Benwei suddenly stopped talking. In the dark living room, there was a rustling sound. He became alert.

Today's incident disrupted the plans of the mysterious organization. The other party must be harboring a grudge. Who knew, they might even come looking for him.

Lu Benwei sat up on the sofa, his eyes focused, trying to figure out the source of the sound. Other than the mysterious organization, there was another possibility.

"Chu Yan..." Lu Benwei lowered his voice and whispered, "It's so late, what are you not sleeping?"

The crunching sound stopped, and then a pair of teeth appeared in the air. Chu Yan took a step forward and sat next to Lu Benwei.

It was already late at night, and the house was so dark that one could not even see their own fingers.

Lu Benwei could only guess through the girl's fragrance and the warm temperature.

"Aren't you awake too?" Chu Yan said slowly.

Lu Benwei suddenly choked and pondered for a long time before saying, "The sofa is too soft. I can't sleep."

"Who would believe that?" Chu Yan snorted. "You either called the principal or Mr. Liu just now," she said, "But it's more likely to call the principal."

Chu Yan was like a roundworm in Lu Benwei's stomach and saw through his lies at a glance.

Lu Benwei sighed and asked, "What about you? Why aren't you sleeping?"

"I'm doing the same thing as you, but I know something different," Chu Yan said proudly.

Lu Benwei asked, "What is it?"

Chu Yan's eyes were very bright, shining even in the dark. She said, "The organization's member structure. Their organization has a very strict structure, and every structure must do what they want. For example, the masked man we met today. He's the lowest member of this organization."

Lu Benwei took a deep breath. The masked man they had encountered today was at least level 55. He was the lowest level member of this mysterious organization.

Suddenly, Lu Benwei frowned. "Wait a minute. How can you be so sure that the masked man is the lowest-ranking member of this mysterious organization?"

"It depends on the color of the mask," Chu Yan said playfully.

Lu Benwei thought of the red color of the heavenly dog.

"If their masks are mainly red, it proves that they are members of the lowest level. When they appeared, they were all carrying out terrorist attack missions. Nine out of ten of them died, so their level is the lowest."

Chu Yan continued, "Further up are the members who wear white masks. If the target is a powerful official, they will be sent to deal with him. At the same time, they are also responsible for intelligence gathering."

After a pause, Chu Yan continued, "By the way, do you know how strict the hierarchy in this organization is?"

"Which stage are we at now?" Lu Benwei shook his head and asked.

Chu Yan's expression became fierce, and she said, "As long as I'm one level higher than you, I'll kill you, and you must die!"

Lu Benwei was shocked when he heard this.

"I must...die?"

"Right!" Chu Yan continued, "They say that this is the will of god and cannot be disobeyed."

Lu Benwei took a deep breath and said, "If it's as you say, this organization has a strong religious influence. Also, there's one more thing that I don't think you guys know."

"What is it?" Chu Yan's ears perked up.

"Have you ever thought about why we only have this clue about this mysterious organization after they killed so many people in the Dragon Kingdom?" Lu Benwei asked.

Chu Yan arched her eyebrows and fell into deep thought. After a while, she woke up in surprise. "That's terrifying. If that's the case, the entire Dragon Kingdom is in trouble."

"I think that you and I have the same idea. There must be a mole among the officials in the Dragon Kingdom, and there must be a large number of them," Lu Benwei said in a deep voice.

Chu Yan suddenly stood up, full of energy. "If that's the case, then I have no choice but to come out and save the world."

However, in the next second, she was a little discouraged. "But we don't have any clues at all."

Lu Benwei pondered for a while and said, "Not at all. At least we know that we're in the center of the storm. We just need to wait for the fish to take the bait."

Chu Yan thought about it and nodded.

Suddenly, she was stunned. After a moment of silence, she said, "By the way, annoying fellow, there's something I have to tell you."

The air suddenly froze, and the two fell into silence.

"Is it about Ziling?" Lu Benwei asked after a long time.

"Yes. The Furious Dragon Legion has sent many vanguards to explore the territory of the Blood Monster in the fog," Chu Yan said, "They all returned without success."

Lu Benwei heard this and said, "They've already sent out the vanguard. The Furious Dragon Legion must've sacrificed a lot of warriors, right?"

Chu Yan also fell into silence. Lu Benwei saw this and said, "Commander Chu and the soldiers of the Furious Dragon Legion have paid a great price for Lu Ziling."

For a moment, Lu Benwei fell into deep self-blame, his fists clenched so tightly that his nails dug into his flesh.

Chu Yan saw Lu Benwei's body trembling and was immediately frightened.

"Annoying fellow, don't be like this. They're doing this for the sake of the world."

The two of them did not know what to say next.

At this moment, Lu Benwei's phone buzzed. At first, they did not care, but after a while, the buzzing continued.

Lu Benwei helplessly picked it up. It turned out to be their junior high school group chat that had been silent for many years. At this time, the group was happily snatching red packets.

Lu Benwei felt a little bored and was about to put down his phone.

"Only a fool would not take advantage of this!" Chu Yan quickly snatched the red packet for Lu Benwei.

"20.33!"

"He's a nouveau riche. He even gave out such a huge amount of red packets!" Chu Yan's eyes lit up at the sight of money.

At this moment, Lu Benwei found out that the person who sent the red packet was a boy named Zhang Minghua.

One of them was ranked last in their class. In addition, Zhang Minghua was in his rebellious period in junior high school. He was full of ruffian energy and had once pursued Yang Xiaofei!

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The high school was assigned to an unrated high school in Qingling City, and its martial arts test results did not seem to be very good.

However, he heard that his family was quite rich, so he did not have to worry about food and clothing for the rest of his life.

At this moment, Zhang Minghua texted the group.

"@ all members, in order to celebrate Yang Xiaofei's return to Hai Province, we, our junior high school classmates, will have a gathering tomorrow!"

Chapter 342 Reward for Visiting

Lu Benwei's mouth twitched.

To be honest, he did not want to go to this class reunion. After graduating from junior high, he rarely contacted his junior high classmates. However, Chu Yan had just snatched the red packet for him, so he had to go to this gathering.

At this time, Zhang Minghua said in the group, "Everyone has finished their martial arts assessment. Those who are studying and those who are joining society are joining. You can bring your family along with you to this gathering! No matter what, I'll take care of the Four Seas Pavilion tomorrow!"

The next second, someone immediately complimented, "D*mn, Zhang Minghua, you're rich! The Four Seas Pavilion is expensive!"

"Zhang Minghua is a big boss now." Someone else chimed in. "It's a piece of cake for him to book the Four Seas Pavilion."

"No need to say that. My family just makes a small fortune by selling pork. It's almost the new year!"

Zhang Minghua kept showing off in the group. This made many people gnash their teeth in jealousy.

Just as Lu Benwei was about to put down his phone, Zhang Minghua tagged Yang Xiaofei in the group.

"Xiaofei, are you coming?"

Yang Xiaofei did not respond. Instead, she started a private chat with Lu Benwei.

"Brother Lu, are you going?"

"Yes. I just snatched his red packet. It'll be embarrassing if I don't go." Lu Benwei typed a reply.

"Did I do something wrong?" Chu Yan asked playfully.

"It doesn't matter. If it was a normal day, I'd also snatch it," Lu Benwei said lightly, "It's a good thing I can bring my family along. I can bring you along too."

Chu Yan's face turned red when she heard this.

After a while, Yang Xiaofei replied in the group, "I'll go!"

In an instant, the group chat exploded, and the beeping sound of notifications kept ringing.

Lu Benwei pressed the silence button and sighed in relief. "It's getting late, go to sleep."

"Alright!" Chu Yan nodded and tiptoed back to her bedroom.

She opened the door, and a ray of moonlight shone in. After Chu Yan entered the room, she stuck her head out.

Lu Benwei looked over, and his eyes became blank.

The bright moonlight shone on Chu Yan's body, making her look hazy and indistinct, like a cold and elegant fairy from heaven.

"Good night," Chu Yan said in a low voice.

After a long time, Lu Benwei replied, "Good night."

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The next morning.

Lu Benwei was still sleepy when he was woken up by Lu Dayong and Jiang Xiuqin's voices.

"What time is it already? Why aren't you getting up?"

Lu Benwei rubbed his drowsy eyes and looked at his door.

"Isn't Chu Yan still sleeping?"

"She has come all the way from Jiujiang," Jiang Xiuqin said impatiently, "She's tired from the long journey. What's wrong with sleeping a little longer?"

Lu Benwei was dumbfounded. He had seen double standards, but he had never seen such double standards.

"Didn't I also come back from Jiujiang?" Lu Benwei retorted.

Jiang Xiuqin was stunned for a moment, and then said, "You're a boy, how can you be the same? Get up quickly and accompany me to the market to buy some vegetables. I'll cook something delicious for you all at noon!"

Lu Benwei thought to himself, 'It's for Chu Yan, right?'

However, he did not say it out loud. He only said, "Mom, it's okay. I'm taking her out to play today. We won't be having lunch at home."

"Bring Little Yan out to play? That's good. You should bring more people out to shop."

After a pause, Jiang Xiuqin said, "You still have to get up and buy some groceries. I'll cook when you're free."

Lu Benwei pouted helplessly and got out of bed.

After shopping with Jiang Xiuqin at the market, Lu Benwei returned home with big and small bags of vegetables.

Chu Yan woke up at this time and it was almost 10 o'clock.

Lu Benwei put down the vegetables, washed up, and went out with Chu Yan.

However, as soon as he left, someone knocked on Lu Benwei's door.

"Hello, is this Lu Benwei's home?"

Lu Dayong immediately opened the door when he heard it was a delivery for Lu Benwei. The next second, he was frightened by the scene in front of him.

"Yang... Governor Yang... Why are you here?" Lu Dayong was shocked.

Yang Wudi and the six officials who accompanied him were all dressed in suits and leather shoes. They stood at the door of Lu Benwei's house.

One of them, who seemed to be Yang Wudi's bodyguard, was holding a black box. Even from a distance, Lu Dayong could feel the weight of the black box.

"Brother Lu, you've really raised a promising son!" Yang Wu Di patted Lu Dayong's shoulder.

Yang Wudi had met Lu Benwei's family when he was still the mayor of Qingling City, so he did not stand on ceremony with them.

However, Lu Dayong was different. Yang Wudi was now a provincial governor, while he was only a small deputy division level officer. The difference was huge.

Jiang Xiuqin was also frightened by this scene and quickly asked, "Governor Yang, are you here to look for Little Lu?"

"Yeah, I just found out today that Lu Benwei won the National Class Tournament, and the second place is also your adopted daughter!" Yang Wudi's face bloomed like a chrysanthemum flower.

"I'm here today to present the first and second place prizes."

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On the other side, Yang Wudi's commotion had attracted the attention of his neighbors.

When they heard that old Lu's son and adopted daughter had won first and second place in the National Class Tournament, the entire community was in an uproar.

"Holy sh*t, is this for real? The son and adopted daughter of the family on the sixth floor are the champions of this year's National Class Tournament?"

"Governor Yang has come personally. How can it be fake?"

"F*ck, the heavens are so unfair. Two top scholars came from the same family, and they're the first and second place!"

Lu Dayong was left scratching his head in confusion after learning of Yang Wudi's intentions.

"That's not right. Didn't that kid say that there would be a rematch?"

"Brother Lu, what did you say?" Yang Wudi's face changed.

"No... It's nothing," Lu Dayong said, "Governor Yang, please come in and take a seat."

"It's fine, I'll leave right after I deliver the prizes. Is Lu Benwei home? Why isn't he out?" Yang Wudi chuckled.

Lu Dayong suddenly slapped his thigh. "Lu Benwei just went out to play. He won't be back until nighttime."

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"Then I came at the wrong time. When the higher-ups handed me the reward, they told me to hand it to Lu Benwei personally. "Brother Lu, can you tell me where he went?" Yang Wudi asked, a little disappointed.

"He said he was looking for his classmate. I think he's at the Four Seas Pavilion," Lu Dayong said.

"If that's the case, then I'll have to make another trip," Yang Wudi said with a smile.

"Governor Yang, I'll just call that kid back." Lu Dayong tried to persuade him.

However, Yang Wudi's insistence forced Lu Dayong to compromise.

Chapter 343 Best Friend

At 11 o'clock.

Lu Benwei took Chu Yan to the Four Seas Pavilion.

Just as Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were about to enter the hall, Chu Yan's phone rang. Chu Yan picked it up and saw that it was her father, Chu Tianxiong.

"Don't tell me it's your father who called to condemn you?" Lu Benwei accidentally glanced at Chu Yan's phone and his expression immediately sank.

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Chu Yan stuck out her tongue and said playfully, "Maybe he's already on his way with a knife."

Hearing this, Lu Benwei's eyes turned black, and he felt a chill down his spine. Seeing Lu Benwei's embarrassed look, Chu Yan gritted her teeth and giggled.

"No, my father is quite open-minded, and he knows everything."

"He knows everything?" Lu Benwei blinked and asked in confusion.

Chu Yan smiled but did not say anything. She waved her hand and signaled Lu Benwei to go in first. He shrugged and entered the hall.

The hall had two tables, one big and one small, and it could accommodate 30 people at the same time.

As soon as he entered, a large crystal chandelier emitted a golden light that filled his vision. Lu Benwei felt a little dizzy and subconsciously rubbed his eyes.

A cold snort came out.

"Heh, a dog."

Lu Benwei opened his eyes and looked at the source of the voice.

Zhang Minghua and his fans were sitting at the head of the table, cracking melon seeds and sneering at him.

At the same time, they were still whispering to each other.

"Minghua, I remember that Lu Benwei had a close relationship with Yang Xiaofei when he was in school!" a man named Li Wei stood behind Zhang Minghua and whispered to him.

"You're right." Zhang Minghua spat out a mouthful of melon seed skin in disdain, his eyes shooting out a sinister light.

Li Wei chuckled. "Minghua, don't be angry. Compared to you now, he's probably not even worthy of carrying your shoes."

At this time, another fan at the side said in a different voice, "Not necessarily. Don't you know?"

"Know what? Did his family win the lottery, or did they get demolished?" Zhang Minghua asked coldly.

"Lu Benwei is the top scorer in our province's martial arts assessment. He's currently studying at Zhejiang Hunter University," the man said.

When Li Wei heard this, he was immediately frightened and shivered. "Ah, really? Doesn't that mean he's very powerful?"

Zhang Minghua was extremely disdainful. He spat. "Useless, do you have more money than me? Then look at those powerful hunters, which one of them doesn't serve for money? He's the top scorer in the martial arts assessment, but he has to lower his head when he sees money."

After a pause, Zhang Minghua continued, "When Xiaofei comes later, the two of you will help me. I want to humiliate him."

After he finished speaking, Zhang Minghua shrugged his shoulders and gathered his energy.

On the other side, because Lu Benwei's spirit attribute was different from ordinary people's, he could clearly hear the conversation between Zhang Minghua and the others.

"Boring."

Lu Benwei shrugged, rolled his eyes, and prepared to find a seat.

"Lu Benwei, come, sit with me."

At this moment, a beckoning sound was heard. At the small table, Lu Benwei saw a person waving at him with big white teeth.

"You are ...?"

Lu Benwei's eyes narrowed as he saw a young man with a strong body and standard facial features.

"You're Fan Peng?"

"It's been three years, and you don't even remember what I look like?" Fan Peng grinned.

Lu Benwei smiled and said, "No, I was in a daze for a moment and almost didn't recognize you."

Fan Peng was Lu Benwei's best friend since elementary school. Later, he was in the same situation as Yang Xiaofei and transferred to another province to study, so they did not contact each other.

Lu Benwei did not even think about it. He pulled a chair and sat next to Fan Peng.

"How are you doing?"

"I'm doing great, but not as good as you. I heard that you're the top scorer in the martial arts examination of Hai Province." Fan Peng gently punched Lu Benwei's chest, but he grinned to the back of his head. "I feel bad seeing you living better than me!"

"It's all false reputation. What about you? Where are you going to school now?" Lu Benwei waved his hand.

"You see, you're really rubbing it in. I'm studying at the Dragon Kingdom's Hunter University," Fan Peng said, scratching his head.

"Damn it's below the nine greats but above ten thousand schools," Lu Benwei could not help but praise.

The conversation between the two of them attracted the resentful gazes of countless former classmates.

"You two, stop talking!"

"Alright, alright, there's no need to show off here. Everyone knows that you two did well."

"If you guys continue, we'll call the police!"

Lu Benwei and Fan Peng both begged for mercy.

On the other side, Zhang Minghua and his supporters were so angry that their teeth were broken. They even had the thought of killing someone.

Their grades, including the martial arts examination results, were not good, and they did not even finish high school.

Zhang Minghua was even more so. He was the one who had organized this banquet, and he was the one who had spent the money, so he should be the main character. Now, Lu Benwei had stolen all the limelight.

"Li Wei, you go. Kill his arrogance," Zhang Minghua said with a look.

Li Wei nodded and jogged all the way toward Lu Benwei.

"Lu Benwei, long time no see. You can't be sitting here," Li Wei said with a smile.

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"Can't I just sit here?" Lu Benwei said.

"Of course not. This table is for people who can't drink. In other words, it's for the girls in our class. Are you a girl?" Li Wei asked with a smile that hid a dagger.

Lu Benwei shrugged. "Isn't it obvious? I can't drink."

"I'm allergic to alcohol," Fan Peng said, "I can't drink either."

At this moment, Zhang Minghua smiled noncommittally and said loudly, "Yo, everyone knows that hunters can drink the most. You guys are top students with good physiques, why can't you drink?"

He sighed. "Sigh... The way I see it, it's the two of you who don't want to be associated with us old classmates who have bad grades. Everyone knows that martial arts assessments are 30 percent determined by hard work and 70 percent by destiny."

As soon as he finished speaking, a strange look flashed across the faces of many students. Other than the two of them, these old classmates also did not do well in the martial arts assessment.

Moreover, luck played a huge role in the results of the martial arts assessment. As long as you awakened to a good class, you would naturally be able to obtain extraordinary results. It was very helpless, but it was also very realistic.

"F*ck, this Zhang Minghua is deliberately provoking public anger, right?" Fan Peng rolled his eyes.

"We can't offend the public. Let's go. At most, I'll drink for you." Lu Benwei patted Fan Peng's shoulder.

The two of them came to the main table and sat in the most secondary seats.

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At this moment, Yang Xiaofei came in.

Chapter 344 A Contest of Alcohol Tolerance

The two of them came to the main table and sat in the furthest seats.

At this moment, Yang Xiaofei came in.

Zhang Minghua's eyes lit up, and his heart trembled. The moment he saw Yang Xiaofei again, Zhang Minghua suddenly felt like he had returned to his junior high school days.

Li Wei and the others were also tactful and immediately gave up their seats.

"Xiaofei, over here!" Zhang Minghua waved his hand.

Yang Xiaofei heard someone call her name and turned her head to look. Seeing that it was Zhang Minghua, Yang Xiaofei's eyes lost some color.

"No need." Yang Xiaofei smiled and waved her hand. "You guys are going to drink later. It's not convenient for me to sit there."

Li Wei was even more anxious than Zhang Minghua and said, "Xiaofei, we haven't seen each other for so many years. Let's have some fun together today."

"That's right." Zhang Minghua chimed in. "We're all old classmates. Drinking is just for fun."

As he spoke, he stood up. "Then, everyone, let me say something. Today, everyone just needs to drink to their heart's content."

"Hehe, why didn't you say so just now?" Fan Peng said faintly.

"Come, Xiaofei, sit down!" Zhang Minghua pulled out a chair and said politely.

Yang Xiaofei's mouth twitched, and she smiled helplessly. She was about to go over, but she inadvertently turned her head and saw Lu Benwei.

"No need, I'll go sit there." Yang Xiaofei declined Zhang Minghua's kindness and went straight to Lu Benwei.

Yang Xiaofei gently pulled the chair and sat on the right side of Lu Benwei.

Instantly, Zhang Minghua's face turned darker than the bottom of a pot. He gritted his teeth so hard that even an iron bar would not be able to pry them open.

Everyone present felt a cold chill and could not help but swallow.

Lu Benwei's mouth twitched, thinking that there would be a war of words later.

On the other side, on the left side of Lu Benwei, fan Peng's face was red from holding back his laughter, and his nails dug into his thighs until they turned purple.

Lu Benwei was helpless. Chu Yan would come over later, but he was too embarrassed to drive Yang Xiaofei away.

Fan Peng did not know that much. He opened a bottle of wine and filled three glasses.

"Come, Xiaofei. Long time no see. Let's have a drink first."

After saying that, he picked up the wine cup and drank it in one gulp.

Yang Xiaofei was also very happy. She picked up the glass and drank it in one go.

"Xiaofei, you have a good tolerance for alcohol," Fan Peng said, deliberately emphasizing the words "good alcohol tolerance."

Zhang Minghua was so angry that his face turned green, and smoke was coming out from the top of his head

"Wait, didn't Fan Peng say that he was allergic to alcohol?" Li Wei suddenly said, "Minghua, did he do this on purpose to anger you?"

When Zhang Minghua heard this, he was stunned for a moment, then a sinister look flashed across his eyes. "Good boy, since you like to drink so much, I'll let you drink to your heart's content."

At this time, Yang Xiaofei, Lu Benwei, and Fan Peng were chatting.

"Brother Lu, why didn't you tell me you were coming back? It's such a long journey from Jiujiang to Hai Province. We could have taken care of each other."

"Oh, I thought you were spending Chinese New Year in Jiujiang, so I didn't ask you," Lu Benwei said lightly.

Even if Lu Benwei knew that Yang Xiaofei was going back to Hai Province, he would not have invited her. He was just being polite for saying that.

"Xiaofei, you're studying at Jiujiang University too?" Fan Peng was more excited than anyone else.

Yang Xiaofei nodded. "Yes, but I'm afraid of embarrassing myself if I say where I study."

"What's there to be ashamed of? As long as you work hard, you can also become a powerful expert." Fan Peng tried to smooth things over.

As soon as he finished speaking, an inharmonious voice was heard.

"My old classmates, how was the drink?"

The three of them looked up.

He saw Zhang Minghua holding a large wine glass and Li Wei holding a glass of liquor. They walked over with a smile.

Fan Peng pursed his lips and said, "It's alright."

"Oh, you're obviously an expert in wine tasting. Come, try this liquor," Zhang Minghua said with a smile that hid daggers.

After that, Li Wei poured wine for Lu Benwei and Fan Peng.

"Xiaofei, you're a girl. We're boys. You can do whatever you want," Zhang Minghua said considerately.

After he finished speaking, he drank it all in one gulp. He even poured himself a cup, indicating that he had finished it all.

Fan Peng's legs twitched when he saw this. It was fine for him to drink a little, but he would vomit after two glasses.

Zhang Minghua saw Fan Peng's embarrassed expression, and the corner of his mouth unconsciously curved up and he snorted coldly.

"Of course, why aren't you drinking?" Zhang Minghua's face showed a hint of innocence. "Is it because my wine isn't good enough for you top students?"

Lu Benwei helplessly rolled his eyes and drank the wine. After he finished, he poured himself a glass of wine, just like Fan Peng.

Fan Peng was helpless. He gritted his teeth and drank the wine. In the next second, Fan Peng's face and neck turned red.

Zhang Minghua acted as if he had seen a treasure. "Yo, one look and I can tell you can drink!"

After he finished speaking, Li Wei consciously refilled everyone's glasses. Fan Peng looked at the full glass and was about to cry.

Zhang Minghua laughed sinisterly and downed another glass of wine.

"What's the matter? Why aren't you drinking?" he asked again.

Lu Benwei saw that Fan Peng was a bit drunk and said, "Zhang Minghua, that's enough. Fan Peng can't hold on any longer."

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Zhang Minghua showed an unhappy face. "Lu Benwei, you've been to school too much and don't understand the rules of society at all. You students can't do that. As a successful person in society, I have to teach you."

As he spoke, Zhang Minghua shook his hand and showed the Rolex on his wrist. It was very dazzling.

"You see, I'm the host of this gathering. In other words, I'm the host and you're the guest. I'm offering you a toast, so shouldn't you return the toast?"

Lu Benwei laughed disdainfully in his heart and said, "Yes, I'll return the toast. Also, I've drunk Fan Peng's cup of wine for him."

Then, Lu Benwei prepared to drink.

"That won't do. You have to drink one glass as a punishment for helping to down someone else's drink. In other words, you have to drink three glasses." Zhang Minghua said gloomily.

Lu Benwei sneered in his heart, but he frowned slightly. "Alright, I'll drink three glasses."

After three glasses of hard liquor, Lu Benwei felt like his stomach was on fire.

"Zhang Minghua, I've passed this test, right?"

Zhang Minghua smiled and waved his hand. "That won't do. We haven't seen each other for so many years. Naturally, we have to drink again."

After that, he downed another glass of wine.

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'Stinky loser, who told you to show off in front of me? Later, I'll make you embarrass yourself in front of Xiaofei!' Zhang Minghua's eyes flashed with malice.

Chapter 345 Selling Pigs is Better than Studying

After another three glasses of wine, Lu Benwei felt a little dizzy and could not stand still.

Zhang Minghua laughed in a teasing manner.

"Lu Benwei, you really have a good tolerance for alcohol. You drank half a carton in a row, right?" Zhang Minghua complimented on purpose.

"Enough!" Fan Peng and Yang Xiaofei said at the same time.

"Zhang Minghua, that's enough. It's fine as long as you've expressed your intentions." Yang Xiaofei's heart ached as she tried to persuade Zhang Minghua.

On the side, Fan Peng put his hand on Lu Benwei's shoulder and said, "Lu Benwei, that's enough. If you can't drink it, don't drink it."

Lu Benwei's lips curved up slightly and he patted Fan Peng's hand.

Seeing Yang Xiaofei speak up for Lu Benwei, Zhang Minghua felt sour and angry.

"Xiaofei, it's not easy for you to come back. Lu Benwei and I are happy!" Zhang Minghua said as he patted Lu Benwei's shoulder.

"Lu Benwei, don't you think so? Come, Li Wei, go and get another carton."

"Alright!" Then, Li Wei carried a box of liquor over.

Fan Peng, who was at the side, saw this and his face turned green. His legs were cramping. One carton contained a total of six bottles. They wanted them to drink to their deaths.

"Fan Peng, do you still want Lu Benwei to drink it for you?" Zhang Minghua said with a smile.

Before he finished, Lu Benwei drank three more glasses of wine.

Everyone was stunned by this scene. Many students could not stand it anymore and tried to persuade Zhang Minghua. "That's enough. It's enough that you've expressed your meaning."

Zhang Minghua's voice unconsciously rose a few octaves as the effects of the alcohol kicked in.

"What do you guys know? I'm just teaching him the principles of society. In society, if you want to get power and money, you have to know how to drink! How do you think my pigs are sold? It's all because my father and I drank glass after glass at the bar."

Although Lu Benwei looked dizzy, the bloodline power in his body was helping him to catalyze the alcohol. The previous few glasses of wine were no different from plain water.

"Come, Lu benwei, let's drink!"

"Come, drink!" Lu Benwei laughed.

This time, everyone's expression changed. Lu Benwei was completely overconfident.

Yang Xiaofei started to persuade Lu Benwei. "That's enough, Brother Lu. Stop drinking. You can't win against him."

Everyone started to persuade Lu Benwei to drink less. However, he did not stop and continued to drink with Zhang Minghua.

Everyone was tired of persuading him, and their sympathy for Lu Benwei gradually turned into numbness, and in the end, it became disdain.

"Let's go. Don't bother about him. This kind of person is just a drunkard."

"Stay away, stay away. When you drink too much, you'll go crazy again. You'll vomit and have diarrhea again. Don't get it on your body in the end."

"Sigh, I didn't think that Lu Benwei, the only top student, would be played by Zhang Minghua. It seems like he has really become a fool from studying too much."

Zhang Minghua was very proud when he heard everyone's ridicule.

Yang Xiaofei's sympathy at the beginning also turned a bit dull.

Zhang Minghua was even more pleased with himself. He whispered to Li Wei, "People like him will go crazy when they drink too much. I'll stimulate him later. I'll make him take off his pants and pee in front of Yang Xiaofei."

After Li Wei heard this, he immediately gave a thumbs up."Minghua, you're still better. What if he falls asleep right away?" he asked, suddenly stunned.

When Zhang Minghua heard this, he gave Li Wei a hard slap on the face. "Stupid, use your pig brain. When he's asleep, you can make an excuse to send him home. Then, find a random trash can and stuff him in it to take a few photos."

Zhang Minghua revealed a sinister smile.

"When the time comes, I'm going to spread his ugly photos all over the city. I'll let all our students know that the top scorer of the martial arts examination in Hai Province isn't as good as me, a pig seller."

"Minghua, you're really awesome!" Li Wei gave him another thumbs up.

Zhang Minghua turned his head and said to Lu Benwei, "Come, Lu Benwei, let's drink!"

As a rich second generation, Zhang Minghua had many fair-weather friends. Sometimes, he would follow his father to social events.

Therefore, in terms of alcohol tolerance, Zhang Minghua might not be able to compare to those old foxes, but he would not lose to anyone in his age group.

However, Lu Benwei was different. The two origin-level bloodlines in his body could help him catalyze the alcohol. Hearing Zhang Minghua's ridiculous thoughts, Lu Benwei sneered in his heart.

"Come! Zhang Minghua, let's drink!"

After that, he drank a few glasses, and the bottle of white wine was finished. Fan Peng could not stand it anymore. He took a glass and was ready to help Lu Benwei.

Suddenly, he felt a sharp pain between his eyebrows and heard Lu Benwei's voice.

"Fan Peng, I'm fine! As for you, if you fall, I'll have to take care of you."

Fan Peng's eyes widened in shock and disbelief. It was a mental conception, and only when one party's mental attribute was an order of magnitude greater than the other party's, at least several times, would it produce such an effect.

However, Lu Benwei was the same age as him, so how much higher could his level be? With a trace of suspicion, Fan Peng retreated.

At this moment, Lu Benwei and Zhang Minghua continued to drink. Lu Benwei drank two cartons while Zhang Minghua drank about one and a half cartons.

Although there was a gap between the two, their alcohol tolerance had indeed shocked many people. Zhang Minghua was starting to get a little tipsy.

Seeing this, Lu Benwei deliberately provoked him. "Zhang Minghua, drink less if you can't finish it. How about this, I'll drink one glass, and you can drink half."

Zhang Minghua was a little angry and pinched his thigh. "F*ck, I don't believe I can't win against you in drinking."

The toasts came one after another, and even Zhang Minghua was dumbfounded. Lu Benwei's face was a little red, but he did not faint. As for Zhang Minghua, the wine was about to overflow from his throat.

Seeing this, Li Wei stepped forward and took over Zhang Minghua's relay baton, then launched an attack on Lu Benwei.

Soon, Li Wei also lost and went to the toilet several times. Seeing this, Zhang Minghua's other fans also joined the battle.

Another carton of wine was finished, and Zhang Minghua's side poured out a large amount of wine. A bunch of people filled the toilet in the hall.

From the beginning to the end, Lu Benwei did not even take a bite of the peanut with his chopsticks. He even said, "Zhang Minghua, you've been in society for so long, but your alcohol tolerance is still not as good as mine, a student."

...

Zhang Minghua was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood. His drunkenness and anger immediately rose in his heart.

"Lu Benwei, you're a bully!"

"What's wrong?" Lu Benwei shrugged his shoulders and said innocently.

"You clearly know how to drink. Why did you say you didn't know how to drink in the beginning?" Zhang Minghua pointed at Lu Benwei's nose and shouted.

Chapter 346 The Meaning

At this moment, Li Wei and the others also stood up and criticized Lu Benwei.

"You obviously know how to drink. Why did you lie to us?"

"That's right. You saw that we were all drunk, so you still tricked us into drinking with you?"

"Do you want to see us drink too much and make a fool of ourselves?"

Fan Peng was furious. "There are so many of you, but only one of you is drinking. It's fine if you haven't drunk it before, but you're even lying."

Lu Benwei took his time to drink and said, "I remember that at the beginning, someone said that it's fine to just drink to your heart's content. Why is it that they're now desperately drinking as if their lives were on the line?"

After drinking a glass of wine, Lu Benwei's voice was cold. "I don't really care. I can guarantee that all of you will drink to your heart's content."

Zhang Minghua and the others shivered unconsciously, a chill running down their spines.

"Minghua, what should we do? We clearly can't win against him. What should we do?" Li Wei said into Zhang Minghua's ear.

Zhang Minghua wiped his cold sweat and did not answer Li Wei. Instead, he went straight to Lu Benwei and Fan Peng.

Zhang Minghua smiled and patted his head. "Hey, I'm drunk, brother. I'm a little harsh with my words. Blame me, blame me."

Then, he looked at everyone and said, "I'm sorry, everyone. I said I'd have a good meal with everyone, but I didn't expect to only drink. How about this, after we're done eating, where do you want to go? My treat! Everyone, have a good meal and have a good chat."

Seeing Zhang Minghua's attitude, everyone was too embarrassed to say anything.

Lu Benwei and Fan Peng did not retaliate and sat down again.

Everyone began to eat and chat. Suddenly, Zhang Minghua asked indifferently, "Lu Benwei, Fan Peng, top students like you will be assigned after graduation. Where will you go?"

It seemed to be a casual question. Everyone else also stopped eating. They were also a little curious.

"You can either join the army and guard the secret realm or go to the fog," Lu Benwei said casually, "If your results are average and you don't join the army, you can also work in the logistics department or do scientific research on monsters."

"I see. Hehe." Zhang Minghua laughed sinisterly. "If you enter the army, can you also say that half of your body is already in the dirt?"

When everyone heard this, they were shocked at first, but after thinking about it carefully, they realized that what he said was not wrong. When dealing with monsters, most of them would die.

Lu Benwei did not intend to refute and just shrugged. "You're right."

Zhang Minghua took a small bite and said, "What if we don't choose to be in the army?"

"Then you can look for a job outside." Lu Benwei shrugged.

"What's your usual salary when you're looking for a job?" Zhang Minghua asked again.

"I know." Li Wei chimed in. "There's a saying now – 3,000 yuan can't hire a farmer, but it can hire a university student!"

"Is that so?" Zhang Minghua laughed. "He's not even as good as my butcher."

Many people in the hall laughed. For a moment, they all felt that it was nothing to not have good results in the martial arts assessment.

Dealing with monsters was such a dangerous thing. They could not wait to stay away from monsters for their entire lives.

If top students like Lu Benwei or Fan Peng did not choose to be assigned and went out to society, they would be no different from them. Fan Peng wanted to refute this but was stopped by Lu Benwei.

"You're right. With the expansion of recruitment and the fact that some people won't choose to join the army, university graduates aren't worth much," Lu Benwei said with a smile.

"That's right. After all, entering the army is such a dangerous thing. But with such a measly salary after graduation, when will you be able to get a wife?" Zhang Minghua said gloomily.

After a pause, he stretched out his large hand. "How about this? Come work in a pig farm after graduation. I'll give you 10,000 yuan a month."

"F*ck, 10,000 a month. Minghua, can I join you?" Li Wei said excitedly, "I also want to get 10,000 yuan a month."

Zhang Minghua laughed. "F*ck you. Lu Benwei is a top student from one of the nine hunter universities. 10,000 yuan a month is reasonable. But I'll give you 9,500 yuan for the sake of being classmates!"

"9,500 yuan, not bad. 500 yuan less than the top student from one of the nine hunter universities, not bad." Li Wei deliberately enunciated the words "top student".

The entire hall burst into laughter.

Zhang Minghua raised his eyebrows and said proudly, "So, Lu Benwei, do you want to do it?"

This was a humiliation. Even Fan Peng was angry for Lu Benwei.

"No need, I'm going to join the army in the future," Lu Benwei said calmly.

"Enter the army?"

When Zhang Minghua heard this, he smiled noncommittally.

"If you can't lower your face, just say it. Why say such words? After entering the army, you have to deal with monsters all day. It's dangerous and not profitable. In addition, for people like you who have no connections, your promotion speed is slow. Is your brain not working?"

Zhang Minghua's smile became even more unbridled.

"You don't say, it's true. If I had to say, those people who entered the army are all sick in the head. They want me to casually sell pigs to earn money that you can't earn even in ten lifetimes."

Fan Peng could not take it anymore. He stood up and almost flipped the table. "Zhang Minghua, don't you just have some filthy money? What are you putting on airs for?"

Zhang Minghua saw Fan Peng's hysterical look and his smile became even more proud. "I'm sorry but you can do whatever you want with money. Don't you think so, Lu Benwei?"

Lu Benwei slowly stood up and walked in front of Zhang Minghua. He heaved a sigh of relief.

"You're right. With money, you can do whatever you want. Some of those soldiers are indeed crazy."

When Fan Peng heard Lu Benwei's words, he suddenly became angry. "Lu Benwei, you're making me look down on you!"

Zhang Minghua laughed out loud. "You've made up your mind. From now on, I'm your boss."

After that, he shook his wrist, showed off his Rolex, and showed Yang Xiaofei a victorious smile! "Slap!"

Lu Benwei sent Zhang Minghua flying with a loud slap, and the entire place fell silent.

"The most insane thing about those soldiers is that they protect people like you!"

Lu Benwei suppressed the anger in his heart and his voice was so cold that it made people tremble.

...

"Without those soldiers, do you think you'd be able to talk big here? I'm afraid you've already become a pile of dirt! Do you think those soldiers are stationed in the secret realms just for that little bit of salary?

"Why do you think those soldiers who aren't afraid of being crushed and not afraid of losing their bodies and bones set off to the outer realms, deep into the fog, and went on a punitive expedition against the monsters?

"It's just so that you can sell your pigs here safely!"

Chapter 347 Great Power

At this moment, in the hall. There was a deathly silence, and even the sound of a pin drop could be heard. Many people lowered their heads in shame.

As Lu Benwei said, without the protection of the soldiers and the hunters on the front line, they would not be able to gather and talk like they were now.

At this moment, Zhang Minghua staggered up from the ground and covered his red face.

"You f*cking dare to hit me!"

Zhang Minghua pointed at Lu Benwei, his voice trembling.

"You guys, beat him up!"

Zhang Minghua could not stand being slapped by Lu Benwei in front of everyone, so he ordered Li Wei and a few other fans to teach Lu Benwei a lesson.

Many of his former classmates were Zhang Minghua's lackeys, and together with Li Wei, there were six of them.

The other students were also frightened by the scene, and they shrank into their stools, trembling.

Li Wei took the lead and jumped up to kick Lu Benwei. Lu Benwei sneered and dodged Li Wei's attack easily.

Li Wei, on the other hand, fell to the ground because he missed his kick. Perhaps it was because the floor was too hard, Li Wei felt his butt split into four pieces on the spot.

Lu Benwei did not stand on ceremony with him and picked up a cup of hot tea from the seat. Then, he grabbed Li Wei's neck like he was holding a little chick.

With a slight force, Li Wei's facial features twisted together in pain. His mouth subconsciously opened wide, and he let out a painful roar. The next second, the hot tea was poured into Li Wei's mouth and then thrown to the ground.

The remaining five people saw this and looked at each other. "Let's attack together!"

Seeing this, Fan Peng was worried that Lu Benwei's two fists could not deal with 10 hands, so he threw a chair at them. It was as if an asteroid had hit the earth.

One of them was sent flying several meters away with the chair. The remaining four people were still not afraid. Four against two, they had the advantage.

However, Lu Benwei was at level 49. His level was way higher than theirs. In terms of four-dimensional attributes alone, Lu Benwei was far ahead of them.

Soon, out of the four people, one of them was stuffed with countless melon seed shells, and the other's mouth was full of chili oil.

On the other side, Fan Peng's level was not bad either. Dealing with those two people was also a matter of turning over his hand.

Soon, the two men were under his feet. When Zhang Minghua saw this, he was so scared that he shivered, and his mind went blank.

"Why are you guys so powerful?"

Fan Peng held up a chair and cursed, "Stupid pig, we're students at hunter university. Do you think we're as low as you?"

Zhang Minghua's face turned green, and his lips started to tremble. He smiled awkwardly and said, "We're all classmates. If we fall out, it won't be good for us to meet in the future."

"I have nothing better to do than to meet someone like you." Fan Peng cursed as he pushed with all his might, directly pushing Lu Zhang Minghua to the ground.

"Lu Benwei, how do you think we should teach Zhang Minghua a lesson?"

Lu Benwei pondered for a while and said, "This kind of person has been arrogant and domineering since middle school. He must suffer a little."

Zhang Minghua's face turned pale when he heard that Lu Benwei would not let him off.

"Lu Benwei, we're all classmates. I admit that I'm a bit arrogant, but we don't have to fall out," Zhang Minghua said in a hurry.

Suddenly, his eyes rolled, and he changed his words. "Lu Benwei, I know I'm wrong. For a top student like you, giving you 10,000 yuan a month is a waste of talent. How about this? I'll give you 50,000 yuan a month. Don't be angry anymore, okay?"

Lu Benwei frowned. "Zhang Minghua, listen to my advice. Don't sell your pigs anymore. It's better to find a big factory for screws."

Zhang Minghua was taken aback, and then he said angrily, "Lu Benwei, don't go too far. 50,000 a month is my limit!"

When Fan Peng heard this, he almost laughed out loud. "Damn it, this guy is so stupid that I'm embarrassed to teach him a lesson."

At this moment, just as Fan Peng finished his words, a sharp shout came from the door.

"What's wrong? Are you going to tear down our hotel?"

It was a middle-aged woman in a hotel uniform. She had a mean look on her face. The middle-aged woman laughed instead of getting angry at the scene in the hall.

"Wow, it's so destructive. The decorations in our shop are all made of high-end materials."

At this moment, Zhang Minghua, who was lying on the ground, raised his head. When he saw who it was, his eyes lit up.

"Manager Liu, I'll pay you for the renovation!"

When Manager Liu heard Zhang Minghua's voice, she immediately lowered her stance. "Oh, it's Young Master Zhang."

However, just as she was about to step forward, she was immediately frightened by Zhang Minghua's condition.

"Young Master Zhang, who beat you to this state?" Manager Liu said with heartache, tears falling from her eyes.

"Don't worry about me."

Zhang Minghua pushed away Manager Liu, who was concerned about him, and ordered, "Manager Liu, on account of my family's years of supply to your hotel, please help me get back at them."

Then, he pointed at Lu Benwei and Fan Peng.

Manager Liu followed Zhang Minghua's gaze and saw the two of them. Instantly, her face was filled with anger.

"You dare to bully Young Master Zhang, you must be tired of living."

Then, she picked up a walkie-talkie and said, "All security teams, come to the hall now."

On the other side, Fan Peng said in a daze, "Isn't Zhang Minghua just a pork seller? How could he have so much power?"

"Their family supplies all the supermarkets and hotels in the city, so they naturally have a lot of power," Lu Benwei explained.

Lu Benwei paused and raised his eyebrows. "What, are you scared?"

"Damn, do you think I'm afraid of him? No matter how nicely you put it, you're just a butcher. If you have the ability, use your pork to smash me to death!" Fan Peng provoked.

At this moment, more than 20 security guards surrounded the hall. The two sides were in a tense confrontation.

Zhang Minghua regained his usual high-spirited self and clapped his hands. "Dear students, this matter has nothing to do with you. I hope you can leave first."

The other students were afraid of Zhang Minghua's strength, so they naturally did not dare to stay any longer.

...

Yang Xiaofei was the only one who tried to persuade Zhang Minghua. "Zhang Minghua, that's enough. We're all classmates, why do we have to do this?"

Zhang Minghua smiled noncommittally and said, "We're classmates. Did they even consider our friendship just now? Xiaofei, you should go out first. The scene later will be too violent. I'm afraid you won't be able to stand it."

Just as he finished speaking, there was a knock on the door of the hall.

"Knock, knock, knock."

"Is this the Four Seas Pavilion Hall? Is Lu Benwei here?"

Chapter 348 The Provincial Governor is Here

When the crowd saw the door, they were in a daze and forgot the time.

A bright, beautiful woman stood at the door. Her beauty was almost perfect, without a single flaw.

All the men and women present were stunned. The woman in front of them was like a fairy on the moon, making them yearn for her.

Chu Yan looked at the crowd in the hall and blinked her lively eyes.

!!

"I'm sorry, I walked into the wrong room."

Chu Yan bowed slightly and prepared to leave the hall.

In the crowd, Lu Benwei was about to speak, but Zhang Minghua was a step ahead.

"You're not in the wrong room."

Zhang Minghua rushed forward impatiently, his big face smiling like a chrysanthemum.

"Beautiful lady, who are you looking for?"

Chu Yan looked at the strange man and said lightly, "I'm looking for Lu Benwei, do you know him?"

Zhang Minghua was stunned. This fairy-like girl was looking for Lu Benwei.

For a moment, Zhang Minghua's heart was sour and angry.

Fan Peng also did not expect his best friend to know such a wonderful girl.

"Damn, Lu Benwei, you're really something. When did you find me such a beautiful sister-in-law?" Fan Peng joked.

"Go to the side."

Lu Benwei said and waved, "Chu Yan, I'm here."

Chu Yan heard Lu Benwei's voice, and her eyes lit up. "Annoying fellow!"

Then, she immediately turned and ran toward Lu Benwei. As she was running, her high ponytail accidentally hit Zhang Minghua's face. Zhang Minghua suddenly felt a burning pain as if he had been slapped. Moreover, he was so angry that he wanted to swallow Lu Benwei alive.

"Damn it, why did I fall for a woman and Lu Benwei snatched her away?"

On the other side, Chu Yan ran to Lu Benwei and said, "Isn't this a class gathering? Why are there so many security guards?"

"There's a situation. I might be in trouble," Lu Benwei said lightly.

Chu Yan heard this and glanced around the hall. It could be said that they were a complete mess. Moreover, she also found Li Wei and the others on the ground, and the situation was clear at a glance.

"Is it the pervert who talked to me just now?" Chu Yan whispered in Lu Benwei's ear.

Without waiting for Lu Benwei to speak, Fan Peng gave him a thumbs up. "F*ck, sister-in-law, you're really good at using the word 'pervert'!"

Chu Yan was stunned for a moment and turned to look at Fan Peng. "What? Who are you? Why are you calling me sister-in-law?"

Fan Peng put his arm around Lu Benwei's shoulder. "I'm a brother of Lu Benwei. Who else can you be if not my sister-in-law?"

Chu Yan was stunned again. She blinked her eyes and said, "Now that you've said it, it's true! By the way, someone is bullying your brother. Are you going to help?"

"That goes without saying. I'll beat that person up!" Fan Peng kept patting his chest.

Lu Benwei's mouth twitched, and he was too lazy to pay attention to this pair of clowns. He shrugged and looked at Zhang Minghua indifferently.

"Zhang Minghua, are you sure you want to make things difficult for me?" Lu Benwei asked coldly.

Zhang Minghua smacked his lips. "Lu Benwei, I think you're wrong. You've always been the one who feels bad about me. You were the one who attacked first just now!"

With so many people around, Zhang Minghua had no fear.

"You insulted the soldiers stationed at the edge of danger and the hunters who fought on the front line. Do you think you shouldn't be beaten?"

Lu Benwei's voice was so cold that people could not help shivering.

At this moment, Manager Liu said faintly, "Hehe, those who are willing to risk their lives for a bit of money should feel honored to be scolded by Young Master Zhang! He could make more money by moving his fingers than they could make in their whole lives!"

"You're insulting the hunters at the front line. You're asking for a beating!" Chu Yan heard Manager Liu's nauseating voice and was very angry.

In the next second, Chu Yan burst out with unparalleled speed and arrived beside Manager Liu in the blink of an eye. She raised her jade-like hand and waved it vigorously.

"Slap!"

A slap landed heavily on Manager Liu's face. The force was so strong that her entire body spun a few rounds in the air before she fell to the ground.

"Holy sh*t, the heroine has good martial arts!"

Among the people present, apart from Lu Benwei, only Fan Peng reacted and cupped his fists in praise. The entire process took only a breath, and it was extremely fast.

"I'm just average." Chu Yan also cupped her fists in response.

At this moment, Manager Liu finally realized that she had been hit. She raised her head, her hair in a mess, and her chest heaved violently.

"You... You dare to hit me!" Manager Liu said angrily, "Security, beat this girl up!"

"Don't move! You can't touch this girl!" before the security guards could respond, Zhang Minghua spoke first

Manager Liu was dumbfounded, but there was nothing she could do.

"Manager Liu, I know you've been wronged, but you can't touch this girl," said Zhang Minghua.

Manager Liu had no choice but to give up. She turned her head and said, "Then take down those two men!"

This time, Zhang Minghua did not stop her.

"You rotten fish and shrimps aren't even enough for me to scratch my itch!" Fan Peng sneered and pounced on the guards like a tiger.

Lu Benwei shrugged helplessly and casually punched out.

Chu Yan was not to be outdone. Like a nimble deer, she shuttled back and forth in the crowd. Every time she attacked, she became a fierce cheetah, very fierce.

The battle lasted for less than a minute, and more than 20 security guards were all under the fists of the three youngsters.

...

Zhang Minghua and Manager Liu were both scared out of their wits. Their legs turned cold, and they could not stop trembling.

"Impossible! This is impossible!" Zhang Minghua shouted hysterically, "You're the same age as me. How can you be so strong?!"

"Idiot, you're going to sell pigs instead of studying! There's always someone better!" Lu Benwei sneered. "Go out and walk more!"

The three of them closed in step by step, forcing Zhang Minghua and Manager Liu into a corner.

"Young Master Zhang, we... What should we do now?" Manager Liu asked in a trembling voice.

Zhang Minghua saw that Manager Liu was so useless and was ridiculed by Lu Benwei, so he was suddenly angry.

"What are you talking about? Call the police!"

"Lu Benwei, let me tell you, I also know someone in the patrol bureau. I don't believe you dare to hit a patrol officer!"

Manager Liu came to a sudden realization and was about to call the patrol officer.

However, at this moment, an unexpected event happened. The entire hotel was in chaos as countless people were screaming!

"Provincial Governor Yang is here! Provincial Governor Yang is here!"

Chapter 349 Shocking Everyone

Outside the hall, there was a commotion.

"D*mn, Governor Yang is back in Qingling City?"

"I heard that he's looking for someone. I just sent someone to the front desk of the hotel to ask."

"Who is it with such a powerful background that Governor Yang has to look for him personally?"

!!

At this moment, both parties in the hall had heard the news from the outside.

Chu Yan quietly leaned over to Lu Benwei's ear. "I think he's here to look for you. If I'm not wrong, he's here to give you the reward for the National Class Tournament."

Just as she finished speaking, the hall became even more noisy. Yang Wudi was walking toward the Four Seas Pavilion Hall, surrounded by the crowd.

At the same time, the people outside the door kept exclaiming.

"Governor Yang is coming to the hall!"

"Who is this big shot? He's in the hall?"

The voices traveled into the Four Seas Pavilion Hall, making Manager Liu's eyes light up even more.

"Young Master Zhang, he's here for you!"

"He's here to find me?" Zhang Minghua blinked his eyes and was very puzzled.

Even though their family was quite powerful in Qingling City, it was a little complicated to have any relationship with a high-ranking official like the provincial governor.

Manager Liu was very excited. "Young Master Zhang, if they're not here for you, why would they be here for this group of losers?" she asked.

At the same time, Manager Liu glanced at Lu Benwei and Fan Peng with disdain.

"Look at this group of stinky losers. Their entire body isn't even as expensive as one of your clothes. Do you think the provincial governor would know them?"

"He won't!"

After listening to Manager Liu's explanation, Zhang Minghua felt his spirits rise again. Scratching his head, Zhang Minghua seemed to have thought of something.

"Maybe it's my father. He's always wanted to expand his business to the entire province, so he would need to build connections at the moment. Could it be that my father has a relationship with Governor Yang?"

At this point, Zhang Minghua's expression changed slightly. "Manager Liu, later on, bring out my precious 20-year-old wine and use all the high-quality ingredients in your hotel. I don't ask for the best, but the most expensive!

"Alright!"

"Manager Liu, is there any dirt on my face?" Zhang Minghua asked.

Manager Liu's gaze fell on Zhang Minghua's big face and said, "No, you're simply too handsome."

"That's good."

However, Zhang Minghua stopped after a few steps. He turned around and glared at Lu Benwei.

"Lu Benwei, Fan Peng, let's wait and see!"

With that, he walked out of the hall. At this moment, Zhang Minghua's mouth curled into a blooming chrysanthemum.

"Governor Yang, please forgive me for not welcoming you in time!"

Zhang Minghua grabbed Yang Wudi's hands with both hands and shook them repeatedly.

Yang Wudi looked at the kid in front of him with a dumbfounded expression. He only saw that the kid came out of the Four Seas Pavilion Hall and mistook him for Lu Benwei's friend.

"You're a friend of student Little Lu?"

Zhang Minghua was taken aback, wondering who this student Little Lu was. The next second, he nodded his head like he was pounding garlic and said, "Yes, yes. I'm Little Lu's friend.

"Oh?" Yang Wudi smiled, relieved. "Since you're Little Lu's friend, you're also my friend."

Then, he shook hands with Zhang Minghua. For a moment, everyone was shocked! They did not expect Governor Yang to be friendly with a young man of 18 or 19 years old.

"What's this guy's background? He's so awesome!"

"Look at his clothes and the Rolex in his hand. He can buy half a suite!"

"So, he's a rich second generation, how boring!"

"What are you talking about? If Governor Yang values him so much, he can't be an ordinary rich second generation!"

Immediately, the crowd was in an uproar as they started guessing Zhang Minghua's identity.

Some said that he was the son of the richest man in Hai Province, while others said that he was the son of the commander of the hunter army stationed in Hai Province.

In short, it was getting more and more mysterious.

Zhang Minghua also became more and more proud. He kept shaking his wrist to show off his status.

"Oh right, Governor Yang, I have something I need your help with!" Zhang Minghua's eyes rolled as he asked in a daze.

'No!' Yang Wu Di frowned, seemingly rejecting the idea. However, he remembered that he was Lu Benwei's friend, so he said, "Tell me. As long as it's not too much, I can help you."

Zhang Minghua chuckled, and a sinister look flashed in his eyes.

"For you, it's just a matter of moving your mouth. There are people causing trouble in the hall. I hope you can bring them to justice and punish them well."

Yang Wudi frowned and said sternly, "Student, is what you said true?"

He thought that Lu Benwei was in the Four Seas Pavilion Hall and could not be hurt by that person.

Seeing Yang Wudi in such a state, Zhang Minghua thought that there was hope! Hence, he added oil to the fire and said, "It's just a group of people, jealous of me, and then they started fighting inside. He even snatched my lover away."

"That's right, Governor." Manager Liu chimed in. "Our entire hotel's security team couldn't do anything to them."

Yang Wudi was surprised to hear that. Listening to the two's descriptions, the other party was like an out-and-out terrorist. At the same time, Yang Wudi started to worry about Lu Benwei's safety.

"Xiao Wang, call the police immediately and arrest the criminal inside!" Yang Wudi ordered.

Seeing this, Zhang Minghua smugly raised his nose. "Lu Benwei, you'll kneel to me later!"

...

"Fellow student, are the criminals still inside?" Yang Wudi asked worriedly.

"Yes, they're inside," Zhang Minghua answered and then said urgently, "Governor Yang, are you going inside? They are extremely vicious. If you enter, I'm afraid..."

Even though Zhang Minghua said that, he could not wait for Yang Wudi to hurry in.

"That's right!" Yang Wudi nodded. "Since the criminals inside are so vicious, I have reason to stop them!"

After he said that, he dashed into the hall.

Zhang Minghua and Manager Liu also followed.

Furthermore, Yang Wudi's arrival at the hotel shocked the upper echelons of the hotel and Qingling City. One after another, various higher-ups arrived at the hotel.

Earlier, the onlookers were all in an uproar.

"This time, the people in hall have really kicked an iron plate."

"How dare they touch the provincial governor's men? When the people from the Qingling City Patrol Bureau arrive, they'll be lucky if they don't skin the people inside."

At this moment, Yang Xiaofei and the other students outside the hall were shocked.

...

Zhang Minghua had a relationship with the provincial governor! In an instant, Zhang Minghua's status in their hearts rose quite a bit.

On the other side.

Yang Wudi was the first to enter the hall. He was at a loss when he saw Lu Benwei and the others on the ground. Fan Peng, on the other hand, trembled when he saw the provincial governor enter.

"F*ck, this stinky pig seller really knows the provincial governor!"

Chapter 350 He's the Number One in the Country?

As the governor, his energy could be said to be boundless. To deal with ordinary people like Fan Peng, it was just a matter of waving his hand.

Zhang Minghua appeared from behind Yang Wudi and spoke arrogantly, "Lu Benwei, Fan Peng, do you know who is in front of you?"

"It's the provincial governor of Hai Province!" Manager Liu echoed.

"Governor Yang, it's them. They were jealous of me and beat me up and my people!" Zhang Minghua pointed at Lu Benwei and said fiercely.

Lu Benwei sneered in his heart and stepped forward. "I should have known. The person in front of us is Governor Yang."

Yang Wudi was a little confused, but he could roughly guess what was going on.

He was just about to speak when Lu Benwei asked, "Governor Yang, let me ask you something. If a person insults the soldiers who are stationed around the secret realms and protect us, and insults hunters who are willing to risk their lives and go on a punitive expedition against monsters... Shouldn't such people be beaten?"

Zhang Minghua smiled noncommittally and said, "Lu Benwei, that's all you can say. I've paid so much tax in a year, it's only right that they protect me!"

Zhang Minghua licked his lips.

"Governor Yang, don't waste your breath on them. Quickly take them down."

However, Yang Wudi's face was dark, and no one could tell what he was thinking.

At the same time, fan Peng swallowed his saliva like crazy. "Damn it, he's just a provincial governor. He's not much tougher than me!"

After saying that, he picked up a stool and prepared to fight to the death!

An unprecedented action shocked him.

Yang Wudi raised his arm and slapped Zhang Minghua across the face.

"Slap!"

The crisp sound pierced through everyone's eardrums. One could imagine how much force Yang Wudi had used!

Fan Peng was stunned.

What was going on? Yang Wudi, was he not in cahoots with Zhang Minghua?

Zhang Minghua and Manager Liu were also stunned.

"Governor Yang, you... What's wrong?" Zhang Minghua covered his face, his lips trembling. "Why did you hit me?"

"Don't you deserve a beating?" Yang Wudi growled in a low voice, "Remember, a soldier cannot be humiliated!"

Zhang Minghua was scared silly. He knew that he had crossed Yang Wudi's line! For a moment, Zhang Minghua did not know what to do.

However, it was also at this moment that countless men and women in suits and leather shoes rushed into the hall.

"Governor Yang, I'm the chairman of the Four Seas Pavilion Hotel. It's an honor to have you here," the president of the hotel said.

"Governor, why didn't you tell me that you were coming to the hotel? I could've prepared better."

Another person stepped forward to welcome Yang Wudi. This person was the mayor of Qingling city.

"It's fine." Yang Wudi waved his hand. "I'm just looking for someone to give something to."

As soon as he said that, everyone was stunned. What kind of person could make the provincial governor come to him personally?

Zhang Minghua finally realized that something was wrong and muttered to himself, "Why do I feel like Governor Yang isn't here for me?"

Manager Liu chimed in. "Young Master Zhang, do you remember the student Little Lu that Governor Yang mentioned in the beginning?"

"Impossible! No!" Zhang Minghua denied it. "He's just a d*ck. How could he know Governor Yang?"

However, as he spoke, he lost his confidence. His eyelids twitched wildly, and his legs began to turn cold.

Yang Wudi looked at Lu Benwei and then at Chu Yan. He smiled lightly and said, "Come, let me congratulate the champion of the National Class Tournament, Lu Benwei, and his teammate, Chu Yan!"

"Boom!"

Yang Wudi's voice was like a clap of thunder, causing the hall to explode.

Then, with a thump, Zhang Minghua fell to the ground.

Dumbfounded!

Shocking!

Fear!

A series of expressions kept changing on his face.

The champion of the National Class Tournament, what kind of title was that? This meant that Lu Benwei was the number one student in the school and the future star!

Manager Liu was so scared that her knees went weak, and a chill ran down her spine. "Young Master Zhang, I still have something to do, so I'll take my leave first."

At this moment, the sound of a pin drop could be heard in the hall. Countless people stared at Lu Benwei and Chu Yan.

Fan Peng did not even dare to breathe loudly. He swallowed a big mouthful of saliva and said, "Lu Benwei, you're the National Class Tournament. Why didn't you tell me? Damn it, when did you become so awesome?"

The current mayor of Qingling City said in disbelief, "I know Lu Benwei. He's the top scorer in our province this year. He's only a freshman, but he's the first in the National Class Tournament."

Yang Wudi smiled faintly.

"When I first found out about this, I was also in disbelief. I've confirmed it again and again. It's the truth. I remember that the final match was due to the invasion of monsters," the president of the hotel said.

"You might not believe it, but Lu Benwei's opponent is his sister, who was last year's top scorer in Qingling City!"

"What?"

Everyone present was dumbfounded and their mouths were wide open.

"Two geniuses in one family. I'm afraid even this novel wouldn't dare to write it like this."

At this moment, Yang Wudi's subordinates entered the room. One of them was holding a plate with two medals on it. The other man was carrying a heavy box.

Upon seeing this, the president of the hotel gave his subordinates a look and ordered, "Go and prepare two bouquets of flowers and a table of good wine and food."

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Yang Wudi presented the medal to Lu Benwei and Chu Yan and handed them to the big box containing the giant monument.

"Governor Yang, you can just send it to my house. Why do you have to come here personally?" Lu Benwei said.

"Lu Benwei, you don't know this, but the higher-ups personally told me to hand this to you," Yang Wudi said.

"And Chu Yan, your reward will be delivered to you when you return to Dragon City."

Chu Yan nodded. She did not mind. The reward she chose was not very valuable.

"It's getting late, I still have things to do. Lu Benwei, are you going home? I'm on the way." Yang Wudi asked indifferently.

"No, thank you for your kindness, Governor Yang," Lu Benwei replied.

After Yang Wudi left, Lu Benwei and the other two became the treasures of the crowd!

"Lu Benwei, I've prepared a table of good wine and food, please come with me," the president of the hotel said politely.

"No need." l	Lu Benwei did not wa	nt to have anythin	g to do with this	kind of person a	nd declined his
kindness.					

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