## Dungeon 481

Chapter 481 Promise

"Women are really complicated!" Lu Benwei muttered.

Qin Lianqing looked at Lu Benwei's uncomfortable expression and burst out laughing.

"Alright, I won't tease you anymore. Chu Yan is in the simulation combat center! I just came back from there and happened to see her."

After saying that, Qin Lianqing waved her hand and left.

!!

Lu Benwei turned around and said, "Thank you!"

...

When he arrived at the simulation combat center at Yanjing Hunter University, Lu Benwei locked onto Chu Yan's location at a glance.

Just like Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University, the simulation combat center at Yanjing Hunter University also had an electronic screen that displayed the usage of each room in real-time, as well as the data of the people who used the room.

Currently, Chu Yan's score was 481 kills, surpassing the second place by more than half. Many of the students who came and went opened their mouths wide in shock. However, at this moment, Chu Yan's results were still rising.

The simulation combat center was open all day and all night. It was not late at night yet, and there were still many students in the simulation combat center.

Lu Benwei simply found a bench and sat on it silently. No one noticed him.

"Who's Chu Yan? She's about to break Li Tiancheng's record."

"She's also an exchange student from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University this year. She's very close to Lu Benwei."

"We just finished off Lu Benwei, and now Chu Yan has popped up. Are Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University determined to make things difficult for our school?"

At this moment, the door of number 17's training room quietly opened.

The people inside laughed wildly.

"Haha!"

"Worship me to your heart's content. Other than Li Tiancheng, who else can match the achievement of 300 kills?"

The person from training room number 17 was ranked below Chu Yan, with a score of 300 kills.

However, during the simulation training, number 17 could only see his own results. He was completely unaware that Chu Yan was above him.

"Eh? Why isn't anyone cheering for me? Why isn't anyone cheering for me?"

Number 17 finally realized that something was wrong. After such a long time, not a single person congratulated him. Someone passed by number 17 and rolled his eyes at him in disdain.

Number 17 was a little dissatisfied and prepared to reason with that person. However, at this moment, a series of exclamations sounded.

"Holy sh\*t! She's broken through 500. She's only ten kills away from surpassing Li Tiancheng's record."

"Are all the exchange students from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University this fierce?"

"F\*ck, I'll be irreconcilable with the students at Jiangzhe Hunter University in the future!"

Number 17 was shocked. Who could have broken through the 500-kill mark? He looked up at the electronic screen.

Chu Yan's score of 500 kills suddenly increased by another step.

501!

502!

...

509!

510!

Instantly, the entire place was in an uproar!

Li Tiancheng's record of 509 kills was broken by Chu Yan.

Yanjing Hunter University once again lived in the shadow of Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University.

Many people were indignant and wanted to teach Chu Yan a lesson after she came out.

It was the same for number 17. The 300 kills he had achieved were not easy. He was ranked high in the entire school. Today, the limelight was stolen by an exchange student. This made him very unhappy!

Number 17 also joined the team to teach Chu Yan a lesson.

Soon, the final score was fixed at 520 kills!

"Swoosh!"

The door of the number 8 training room where Chu Yan was located opened, and white steam poured out.

Nearly half of the people in the simulation combat center surrounded Chu Yan, wanting to teach her a lesson.

However, the moment Chu Yan came out, everyone was stunned.

Her eyebrows were like distant mountains, elegant and refined, like a fairy from ancient legends. Her eyes were like autumn water, and she had a celestial appearance. She was beautiful and intelligent.

Everyone who was clamoring to teach Chu Yan a lesson was stunned and kept swallowing their saliva.

They had long known that Chu Yan's appearance was extraordinary, but when they took a closer look today, they realized that Chu Yan was so beautiful that it made people feel guilty when they looked at her again.

As she had just finished training, Chu Yan's little face was flushed red. Beads of sweat dripped down her face like a lotus flower out of water.

Chu Yan stared blankly at the group of people in front of her. She tilted her head and said, "What are you doing?"

Number 17 swallowed his saliva. He no longer blamed Chu Yan for stealing his limelight. He was even a little glad that such a beautiful woman had stolen his limelight.

"Miss Chu Yan, can you give me your number?" number 17 spoke first.

"Chu Yan, can you give me your number too?" The others followed suit.

"Student Chu Yan, after training, there's a slight imbalance in the electrolytes in your body. I'd like to invite you to have a drink to replenish the electrolytes."

Everyone was talking at once, and they were just short of fighting.

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Lu Benwei could not stand it anymore and walked straight to Chu Yan.

"Miss Chu Yan, the moonlight tonight is very beautiful. Can I invite you to admire it together?"

When Chu Yan saw that it was Lu Benwei, her eyes immediately formed a crescent moon.

"Alright! Wait for me, I'll go take a shower!"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"Who are you?" Number 17 was very unhappy. 'The girl I liked was snatched away so easily?'

Lu Benwei slowly turned his head.

Everyone was stunned.

"So, it's Lu Benwei. Sorry for the disrespect!"

Even though Lu Benwei had "lost" today, what kind of situation did he lose under? Nearly the entire school had to take turns to defeat Lu Benwei. With just the few of them, they still did not dare to act rashly in front of Lu Benwei.

Soon, this group of people dispersed.

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Yanjing Hunter University's simulation combat center was very humane. It was equipped with shower rooms for students to shower after training.

Chu Yan took a beautiful shower and then strolled around the campus with Lu Benwei.

The two of them did not speak. They strolled silently on the field, making creaking sounds as they stepped on the snow.

"Unfortunately, there's no moon tonight," Lu Benwei spoke first.

"Yes, there aren't even any stars." Chu Yan raised her head and glanced at the sky.

A gust of cold wind blew over, and the two of them shuddered.

"It's still quite cold!"

Chu Yan's expression was a little lonely as she asked, "When will you be back?"

Lu Benwei pondered for a moment and said, "Maybe I'll come back this autumn."

Chu Yan nodded. She was very reluctant to part with him.

From the moment she met Lu Benwei, he was everywhere in her world. Now that he was going away for a long time, it was inevitable that she would feel empty.

Lu Benwei rubbed Chu Yan's hair. "How about we make an agreement?"

"Alright!" Chu Yan's eyes lit up, becoming the only star in the darkness.

Chapter 482 Tianjin

"Do you still remember the piece of land behind our school?" Lu Benwei asked leisurely.

Chu Yan nodded and said, "I remember!"

There was a large piece of land behind Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University. Every spring, the farmers would plant spring wheat.

By the time autumn arrived, the spring wheat grains had already become plump. They hung their heads and waited for the farmer to harvest.

"Let's meet there again."

"Alright!"

"Also, our levels can't be too different! Even if I leave, you can't neglect your training."

Chu Yan agreed immediately, her eyes filled with joy.

Unknowingly, the two of them had already returned to their respective dormitories.

"Good night!"

"Good night!"

After saying goodnight to each other, Lu Benwei and Chu Yan returned to the dormitory.

The next morning, the horizon was just beginning to show a hint of white. Lu Benwei packed his luggage and went to the train station in Dragon City. With the start of the class change era, the way people traveled greatly improved.

If you did not want to waste time, you could choose to take the teleportation array to your destination. However, the cost of one trip also rose. Trains were still most of the people's choice.

Although Lu Benwei was not short of money, he could afford the teleportation array.

"The eight great families have indeed made some moves. They forbid me from using the teleportation array."

Lu Benwei put away his phone and looked at the major applications.

It was not just the teleportation array controlled by the eight great families. All the internet applications under the eight great families were banned.

Lu Benwei had no choice but to take the train.

The railway system was not as developed as in other eras.

As the capital of the Dragon Kingdom, there was no direct train to Ha City, the capital of the Hei Province.

Lu Benwei rolled his eyes when he heard the news at the Longdu train station. He bought a train ticket to Jinmen City, where there was a direct train to Ha City in the Hei Province.

"Woo!"

The steam whistle sounded. The workers on the green train frantically stuffed coal into the boiler, constantly compressing the heat. The locomotive emitted thick white steam and slowly started.

Lu Benwei found a seat by the window, tilted his head, and looked at the scenery outside the window.

The sun had already risen, and the sunlight passed through the layers of windows, interweaving light and shadow in front of Lu Benwei.

The skyscrapers in the distance were shrinking, and they were far away from the hustle and bustle. They were replaced by the plains in the suburbs. There were large farms and small-scale pastures that provided fresh milk to the people of Dragon City.

"Beers, drinks, mineral water, peanuts, melon seeds, and eight treasure porridge."

"Come on, let's move your legs!"

The auntie pushed the train back and forth between each carriage, selling some drinks and snacks.

It was about an hour's journey from Dragon City to Tianjin.

Lu Benwei picked up his phone and reported to Chu Yan that he was safe. Then, he closed his eyes and took a nap.

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After an hour, the green train stopped at Jinmen Station.

There were still five hours before the train to Ha City.

Since he was bored, Lu Benwei simply wandered around the train station.

Tianjin, Dragon City.

The original intention of this city was to protect the safety of Dragon City. Therefore, Tianjin advocated martial arts and had a strong Jianghu atmosphere.

Even ordinary people without combat strength could rely on the martial arts passed down from the Ancient Dragon Kingdom to strengthen their bodies and unleash the strength of a level-ten hunter.

There was also a legend like this...

Some ancient martial arts masters could shatter boulders with a single finger.

Even a hunter would not be able to break a boulder with a single finger. It was the same for ordinary people.

Lu Benwei knew a little bit of the secret, which was the position of the attack and the method of using force.

One had to use the most delicate force to strike the weakest spot. The ancient martial arts practitioners called that spot the "eye". A huge rock had its eye, and so did a human body.

The ancient martial arts master poured his power into his eyes like flowing water, turning it into a strange force that spread to every corner and even turned into powder in an instant!

Of course, this was just a whimsical idea that Lu Benwei had read in the novel. As for whether there was such a martial art, that was unknown.

After leaving the train station, the aura of Jianghu in Tianjin hit his face.

A few beggars were at the corner of the wall, knocking on the cement road with bamboo sticks while humming a song.

"There's a prostitute in Tokyo who knows how to eat and wear."

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"There was no credit for online lending, so he would kill and I would bear the responsibility. The accumulated gold is leaning against the Big Dipper, and there is no big yellow.

"Lotus flower falls, lotus flower falls."

Lu Benwei raised his chin and felt that this scene was very similar to the Beggar's Sect gathering in novels. He picked up his phone and recorded this scene before sending it to Chu Yan.

"Look what I see here."

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Chu Yan replied very quickly.

"What is he singing?"

Lu Benwei quickly typed a reply, "This is called Lotus Fall. It usually must be accompanied by an allegro. These beggars don't have an allegro, so they use bamboo sticks instead."

"Oh..."

Chu Yan replied.

Lu Benwei smiled indifferently. He could imagine Chu Yan's current appearance in his mind. She would pout and look as if she had suddenly realized something.

"Sir, you have to pay for recording us!"

An old beggar unknowingly came in front of Lu Benwei. His white hair was a little long and covered in oil. Under the broken sunglasses, there was a pair of muddy eyes.

The old beggar was holding a bowl in his hand. There were a few gold coins and a few metal bottle caps in it.

Lu Benwei noticed his hand. His hands were rough, like shriveled tree bark. His joints were thick, and his fingernails were earthen yellow. There were obvious vertical lines on them. His fingernails were short, but even so, there was some fine sand that was almost invisible embedded in the flesh.

Lu Benwei chuckled and flipped his pockets over with both hands. It was cleaner than his face!

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"I'm sorry, I don't have cash."

The old beggar smacked his lips and took out a QR code.

"F\*ck!"

Lu Benwei was dumbfounded. He did not expect beggars to learn to keep up with the times.

"Master, which one you prefer?"

Lu Benwei was a little embarrassed to be called master by this old beggar who could be his grandfather.

Lu Benwei transferred five yuan.

"Ding!"

The old beggar's phone rang.

Hearing this voice, the old beggar frowned. "Young people nowadays don't have any compassion. This bit of money isn't even enough for me to buy a box of cigarettes."

"What brand of cigarettes do you smoke?" Lu Benwei was a little dissatisfied.

The old beggar rolled his eyes, took out a box of hard Chinese from his tattered pocket, and showed it to Lu Benwei. Then, he scratched his butt and left.

Lu Benwei shrugged and suddenly felt a little hungry, so he planned to eat some snacks. He touched his pocket. Lu Benwei brought some cash with him in case of an emergency.

"What?" Suddenly, he was stunned. "Damn it, where's my wallet?"

Chapter 483 The Qi Family of Tianjin

Lu Benwei turned around and wanted to settle the score with the old beggar! Other than him, no one else had approached Lu Benwei. He was the only one who could steal Lu Benwei's wallet.

Lu Benwei arrived at the square in front of the train station. Slightly startled, he slowed down his pace.

The square in front of the station, which should have been crowded, was now sparsely populated.

On the main road in the distance, two black Land Rovers were parked next to a Rolls-Royce.

A few bodyguards in black clasped their hands together and placed them on their hips, constantly scanning the area in front of them.

The back window of the Rolls-Royce rolled down, and one of the men in the middle looked out of the window with a photo in his hand.

Lu Benwei shrugged. He continued to look for the old beggar.

At this time, the middle split on the Rolls-Royce suddenly pointed at Lu Benwei and shouted, "It's him!"

The bodyguards in black surrounding the three luxury cars immediately acted and ran toward Lu Benwei.

There were also a few bodyguards in black in the square in front of the station. When they saw the action, they also ran toward Lu Benwei.

The men in black were quite skilled and quickly surrounded Lu Benwei.

"What are you doing?" Lu Benwei asked coldly.

At the same time, his mind kept thinking, 'Are they from the eight great families?'

Apart from the eight great families, Lu Benwei could not think of anyone in Tianjin who could get involved with him.

"Tianjin is close to Dragon City, so naturally, the forces of the eight great families are stationed here."

"Moreover, the most important thing that the Eight Great Tianjin Gates have set up in Tianjin is the Qi family."

At this moment, the middle-aged man also got out of the Rolls-Royce.

The bodyguard in black automatically made way for him.

His facial features were strong, and his skin was a healthy wheat color. It was just that his taste in clothes was not good. His tanned skin was wearing a pink shirt and a brown woolen vest. The leather shoes under his feet were as shiny as his hair.

He looked like he was in his early twenties, but his clothes were not fashionable. He looked twenty years older in an instant.

"Are you from the Qi family?" Lu Benwei asked coldly.

The middle-parted man chuckled and raised his chin. "Yo, Brother Lu is indeed smart. I'm from the Qi family."

"Are you here to take revenge on me, or are you here to take what I have?" Lu Benwei's expression was still very cold.

Two nights ago, at least two members of the Qi family died at his hands.

Lu Benwei did not believe that the Qi family would let go of their hatred just like that.

The middle-aged man was stunned for a moment, then he laughed dryly and said, "What are you talking about, Brother Lu? Are the Qi family of Tianjin that petty? You must be tired of traveling from Dragon City to Tianjin. I've arranged a table for you. Shall we go first?"

As he spoke, he raised an arm and prepared to put it on Lu Benwei's shoulder.

Lu Benwei took a step back and he missed his target. He lost his balance and almost fell to the ground.

"No need. I'll be on the train at one o'clock in the afternoon."

His hot face was stuck to Lu Benwei's cold butt, but he was not angry.

"Brother Lu, I know you have some misunderstandings in Dragon City, but it has nothing to do with Tianjin. Let me introduce myself," he said after a pause, "I'm Qi Tianci, the head of the Qi family in Tianjin."

Lu Benwei was slightly startled, his gaze focused.

Qi Tianci was hinting at something.

The Qi family in Tianjin and the Qi family in Dragon City. It was as if they were saying that they were different from the Qi family in Dragon City.

Moreover, Qi Tianci was only in his early twenties, but he had already become the head of a family.

However, whether he was from the main branch or the side branch, Lu Benwei was not interested in dealing with them.

"Brother Lu, I've arranged a table at the Jinmen Hotel. Do you mind?" Qi Tianci rubbed his hands and extended an invitation to Lu Benwei again.

Lu Benwei let out a breath of turbid air and said, "No need. Thank you for your kindness."

After saying that, he pushed aside the bodyguards in black who surrounded him and prepared to return to the train station.

Qi Tianci let out a long sigh of relief as he watched Lu Benwei leave.

"Master, do you want us to kidnap him?" asked one of the bodyguards, "Use force?"

Qi Tianci waved his hand. "We're the ones who need his help. We're relying on him. How can we let him help us sincerely? Besides, even if you all work together, you won't be as tough as him."

As soon as he finished speaking, a bamboo cane passed through the crowd behind them and hit Qi Tianci's shoulder accurately.

"Whoosh!"

"Pa!"

After Qi Tianci screamed, he grimaced in pain.

The bodyguards in black who were traveling with him turned pale with fright and quickly shielded Qi Tianci behind them.

"Who is it?"

At this moment, they realized that a shabby old beggar was standing behind them.

"You're courting death!"

One of the bodyguards was furious. He raised his fist and wanted to smash it at the old beggar.

"Stop."

Qi Tianci rubbed his shoulders. Half of his body was numb.

"He's just an old beggar. There's no need to make such a big fuss."

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After a pause, Qi Tianci said, "Do you have any money on you? Give him some and let him go."

The bodyguards in black responded and dug into their pockets.

They did not have much change on them, about 200 yuan in total.

Qi Tianci also took out a hundred-dollar bill and placed it in the old beggar's bowl.

"Not enough!" the old beggar shouted, the bowl in his hand shaking non-stop.

"You old man," one of the bodyguards said with a fiery temper, "Even 300 yuan isn't enough for you to spend?"

The old beggar shook his head. "I'm old and weak. I need to buy medicine!"

Then, he extended three fingers toward Qi Tianci.

Qi Tianci was stunned for a moment and frowned. "You want three thousand?"

The old beggar had no intention of putting down his hand and continued to raise it.

The bodyguards in black could not stand it anymore. "Master, there's something wrong with this old beggar's brain. He's so rational even when asking for food."

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"Let's go!"

Qi Tianci frowned and turned to leave.

"300,000 yuan, it will solve Young Master Qi's current worries!" the old beggar suddenly knocked on the floor and said.

Qi Tianci was stunned for a moment and stopped in his tracks. He turned around with disbelief written all over his face.

"You called me Young Master? Help me solve my problems. Do you know me?"

"You don't have to worry about that." The old beggar smiled mysteriously. "Just give it to me."

There were some things that Qi Tianci had to figure out. After all, although he was kind, he was not a fool.

"What do you want to help me solve?"

"Is there a need to say that? Of course, it's to treat people to a meal!"

Qi Tianci was completely stunned, and so were his bodyguards.

"Old man, are you so sure that you can do this? What do you plan to do?" One of the bodyguards was still a little suspicious.

"This is my unique skill. I won't teach it to others!" the old beggar said mysteriously.

Then, he said, "Young Master Qi is very famous in Tianjin. I won't cheat you. You can pay me 250,000 yuan first. After it's done, you can pay me the remaining 50,000 yuan."

Chapter 484 Take Him Away

Lu Benwei was waiting for the train in the waiting hall.

Qi Tianci had interrupted him, so he did not have the time for a warm meal. He could only buy a bag of bread at the supermarket in the waiting hall and munch on it.

When he was almost done eating, there was only half an hour left before he could get on the train.

Lu Benwei wiped his mouth, dusted his hands, and prepared to line up.

Suddenly, there was a commotion in front of him. Someone behind him said excitedly, "He's beating someone up! He's beating someone up! Go and take a look!"

The group of people squeezed forward.

Lu Benwei had no intention of joining the crowd, but there were too many people behind him who wanted to watch the show, so he was pushed forward.

However, when he got closer, Lu Benwei saw a middle-aged man beating up the beggar who had stolen Lu Benwei's wallet.

As he punched his face, he scolded, "You old thing, how dare you steal my things!"

The old beggar wailed and begged with a trembling voice, "I didn't steal your wallet! You're accusing me!"

Lu Benwei was amused.

"This old man deserves it!"

"When the police uncle comes later, I want my wallet back too!"

The middle-aged man kept waving his fists. "You were right next to me just now, and now my wallet is missing. Who else could it be but you?!"

The surrounding spectators showed no mercy.

"Thieves these days are too godly. They can steal a person's wallet in a flash!"

"This person is so old, but he's so shameless!"

The middle-aged man saw that he had the upper hand, so he swung his fists even more vigorously.

"Quick, give me back my wallet!"

"I didn't take it!"

The old beggar continued to quibble.

The middle-aged man did not give up and began to search the old beggar's body!

After searching, the middle-aged man was puzzled. Strange, where's my wallet?"

The old beggar wiped his tears and said, "I already said I didn't steal it, but you still hit me!"

The situation was reversed, and everyone turned to look at the burly man.

"Impossible!" The burly man was stunned. "I just saw him here!"

Seeing that the time was right, the old beggar's eyes turned slyly. He first glanced at the crowd and saw Lu Benwei.

"Grandson, someone is bullying me!"

The old beggar kneeled and crawled to Lu Benwei's feet. He grabbed his pants and stood up, almost pulling off Lu Benwei's pants.

"Grandson, I'm being bullied."

The old beggar grabbed Lu Benwei's arm, tears streaming down his face!

Lu Benwei was speechless. He grabbed the old beggar's hand and tried to break free.

"You old man, I'm not your grandson!"

Unexpectedly!

The old beggar's cries became even more sorrowful. "Grandson, why are you so unfilial? I raised you single-handedly! Why don't you acknowledge me anymore?!"

His cries were mournful. Everyone seemed to see the old beggar's miserable helplessness and unfilial grandson.

The railway patrol was quickly attracted over.

"Make way, make way!"

"Patrol!"

A man and a woman came over aggressively.

The surrounding people immediately dispersed to make way for the two policemen.

"What happened?"

The male policeman was fat, but his voice was full of energy when he spoke.

The middle-aged man whose wallet was stolen pointed at the old beggar and said, "He stole my wallet, so I beat him up."

The male constable glanced at the old beggar and then berated the middle-aged man, "He stole your wallet, so you can hit him?"

"This old man is at least seventy if not eighty. Are you going to take responsibility if you kill him?"

The middle-aged man's expression stiffened. He felt somewhat speechless and turned his head away.

Then, with his hands behind his back, the male inspector scanned Lu Benwei from head to toe. "What's wrong with you?"

"This old man wants to fish in troubled waters, so he insists that I'm his grandson." Lu Benwei shrugged.

At this moment, the old beggar started crying again. "Grandson, why don't you acknowledge me anymore?"

"Alright, stop arguing!" the male inspector was a little impatient and said fiercely.

The old beggar was obedient and retracted his hand.

"Alright, you've already hit him. Let him return your wallet to you and let this matter rest."

The male inspector made a judgment that smoothed things over.

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The middle-aged man muttered, looking very dissatisfied, "Give the wallet back to me," the man said to the old beggar, "We won't hold you responsible."

"I told you, I didn't take it!"

"What?"

The male inspector was slightly stunned.

"Did you find anything when you searched me just now?" the old beggar said again, with an unforgiving look, "You even hit me. Let me tell you, this matter won't end without a million or eight hundred thousand yuan!"

"Bullshit!" The middle-aged man was anxious and reached out to hit the old beggar!

"Alright, alright. Are you treating me like I don't exist?" The male inspector immediately pressed down on the middle-aged man.

"Are you sure this old man stole your wallet?"

The middle-aged man raised his right hand. "Inspector, I swear on my ancestors and descendants that this old man stole my wallet!"

"Alright, alright." The male inspector waved his hand impatiently.

Then, he said to the crowd, "Are there any witnesses?"

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Many people raised their hands and saw the old beggar take the man's wallet. With a witness, this matter was clear.

However, the old beggar was still resisting. "Nonsense, I didn't!"

"Alright, alright. You two, come with me!" the male inspector said patiently.

"Fine!" The old beggar was fearless.

"When we get to the police station, I'll strip you of your clothes. You can't hide anything!" the middleaged man said fiercely.

After walking for a while, the male inspector suddenly stopped. "Little brother, could it be that this old man placed it on you?"

Lu Benwei thought that it was possible. Hence, he searched his entire body.

"No!" Lu Benwei said with certainty.

The male inspector nodded and continued to lead the two of them forward.

The onlookers also returned to their seats in satisfaction.

At this moment, the female inspector suddenly said, "Could that young man be in cahoots with this old man?"

The male inspector stopped in his tracks. He turned around and said to Lu Benwei, "Come with me too."

Lu Benwei was a little confused and showed his ticket. "My train will be here soon."

"That's right!" The male inspector smiled.

"That's right. I've seen too many of these tricks! Anyway, you're also a suspect. Come with me!"

Lu Benwei was helpless and cursed in his heart.

Ever since he met this old beggar, nothing good had come knocking on his door.

First, he was cheated of five yuan, and then his wallet was stolen.

Later, he ran into the Qi family, causing him to miss his meal. Now that he was being taken to the police station for questioning, he would miss the train.

Chapter 485 A Trap Within A Trap

Lu Benwei sighed helplessly and followed the two police officers to the station to settle the matter.

The five of them squeezed into a small interrogation room and stared at each other.

"Come on, who's going to search first?" the male inspector whistled and asked.

"I'll go first!" Lu Benwei calculated the time. If everything went smoothly, he could still make it.

Seeing this, the male inspector began to search Lu Benwei's body.

After fumbling around, the male inspector shook his head in disappointment.

The burly man watched from the side. When he saw the male policeman's reaction, he shut his mouth, which was about to scold Lu Benwei.

"Alright, there's nothing else for you to do."

The male inspector waved his hand, wanting to send Lu Benwei away.

Lu Benwei could not be bothered to argue. He picked up his things and was about to leave.

At this moment, the old beggar was a little unhappy. "Grandson, aren't you going to wait for me?"

"You old b\*stard! Who's your grandson?!" Lu Benwei immediately scolded. After saying that, he turned around and was about to leave.

At this moment, the old beggar started crying again, "My grandson! Ever since you became a hunter, you've been soaring. You don't know your grandfather anymore."

Lu Benwei was stunned for a moment. He chanted the Natural Heart Sutra in his heart and calmed the anger in his heart.

"Wait!" the male inspector suddenly called out to him.

"Are you a hunter?"

"Yeah, what's wrong?" Lu Benwei did not understand.

"Take out your storage ring. I forgot to ask just now."

Lu Benwei's lips twitched.

"You old man, you did it on purpose, didn't you?"

The storage ring was also a place to hide stolen goods, but the male inspector had just forgotten about it.

After all this trouble, Lu Benwei could not catch the train.

After checking Lu Benwei's storage ring with the device, the patrol officer began to search the old beggar's body.

The old beggar cooperated and opened his arms for the search.

"What is this?" the male inspector found a wallet and asked coldly.

"My wallet!"

The burly man also leaned over, and his bright eyes immediately dimmed.

"This isn't my wallet."

"Of course, this isn't your wallet!" The old beggar snatched the wallet back and held it in his arms. "This is my wallet!"

"Bullshit!"

Lu Benwei was so angry that he naturally stopped chanting.

"This is my wallet! This old man stole my wallet this morning!"

"Oh, so you have a criminal record." the male inspector replied.

He did not suspect Lu Benwei. The wallet was fashionable and there was a photo of Lu Benwei and Chu Yan inside. Who else could it be if not Lu Benwei?

Of course, he was too lazy to pursue the old beggar.

The amount in Lu Benwei's wallet was not big, about a thousand yuan. If he was detained, he would have to serve the old man well.

After Lu Benwei took back the wallet, he thought about it and put it into his storage ring.

"I'll ask you one last time. Did you steal someone's wallet?"

The male inspector began his last interrogation. His voice was stern and threatening.

"If you don't tell us, we have a way to make you tell us!"

A patrol officer came in with a teacup in his hand. "Old man, just say it. We won't do anything to you."

One was the bad cop, while the other was the good cop. It was the usual routine of the police station.

For people who were immature or timid, their legs would have been trembling long ago.

However, the old beggar had been in the martial world for many years and had long become a piece of meat. This little trick could not do anything to him. Without concrete evidence, the police could only release the old beggar.

Lu Benwei also came to the ticket office and was told that the next train to Ha City was in three days.

"Damn it, this old man, I'll get back at him sooner or later."

Lu Benwei walked out of the train station. When he thought of the old beggar, a ball of anger rose in his heart.

"Grandson, do you miss me that much?"

The old beggar unknowingly came behind Lu Benwei with a cunning smile.

Lu Benwei was shocked. After seeing that it was the old beggar, he said patiently, "Get lost. I don't want to see you."

"Grandson, how can you say that?"

The old beggar began to cry again.

Lu Benwei was so angry that he cursed in his heart. However, there was nothing he could do about such a hoodlum.

"If you don't get lost, I'll get lost!" After Lu Benwei finished speaking, he turned around and left.

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How could the old beggar let Lu Benwei leave? Seeing this situation, he kneel on the ground and acted shamelessly.

"Grandson, you can't just leave your grandfather like this! Grandson, don't go."

When Lu Benwei saw this, he quickened his pace. However, the further he walked, the heavier Lu Benwei's footsteps became.

The old beggar pounced forward and grabbed Lu Benwei's leg. "Grandson, it wasn't easy for Grandpa to raise you. You can't abandon me."

Lu Benwei wanted to kick him away. However, many pedestrians came over.

"What's going on?"

"It looks like the grandson abandoned his grandfather."

The old beggar saw more and more people gathered around him, and his black eyes rolled slyly.

"Grandson, it was snowing heavily that year. Your grandmother and I carried you back from the pigsty. I raised you. Now that you've found your rich father, how can you abandon me?"

When the surrounding people heard this, they were all moved and began to criticize Lu Benwei.

"You're really an ingrate!"

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"It wasn't easy for your grandfather to raise you, but you ignored him!"

"Young people nowadays, sigh, I can't say!"

Lu Benwei was completely defeated, and there was unknown anger in his heart.

This old beggar was his previous life's debt collector!

Lu Benwei directly picked up the old beggar and pulled him to the side. "What do you want?"

The old beggar chuckled and rubbed his belly. "I'm hungry! You have to take me out for dinner!"

Lu Benwei suppressed the anger in his heart and let out a breath of turbid air. "Alright, I'll take you to dinner."

"I want to eat a scrumptious meal! I want to go to the Jinmen Hotel!" the old beggar said loudly on purpose.

"Big fish and meat? Just a bowl of spicy hotpot for six yuan will do!" Lu Benwei carried him and was about to walk into the alley beside the train station.

At this moment, the crowd gathered around.

"Your grandfather wants a scrumptious meal. You have to bring him there!"

"Your grandfather is waiting for you to bring him to live a good life!"

A few young men surrounded Lu Benwei, wanting to watch him take the old beggar to the hotel.

Lu Benwei could not take it anymore and heaved a sigh of relief. "Alright, old man, I'll take you to Jinmen Hotel."

"After you're done eating, I'll serve you well!"

The old beggar acted as if he did not hear Lu Benwei's "threats". He licked his lips and said, "Let's go. I'm starving."

Chapter 486 Qi Tianci

The old beggar brought Lu Benwei to Jinmen Hotel.

"Old man, do you want to take a shower first? You might not be allowed to enter if you're dressed like this!" Lu Benwei said to the old beggar.

He glanced to the side and saw a light box at the entrance of the alley across the road. It read, "Bathing and Accommodation."

Lu Benwei had an idea and said to the old beggar, "There's a bathhouse across the road. I won't lower myself to your level today. I'll treat you to a bath and a meal."

!!

The old beggar glanced at the bathhouse that Lu Benwei was pointing at and chuckled, revealing two rows of yellow teeth. "Why? Don't tell me you're thinking of taking my clothes away while I'm showering and sneaking away?"

Lu Benwei was stunned on the spot. The old beggar undoubtedly expressed Lu Benwei's thoughts.

He was not a saint. The old beggar stole his wallet and tricked him, causing Lu Benwei to miss the train to Ha City.

Unless the sun rose from the west in the future, he would have to treat the old beggar to a bath and a meal. Lu Benwei was not surprised to see his trick exposed.

The old beggar had been in the martial world for many years. It was easy for him to see through this little trick.

"Alright!"

Lu Benwei raised his chin.

"Since you can tell, I won't play with you anymore. We're not fated to meet again!"

After saying that, Lu Benwei was about to leave! However, he had only taken two steps when he heard the old beggar behind him babbling and sobbing. "Grandson!"

This move was tried and tested on Lu Benwei, so he immediately stopped.

"Are you done?"

Lu Benwei could not take it anymore. He was prepared to beat up the old beggar like the middle-aged man just now.

'What respect for the old and love for the young? Go to hell!'

However, just as he turned around, he saw the old beggar holding a stack of banknotes and rubbing it into a fan.

The old beggar held the money fan and kept fanning it. The paper money rubbed back and forth, making a rustling sound.

Lu Benwei estimated that there were about 3,000 yuan.

"Alright, alright. I know you didn't make the train today because of me. This meal is on me!"

Lu Benwei naturally did not believe that the old beggar would be so kind, so he asked, "How do you have so much money?"

"The one who hit me just now."

Hearing the old beggar's answer, Lu Benwei rolled his eyes. "So you're stealing other people's money and acting tough here."

"You're also a scholar. The word 'steal' is not good. How about it? Are you coming?"

Lu Benwei was amused by the old beggar, and his stomach began to rumble.

Since he was not the one spending the money, he might as well follow the old beggar and rip him off.

"Let's go!"

An old man and a young man entered the Jinmen Hotel together.

"Sir, I'm sorry. You have to wear formal attire to enter."

In the hotel lobby, a receptionist in a cheongsam politely and tactfully dissuaded the old beggar.

The old beggar immediately took out his money stack.

"So many, is it enough for the two of us to have a meal at your hotel?"

The receptionist swallowed her saliva and looked a little troubled.

The old beggar took out another stack of paper money.

"Is this enough?"

The receptionist immediately smiled apologetically. "Old sir, you're too humorous. Come, please follow me."

"That's more like it."

The old beggar put away the money stack and followed.

"Old b\*stard, aren't you afraid that someone will remember you for showing off your wealth so blatantly?" Lu Benwei chased after him and asked.

The old beggar ignored him and followed behind the receptionist. He lowered his head and stared at something.

Lu Benwei followed the old beggar's gaze.

"F\*ck! You old man, you're too indecent."

The old beggar smacked his lips and slapped Lu Benwei."You child, shut up!"

The beautiful and sweet-sounding receptionist walked in front of them in her high heels. The bright white marble beneath her feet reflected the charming scenery...

Lu Benwei silently raised his head and wanted to remind him. However, he glanced around the hotel lobby.

Other than the receptionist, the young and beautiful waiters were also dressed in the same style. Perhaps this was the Jinmen Hotel's marketing strategy.

After taking the elevator, the two of them went straight to the third floor.

The decoration style of the third floor had changed. The floor was covered with hand-woven Persian carpets, and marble was embedded in the walls. The soft light reflected in the corridor was very bright.

The receptionist stopped at the door of Room 303 and said sweetly, "Old sir, handsome boy, do you think this private room is okay?"

The old beggar ignored her and pointed to Room 888. "I want to go here."

The receptionist's expression changed immediately. "Sir, you can't go here. That room has already been reserved."

The receptionist's tone was very flustered as if an important person was sitting inside.

Lu Benwei frowned, wondering what this old man was up to.

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"What if I want to enter?"

The old man pushed open the door and strode in. Lu Benwei cursed in his heart and hurriedly followed him in.

"Clang!"

The door of Room 888 was slammed shut, locking Lu Benwei inside.

"Brother Lu, I'm sorry to have to meet you like this."

The big shot sitting inside was Qi Tianci, the young master of the Qi family in Tianjin. In the morning, he made a deal with the old beggar for 300,000. The request was to bring Lu Benwei to the hotel.

When Lu Benwei saw this, his expression turned cold. "You guys spent so much effort just to trick me into coming here."

The old beggar laughed and picked up a paper bag from the table.

"I'll take the remaining 50,000." He weighed it in his hand. "Qi Family Head is a peculiar person."

After a pause, he reached into the paper bag and took out a stack of paper money.

"I can't lose face. How about this extra 50,000 yuan for you to drink tea here?"

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As he spoke, the old beggar pushed the 50,000 yuan over.

Qi Tianci only glanced at him. "The old man has helped me a lot. If you want to eat and drink tea here, you can."

As he spoke, he pushed the money over.

"Brother Lu, I'm really sorry for using such a method to trick you."

Qi Tianci stood up slowly and walked to Lu Benwei. The other bodyguards also began to move, surrounding Lu Benwei in the middle.

"You think you can stop me?" Lu Benwei sneered.

Qi Tianci did not answer. Instead, he looked very serious.

"You know that I can't stop me, so why do you have to go through so much trouble?"

As he spoke, Lu Benwei slowly turned around and was about to leave.

"Plop!"

Unexpectedly, Qi Tianci knelt.

Chapter 487 The Qi Family's Past

Lu Benwei was a little surprised and took a few steps back.

Even the bodyguards in black who were with Qi Tianci knelt.

"Brother Lu, please save us!"

"Save you?" Lu Benwei frowned and asked.

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"I have no reason to resolve the internal conflict between the Qi family of Tianjin and the Qi family of Dragon City."

Lu Benwei's brain reacted quickly.

From the moment they met, Qi Tianci had been drawing a clear line between himself and the Qi family in Dragon City. It was probably another family matter like the fight for family property.

He did not want to get involved in this matter, and he was not familiar with Qi Tianci. He might as well directly refuse.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Seeing that Lu Benwei did not agree, Qi Tianci kowtowed three times in a row. Even the thick round table was affected.

"Mr. Qi, you don't have to kidnap me here."

Lu Benwei had been kidnapped by inexplicable morals a few times today. Just thinking about it made him feel annoyed.

"Good luck!"

After giving Qi Tianci some instructions, Lu Benwei turned around and was about to leave. A bodyguard in black suddenly hugged Lu Benwei's leg and refused to let him leave.

The remaining bodyguards in black also kowtowed in unison. "Brother Lu, please save master."

Lu Benwei was slightly moved. As the saying goes, a man's knees have gold.

The bodyguards in black were not related to the Qi family by blood, but they followed Qi Tianci and knelt before Lu Benwei. If the Qi family of Tianjin were to fall, it would have nothing to do with them. At most, they could just find a new master to serve.

Now, not only the bodyguards in black knelt to Lu Benwei, but they also kowtowed several times.

Thinking of this, Lu Benwei heaved a sigh of relief. "You guys get up first. Let's sit down and talk."

Qi Tianci was so excited that he kowtowed again and got up from the ground. The remaining bodyguards in black also stood up and pulled Lu Benwei to sit down.

"Brother Lu, let's talk while eating."

Qi Tianci even thoughtfully pulled out a chair for Lu Benwei.

At this moment, the old beggar wiped the oil off his mouth and stood up to pat his butt. "Alright, you guys are going to talk about secret matters later. As an outsider, I won't get involved in this matter."

"Old sir, take care!"

Qi Tianci turned around and sent the old beggar off.

"Little Sun, drive the old man away."

"Alright!"

Qi Tianci only returned after he sent the old beggar to the stairs.

Lu Benwei saw all of this.

As the old beggar had said, Qi Tianci was a very particular person. At least, he was well-educated.

After Qi Tianci sat down, he called the waiter and started to serve the hot dishes.

"There's no need to be so polite. Tell me what happened first. If it's not a big deal, I can consider helping to solve it."

Lu Benwei went straight to the point.

Qi Tianci's expression changed, but he said, "Brother Lu is a straightforward person. Then I'll make it short. We have to start from the generation of the previous family head of the Qi family, who's also the father of the current family head of the Qi family in Dragon City..."

...

It turned out that the Qi family of Tianjin and the father of the previous head of the Qi family were branches.

The previous head of the Qi family, Qi Tianci's father, was the illegitimate son of the father of the head of the Qi family in Dragon City.

When he heard this, Lu Benwei ridiculed in his heart. 'As expected, it's still a matter between the pants of these wealthy families.'

Of course, Lu Benwei could not say it in front of Qi Tianci.

"Although we can't wash our dirty linen in public," Qi Tianci joked, "I have a favor to ask of you, Brother Lu."

Then, the story continued.

Qi Tianci's grandmother was truly in love with the previous head of the Qi family. However, due to her poor family background, she naturally did not receive the blessings of the Qi family's elders. Qi Tianci's grandmother had no choice but to be the mistress of the Qi family.

After that, the head of the Qi family was busy fighting against monsters and had no time to care about trivial matters at home.

That was why Qi Tianci's grandmother had such a low status in the Qi family that even the maid of his first wife dared to point fingers at her.

After giving birth to Qi Tianci's father, her condition did not improve. Instead, she was treated even more harshly by the first wife, and Qi Tianci's father suffered along with her.

The head of the Qi family met with a tragic death in his middle age. He was poisoned by the poisonous gas of a monster. When he was in critical condition, he began to divide the family business.

In the end, Qi Tianci's father was assigned to Tianjin as a branch family. His childhood experience had shaped Qi Tianci's father's tenacious character, and he had managed to make the Qi family's business in Tianjin flourish.

Unfortunately, the good times did not last long. Qi Tianci's father, mother, and grandmother had lost their lives in a fire. Qi Tianci had no choice but to take up the burden his father had left behind.

"My condolences."

After Lu Benwei heard this, he sighed.

However, Qi Tianci was quite lucky. His father did not yield to fate and made a name for himself in Tianjin. He had given Qi Tianci a happy childhood.

"The Qi family in Dragon City wants to attack you?" Lu Benwei said after thinking for a while.

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Qi Tianci nodded. "The Qi family in Dragon City said that my grandmother bewitched my grandfather and made him leave his business in Tianjin to my father. Now, they want to take back my father's achievements in Tianjin!"

At this point, Qi Tianci clenched his fists and then loosened them. There was a deep sense of powerlessness in his eyes.

Lu Benwei sighed. Pretending to be careless, he glanced at Qi Tianci with his Eyes of Insight.

It was a pity that Qi Tianci was the lowest class in the life class.

If he had to hand over the properties of the Qi family in Tianjin, the Qi family of Dragon City could kill him as easily as killing an ant.

"Brother Lu, please help me!" Qi Tianci said sincerely again.

Lu Benwei heaved a sigh of relief and said, "When will the Qi family in Dragon City send people over?"

"Tomorrow."

Lu Benwei frowned and thought, 'It's too soon.'

Seeing Lu Benwei's hesitation, Qi Tianci prepared to kneel again.

"Let me think about it again." Lu Benwei stood up.

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To put it bluntly, this matter was still a family matter of wealthy families. Lu Benwei did not want to get involved in it.

However, when Qi Tianci saw that Lu Benwei had loosened up, he smiled comfortably.

"Brother Lu, stay at my house tonight."

"Forget it, I don't like to live in other people's homes." Lu Benwei rejected decisively.

Qi Tianci was slightly disappointed after hearing that. He then said, "Then, please come to my house first, Brother Lu. I'll get Little Sun to send you back later."

"Do I have to go to your house?" Lu Benwei was a little wary, and his voice was a little cold.

Qi Tianci was stunned. He knew that Lu Benwei had misunderstood him.

"Brother Lu, you've misunderstood. Someone from my family wants to see you. Don't worry, you can probably take care of them with one hand."

Chapter 488 Moral Kidnapping

Lu Benwei arrived at Qi Tianci's villa.

It was only then that he realized what Qi Tianci meant. The "some people" that Qi Tianci mentioned could indeed be dealt with with one finger.

To be precise, Lu Benwei came to an amusement park.

In the courtyard of the Qi family's villa, there were toys that children had played with everywhere.

!!

On the milky-white outer wall, a child was holding a crayon and leaving a messy scribble.

There were a few luxury cars left in the garage, as well as a girl's princess sticker.

Lu Benwei looked at it in a daze.

"My father is kind-hearted," Qi Tianci said with a smile, "He built a few welfare homes next to my house. Some of the children were naughty, and the teachers at the orphanage couldn't control them. I had a few mischievous children brought home, so it was a little chaotic!"

After a pause, Qi Tianci seemed to sense the contradiction in his words.

"At least when I'm at home, I can suppress them."

Lu Benwei nodded and continued to follow Qi Tianci into the living room.

"Stop!"

A one-armed youth wearing the mask of Sun Wukong and holding the Jingu staff in his hand blocked Lu Benwei's path.

"You're the one who wants to find trouble with Brother Qi, right?"

Qi Tianci pulled little Sun Wukong over and gently kicked his butt.

"Xiao Hao, this is Brother Lu. He came to help us teach that bad guy a lesson!"

Xiao Hao's mouth was wide open in surprise, and he let out an "ah".

At this moment, a small stone flew straight at Lu Benwei. Lu Benwei reacted very quickly. He turned sideways and grabbed the small stone with his hand, crushing it into powder.

"Wow!"

Xiao Hao was stunned. He loosened his grip and the Jingu staff fell to the ground.

Qi Tianci frowned slightly. "Xiao Qing, Xiao Yang... All of you, come out!"

After calling out a series of names, seven or eight children came out from various corners of the courtyard. They either had a harelip or were disabled.

However, they were all in high spirits, and it was obvious that Qi Tianci had taken good care of them.

At this moment, the sound of running came from the second floor of the villa. A woman in her thirties hurried downstairs.

When she saw Qi Tianci, she said, "Master Qi, I'm sorry. I was cleaning upstairs and didn't know that these children were waiting to ambush the guests downstairs."

The woman looked at Lu Benwei with fear. She must have thought that he was a member of the Qi family in Dragon City.

"Don't worry, Sister Xin." Qi Tianci chuckled. "This is Lu Benwei, the one I was talking about."

"So, it's Mr. Lu. I'm really sorry. These children are a little naughty. If they offend you..."

Lu Benwei waved his hand and said, "It's okay. It's normal for children to be naughty."

Sister Xin was still a little embarrassed. She bowed and went to the dining room to cut fruits and make tea for Lu Benwei.

"Brother Lu, sit anywhere you want."

For a moment, Qi Tianci did not know what to do and greeted him casually. Then, he instructed his bodyguards to go to the welfare home behind to check on the situation.

Lu Benwei sat casually on a sofa. A one-eyed little girl pulled a doll and walked in front of Lu Benwei. The girl's remaining eye was very clear.

"Big Brother, are you here to help Brother Qi?" the one-eyed little girl asked Lu Benwei in a childish tone.

"Yes, what's your name?" Lu Benwei was slightly startled.

"My name is Xiao Yang. I look like fish and sheep..." Xiao Yang spoke softly and was very cute.

The next second, Xiao Yang's face turned red and she said nervously, "Big brother... How much do you want?"

"What money?" Lu Benwei asked curiously.

"That's right... It's the money to help us deal with the bad guys..."

Xiao Yang's face turned red, and her clear eyes looked at Lu Benwei sincerely.

Lu Benwei was amused by Xiao Yang and laughed. "I charge a lot of money!"

Xiao Yang was shocked, and tears welled up in her eyes. "Then I'll give you my frog. Don't charge me so much money, okay?"

With that, a green frog doll was raised high by Xiao Yang.

Lu Benwei stroked Xiao Yang's soft hair. "Alright, I'll take this doll. I won't ask your Brother Qi for money."

Xiao Yang heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she let go of her hand and jumped around to play with the other children.

"Brother Lu, let's talk upstairs." Qi Tianci came up to them.

Lu Benwei responded and went upstairs with Qi Tianci.

The two of them entered a guest room. There was a tea table decorated with orchids and bamboo.

"Brother Lu, I know that this is a little immoral, but I have no choice."

Qi Tianci poured a cup of tea for Lu Benwei apologetically.

The red tea swirled in the teacup, emitting a refreshing fragrance.

Lu Benwei knew what Qi Tianci meant. He invited Lu Benwei home because he wanted to kidnap him with the morals of these children.

"There's no other way."

"You saw it when you came," Qi Tianci continued, "There are three welfare homes behind my house. There are 1,631 children waiting for my family to take care of them. You also know that the eight great families are ruthless people. The Qi family in Dragon City has taken away my family's business, so these welfare homes have to be closed."

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Lu Benwei nodded and heaved a sigh of relief.

After taking a sip of tea, Xiao Yang's words echoed in Lu Benwei's mind. A cute girl was holding a cute doll and begging Lu Benwei to help her. There were another 1,631 children as adorable as her.

If Qi Tianci were to be taken over by the Qi family, they would all be homeless if Qi Tianci was killed.

"How annoying," Lu Benwei muttered to himself in a low voice.

Qi Tianci's expression changed, and he sounded disappointed.

"Since Brother Lu isn't interested in this, I'm sorry for disturbing you."

After a pause, Qi Tianci said, "Stay for dinner tonight. I'll get Little Sun to send you back."

"Are you in such a hurry to chase me away?" Lu Benwei said meaningfully.

Qi Tianci was stunned for a moment before he was delighted. "In that case, does Brother Lu agree?"

"Let's not talk nonsense. Let's talk about tomorrow's guests first."

Lu Benwei took a sip of tea, and the fragrance lingered in his mouth.

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"How many people have come from Dragon City? What are their identities?"

Lu Benwei was quite serious.

"And what are your plans for the future?"

Qi Tianci told Lu Benwei some news.

The Qi family had a lot of businesses in Jinmen City. To the Qi family in Dragon City, it was a piece of fat meat.

At the same time, the Qi family of Tianjin had an extremely high reputation in Tianjin. Other than the welfare institute, there were also many charitable industries.

Therefore, the Qi family from Dragon City would send a huge team this time.

Chapter 489 No Need to Act

The Qi family sent out a man and a woman. They were the eldest son and the little princess of the Qi family.

There was also the second head of the Qi family, who was the main person in charge of recovering the Qi family's assets in Tianjin.

In addition, there was also a professional business team including law, accounting, asset evaluation, and so on.

Lu Benwei frowned slightly.

A total of fifty people were coming.

"Does the Qi family know that I'm in Tianjin?" Lu Benwei asked.

"I don't think so." Qi Tianci shook his head. "If the Qi family knew you were here, they might have to come back another day."

Lu Benwei thought about it. Soon, he continued, "What do you want me to do?"

Qi Tianci's expression turned grave when he heard that. Then, he heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Brother Lu, to be honest, the reason why I looked for you is because I want you to..."

Qi Tianci hesitated and was a little embarrassed to say it.

"You want me to be the bad guy? Beat them back?"

Lu Benwei exhaled and looked at Qi Tianci with a subtle expression.

Even though Qi Tianci had such thoughts in his mind, he was still shocked when Lu Benwei said it out loud. His legs were trembling.

"Brother Lu!"

Qi Tianci stood up abruptly and looked at Lu Benwei seriously.

"I understand. This idea is ridiculous. But other than you, no one in Tianjin or Dragon City dares to go against the eight great families! Don't worry. After this is done, my life will be yours!"

Qi Tianci bowed deeply.

Lu Benwei was drinking tea calmly. The warm current flowed into his body, making him feel extremely comfortable.

Seeing that Lu Benwei did not agree, Qi Tianci continued to bend his body at a 90-degree angle.

Lu Benwei let out a breath of turbid air and said, "Brother Qi, let me ask you. If I make a move and send the Qi family away once, will they come back?"

"This..."

Qi Tianci was speechless.

"At least as long as Brother Lu is in Tianjin, they won't dare to act rashly. For me, there's no need to sacrifice someone's life for nothing."

Lu Benwei did not respond to him.

Seeing that there was no more water in the teapot. After pressing the switch, the teapot was automatically filled with water, and the electric stove started to work.

"Di-"

Qi Tianci still did not straighten his body and was waiting for Lu Benwei's response.

"Gulp, gulp, gulp..."

Soon, the water boiled.

Lu Benwei brewed another pot of tea for himself and took a sip.

"Brother Qi, I can't protect you in Tianjin forever," Lu Benwei said faintly, "What if I'm not around one day?"

Qi Tianci was speechless. It was indeed impossible for Lu Benwei to stay in Tianjin forever. The Qi family would never give up all of Tianjin's assets just because of Lu Benwei.

"But, we can't compete with the Qi family with our strength alone. This is the only way I can think of. Brother Lu, don't worry. After you help me this time, I won't trouble you anymore!"

Lu Benwei finished the remaining tea in his cup and stood up.

"You have to remember, if we take one city today, we'll take ten cities tomorrow. As long as you're not strong enough, you'll always be a piece of fish on the chopping board."

After saying that, Lu Benwei left the reception room.

Qi Tianci hurried over.

"Brother Lu Benwei, I'll get someone to send you off."

Lu Benwei waved his hand and declined. "There's no need. If you have the time, why don't you think about what will happen to these children after I leave?"

Qi Tianci paused and slowed down.

Lu Benwei also walked out of the Qi family's manor. A group of children sent Lu Benwei off behind him.

Although the Qi family was in the suburbs of Tianjin, there were many taxis here. There were often people carrying bags of snacks and clothes to the welfare home behind the Qi family manor.

Once there were too many people, it was easy to cause trouble. This was also why Qi Tianci hired so many bodyguards.

Apart from ensuring Qi Tianci's safety, they were also responsible for the daily safety of the nearby welfare home.

Lu Benwei reached out and hailed a taxi. The driver was very enthusiastic.

"Handsome, where are you going?"

"Jinmen Hotel."

"Young man, did you just come out of the Qi family's welfare home?"

"Yes," Lu Benwei replied calmly.

The driver was very talkative. Even if Lu Benwei did not want to talk to him, he kept chattering.

"Master Qi is a good person! Although his young master is a little lacking, he's not bad. It's just that I pity Master Qi and his lover. Tell me, why are the heavens so unfair? Such a good person had an accident."

As the driver spoke, he punched the steering wheel.

"What kind of status does the Qi family have in Tianjin?" Lu Benwei was interested.

"Young man, I knew you weren't a local!"

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The driver started to talk again.

"Let me put it this way. The Qi family's business in Tianjin isn't considered big. Out of ten people, it's hard for three to work for the Qi family. But I can guarantee that nine out of ten people from Tianjin have received the Qi family's favor!

"My taxi was donated by the Qi family's head! Our family has also lived a good life because of this."

The driver remembered this and honked happily.

Lu Benwei nodded, understanding the Qi family's position in Tianjin. To be precise, it was Qi Tianci's father's position in Tianjin.

After getting out of the car, Lu Benwei went to the small shops near the hotel.

The eyes of the small shop owners and office workers who had just gotten off work lit up when they mentioned Master Qi, who was Qi Tianci's father.

Even those who had never received the Qi family head's favor would feel admiration when he was mentioned. "I really want to meet Master Qi. Unfortunately, he has already left Tianjin."

"I'd say he's a big guy with a big beard. He looks very heroic."

"This way, things will be much easier."

After Lu Benwei finished his investigation, he dialed Qi Tianci's number.

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"Brother Qi, can you find me more than 50 beautiful women? They have to be open-minded!"

"Huh?"

When Qi Tianci heard Lu Benwei's request, his head buzzed.

"Brother Lu, I can do it, but can you take so much?"

Lu Benwei blinked quickly, realizing that Qi Tianci had misunderstood him.

"Brother Qi, you've misunderstood!"

Lu Benwei thought about it and sighed. "Forget it. For the next few days, just do as I say! I can guarantee that no one from Dragon City will come to trouble you. In fact, I don't even need to do anything. Oh, right, let's have some sports students!"

Chapter 490 Tianjin Style

The next day, Dragon City, Qi family's courtyard.

The morning sun rose, emitting warm rays of light in the early spring, dispelling the coldness of the night. Under the blue sky, all kinds of precious plants in the courtyard began to sprout.

The teleportation array that led directly to Tianjin was slowly activated.

The Qi family's people who were heading to Tianjin were restless. The second head of the Qi family in Dragon City, Qi Wu, was at the front of the team.

In their generation, all of Qi Wu's brothers were powerful experts with extraordinary strength.

On the other hand, he was a little behind. He was fifty-year-old and had yet to surpass the fiftieth level. His strength was extremely limited.

However, people often said that when god closed a door for you, he would open a window for you.

Qi Wu was the same. Although he was lacking in combat ability, he was exceptionally sensitive to money. All the businesses of the Qi family, big and small, were taken care of by him. Even his brothers and sisters, as well as his juniors, all stretched out their hands to ask him for money.

However, this was an era where strength mattered. Even if you could call the shots in the battleground-like business world, if you were not strong enough, you would not be valued by others.

He did not even have the qualifications to compete for the position of the head of the family. Qi Wu was unwilling. He had worked hard behind the scenes to make the Qi family the most financially powerful of the eight families.

This time, he was the one leading the recovery of the Qi family's business in Tianjin. As long as he succeeded, if his nephews and nieces asked him for money after he returned, they had to speak nicely to him instead of extending a hand and saying dryly, "Uncle, I want money. Give me some."

The key was that Qi Wu still had no moves!

"Qi Long's son, just wash your neck and wait!"

Qi Wu tidied his collar, valiant and spirited.

Qi Long was Qi Tianci's father. The name "long" or "dragon" was used on an illegitimate child, which made Qi Wu and his siblings very unhappy.

"Second Uncle, Tianci is still your nephew," the Qi family's young master said, "Isn't it inappropriate to say that?"

Qi Wu snorted disdainfully.

"Qi Ming, you kill without batting an eyelid in the secret realm. Why are you showing sympathy now? Your second uncle will have to teach you about this. The business world is like a battlefield., except that there's no blood involved."

Qi Ming was the eldest son of the head of the Qi family. He looked rather delicate, but he was also a ruthless character. He was one of the best among the new generation of the eight great families.

The only flaw was that his eyes were often a little absent-minded, looking like he had overindulged in sex.

Beside him was a cute girl dressed in lolita. Her name was Qi Xin. Her facial features were as exquisite as a doll's. The corners of her beautiful peach blossom eyes were adorned with colorful sequins of eyeshadow, shining brightly under the sunlight.

"Second Uncle, we're not going to Tianjin to listen to your teachings."

Qi Xin rolled his eyes at Qi Wu, not taking him, this elder, seriously at all.

"I'm going with Big Brother. We're just going to the Three Mountains Secret Realm in Tianjin. I heard that it's very helpful for our Qi family's class cultivation."

Qi Wu's heart skipped a beat when he heard the words "class cultivation".

Due to congenital reasons, Qi Wu's class awakening ritual had a mutation, which was completely different from the Qi family's inheritance. This was also the reason why Qi Wu was not valued by the Qi family.

"Before we take back Qi Long's assets, the two of you aren't allowed to go anywhere, especially Qi Ming!" Qi Wu said impatiently, "You're going to be the head of the Qi family in the future, so you have to be knowledgeable about business."

"I know!" Qi Ming waved his hand and replied indifferently.

Seeing Qi Ming's good attitude, Qi Wu's mood improved by more than half.

"Did you tell Tianjin that we'll be there in ten minutes?"

At this moment, Qi Wu was like the boss of a large enterprise. Qi Ming and Qi Xin were like their secretaries.

"I've already informed them. They said that they will welcome us well," Qi Ming replied respectfully.

"Not bad!"

Qi Wu nodded repeatedly. Then, he turned his head and reminded everyone in the same group.

"Remember, our goal this time is to make that little b\*stard Qi Tianci scram from the Qi family naked. Even the eggs in his house must be taken away! During this period, they will try their best to keep some assets and sugarcoat you. I'll monitor you all the time. Don't even think about showing mercy to that little b\*stard."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qi Ming rubbed his chin.

"Second Uncle, this isn't very good. I heard that Uncle Qi Long started a charity in Jinmen City. Do we have to take it back?"

"Of course!"

"As long as it has anything to do with us, we'll take it back," Qi Wu answered without hesitation.

Soon, the time was up.

Qi Wu tidied his collar, straightened his expression, and stepped into the teleportation array.

"Those who don't know would think that you're going to the battlefield," Qi Xin muttered behind him and followed Qi Wu into the teleportation array.

After a burst of dazzling light, a huge team arrived at Tianjin in the blink of an eye.

"Welcome, welcome! A warm welcome!"

"Welcome to Jinmen City!"

"Welcome, second head of the Qi family!"

The group of nearly fifty people was immediately drowned in the sea of flowers.

The Qi family in Tianjin also got a few cannons and fired colorful cards into the sky.

Colorful flags fluttered in the air. A group of young girls in short skirts and T-shirts that revealed their bellies danced enthusiastically to welcome the Qi family from Dragon City.

"Uncle Qi Wu!"

Qi Tianci smiled happily and shook hands with Qi Wu, almost breaking Qi Wu's bones.

"This must be Brother Qi Ming. He's really a good-looking talent!"

Then, Qi Tianci walked to Qi Ming's side and started bragging. Then, he waved his hand and two young and beautiful girls came over.

"Come, your mission these few days is to accompany my brother to eat, drink, and sleep well! If my brother shakes his head, I'll deal with you immediately."

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The corners of Qi Ming's mouth twitched.

Clearly, he did not expect this to happen.

Should Qi Tianci not be hanging his head and letting them slaughter him? Why was there a blissful smile on his face?

However, even though he was thinking this way, Qi Ming still placed his left and right hands on the shoulders of the two girls.

Qi Tianci went around in circles and distributed small gifts to every member who came. He also found that they were united.

"Yo, Sister Qixin is here too!"

Then, he slapped his head. It's my fault, it's my fault. I forgot about this. But don't worry, there's also a Queen's Club in Tianjin. You can choose any male model you want. If you're not satisfied, I'll accompany you personally!"

"I'm sorry, I'm not interested in this," Qi Xin rolled his eyes and said coldly.