## Dungeon 471

Chapter 471 Flying Snake Huge Sword

Zhu Haixian vowed to kill Lu Benwei.

"Lu Benwei, you must die today to atone for your sins!"

"Rumble!"

The Zhu family totem monster descended, and the scales on its body reflected a cold purple light that occupied the entire sky. The blood-red mouth opened like a huge mountain biting at Lu Benwei. The rumbling sound was deafening and made people's hearts palpitate.

"Mountain Sea Seal!"

Lu Benwei hugged the mountain and moved forward, crushing the heavens as he crashed straight into the Flying Snake!

"Boom!"

A world-shaking collision occurred. The mountain collapsed, and the Flying Snake flew backward with its head held high.

Lu Benwei waved the Ancient Sword of Clarity and released the Divine Sword of Destruction, attacking Zhu Haixian!

The aura of destruction surged into the sky, and the world shook at the same time. Even the tall buildings in the distance were on the verge of collapse!

Someone inside could not sit still anymore. If this continued, half of the Dragon City would be destroyed!

Li Longduo could not care less and attacked first.

"You guys, have you had enough?"

Li Longduo's deep voice reverberated for eight thousand miles as he blocked everyone's path.

"Commander Li, get out of the way!"

The Zhu family's eyes were red with anger. They had already said that they wanted Lu Benwei to die as an apology!

The other seven families stopped their attacks and stopped hunting Lu Benwei.

When Li Longduo saw this, he wanted to suppress this matter and protect Lu Benwei's safety.

However, one of the generals who came with him suddenly said, "Zhu family can't you guys just fight in the Void Space?"

Li Longduo's pupils contracted as he looked back. "Pang Tian, you!"

This person was the commander of the security forces that protected Dragon City. He had never been on good terms with Li Longduo, and at the same time, he was very close to the eight great families.

"Lu Benwei killed Old Master Zhu." Pang Tian shrugged and smiled evilly. "Even if we do something, will the Zhu family let him go?"

"Did a dog eat your eyes?"

Li Longduo cursed, but he did not have the heart to argue. It was better to stop this dispute as soon as possible!

However, it was too late. Zhu Haixian and the Zhu family had already opened up a void space and attacked Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei was unable to dodge and was sucked in. The Zhu family members followed and continued to hunt Lu Benwei.

When they arrived at the void space, the Zhu family members no longer restrained their hands and feet, unleashing all kinds of offensive and killing techniques.

Lu Benwei used Lightning Speed to dodge everything! However, a level-90 expert was too terrifying. Lu Benwei could only take a beating passively.

If not for the fact that the Nine Tribulations Regeneration Technique was too heaven-defying, Lu Benwei would have long been reduced to ashes!

Zhu Haixiao was a little uneasy and wanted to end this battle quickly. "Lu Benwei's ability is too heavendefying! Big sister, in my opinion, we should seal this space and let him remain here forever!"

"No!" Someone immediately stopped him. "Lu Benwei killed the old master. He must have his limbs cut off and be buried with the old master!"

Lu Benwei heard the Zhu family discussing him as if they were discussing how to deal with a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

"You bunch of old men! As long as I have a breath left, your Zhu family will never have peace!"

"How dare you!"

Other than Zhu Haixiao, the others were furious and attacked Lu Benwei again.

Zhu Haixiao smacked his lips and wanted to say something, but he could only sigh and join the crowd.

"Rumble!"

Powerful skills were unleashed, hitting the void space. Abysses appeared one after another, leading to all parts of the world. There were treasured lands of mountains and rivers, as well as demonic caves filled with foul smoke!

"Be careful. Don't let him escape."

Lu Benwei used Lightning Speed to dodge everything.

"Boom!"

A huge ice spear hit him, tearing his body into two halves. The Nine Tribulations Regeneration Technique once again showed its might and restored his physical body!

Zhu Haixiao took advantage of this gap and directly grabbed Lu Benwei's throat.

"Brat, I'll capture you alive and bury you with the old man!"

Suddenly, he was stunned.

Lu Benwei did not panic at all. Instead, he sneered.

"Old dog, didn't I say that I'm going to kill you today?! I've been waiting for this moment!"

After saying that, a bright light flashed between Lu Benwei's eyebrows, and a model that looked like a child playing appeared between his eyebrows.

Everyone focused their eyes and saw that it was an ancient building.

It was made of bronze, and the outer wall was engraved with the sun, moon, stars, mountains, rivers, birds, and monsters. It was very extraordinary.

Zhu Haixiao's uneasiness had reached its peak. He swallowed his saliva and said, "What are you doing?"

Lu Benwei snorted coldly and took advantage of this gap to break free from Zhu Haixiao's restraint.

"Boom!"

Following that, there was a loud rumble as the bronze hall continued to expand under Lu Benwei's control. This was his last trump card – the Bronze Temple!

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"Bronze Buddha Monster! Blood Monster Prince!"

Lu Benwei roared as four figures emerged from the Bronze Temple.

"Damn it, I've been holding it in for so long. Finally, I'm out." The Blood Monster Prince could not wait to breathe in the fresh air as soon as he came out.

Suddenly, he sensed that something was wrong.

The surroundings were empty, and the air was filled with the thick smell of blood and gunpowder.

Looking around, the Blood Monster spat. "Sure, Lu Benwei. When you need me, you would call for me. When you don't, you didn't even show yourself!"

"Stop the nonsense!" Lu Benwei kicked his butt.

At the same time, his hands did not stop moving. He raised the sacred Bronze Temple high and smashed it toward Zhu Haixiao.

In an instant, the entire void began to tremble. The Bronze Temple, which weighed billions of tons, crushed the entire space. This astonishing aura and unrivaled power seemed to be able to freeze time.

There was only one thought in Zhu Haixiao's mind, and that was to run! However, the pressure coming from the Bronze Temple was too shocking. As it continued to press down on him, his bones were cracking!

"Boom!"

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The Bronze Temple smashed down, smashing Zhu Haixiao into a pile of meat paste. Blood splattered everywhere.

Everyone from the Zhu family felt their scalps go numb, and they kept inhaling and exhaling cold air.

Zhu Haixiao was not Lu Benwei. She did not have a heaven-defying regeneration divine technique. She had been smashed into meat paste, and there was no possibility of revival!

"Haixiao!"

Everyone from the Zhu family's eyes turned red! Zhu Haixiao, the youngest sister of the Zhu family, had been smashed into meat paste, leaving no bones behind!

"Lu Benwei, my Zhu family swears to cut you into pieces!"

Zhu Haixian rode alone and led the charge.

"Soaring Snake!"

The Zhu family's totem monster descended, waving its massive body wantonly in the air. Its cold scales emitted a metallic luster, and a black light flickered. It opened and closed as it breathed, opening and closing again.

The stars moved, the sun and moon shrank, and the huge object rapidly shrank into a huge sword!

Zhu Haixian held a huge sword in his hand and slashed at everything. The void was split open by this attack. It could be seen how terrifying its attack power was!

"Lu Benwei, die!"

Seeing this, the Bronze Buddha Monster moved forward. However, it only touched for a moment before it turned into pieces and scattered in the void.

The Blood Monster also wanted to block, but when he saw this, he was so scared that his soul left his body. He turned around and cursed Lu Benwei, "F\*ck, I might have a chance of survival if you hid me inside. Now that you let me out, do you want me to be buried with you?"

Chapter 472 Supreme Divine Artifact

Lu Benwei ignored this idiot and raised his hands high as if he was holding up the sky.

The Bronze Temple struck horizontally in the direction of the Flying Snake Sword.

"Boom!"

In an instant, the entire void shattered, and everyone was squeezed out. The bodies outside the space trembled.

Even the void was shattered. It could only be said that the top combat strength of the Zhu family, Zhu Haixian, had made a move.

Under the attack of a level-90 king, Lu Benwei would not be able to survive! After a burst of light dissipated, Zhu Haixian revealed his true body. His long hair was disheveled, his eyes were dull, and his body was riddled with holes, blood constantly oozing out.

The Flying Snake Huge Sword in his hand had been completely shattered into pieces.

The situation of the other Zhu family members was not optimistic either. Everyone gasped.

It was unprecedented! There was no one like him in the past and no one like him in the future!

Lu Benwei, who was not even twenty years old, had forced a king to such an extent!

Shocking!

Suffocation!

Terrifying!

Everyone began to doubt their own lives and suspected that their previous cultivation path was fake!

At the same time, many people sighed. A prodigy had fallen just like that. It made people lament.

If he was given some time during the holidays, his name would resound throughout the world.

At this time, Zhu Haixian, who was in the sky, coughed up a large mouthful of blood. "Lu Benwei, the Zhu family swears to kill you!"

Everyone's pupils constricted when they heard this!

"What?"

"Lu Benwei didn't die?"

"How is that possible?"

In the next second, the divine light that shattered the void completely dissipated, and Lu Benwei's figure was revealed! At the same time, there were four figures behind him! They were the three Bronze Buddha Monsters and the Blood Monster!

The energy source of the Bronze Buddha Monsters was the Bronze Temple.

It could be said that as long as the Bronze Temple was not destroyed, the Bronze Buddha Monsters would not be destroyed!

"This is a monster?"

Everyone could no longer remain calm. Where did this monster come from? It seemed that he was on good terms with Lu Benwei.

At this moment, Lu Benwei suddenly attacked! A bronze palace appeared in front of everyone.

"Boom!"

With a loud tremor, Lu Benwei directed the Bronze Temple toward his!

Zhu Haixian was still healing his body. When he saw the Bronze Temple coming at him, he panicked! This was an unknown divine artifact! Even legendary-grade weapons would lose their luster under it!

A member of the Zhu Family suddenly appeared behind Zhu Haixian and pushed him away.

"Fourth Brother!"

Zhu Haixian stretched out his hand, wanting to pull him out. However, the immense pressure made them unable to move!

"Boom!"

The fourth son of the Zhu family was smashed into a meat paste in front of Zhu Haixian!

Zhu Haixian was also affected by the shockwave and flew back hundreds of miles, covered in blood!

This action undoubtedly shocked everyone.

The fourth brother of the Zhu family was also a level-80 mighty figure. His strength was extraordinary! He was slapped into meat paste by Lu Benwei!

Terrifying!

Suffocating!

A series of expressions appeared on everyone's faces. Their scalps went numb, and their eyelids twitched wildly!

At this moment, the Zhu family finally realized how extraordinary Lu Benwei was. Other than the level-90 Zhu Haixian, the rest of the people could not even withstand a single blow from Lu Benwei's Bronze Temple!

"Run!"

The Zhu family members began to flee in panic and scattered in all directions!

"Stop them!" Lu Benwei shouted.

The three Bronze Buddha Monsters responded to the order and started to chase after them without any fear, relying on the Bronze Temple!

The Blood Monster had not seen any blood for a long time. He rubbed his hands and started a massacre with the three Bronze Buddha Monsters!

The four of them moved together and cooperated very well. Soon, they surrounded the two people from the Zhu family.

"Get out of the way!"

Lu Benwei activated the Bronze Temple and smashed it at the two of them!

"Boom!"

The bodies of the two people from the Zhu family turned into minced meat in the end like paper, and blood splattered across the sky.

The people on the ground were shocked and their legs were trembling.

Zhu Haitian, the head of the Zhu family, had a sinister expression and was extremely furious.

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The people who had fallen in the sky were all his relatives!

At this moment, someone from the other seven families said, "I can finally see that the Bronze Temple in Lu Benwei's hands is extraordinary. It's also because of it that Lu Benwei was able to kill everyone."

When everyone heard this, a hint of craftiness and greed flashed across their eyes.

In this way, Lu Benwei's value was too great.

There was the supreme regeneration divine technique and this divine artifact, the Bronze Temple!

"Zhu family head, the Qi Family has helped you solve your problem today. Don't forget this great favor in the future!"

Among the seven great families, someone finally could not hold back and jumped out to talk about business!

Zhu Haitian was so angry that his nose was crooked.

They were clearly the ones who had taken a fancy to Lu Benwei's divine technique and artifact, as well as extorting him!

Now, Zhu Haitian was helpless.

Just now, a few more members of the Zhu family were dispatched, and Zhu Haixian had also returned to the battlefield.

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All kinds of epic and legendary weapons and skills hit the walls of the Bronze Temple, but they did not cause any sparks. They were all like cotton!

Lu Benwei activated the Bronze Temple, and together with the attacks of the Bronze Buddha Monsters and Blood Monster, he smashed another Zhu family expert into meat paste.

Helpless, Zhu Haitian could only grit his teeth and agree.

Not long after, the Qi family's experts soared into the sky and surrounded Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei sneered as he circulated the power of his dual bloodlines and swung the sacred Bronze Temple.

A Qi family expert died on the spot and was smashed into meat paste. This scene immediately made some of the families who were eager to make a move give up on their thoughts and turn their heads to think about how to obtain the Bronze Temple.

When Lu Benwei saw that the Qi family members who had just arrived were all stunned, he sneered in his heart.

The Bronze Temple hovered above his head, and Lucifer's Bloodline and the Holy Key Sage bloodline circulated. The chaotic divine light was bright and flawless, and his body was faintly discernible, like a god!

Lu Benwei's eyes were cold as his clothes fluttered in the wind. "Who dares to fight me?"

No one dared to answer, their eyes staring straight at Lu Benwei.

"Who dares to fight me?" Lu Benwei continued to speak solemnly.

There was still no response. Everyone faced Lu Benwei and swallowed their saliva.

Lu Benwei's gaze immediately caused someone to shudder in fear. They secretly complained in their hearts. Why did they appear here?

After an unknown amount of time, Lu Benwei saw that this group of people still had no intention of retreating. He could not help but coldly say again, "Why are you not fighting? Why are you not retreating?!"

As soon as he said this, a member of the Qi family vomited green juice on the spot and fell on his back. He fell to the ground with a plop. It was unknown whether he was scared to death or fell to his death first.

The Qi family did not have any deep hatred for Lu Benwei. After exchanging glances, they returned to the ground.

At this moment, the Zhu family was still in a stalemate with Lu Benwei.

"Zhu family, I'm taking Chu Yan away today. Do you have any objections?" Lu Benwei asked.

Chapter 473 Obstruction

No one from the Zhu family dared to respond. They communicated with each other with their eyes.

"Since none of you said anything, I'll take it as your tacit consent," Lu Benwei said.

After saying that, Lu Benwei put away the Bronze Temple and returned to the hotel.

At this moment, the hotel was in a mess. The once lively and noisy banquet hall was dead silent.

"Annoying fellow!"

Chu Yan skipped to Lu Benwei's side and wrapped her arms around Lu Benwei's neck.

The two of them hugged each other, and they could hear each other's heartbeats.

"I knew it, I knew it..."

Chu Yan was very excited. Her tears wet Lu Benwei's clothes.

"I knew you could do it..."

Lu Benwei patted Chu Yan's head and said softly, "It's been hard on you. Don't worry. After everything is settled, we will go save your father together."

Chu Yan raised her head and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. Then, she revealed a comfortable smile. "Yes!"

The two of them had already become popular. A word or a look was the greatest comfort for the other party.

Lu Benwei held Chu Yan's hand and wanted to go back to school with her.

"Wait a minute! This matter isn't over yet."

Suddenly, someone from the crowd of the eight great clans stopped the two of them.

Lu Benwei stopped and looked back. The person who spoke was not the Zhu family who had a deep hatred for Lu Benwei, nor was it the Qi family whom he just had a conflict with. It was the Yan family who had been silent all this while.

"How can I help you?"

Lu Benwei's voice was very cold.

The person who spoke was a young man from the Yan family. His name was Yan Wuyue, and he was dressed very strangely.

Ever since the era of class change, everyone had long abandoned the cumbersome attire of ancient times.

However, the man did the opposite. He wore a round neck robe made in the Tang Dynasty with strange flowers and cranes embroidered on it. His hair was also styled in the Tang Dynasty, and he held a folding fan in his hand. He looked elegant and easygoing.

Yan Wuyue put away his folding fan and pointed at the Bronze Buddha Monster and the Blood Monster.

"You colluded with monsters!"

As soon as he said this, a strange expression flashed across the faces of the eight great families.

The Zhu family was the first to react. The head of the Zhu family, Zhu Haitian, shouted, "Lu Benwei is colluding with monsters. Commander Li, why don't you take him down quickly?"

Li Longduo was startled. He looked at the Blood Monster and the Bronze Buddha Monsters with a complicated expression. There were experts from the other families who wanted to take Lu Benwei down.

"F\*ck, how did this happen again?" The Blood Monster spat. After saying that, he went straight into Lu Benwei's forehead.

The process was so fast that many people did not see what kind of monster the Blood Monster was.

Lu Benwei waved his hand at the Bronze Buddha Monsters and said, "The three of you can go back too."

The three Bronze Buddha Monsters immediately entered Lu Benwei's forehead.

Everyone was stunned. They did not expect Lu Benwei to summon the four monsters in such a way.

Lu Benwei was about to speak when he was suddenly stunned.

A similar incident happened at Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University. At the same time, the mastermind behind the scenes was a board member surnamed Yan.

Could it have something to do with Dragon City and Yanjing?

Lu Benwei did not think too deeply and returned to reality. "This is my war monster. Do you have any objections?"

Zhu Haitian, the head of the Zhu family, pointed at Lu Benwei's nose and said, "Nonsense!"

"How can a single person possess so many war monsters?"

"What's so strange about that?" Lu Benwei sneered. "If I can defeat a level-90 powerhouse, why can't I have four war monsters?"

Zhu Haitian immediately stopped talking. His expression was as if he had eaten poop. The Zhu family was the same. Everyone's face was as pale as paper.

However, the enmity between Lu Benwei and the Zhu family had already reached an irreconcilable point. The Zhu family was unwilling to let Lu Benwei leave just like that.

Lu Benwei also knew this, so he wanted to fish in troubled waters and leave early. Unexpectedly, the Yan family suddenly jumped out.

However, Lu Benwei had encountered such a situation before and could deal with it calmly.

The young master of the Yan family, Yan Wuyue, opened his folding fan and waved it gently. "You said that those are your war monsters. Do you have any proof to support your claim?"

The evidence Yan Wuyue was talking about was nothing more than asking Lu Benwei to take out the bloodline contract with the Bronze Buddha Monsters and the Blood Monster.

"If I'm not wrong, one of the monsters is the Blood Monster, right?"

"I can prove that the monster just now was the Blood Monster!" The Zhu family members jumped out again.

Lu Benwei glared at him. That person immediately shrank back.

In the process of fighting with the Zhu family just now, many people were beaten out of their minds. They hated and feared Lu Benwei.

The crowd was in an uproar again.

"It's the Blood Monster!"

"The Blood Monster Clan destroyed Li City and killed so many of our compatriots. There's an irreconcilable hatred between us. Lu Benwei accepted the Blood Monster as his war monster. Is he trying to be a traitor?"

"Lu Benwei, you have to give us an explanation today!"

Everyone seemed to be filled with righteous indignation, but in fact, they were beginning to make plans in their hearts.

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Some families secretly ordered the generals they supported to capture Lu Benwei and bring him back.

As expected!

Soon, someone made a move. It was the commander of Dragon City's security forces, Pang Tian!

Pang Tian stretched out his hand, wanting to grab Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei used Lightning Speed and easily dodged it.

"What right do you have to arrest me?"

Pang Tian saw that Lu Benwei had easily dodged his attack, but he was not annoyed. Instead, he sneered. "Hmph, I'm the commander of the security forces that protect Dragon City. I have the right to eliminate all unstable factors."

Chu Yan immediately stood up and helped Lu Benwei out. "Uncle Pang, you have to be reasonable. Is Lu Benwei an unsafe factor?"

Pang Tian's expression changed. He knew Chu Yan's identity.

As the pillar of the Dragon Country, Chu Tianxiong had a high prestige within the Dragon City, so Pang Tian did not dare to act rashly.

Clearing his throat, Pang Tian said, "He colluded with monsters. One of them is even a Blood Monster. He should be eliminated!"

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After saying that, he grabbed Lu Benwei again! Chu Yan made a move and directly flicked Pang Tian's palm away!

"You!"

Pang Tian was furious, but he only dared to put on a show. He did not have the guts to teach Chu Yan a lesson at the moment.

"According to the laws of the Dragon City, once a monster became a war monster, its master will treat it as one with him and will no longer pursue what it has done in the past." Chu Yan continued, Uncle Pang, are you going to publicly announce the laws of the Dragon City?" "Of course not!" Pang Tian's neck turned red.

"That's good. Since Lu Benwei didn't commit a crime and the Blood Monster is his war monster, you shouldn't pursue the matter anymore." Chu Yan reasoned.

"But who can prove that the Blood Monster is Lu Benwei's war monster?"

Just as everyone was about to give up, the young master of the Yan family, Yan Wuyue, suddenly spoke again.

Chapter 474 Return Journey

As soon as he finished speaking, the Zhu family jumped out again.

"Right, Lu Benwei can't prove that the Blood Monster is his war monster. He can't leave!"

This time, it was not just any Tom, Dick, or Harry of the Zhu family. It was the king-level member of the Zhu family, Zhu Haixian.

Others might be afraid of Lu Benwei, but Zhu Haixian was not, even though the Bronze Temple had a supreme divine might that made everyone's hearts palpitate. Zhu Haixian was a level-90 king tier after all, and Lu Benwei had no way of dealing with her.

Pang Tian also felt like he had seen his savior, and he felt quite confident. "If you want me to let you go, you have to produce evidence to prove your innocence!"

Chu Yan still wanted to argue, but she was stopped by Lu Benwei.

"Alright, if you want me to show you the evidence, I'll give it to you!"

"You're crazy?" Chu Yan was stunned. "How can you prove it?" she asked in a low voice.

Lu Benwei patted her shoulder and gave her a reassuring look. Soon, Lu Benwei summoned the Blood Monster.

In an instant, everyone revealed a disgusted expression at the same time.

"What kind of look is that?"

The Blood Monster spat as soon as he came out.

"Have you never seen such a handsome monster?"

It had to be said that the Blood Monster in his human form was quite handsome. His facial features were tough, his eyes were deep, and he looked tough. The only thing that could tell that he was a monster was the horns on his head and his scarlet eyes.

Even so, the moment people saw him, they felt disgusted from the bottom of their bones.

The Blood Monster was quite at ease. He made a throat-cutting gesture at a little girl.

Lu Benwei kicked the Blood Monster's butt and said, "Behave yourself."

The Blood Monster had long been subdued by Lu Benwei and immediately stopped provoking the crowd.

"Tell me, why did you summon me this time?" Blood Monster asked lazily as he fiddled with his ears.

"These people don't believe that you're my war monster. Let's show them our bloodline contract," Lu Benwei said indifferently.

The Blood Monster was stunned for a moment, then he let out an "oh" and stood face to face with Lu Benwei.

"Annoying fellow!"

Chu Yan was a little worried. As far as she knew, Lu Benwei and the Blood Monster were still in some kind of cooperative relationship.

The Blood Monster was the royal grandson of the Blood Monster Clan. His status was extraordinary, and he had his own pride. It was impossible for him to sign a bloodline contract with Lu Benwei.

The others also acted, their killing intent faintly discernible. As long as Lu Benwei failed to display it, he would kill the Blood Monster on the spot and capture Lu Benwei alive!

Lu Benwei and the Blood Monster cut their wrists at the same time, and dark red blood flowed out.

Everyone stood on their tiptoes and craned their necks to look.

Under the light, Lu Benwei's and the Blood Monster's blood fused, forming a blood-red seal.

The crowd was in an uproar again. They did not expect that the Blood Monster was Lu Benwei's monster.

In the history of mankind, no one had ever made a contract with a monster from the monster royal family!

The blood-red seal circulated, and the bright red light made everyone's hearts tremble. Faced with this ironclad truth, everyone had no choice but to believe it.

Chu Yan's beautiful eyes revealed a look of disbelief.

"When did you guys sign the contract?" she asked Lu Benwei in a low voice.

Lu Benwei blinked his right eye and said, "Let's talk about it when we get out."

"Boom!"

Zhu Haitian, the head of the Zhu family, was not convinced. He kicked the stool beside his feet.

"How do you explain the three bronze statues?"

Lu Benwei's expression was cold as he said indifferently, "I really didn't make a bloodline contract with them."

"In that case, why don't you obediently submit to the law?" Pang Tian asked coldly.

"But to become my war monster, do I have to sign a bloodline contract?" Lu Benwei's voice was very cold as he questioned those who wanted to make things difficult.

"What else?" Pang Tian and the others responded coldly.

Lu Benwei slowly exhaled. "I didn't form a bloodline contract with the Bronze Buddha Monsters, but I have a contract with the Bronze Temple that they belong to! Do you guys want to take a look?"

When everyone heard about the Bronze Temple, their bodies trembled violently. The faces of the Zhu family and the Qi family turned as pale as paper.

Even Zhu Haixian, a level-90 king of the Zhu family, felt a large mouthful of blood gush out of his chest when he heard about the Bronze Temple.

Pang Tian and the others had ugly expressions. When they met Lu Benwei's gaze, they could not help but tremble.

"Do you want to take a look too?" Lu Benwei only asked Yan Wuyue.

Compared to the others, Yan Wuyue's expression was calm.

"Sure!" Yan Wuyue's answer surprised Lu Benwei. However, Lu Benwei was not afraid. After all, the contract with the Bronze Temple was real.

Lu Benwei's brows flashed, and a shrunken version of the Bronze Temple appeared in his palm.

"Do you want to go in yourself, or should I help you?" Lu Benwei asked.

Yan Wuyue was a little hesitant. He did not know what else was in the Bronze Temple, so he was worried that Lu Benwei might play a trick.

"And who wants to come in and take a look?"

Lu Benwei saw that Yan Wuyue's attitude was unclear, so he simply lifted the Bronze Temple and walked around.

"Zhu family head, do you want to come and take a look?"

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Zhu Haitian was so angry that his nose was crooked. Just as he was about to scold Lu Benwei, he felt a chill run down his spine when he saw the Bronze Temple.

Lu Benwei smiled slyly, licked his lips, and walked in front of the Qi family.

The Qi family took three to four steps back. The head of the Qi family even hid his head under the table. "Quick, take it away!"

Lu Benwei was amused and turned to look at Pang Tian.

"Commander Pang?"

Pang Tian did not think that he had conflict with Lu Benwei, so his reaction was average. However, he inadvertently recalled that several level-80 mighty figures had been slapped into meat paste, and the muscles at the corners of his eyes had started to twitch.

"No need, everyone understands! You, Lu Benwei, didn't collude with monsters." Pang Tian cleared his throat.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Pang Tian did not answer wrongly. Otherwise, everyone here might turn into meat paste in the next second.

"Since no one has any objections, I'll be leaving."

After saying that, Lu Benwei pulled Chu Yan and hummed a tune as they left the Dragon City Hotel.

The remaining families and generals in the hotel looked at each other, not knowing how to break the awkwardness.

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After coming out, due to the battle between Lu Benwei and the Zhu family, half of the street was reduced to ruins.

Just as he was thinking about how to return to school, Fan Peng came out from a corner.

"D\*mn, you guys are finally out?" Fan Peng checked Lu Benwei and Chu Yan from head to toe. "Good, good, you guys didn't lose any parts. Otherwise, I'd regret it to death."

Lu Benwei looked left and right but could not find Gan Yan. "Where's Gan Yan? Looking at the time, he should be back by now, right?"

Chapter 475 Rumors

Fan Peng slapped his head.

"I almost forgot! After the two of us burned the Zhu family's ancestral grave, we came back. When we saw that this place had turned into ruins and you didn't come out, I asked Gan Yan to go back and find reinforcements."

As soon as he finished speaking, the sound of killing shook the sky.

"Tiancheng, it's right in front!" Gan Yan's voice sounded. Let's attack together!"

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The reinforcements that Fan Peng mentioned were only a few people. There were Li Tiancheng and Chu Yan's underlings.

When the few of them saw that Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were safe and sound, they were all stunned for a moment. Then, they put away all the things in their hands.

"When did you guys come out?" Gan Yan asked excitedly.

Fan Peng answered before Lu Benwei could speak, "They just came out not long ago!"

"Lu Benwei, Chu Yan, the Zhu family didn't do anything to you, right?"

Li Tiancheng was quite loyal. After knowing that the other party was from the eight great families, he grabbed his weapons and rushed over.

Lu Benwei was also very touched. He thanked him again and again. Then, the few of them set off on their way back to their respective schools.

On the way, Fan Peng kept complaining. He wondered if the Dragon City Hotel would not pay them their salaries.

"You've already burned the Zhu family's ancestral grave. Are you afraid of a hotel manager?" Gan Yan teased.

"If you don't get paid, call me. We'll burn the ancestral graves of the hotel managers!"

Fan Peng's face instantly turned red as he waved his hand repeatedly. "Don't mention this matter. Burning people's ancestral graves will have a backlash! In the future, if I meet anyone surnamed Zhu, I'll have to avoid them!"

Everyone laughed and returned to their respective schools.

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The next day, a cold spring came, and it snowed heavily.

A thick white blanket was laid on the campus of Yanjing Hunter University.

Many students from the south were extremely excited when they saw this. They pulled their roommates along and played around on the field.

At noon, Gan Yan met up with Lu Benwei and Chu Yan. Just as he was eating leisurely, he suddenly heard a few students at the neighboring table discussing what happened in Dragon City Hotel last night.

"Have you heard about what happened at the Dragon City Hotel last night?"

"What Dragon City Hotel? Wasn't it a big explosion that blew up the entire Feng City District?"

Feng City District was where the Dragon City Hotel was located.

The aftermath of the battle between Lu Benwei and the Zhu family yesterday affected the entire Feng City District.

The entire Feng City District had turned into ruins. Fortunately, the population of Feng City District was not that large. Coupled with the timely response of the Dragon City officials, there were not many casualties.

The person who first started the topic suddenly felt a little smug and said, "It was indeed a big explosion in Feng City District."

"But, in the entire Feng City District, only the Dragon City Hotel didn't explode. Guess what it is?"

The second person asked, "Why?" Is the quality of the Dragon City Hotel good?"

The first person wanted to talk big, but he was choked by the second person's answer. Suddenly, he felt as if his fist had hit cotton.

"Are you stupid? How can it be that the quality of the Dragon City Hotel's buildings is good?"

"It must be because the feng shui at Dragon City Hotel is good!"

"Feng shui?" The second person was interested.

"Yeah, don't underestimate feng shui. My father is a feng shui master! How about it? Do you want my father to read your fortune and take a look at the feng shui? Since we're classmates, I'll give you a 20% discount!"

Gan Yan listened to the conversation between the two and could not help but feel disappointed.

"What? It's just an advertisement!" Gan Yan smacked his lips and said.

Suddenly, Gan Yan froze.

The feng shui master's son glared at Gan Yan. "You're the one who's advertising! I think you guys are all advertising!"

Lu Benwei and the others were not annoyed that they were being rolled their eyes at for nothing.

"The commotion last night was so big, but the officials actually didn't have any news at all. It can be seen that the strength of the eight great families is still strong," Lu Benwei said indifferently.

"The official factions of the Dragon City are intertwined. There are commanders like Pang Tian who is dependent on the eight great families, and there are also hot-blooded people who are ashamed of colluding with the conservative forces like the great families. But these people are in the minority. In the future, there will be many people who will find trouble with you," Chu Yan blinked and said to Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei nodded. Just as he was thinking about how to answer, a warm feeling came from his hand.

"No matter what, I'll stand on your side." Chu Yan pulled Lu Benwei's hand, a faint light flowing into her eyes.

Gan Yan, who was chewing, opened his mouth wide. He was inexplicably fed a mouthful of dog food.

"I said I'd eat with you guys, but people laugh at me wherever I go. So, I'm a third wheel?"

Gan Yan put down his chopsticks, picked up his plate, and went elsewhere to eat.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan looked at each other and smiled.

Then, Lu Benwei placed his palm on Chu Yan's palm. "Now that Uncle Chu is in the middle of a battlefield, we have to seize the time to increase our strength and then go rescue him."

Chu Yan did not know how to answer and could only nod. Compared to her father, there was only one person worth saving. That was Lu Ziling.

Last night, Chu Yan tried her best to establish contact with the logistics team of the Furious Dragon Legion before she went to bed.

The other party told her that although the Furious Dragon Legion was in prison, they were still in a decent situation with Chu Tianxiong and a few other powerful warriors of the Furious Dragon Legion.

Therefore, compared to Chu Tianxiong, Lu Ziling was more worthy of Lu Benwei's rescue.

"Annoying fellow ... "

After thinking about it, Chu Yan was prepared to tell Lu Benwei this idea.

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However, the moment she opened her mouth, she realized that Li Tiancheng was sitting next to Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei started chatting with him.

"The principal wants me at his office?"

"Yes!" Li Tiancheng replied, "As long as it's before tonight, you can do it anytime."

Lu Benwei felt that it was a little mysterious. He frowned and asked, "What is it?"

Li Tiancheng also had a mysterious look on his face. "You'll know when you get there."

Lu Benwei did not care much and planned to go after dinner.

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Lu Benwei arrived at Chu Bowen's office at one o'clock in the afternoon. As soon as he entered, Lu Benwei felt a chill.

Chu Bowen opened the door of the sunroom. The white snow reflected the cold sun and the cold air kept entering.

"Principal Chu, you were looking for me?" Lu Benwei asked politely.

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Chu Bowen did not mind the cold. He lay on a rattan chair and swayed.

"Lu Benwei, what did you do last night?"

Lu Benwei was not nervous. For a person of such status, he would know at the first moment.

"I went to the Dragon City Hotel. What? Did the Zhu family ask you about me?"

Chu Bowen opened his eyes and sat up from the rattan chair. "No, but the Yan family has sent someone."

Chapter 476 The Origin of the Bronze Temple

'It's the Yan family again,' Lu Benwei thought to himself. He had a feeling that the Yan family was even more cunning than the Zhu family and the Qi family. It seemed like they had a layer of unspeakable secrets.

At this moment, Chu Bowen slowly walked to the coffee machine.

"But I chased him away. Since you're in my school, you're a student here."

"Thank you, Principal Chu." Lu Benwei nodded.

"It's just a small matter." Chu Bowen waved his hand and said, "You, on the other hand, caused quite a commotion last night."

"I won't offend anyone if they don't offend me." Lu Benwei shrugged indifferently.

"I don't think I did anything wrong."

"That's true. Commander Chu is fighting a bloody battle in the outer realm. The eight great families are targeting Commander Chu's beloved. But it's a fact that you've offended the eight great families. What do you plan to do next?" Chu Bowen asked casually.

"I'm preparing to go out and train to improve myself!" Lu Benwei replied, "Last night, I was lucky enough to escape from the hands of the eight great families. It was just a trick. If I encounter them again, I must have true strength to fight them!"

Chu Bowen nodded, satisfied with Lu Benwei's answer.

Lu Benwei wanted to go out and gain experience. It would solve a lot of internal and external problems for Yanjing Hunter University.

Apart from the Yan family, the eight great families had also sent people to Yanjing Hunter University to ask about Lu Benwei. The Yan family was the first to bear the brunt, looking as if they wanted to see the person alive or dead.

In the end, Chu Bowen chased them out with a broom. Chu Bowen was having a headache. This was only the first day.

Moreover, the students at Yanjing Hunter University had a lot of opinions about Lu Benwei.

From time to time, Chu Bowen would receive anonymous letters asking him to send Lu Benwei away.

Lu Benwei could go out to gain experience, which relieved a lot of pressure on him.

"When do you plan to leave? Alone or with Chu Yan?"

Lu Benwei thought for a moment and wanted to bring Chu Yan out to train.

However, he thought that Chu Yan's path was different from his, so he turned around and dispelled this thought.

"I'll do it myself!"

Chu Bowen stroked his thick beard and his eyes narrowed. "In that case, I'll send you on your way. Follow me."

He waved his hand and Chu Bowen led the way.

Lu Benwei followed behind him. After walking for a while, he realized that they were heading to the bell tower of Yanjing Hunter University.

That was also the core of the anti-magic array. The closer they went, the stronger the magic suppression effect. Even Lu Benwei was affected.

On the way, Chu Bowen suddenly asked, "By the way, where did you get that Bronze Temple?"

Before he could finish, Chu Bowen waved his hand again. "It's fine if you don't want to tell me. I'm just curious."

Lu Benwei was stunned. He thought that the history of the Bronze Temple was very clear, and he would be able to figure it out with a little investigation.

"It was during the National Class Tournament," he said, "It was during the semi-finals at the Chaotic Battlefield."

Chu Bowen was a little enlightened and muttered, "No wonder the Yan family reacted so strongly. I see."

Lu Benwei heard the hidden meaning in Chu Bowen's words and asked, "Principal Chu, is the Bronze Temple related to the Yan family?"

Chu Bowen did not answer. Instead, he asked, "Lu Benwei, did the Bronze Temple have a powerful magic suppression array?"

"Yes!" Lu Benwei did not hide it.

Chu Bowen let out a breath of turbid air and began to explain to Lu Benwei.

This was the family established by the first batch of hunters who had reached level 99 since the start of the class advancement era.

In the long river of history, there were very few people who could reach level 99. In the same era, there would not be two level-99 hunters at the same time. Due to this, the eight great families became mysterious and prosperous until today.

Lu Benwei understood these secrets and was very puzzled.

"Then what's going on with the Bronze Temple?" Lu Benwei asked again.

"That was after the dark years," Chu Bowen continued, "After suppressing the monsters' counterattack, people suggested that we must start by establishing schools to train hunters. Then, there was the proposal for the National Class Tournament.

"The eight great families took out the treasured weapons left behind by the ancestors of the ultimate contenders and created a secret realm. While the participants competed in the secret realm, they could also obtain the inheritance of the ultimate contenders.

"The eight great families have never sincerely taken out their real treasures, but they have never taken out those useless treasures. I have to praise them for this."

After a pause, Chu Bowen's mouth was a little dry from talking, so he took a sip of water.

"When it came to the Yan family, they felt that the items left behind by their ancestors were of great use to them. So they casually take out one of them and it was the Bronze Temple."

Lu Benwei finally understood.

"In other words, the Bronze Temple was a treasure left behind by the Yan family's ancestor, but the Yan family treated it as scrap metal?"

"Yes!" Chu Bowen replied.

Lu Benwei sneered.

"In the end, I discovered that the Bronze Temple was a supreme divine artifact."

However, Lu Benwei was still very curious about the origins of the Bronze Temple.

Other than the three Bronze Buddha Monsters and tens of thousands of stigmata, the materials used to make the Bronze Temple were extraordinary. There was no other material in the world today that had traces of immortal nature.

Chu Bowen searched his mind and replied, "It's said that he's an ultimate king tier of the Yan family. He obtained something by chance when he was young and had been carrying it with him ever since."

Chu Bowen paused for a moment before continuing, "The Yan family only realized how extraordinary it was after they found a small device that could create such a huge magic suppression array after they completed the creation of the secret realm."

"I see."

Lu Benwei finally understood the history of the Bronze Temple.

Presumably, the Yan family had also failed to steal a chicken and suffered a loss, losing such a supreme divine weapon in vain.

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Now that he finally knew that the Bronze Temple was extraordinary, the Yan family's head would probably wake up from his dream in anger.

"Oh, we're here."

Unknowingly, Lu Benwei and Chu Bowen arrived at the bell tower.

"Creak ... "

The heavy door was slowly pushed open by Lu Benwei. The pigeons resting on the top of the bell tower flapped their wings and left in shock.

The interior of the bell tower was empty, like a huge abyss, swallowing all light and making it impossible to see one's own fingers.

Lu Benwei looked back and realized that Chu Bowen had already disappeared. He only said, "Child, you've entered the Tower of Musashi. Go in!"

Lu Benwei looked at the space behind him and nodded. Then, he stepped into the bell tower.

Chapter 477 Yanjing Hunter University's Musashi Tower

"Clang!"

The thick wooden block of the bell tower closed, and Lu Benwei was enveloped in darkness.

"Lu Benwei!"

A loud voice exploded in Lu Benwei's ears and struck his soul!

!!

"Why are you here?!" The loud voice continued to ask.

"Get the divine treasures!" Lu Benwei answered firmly!

"No!"

The sound of the great bell rang again and fell again. The interior of the bell tower suddenly lit up. It was a vast expanse of white, and Lu Benwei could not open his eyes in a daze.

"Roar!"

The strange roar of a monster sounded. A huge monster was running wildly toward Lu Benwei! In the blink of an eye, it was in front of Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei raised his fist and smashed over, but he realized that the physical strength he was proud of was no longer there!

"The influence of the anti-magic array?" Lu Benwei muttered to himself, but he realized that even the Holy Key Sage bloodline, which could break through all restrictions, could not be activated.

The fist had already landed on the monster's skin. It was as if it had hit a steel plate.

"Buzz!"

Lu Benwei's fist bones were shattered, and the bone spikes pierced through his skin, causing blood to seep out.

The monster's large palm shot out, sending Lu Benwei flying with a single strike.

The force was heavy as if a ten-thousand-kilogram-boulder had smashed into his body.

Lu Benwei stood up with difficulty and coughed out large mouthfuls of blood. However, he did not cower in fear. Instead, his blood surged!

"Boom!"

Lu Benwei was completely relying on his mortal body to fight against this monster!

The monster no longer held back and displayed its powerful strength!

"Boom!"

A palm struck out again, hitting Lu Benwei's chest. His ribs cracked and Lu Benwei coughed up blood.

"Is this the feeling of powerlessness a mortal feels when facing a monster? How helpless."

Lu Benwei's eyelids gradually became heavy, and all kinds of thoughts and images flooded his mind.

This was not a cursory glance when he was alive, but a bunch of blazing fires, world-destroying thunderbolts, and a tsunami that drowned the world.

Countless cities had fallen. Corpses piled up like mountains. Desperate cries and children were crying.

Monsters trampled on the hunters one after another, eating the living and the dead. Some of them even treated the heads of the children as soccer balls.

"Is this the consequence of mankind's defeat?"

Despair everywhere! Lu Benwei was the same!

All kinds of monster kings drank human blood and sat on thrones made of corpses, laughing loudly about how many people they had killed today.

"No!" Lu Benwei roared! "I'll never allow such a thing to happen!"

He stood up again, bursting with unparalleled strength. There were no buffs from any skills, nor were there any bloodline powers.

Lu Benwei pounced on the monster and used his fist to hit it. When his fist bones were shattered, Lu Benwei kicked!

The monster slapped out with its palm, and both of its legs were broken! Lu Benwei used his head and his teeth! He was even crazier than a monster!

Gradually, the monster under Lu Benwei lost its breath and turned into a pile of mud.

However, there was a great fire, a world-destroying thunder, and a tsunami that drowned the world.

The loud voice exploded again. "Lu Benwei, do you want this to happen?"

"No, I don't want to!" Lu Benwei answered firmly again!

"Alright then, tell me. Tell us, what's your purpose for obtaining the divine treasure?"

"Kill all the monsters in the world! End the era of class change for everyone!"

After a long time, the loud voice sounded again.

"I'm sorry! I don't have what you want here!"

Lu Benwei did not expect this answer.

"Do you still want to continue?"

"It doesn't matter!" Lu Benwei replied in a deep voice, "If I'm the last person left in the world war, I'd like to do the same! If your fists are broken, use your legs. If your legs are broken, use your head. Use your teeth. Even if you have one last bite, you have to spit!"

Hearing Lu Benwei's answer, the owner of the voice let out a hearty laugh. Then, the white world shrank rapidly, and Lu Benwei returned to the dark world.

Under Lu Benwei's feet, countless faint lights were flowing. Each of them had lustrous spiritual energy and was suffused with a mysterious brilliance.

The faint light surged upward, like elves taking off.

Gradually, the faint light turned into figures. Some of them were hunched over, and their wrinkled skin was full of scars.

Some people's every move exuded an aura like a mountain as if they could crush the stars with their bare hands. When all the figures appeared, they all stared at Lu Benwei.

"Lu Benwei!"

"What's your mission here?"

The figures spoke together, forming a loud voice.

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They did not say their purpose but asked Lu Benwei about his mission. The mission of coming to this world!

"Kill all the monsters in the world! End the era of class change for everyone!"

At this moment, the bronze bell on the bell tower of Yanjing Hunter University rang.

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

Three times in a row. Each time was more ear-splitting than the last, and each time was more majestic than the last!

All the students' gazes were attracted, and their jaws dropped in shock.

"This bell...?"

"Is it in the bell tower, undergoing the trials of the ancestors' heroic spirits?"

Chu Bowen's lips quivered as tears streamed down his face. "I didn't see wrongly! I didn't see wrongly!"

...

After returning to the interior of the bell tower, the group of ancestors and heroic spirits were silent for a long time before they gave Lu Benwei a response.

"Lu Benwei! Now we have the chance to help you end this era!"

Lu Benwei's pupils constricted as he asked, "Really?"

As soon as he finished speaking, scenes of destruction appeared in front of Lu Benwei again.

A bunch of blazing fires, world-destroying thunderclaps, and a tsunami drowned the world.

Countless cities had fallen, and corpses piled up like mountains. There were despairing moans and children crying with all their might.

Lu Benwei clenched his fists. He did not want to see this scene, so he quickly asked, "Ancestors, what should I do?"

The heroic spirits did not speak. Instead, they pointed at Lu Benwei's hand. A long sword unknowingly appeared in Lu Benwei's hand.

"Sacrifice ourselves and rebuild our bodies. We'll destroy all the monsters!"

Lu Benwei looked at the sharp sword light and could not help but say, "Am I blind?"

He did not know what it would be like on the day the era of class change ended.

One night after Li City was destroyed, Lu Benwei had a dream. The era of the people was over. Lu Benwei walked on the crowded street. There were smiling faces and flowers everywhere...

Thinking of this, Lu Benwei resolutely raised his sword and slashed at his throat!

"Swoosh!"

"Clear Heart Slash Technique!"

Chapter 478 Clear Heart Slash Technique

[Clear Heart Slash Technique]!

[Every 1 percent of his health points that he sacrificed would double his combat strength!]

[If you sacrifice 100 percent of your strength, you'll receive a 100-fold increase in combat power and a three-minute duration!]

[This skill cannot be enhanced through the increase of skill proficiency!]

!!

A skill appeared in Lu Benwei's mind.

"Clear Heart Slash Technique! Sever yourself and sacrifice your life!" Lu Benwei muttered to himself and slowly opened his eyes.

Countless heroic spirits of his ancestors appeared before his eyes. Their bodies emitted a mysterious blue luster as sparkling energy flowed!

"Lu Benwei, one last time!"

"What is your mission?"

The voices of the heroic spirits of the ancestors were deafening!

Lu Benwei still answered firmly, "Kill all the monsters in the world! End the era of class change for everyone!"

In an instant, countless faint lights flowed. It was the souls of the heroic spirits of the ancestors that were dissipating.

Lu Benwei silently watched them leave until they all disappeared.

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

...

Eighty-one bells rang in succession, shaking the entire university.

"Rumble!"

The bell tower continued to sink, stirring up smoke and dust.

Many students could not help but be shocked when they saw this phenomenon from afar.

"What's going on? How did the clock tower sink into the ground?"

At the same time, some people also discovered that after the bell tower sunk underground, and the suppression effect of the anti-magic array was no longer there.

Hence, they all soared into the sky and arrived at the area in front of the bell tower. The bell tower was no longer there, and it was replaced by a vast flat ground.

People found a figure in the middle. It was the public enemy of the entire Yanjing Hunter University.

"Lu Benwei? Why is he here?"

"The bell tower has always been the place of martial arts in our school. His appearance here..."

"The bell tower has undergone such a huge change again. Could it be that Lu Benwei obtained the divine treasures in the bell tower?"

The crowd was in an uproar.

Lu Benwei was just an exchange student, but he took away the supreme divine treasure of Yanjing Hunter University. Suddenly, the students from Yanjing Hunter University were furious!

"We can't let Lu Benwei snatch our school's supreme divine treasure like this!"

"Yes, let's go!"

Without the influence of the bell tower's anti-magic array, everyone recovered their strength and no longer feared Lu Benwei's physical strength.

"Boom!"

Countless people rushed forward and surrounded Lu Benwei. Lu Benwei was able to attack and defend at the same time, and he quickly took care of a large group of students.

"Lu Benwei, let me fight you!"

A beautiful figure stepped forward. Her skin was as fair as snow, and her facial features were small and exquisite. She looked delicate, but her figure was incomparably hot.

The pride in front of him could definitely be the best in the world.

"It's Senior Yan Mumu!"

"Senior Yan Mumu is our school's fifth genius. She'll represent us and beat up Lu Benwei!" the crowd exclaimed in shock, causing the blood of many of the boys present to boil.

When Lu Benwei saw this, he immediately activated his Eye of Insight!

Lu Benwei was stunned when he saw Yan Mumu.

[Name: Yan Mumu]

[Chest circumference: 30A]

[Class: Wood Magician]

[Level: Level 51]

Yan Mumu's bust looked like a 36D but in reality, it was only 30A! Generally speaking, the cup size was equal to the bust minus the lower bust!

A D-cup meant that the difference between the upper and lower bust was about 17.5 centimeters. However, the Eye of Insight would never make a mistake!

Yan Mumu looked like she had a 36D, but she only had a 30A!

"So, it's because of the influence of technology." Lu Benwei muttered with emotion, and his eyes could not help but sweep a glance at Yan Mumu.

"What are you looking at?" Yan Mumu subconsciously covered her chest and said angrily.

"I didn't see anything," Lu Benwei said helplessly.

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Benwei could not help but laugh.

"What are you laughing about?"

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Yan Mumu gritted her teeth in anger. In his opinion, Lu Benwei was a wretched villain!

"It's clearly just an airport, but you have to pretend that you have a lot of material." Lu Benwei did not mind these things at all and joked.

"Swoosh!"

Yan Mumu's snow-white skin instantly blushed.

The surrounding students were also very surprised. Lu Benwei was implying that Yan Mumu, who had a hot figure, was stunted. Yan Mumu's reaction just happened to confirm Lu Benwei's words.

"How is this possible? Lu Benwei peeked at Senior Yan Mumu bathing?"

"Or does Lu Benwei only have x-ray vision?"

"Lu Benwei, you b\*stard!" Yan Mumu stomped her feet angrily and a long wooden whip appeared in her hand.

"Pa!"

Yan Mumu swung the wooden whip and whipped it at Lu Benwei quickly!

"What's wrong? I'm lying. Why are you so anxious?" Lu Benwei dodged while teasing Yan Mumu.

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"You!"

Yan Mumu was even more furious as she chanted the skill seal.

"Buzz!"

A magic array lit up on the ground in front of Yan Mumu, and then slowly rotated. The ground began to crack, and rumbling sounds came from underground as if something was about to break out of the ground.

A huge tree that reached the sky drilled out from the ground and reached the top of the clouds.

"Boom!"

In the next second, the towering tree seemed to have revived. Countless thick branches slapped Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei flew into the sky to dodge, but vines that crawled out from the ground wrapped around his feet.

"Boom!"

The thick tree branch hit Lu Benwei and sent him flying. He exerted a little strength and stabilized his body.

"F\*ck, it can't be that bad, right? Didn't I just expose your little secret?"

Lu Benwei was fine, but he found it unbelievable. This woman's temper was too bad. Furthermore, it was clearly only the size of an A, yet it had to pretend to be a D! Who knew how many men had been harmed by it! That was why Lu Benwei wanted to expose her!

"Nonsense!"

Yan Mumu bit her lips so hard that blood seeped out.

"Pa!"

Then, she swung the wooden whip at Lu Benwei like crazy.

"Bang!"

Lu Benwei used Lightning Speed to dodge. The wooden whip hit a fake mountain behind him and turned into powder on the spot.

"What a terrifying woman!" Lu Benwei looked at the rockery that had turned into powder and shuddered.

However, at this moment, the world suddenly changed. The towering tree summoned by Yan Mumu lost control and began to attack without restraint!

'Is it caused by insufficient spiritual power?' Lu Benwei thought to himself. At the same time, his body easily dodged a round of attacks from the towering tree!

However, the surrounding students who were watching suffered and screamed continuously. Seeing this, Lu Benwei flew forward and found Yan Mumu under the tree.

"Hey, quickly cancel the skill!"

However, Yan Mumu was flustered and at a loss. She looked up at Lu Benwei, then spat out a mouthful of turbid air and lowered her head.

Lu Benwei's expression changed slightly. He pointed at the towering tree and said, "Hey, could it be that this is a monster explosion?"

Chapter 479 Pretending to Be Defeated

Wood magicians were born with a unique talent – controlling plant-type monsters could be understood as taming war monsters.

Of course, the prerequisite was that the wood magicians' spirit attribute had to be absolutely greater than the plant monsters. Otherwise, it would be like today's situation.

Seeing Yan Mumu blushing, Lu Benwei also roughly understood in his heart.

"Since it's a monster and has lost control, there's no need for me to hold back my strength."

After Lu Benwei finished speaking, he soared into the sky and faced the giant tree.

The giant tree also felt the killing intent. Its facial features appeared in the middle of the trunk.

"Roar!"

A strange howl was heard. The mountains and rivers lost their color, and the sun and moon lost their light!

Yan Mumu squatted on the ground and covered her ears with her hands.

"Damn it, damn it! Why am I being so brazen?! It's all that Lu Benwei's fault. Who asked him to tease me? Otherwise, I wouldn't have summoned it out of anger!"

"That monster is level 55. Lu Benwei won't be able to defeat it no matter what!"

Yan Mumu covered her ears and slapped her face with her forearm, blaming herself.

Suddenly, she felt that the world was quiet. After a while, a person's shadow appeared in front of her. Yan Mumu looked up and found that it was Lu Benwei.

"Aren't you going to kill ...?"

Before he could finish, Lu Benwei interrupted him. "Yeah, I defeated him."

Yan Mumu's mouth opened into an "O" shape. She turned her head and found that the plant monster she summoned had disappeared.

"How did you do it?" Yan Mumu asked in surprise.

"It's very simple. One punch will do." Lu Benwei scratched his head.

"However, the skin of this magical beast is a little thick. I only managed to knock it down after two punches."

Yan Mumu was so shocked that she could not control herself. She opened her mouth and only closed it after a long time.

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Then, Lu Benwei began to accept the challenge again.

The students at Yanjing Hunter University were very unconvinced. They challenged Lu Benwei from noon to night.

Apart from Li Tiancheng, Lu Benwei had beaten up almost all the monsters from the hunter university.

Unexpectedly, not only did Yanjing Hunter University not give up, but they also became more and more courageous! Everyone held their breath and vowed to defeat Lu Benwei.

The school naturally paid attention to this matter and sat far away from the battlefield to complain.

"It's useless. No matter how many people go up, it's useless."

"Lu Benwei's combat strength has long surpassed the three worlds and is not within the five elements," a professor said in a mysterious voice, his hands constantly tugging at a pair of pecans.

Many irascible professors said in unison, "This is too embarrassing. No one in the entire school can defeat Lu Benwei."

"No, I want to stop this farce. Our Yanjing Hunter University can't afford to lose face."

As soon as he finished speaking, the group of professors rushed forward aggressively to stop this unreasonable dispute.

"Wait!"

Chu Bowen, who had been silent, finally spoke.

"What do you mean by stopping now?"

"Principal, you can't side with outsiders!" The professors were not convinced.

"No matter what, Lu Benwei is just an exchange student who came to our school to exchange and study. Those students who were defeated are our true students!"

"Hmph!" Chu Bowen snorted coldly. "Then, a few days ago, when Lu Benwei had a conflict with our students, why didn't you try to mediate? Why did you watch the conflict develop to this extent?"

The few of them were instantly speechless.

"Moreover, our students are holding back their anger. They want to defeat Lu Benwei."

Chu Bowen continued, "If we stop them, they won't have a place to vent their anger. It'll be detrimental to their future."

The few of them stopped talking, and no one present had any objections.

Chu Bowen slowly exhaled. "It's just that I'm worried that this energy will be exhausted by Lu Benwei sooner or later."

As soon as he finished speaking, cheers came from the campus of Yanjing Hunter University.

"Lu Benwei has been defeated!"

"The great monster Lu Benwei has been defeated!"

"Yanjing Hunter University, number one among the nine hunter schools!"

Chu Bowen, the deans, and the professors all had strange looks on their faces as they looked in Lu Benwei's direction.

Lu Benwei was lying on the ground, and a student beside him raised his fist and shouted.

The good news spread throughout the entire campus, and everyone was filled with joy.

"How could Lu Benwei lose?" The dean and the professors were puzzled.

Even though they did not want Lu Benwei to defeat the invincible Yanjing Hunter University, this was the truth and could not be changed.

Now, Lu Benwei had lost. It was unbelievable.

Chu Bowen's eyes lit up, but they quickly disappeared. "Lu Benwei is in a coma now. In addition, the students are unhappy with him. There's a high chance that something will happen. Send someone to bring him to my office."

"Understood!" Several professors took the lead.

•••

Soon, Lu Benwei appeared in Chu Bowen's office. There were also a few students who came along with him.

Someone placed the unconscious Lu Benwei on a rattan chair and asked, "Principal, why didn't you send Lu Benwei to the school doctor's office?"

Chu Bowen let out a breath of air. "No matter what, Lu Benwei is still an exchange student. How can I sit back and do nothing when such a big problem has happened in our school? You guys go out first. I'll treat him personally."

The students were about to leave when Chu Bowen said, "Everyone who participated in this matter today, write a self-reflection letter for me."

"Yes!" The students agreed happily.

Chu Bowen then instructed a few professors to deal with the aftermath. Only he and the unconscious Lu Benwei were left in the office.

"They're all gone. Wake up!"

Lu Benwei suddenly opened his eyes and sat up, breathing heavily.

"You're quite good at pretending. You even slowed down your breathing rhythm." Chu Bowen teased.

Lu Benwei did not respond. Instead, he kept tidying his clothes.

Chu Bowen also took out a feather duster and helped Lu Benwei remove the dust on his clothes.

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After everything was done, Lu Benwei cupped his hands and said, "Hello, Principal Chu!"

Chu Bowen waved his hand, indicating that Lu Benwei did not need to be so polite.

"Thank you, Lu Benwei."

"Why are you thanking me?" Lu Benwei replied indifferently and walked straight to the water dispenser to drink a glass of water.

"Gulp, gulp, gulp!"

After drinking a cup, Lu Benwei was satisfied.

"If you don't pretend to be defeated and choose to destroy our school, then the reputation of Yanjing Hunter University will be laughed at by the other eight hunter universities." "No way, it's the same for other schools." Lu Benwei grinned.

Suddenly, Chu Bowen changed the topic. "But actually, I know that in your eyes, our school's reputation is dispensable. The reason why you pretended to be defeated was because of the students."

## Chapter 480 Search

Lu Benwei scratched his head and grinned.

"You saw through me."

Lu Benwei was defeated by the hunter university students on purpose.

As for why he pretended to be defeated? Firstly, he did not have any deep grudges against the students at Yanjing Hunter University. Secondly, Principal Chu Bowen led him into the treasure trove of Yanjing Hunter University and obtained the most supreme divine treasure among the treasure troves.

In addition, Lu Benwei was afraid that he would defeat an entire school by himself and mess up the hearts of these children. Therefore, when the time was right, he deliberately got defeated.

"It seems like not only Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University, but our school also can't accommodate a big buddha like you." Chu Bowen let out a breath of turbid air.

"How could that be? Although my personal strength is the best among the nine great hunter universities, in terms of foundation, it's still your Yanjing Hunter University," Lu Benwei said angrily.

Lu Benwei did not try to be humble. Now, his strength could be called the number one person in the nine great hunter universities. If he was any humbler, it would be more or less deliberate.

"Stinky brat, you sure know how to flatter yourself."

Chu Bowen scolded him with a smile, but suddenly, he froze for a moment and continued, "You've already snatched the supreme divine treasure of Yanjing Hunter University. Do you still want to think about other treasures?"

Lu Benwei saw that his intentions had been exposed and stuck out his tongue awkwardly.

Chu Bowen let out a breath and asked, "When are you leaving?"

For a moment, the room was silent.

Outside the window, the snow crushed the branches and fell to the ground with a continuous sound.

Some birds did not mean to be caged. Their feathers were too bright, and one would know that it was a sin to keep them caged.

Lu Benwei was the same.

There was nothing left for Lu Benwei to take care of at Jiangsu and Zhejiang, as well as the other seven hunter universities. Staying in school would not help him much in his future.

Lu Benwei pondered for a moment and said, "Tomorrow."

"It's so early." Chu Bowen heaved a sigh of relief.

"Where do you want to go?"

"I want to go to the three northern provinces," Lu Benwei replied.

Chu Bowen nodded thoughtfully. "The three northern provinces. Where exactly are they?"

"Hei Province."

Chu Bowen nodded and returned to his desk. He picked up a pen and dipped it in ink before writing a few lines on a piece of paper.

Chu Bowen's calligraphy was very beautiful. It was painted with iron and silver hooks, and it was very majestic.

Lu Benwei glanced at it roughly. It was probably a recommendation letter. It seemed to be written to a family leader.

After writing, Chu Bowen put the letter into an envelope and handed it to Lu Benwei.

"You've offended the eight great families. It'll be difficult for you to move an inch in the Dragon City in the future. You're going to the Hei Province. Go to this university first. Their principal is an old friend of mine and Chen Yuan. Ask him to bring you to the person in my letter. In front of him, the eight great families wouldn't dare to act rashly."

After Lu Benwei accepted the recommendation letter, he thanked him again and again.

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It was already nighttime after he bade farewell to Chu Bowen.

A black curtain covered the sky, and stars dotted it.

Lu Benwei rubbed his hands and exhaled.

"It's so cold! Dragon City is still so cold. I wonder how cold Hei Province is?"

After complaining, Lu Benwei shrunk his neck and crossed his arms as he headed to the restaurant.

"Lu Benwei, why are you alone?"

Gan Yan and Li Tiancheng were eating together, but Chu Yan was nowhere to be seen.

"Where's Chu Yan?"

"I don't know. I haven't seen her since this afternoon," Gan Yan replied without turning his head.

Lu Benwei shook his head and left the restaurant.

"Where did this girl go?"

"I'm sorry, the number you have dialed is currently unavailable. Please try again later, Sorry..."

Lu Benwei dialed a few times, but all he got was a cold mechanical voice. Therefore, he began to look for Chu Yan aimlessly in school.

"Uncle Lin, have you seen Chu Yan?"

Lu Benwei went to the west gate first and found Uncle Lin.

When school started, Lu Benwei, Chu Yan, and Uncle Lin, who was a security guard, had a conflict. Fortunately, Li Tiancheng arrived on time and resolved the conflict.

After a few days, Lu Benwei and Uncle Lin became more familiar with each other. After all, there were so many students at Yanjing Hunter University, and only a few exchange students.

"Are you talking about the Chu girl? I haven't seen her!"

Lu Benwei nodded and said, "Then I'll have to trouble Uncle Lin to help me check the surveillance cameras at each gate."

After some searching, Lu Benwei realized that Chu Yan had not left Yanjing Hunter University.

"Where did this girl go?"

Lu Benwei scratched his head, unable to think of a clue.

"Why don't I ask my brothers to help you look for it?" Uncle Lin gave Lu Benwei an idea.

"Everyone has their own missions. We can't delay them just because of me." Lu Benwei shook his head.

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"I'll look for her myself! Thank you, Uncle Lin!"

After thanking Uncle Lin, Lu Benwei began to search aimlessly on the campus. He even bumped into Qin Lianqing along the way.

"Little man, where are you going?"

Lu Benwei was not interested in this temperamental woman. He only said lightly, "Looking for someone."

Qin Lianqing raised his eyebrows and said, "Looking for someone? Let me guess, it's Chu Yan?"

Lu Benwei knew that he could not hide it from her, so he asked again, "Does Teacher Qin know where she is?"

"I know," Qin Lianqing said playfully.

"Where is she?" Lu Benwei's eyes lit up.

Qin Lianqing chuckled, his face full of playfulness and even a hint of mockery.

"Kneel and beg me."

"Are you itching for a beating again?" Lu Benwei's face was full of black lines.

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"I took a huge risk to bring you to the banquet yesterday. You didn't thank me and even hit me," Qin Lianqing said, "Is your heart made of stone?"

Lu Benwei's heart trembled as he looked at Qin Lianqing. Yesterday, it was Qin Lianqing who brought her to the Zhu family's banquet. He caused a ruckus at the banquet.

The Qin family would also be angered by the eight great families because of this. All in all, Lu Benwei owed Qin Lianqing a favor.

"I'm sorry," Lu Benwei said sincerely.

"Tsk, you want to bribe me with just an apology?" Qin Lianqing rolled his eyes.

"Then what does Teacher Qin want to do?" Lu Benwei asked bitterly.

Qin Lianqing chuckled, a faint light flowing in her beautiful eyes. "How about being my boyfriend?"

Lu Benwei was stunned, and he was petrified on the spot.

"Teacher Qin, stop joking," after a long time, Lu Benwei replied.

"Really, I'm not lying to you!" Qin Lianqing's beautiful eyes blinked brightly.

Lu Benwei could not figure her out. From the first time he saw this woman, Qin Lianqing gave him the impression that she was an icy beauty with a princess temperament.

However, ever since she was taught a lesson by Lu Benwei, Qin Lianqing seemed to have changed into a different person. Her personality was completely the opposite of before, at least, in Lu Benwei's eyes.