

## Dungeon 511

### Chapter 511 Noble Madam

In the station.

Lu Benwei waited quietly in the waiting hall.

There were still ten minutes before the ticket inspection, and Lu Benwei could already clearly feel the Qi family's aura.

Glancing at his watch, Lu Benwei heaved a sigh of relief. Suddenly, he was stunned and realized that something was amiss.

"The Qi family will be here soon. With him is the Jinmen City Army. If I were a member of the Qi family, I'd have already sent people to the train station in advance to search for myself. But why is the train station so peaceful?"

The huge waiting hall was bustling with people as if it was isolated from the outside world.

Some children were crying and clamoring to buy high-priced snacks from the supermarket. A young man was holding a cigarette in his mouth as he lit the fire one by one. There were also some people with sly gazes, looking back and forth with shifty eyes, looking for a suitable target.

Everything was normal.

At this moment, a clattering sound caught Lu Benwei's attention.

A lady in high heels sat opposite him. It was raining heavily outside, but this madam in a white embroidered dress was spotless. The leather shoes at her feet were still as smooth and bright as a mirror.

The madam's temperament was like an orchid in an empty valley, elegant and noble. Her skin was delicate and flawless. Her black hair was tied up in a high bun, decorated with emeralds. Her slender legs alternated gracefully, and her every move exuded the charm of a mature woman, making people deeply intoxicated.

Lu Benwei knew in his heart that this person had come for him. At that time, there was no hostility in his heart.

"You're Lu Benwei?"

The madam spoke first, her voice was very magnetic.

Lu Benwei nodded subconsciously and asked, "Madam, you are...?"

"My name is Wang Yiruo," Madam did not express her intentions and only said her name indifferently.

At this moment, the station's internal announcement sounded. The train to Ha City was about to begin ticket inspection.

Wang Yiruo glanced at her watch. The diamonds on it shone brightly under the light.

“It’s time for us to go.”

Lu Benwei nodded and got up to go to the ticket gate.

Wang Yiruo’s destination was the opposite of his. The two of them brushed past each other.

Lu Benwei smelled the fragrance on Wang Yiruo’s body. There was a familiar smell, but it was much stronger.

Wang Yiruo said in a low voice, “Lu Benwei, thank you.

“Thank me?”

Lu Benwei turned around and found that Wang Yiruo had already walked to the gate of the train station. A few bodyguards in black were guiding her.

Stunned for a moment, the broadcast in the station began to urge the ticket inspection again.

Lu Benwei did not think too much about it. He began to check the tickets, went to the platform, and got on the train.

The entire process was extremely smooth.

They were just short of starting the train.

As long as he left Jinmen City, Lu Benwei would be safe.

Outside the station, it was raining heavily.

“Madam?”

Qi Wen’s eyes almost popped out.

“What kind of rich lady? Don’t you know who I am?”

With that, Qi Wen slapped him twice. The head of the train station was dizzy from the beating and saw stars.

“I’ll get my hands dirty even if I hit you.” Qi Wen licked his lips and spat.

Seeing this, Ren Bin immediately handed over a white silk handkerchief.

Qi Wen took it and said coldly, “No matter who that person is, no matter what method you use, I want to see Lu Benwei!”

Ren Bin lowered his body and was about to speak when he suddenly heard a clear and mellow voice coming from the ground.

“Family head Qi, you have such a great reputation.”

“Who is it?”!

Qi Wen and the others looked in the direction of the voice.

Under the black rainy night, Wang Yiruo was like a flower on a cliff under an umbrella, proud and tenacious.

She was facing an army alone.

“Wang Yiruo? Aren’t you in seclusion?”

Qi Wen’s jaw dropped.

When Ren Bin saw this woman named Wang Yiruo, he was so frightened that he shuddered.

“Can’t I come out if I’m in seclusion?” Wang Yiruo smiled noncommittally.

Qi Wen cursed silently. He straightened his expression and said, “Madam Wang, are you mistaken? It’s the Zhu family who’s causing trouble. It has nothing to do with our Qi family.”

Wang Yiruo yawned and said lazily, “Family head Qi, isn’t that matter resolved? I’m here to see someone off.”

Qi Wen’s gaze instantly turned vicious. “Is it Lu Benwei?”

“That’s right. I came here today to protect him.”

Wang Yiruo’s voice was powerful. “Wang Yiruo, Lu Benwei killed my son and daughter. He deserves to die!”

“As a member of the sacred family, you’re in charge of the Dragon Kingdom’s laws. Are you protecting a criminal for your daughter?” Qi Wen said angrily. “Where’s the evidence?” Wang Yiruo raised her chin and smiled.

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Holy Angel Family.

Unlike the eight great families, the Holy Angel Family belonged to the Dragon Kingdom and was loyal to the people of the Dragon Kingdom. They held the power of adjudication and controlled the laws of the Dragon Kingdom. The eight great families and the Holy Angel Family had always been like fire and water. It had been like this in the past, and it was the same today.

“Family head Qi Wen, if you have evidence, I can make way.” Wang Yiruo’s voice was as cold as a rainy night.

The corners of Qi Wen’s mouth twitched, and he was momentarily unable to answer. At this moment, the sound of a train whistle came from the railway, and the train to Ha City started immediately.

“Go, stop him!” Qi Wen subconsciously ordered!

A few members of the Qi family immediately acted and soared into the sky, wanting to rush toward the railway. “Let’s see who dares!”

Wang Yiruo held the umbrella in one hand and waved her other arm. A huge golden sickle tore through the sky and slashed down, cutting the Qi family members who were trying to stop Lu Benwei at the waist.

“Gasp!” The Qi family, including Qi Wen and Ren Bin, gasped.

The group of people just now were all experts above level 80 and below level 90! They were defeated so easily by Wang Yiruo.

Qi Wen’s expression was uncertain as he asked carefully, “Did you succeed in reaching level 90?”

“What else could it be?” Wang Yiruo looked disdainful.

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“Aren’t there also level-90 kings with you? You can let them try.”

Qi Wen’s face darkened.

The difference between classes was even more obvious at level 90. The Qi family’s bloodline was not weak, but compared to the Holy Angel Family, it was nothing.

Suddenly, Qi Wen was stunned. Then, he let out a crazy laugh. Wang Yiruo looked at him coldly.

“Wang Yiruo, you secretly came to Jinmen City, right?”

Wang Yiruo admitted directly, “Yes!”

“Which side do you think the old man will stand on if we tell him everything that happened today?” Qi Wen’s gaze was sly and vicious.

“The old man is old. It’s already so late. There’s no need to disturb him.”

Qi Wen laughed out loud. “Wang Yiruo, do you think the Zhu family and us would dare to do that without the old man’s approval?”

Chapter 512 Chu Yan’s Family Past

“I’m afraid you came to Jinmen City today without telling the old man, right?”

Qi Wen’s face was full of ridicule as he stared at Wang Yiruo slyly.

“Even without the Zhu family, Old Master will still arrange for another family? Do you think you have the power to stop it?”

At this moment, everyone present had a faint mocking smile on their faces.

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“The ridiculous things you did when you were young caused a storm in the city. Your old man was so angry that he had a heart attack, right?” Qi Wen continued to mock Wang Yiruo.

“You don’t want your nonsense to happen to your daughter, do you?”

He had been mocking Wang Yiruo’s marriage and wanted to deal a heavy blow to this old woman.

So, what if she came from a good family? So, what if she fled to the ends of the earth for love?

In the end, she had to listen to her family's arrangements obediently. In the end, it became a joke. She was alone at home.

Wang Yiruo stood alone on the rainy night, like a flower on a cliff. The raindrops flowed down the edge of the umbrella, forming water pillars. Qi Wen waved his hand and said, "Don't stop us. After I kill Lu Benwei, I'll choose a good husband for your daughter."

With that, he led the Qi family to walk past Wang Yiruo.

Everyone was in a hurry. When they passed by Wang Yiruo, they picked up water droplets and splashed them on her white dress.

Qi Wen inadvertently glanced back. He realized that this old woman was still standing in the wind and rain. Her back view was as hard as a wall.

"Family head Qi Wen, the old master committed a foolish mistake when he was young. I don't want it to happen again. So, Yanyan likes that boy. As her mother, I have to protect him today. As for the Zhu family and the ridiculous things you did, I'll settle this score sooner or later."

After a pause, Wang Yiruo turned around and looked at him.

"By the way, this is in my name, Wang Yiruo."

Qi Wen stood there in a daze for two seconds, grinning. This time, the smile froze at the corner of his mouth. He really could not smile.

To put it bluntly, Wang Yiruo was a widow who had been divorced twice. The first time was when she married Chu Tianxiong, but no one blessed that marriage.

The Wang family found Chu Tianxiong, who was not even a national pillar at that time, and beat him half to death. Wang Yiruo had no choice but to listen to her family's arrangements.

As for the second time, she had become a joke.

Qi Wen really wanted to use something to mock this old widow that no one wanted. However, he could not do it. He was even a little afraid that Wang Yiruo would slit his throat in the next second.

Wang Yiruo was from a big family. People from large families would consider the impact on their families when they did things.

However, Wang Yiruo had just said it in the name of Wang Yiruo. This meant that Wang Yiruo did not have to worry about her family.

Thinking of this, Qi Wen suddenly shivered.

"Stop right there! Qi family, stop searching for Lu Benwei immediately."

Everyone from the Qi family was puzzled, but they still stopped.

"Wang Yiruo, you win!"

With that, Qi Wen left the train station with the Qi family.

Wang Yiruo raised her umbrella and looked in the direction of the train.

“Don’t disappoint me.”

On the other side, at the Qi residence.

When the Qi family’s second head, Qi Wu, found out that Qi Wen had failed, he was so angry that he cursed.

“Damn it, that kid escaped!”

“Second brother, what should we do now?” Qi Mo, the third master of the Qi family, said, “Qi Tianci has also run away. We won’t be able to catch anyone tonight!”

When Qi Wu heard Qi Tianci’s name, he was furious.

“Qi Tianci, you little b\*stard! How dare you play dirty with me?! Running faster than a rabbit!”

After a pause, Qi Wu’s eyes flashed with malice.

“Qi Tianci, you were the one who played dirty with me first! Third Brother, let’s go!” Qi Mo was a little puzzled and quickly chased after him. “Second Brother, where are we going?”

“To Qi Tianci’s house!”

Qi Wu brought another group of the Qi family’s army and headed to the Qi family’s manor. After knowing Qi Wu’s thoughts, Qi Mo’s face stiffened. “Second Brother, that’s not good, right?”

“What’s not good about it? They’re all a group of orphans and cripples!”

Qi Wu was insane!

The heavy rain continued to drench the asphalt road. The sky was dim, and the entire Qi family mansion was in darkness.

Qi Wu and Qi Mo arrived at the same time.

They were only one road away from the Qi family mansion.

“I’ve already asked around. The house in front and the school are all adopted by Qi Tianci.”

“Let’s kill one batch and kidnap another. I don’t believe that Qi Tianci and Lu Benwei won’t come back!”

Qi Mo pouted and wanted to say something, but in the end, he closed his mouth. “Go!” Qi Wu waved his hand, signaling the Qi family to start moving.

At this moment, the sound of the bamboo cane hitting the ground came from the seemingly pitch-black front. It was crisp and loud. An old beggar sat on the stone slab in front of the Qi family’s door, humming a broken lotus flower.

“In Tokyo, there’s a yellow snub who eats and wears.

“There’s no credit for online loans. If he kills, I’ll take responsibility.

“The accumulated gold leaned on the Big Dipper, but there was no Big Yellow. “Lotus falls, lotus falls.”

Everyone looked at each other and thought that they were here to beg.

A Qi family member stepped forward and raised his chin. "Old man, I'll give you some money and leave this place immediately." The old beggar held a wine gourd in his hand and took a sip. "Yes..."

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"Second-in-charge Qi Wu and third-in-charge Qi Mo. The children are all asleep. If you want to see them leave their things behind, just come."

Qi Wu and Qi Mo were slightly stunned. This old beggar in front of them knew the purpose of their trip.

"Who are you? How do you know our names?"

The old beggar chuckled and wiped the corner of his mouth. "Hehe, not only do I know your names, but I also even helped you pee when you were young!"

"Nonsense! Get him out of here!" Qi Wu said impatiently.

When the person who had stepped forward saw this, he immediately raised his fist. The old beggar in front of him was so weak that he could collapse with a blow. He could probably kill him with his fists alone. Just as the fist was about to land on the old beggar's face, that person suddenly felt that the world had been turned upside down. Immediately after, he felt a sharp pain in his chest as he was sent flying by the old beggar.

Qi Wu and Qi Mo were stunned at the same time. Then, they flew into a rage. "Take care of this old beggar!"

The next afternoon.

Lu Benwei finally arrived at Ha City.

Stretching lazily, Lu Benwei took out his phone and sent a message to two people. "Brother Qi, I've arrived in Ha City."

"Chu Yan, I've arrived in Ha City. It's very windy here."

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### Chapter 513 Meeting the Old Beggar Again

It was already four o'clock in the afternoon when Lu Benwei arrived in Ha City. After strolling around for a while, he found a hotel to stay in.

Late at night, Lu Benwei lay in bed to pass the time in boredom.

With Lucifer's Bloodline, he could absorb energy in the night to make up for his mental exhaustion.

"Knock, knock, knock!"

In the dead of night, there was a knock on the door. Lu Benwei instinctively raised his guard. He did not know anyone in Ha City, nor did he order takeout.

"Knock, knock, knock!"

Someone knocked on the door again. The other party seemed to have chosen this room.

'The eight great families?' Lu Benwei thought to himself.

However, Ha City was in the northernmost part of the Dragon Kingdom. Among the great eight families, only two or three families had some arrangements. The Zhu family and the Qi family were not included.

'Could it be the Yan family?' Lu Benwei thought.

At this moment, his soul was damaged, and his strength was not even one-tenth of his peak. If he could avoid a battle, he would do his best.

Since the other party did not break in, Lu Benwei still had to treat him with respect. When he opened the door, a black shadow slipped in.

After glancing at Lu Benwei, he walked straight in, covered himself with the blanket, and fell asleep.

Looking at the bamboo cane that was half covered in mud on the ground, Lu Benwei blinked crazily.

Then, Lu Benwei walked to the bed in his slippers and kicked the lump of flesh on the bed.

"Old b\*stard, get up!"

"Ouch!"

The old beggar screamed and hid under the blanket. "What are you doing? Shut up and go to sleep."

Lu Benwei's eyes immediately widened. "No, how can I sleep like this?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the old beggar moved his body under the blanket and curled up into a ball.

"No. Answer my question before you go to sleep."

Lu Benwei kicked his butt.

The old beggar lifted the blanket impatiently and said, "I came by teleportation array. I asked the little beggars in Ha City to find you. It took me half a day to find you."

Lu Benwei was stunned.

Obviously, the old beggar's answer was the question he wanted to ask.

After thinking carefully for a while, Lu Benwei kicked him again. "Then what's wrong with your face?"

Only then did the old beggar reveal his head. His face was bruised, and half of his face was swollen. It was very comical.

"You saw it when I came in." The old beggar opened his mouth slightly in surprise.

"Of course. Otherwise, I wouldn't have recognized you at first."

As Lu Benwei spoke, he picked up the bamboo cane on the ground.

He took him to the bathroom to wash off the mud and placed him at the door.

“Tell me the truth!”

Lu Benwei raised his leg and kicked the old beggar’s butt again.

The old beggar leaned against the head of the bed. “I was bitten by a dog.”

Lu Benwei was amused. “And then you accidentally fell and hit your face?”

“Young man, you’re so boring!”

The old beggar shook his head and looked at Lu Benwei with disdain. Then, he sat up from the bed, put on his slippers, and looked around the room.

“I’m hungry. Do you have anything to eat?” The old beggar touched his stomach and smacked his lips.

“You’re occupying my bed and you still want me to take care of your meals?”

Lu Benwei rolled his eyes, speechless by the old beggar’s shamelessness.

“There’s leftover roast chicken. Do you want it?”

The old beggar shook his head. “Ha City’s roasted chicken isn’t as delicious as Shen City’s.”

With that, he picked up a piece of chicken and put it into his mouth. His other hand was not idle either. He stuffed it into his mouth with all his might, unwilling to even spit out the bones.

Seeing that there was still half a can of beer left on the table, he did not mind Lu Benwei’s saliva and took a big gulp.

Lu Benwei frowned as he watched. How long had this old beggar been hungry? Why was he wolfing down the food like this?

“Is it enough for you? Shall I order more takeout?”

The old beggar nodded like he was pounding garlic. He said in a muffled voice, “Just order whatever you want. Just remember to give me a bottle of beer.”

“Alright!”

Lu Benwei was never careless when it came to money. He ordered a few takeaways with a good reputation.

“It’s indeed a blessing to be with my eldest grandson!”

The old beggar looked at the sumptuous dishes on the table and was so excited that he drooled.

“F\*ck you. I’m not your grandson.”

The old beggar ignored Lu Benwei and focused on eating and drinking. Lu Benwei also drank a few glasses and started chatting.

When discussing the old beggar’s background, he would always be fooled by the old beggar at the critical moment.

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From the scattered information, he learned that the old beggar had been traveling around since he was born.

The Beggar's Sect was quite famous in various cities.

Lu Benwei wanted to pry some confidence in ancient martial arts from him, and then the old beggar began to pretend to be crazy. It was difficult to pry out a single word.

In the Three Mountains Secret Realm, under that destructive situation, the old beggar only suffered bone injuries. In less than two days, he could still jump around unscathed.

They traveled more than a thousand miles from Jinmen City to Ha City.

Moreover, the old beggar had once used his unique secret technique, the Vajra Zen Finger, on the peak of a mountain. Although the result was not satisfactory, the aura was very terrifying.

Lu Benwei guessed that for some reason, the old beggar could not use this move.

No one would believe that the old beggar did not have any martial arts skills!

"Old b\*stard, seriously, teach me a few moves!" Lu Benwei took a big gulp of beer and begged.

"Teach you what?"

"Anything is fine. For example, Wave-like Subtle Steps or if you're from the Beggar's Sect, you'll definitely know Eighteen Dragon Subduing Palms, right? That's fine too!"

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Seeing that the old beggar was quite stubborn, Lu Benwei did not dwell on this matter.

"By the way, eldest grandson, why did you come to Ha City?" The old beggar wiped his mouth. It was still greasy.

"To pick herbs," Lu Benwei said calmly.

"Pick herbs... Let me think" The old beggar smacked his lips and made a smacking sound.

"It's the Ice Lotus! Right!"

The old beggar shouted and clapped for himself.

Lu Benwei's pupils constricted, and then the corners of his mouth curled up. "Ice Lotus, I have it."

"You do?"

The old beggar was shocked and jumped down from the chair.

"Show me!"

Lu Benwei summoned the Ice Lotus from his divine sense. At this moment, a layer of frost spread from Lu Benwei's feet to the entire room.

"You even have such a supreme treasure. You're really something, you brat!"

The old beggar held it in his hand and looked at it carefully.

“Eh, that’s not right. Where are your Ice Lotus Seeds?”

Chapter 514 The Next Move

Legend has it that the ice would not transform into ice marrow for ten thousand years!

The ice marrow did not melt for ten thousand years and absorbed the spiritual qi of heaven and earth.

Mo City, north of Ha City, was the northernmost city of the Dragon Kingdom.

Further north was the outer region wars. It was an icy plain. The temperature was no less than -10 degrees Celsius all year round. The environment was very harsh, and even monsters rarely stepped foot in it.

It was said that on the vast ice plain, there was a huge ice marrow that had absorbed the spiritual qi of heaven and earth for ten thousand years, producing the purest lotus flower. It was the most extreme Ice Lotus. People often called it the Polar Ice Lotus.

Back then, a level-96 king went deep into the icy plains and took the Polar Ice Lotus from the ice marrow. During the process, something strange happened.

The lotus seed in the Polar Ice Lotus gained self-awareness and exploded with shocking strength, severely injuring the level-96 king. The level-96 king used all his skills to return to the Dragon Kingdom.

The Ice Lotus was one with the lotus seed. Even if it was the most extreme Polar Ice Lotus, it should be the same.

“So, you suspect that the flower in my hand is the Polar Ice Lotus from back then?”

The old beggar narrowed his eyes, his face gloomy.

“You want to take back the lotus seed and make it a true Polar Ice Lotus?”

“Yes.” Lu Benwei nodded.

“Are you crazy? Even a level-96 king was seriously injured. If that lotus seed sneezed, you would probably be frozen into ice.” The old beggar could not help but shiver just by imagining it.

Lu Benwei’s expression was firm. “But I have to go.”

“Huh? Why?”

“Save them!”

Lu Benwei turned around and took out the giant stone tablet.

“What kind of unlucky thing is this? Take it away.” The old beggar was frightened from the bottom of his heart.

“Giant Stone Tablet.”

The old beggar’s face turned pale. “Don’t tell me you’re going to the Giant Kingdom?!”

“That’s just a legend. It’s hard to say if it’s true!”

The old beggar traveled around and naturally heard some legends about the Giant Kingdom.

“Senior, don’t be anxious. Do you see what’s written in the ancient text?”

The old beggar shook his head and stared at it carefully for a while.

Time passed minute by minute. The old beggar watched for nearly five minutes.

Lu Benwei looked at the time and said, “Senior, did you see anything?”

The old beggar looked up. “Ah, no. I don’t know the words on it.”

The corners of Lu Benwei’s mouth twitched as he scolded, “Old b\*stard, why are you looking at it for so long if you don’t know how to read? After all this time, you’re illiterate!”

“You know how to read?”

“Of course, I do!”

The old beggar was so angry that he raised his hand and was about to slap Lu Benwei’s face.

“You know the words, but you’re still keeping me in suspense!”

Lu Benwei raised his hand and begged for mercy. Only then did the old beggar give up.

“Tell me, what is it?”

“Actually, I can only understand a little.”

“Cut the crap and tell me what you know!” The old beggar urged.

Lu Benwei pondered for a while and began to explain in detail, “In the Giant Kingdom, there’s an endless fire domain. If mortals want to walk here, they have to obtain the most extreme ice in the world. That’s it”

“That’s it?” The old beggar tilted his head. “You’re not much smarter than me!”

“As long as I’m better than an illiterate like you!” Lu Benwei teased.

“Screw you!” the old beggar cursed.

Suddenly, his expression froze and he said, “Repeat it for me.”

Although Lu Benwei did not understand, he still said, “In the Giant Kingdom, there’s an endless fire domain. If mortals want to walk here, they must obtain the most extreme ice in the world.”

“Are these words all from this stone tablet?” the old beggar asked again.

“Not a word less.”

“Which part?”

“Here.” Lu Benwei pointed with his finger. “What’s wrong?”

The old beggar slapped his head. "F\*ck, he's so mysterious. Isn't the person who carved this stone tablet a human? A mortal! Is he the emperor?"

Lu Benwei was amused. "Who cares? Maybe it's a monster that carved this stone tablet. It's just waiting for you to take the bait."

"F\*ck you. I'm old and my meat has long lost its taste." the old beggar cursed.

"Hehe, you don't have to eat it. Can't you just stew it?"

"You brat, are you cursing me to death?!"

The old beggar ran to the door, picked up the bamboo cane, and was about to hit him.

Lu Benwei begged for mercy repeatedly before stopping.

"Speaking of which, do you really want to go to such a dangerous place for an empty thing?" The old beggar squatted on the chair and asked.

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"Of course, I have to save someone."

"Then what are you doing in Ha City these few days?"

"To heal my soul."

"Ah?" The old beggar was shocked. "Your soul is injured?"

"What else can I do?" Lu Benwei rolled his eyes. "Do you think I'm as lucky as you?"

"I need a spirit herb called the Nascent Soul Fruit. I want to come to Ha City to collect it. My strength isn't even one-tenth of what it used to be. It will take more effort to find it."

As soon as Lu Benwei finished speaking, the bamboo cane in the old beggar's hand fell to the ground with a thud.

"What's wrong, old fart? Do you feel so sorry for me when you see me injured?"

The old beggar ignored Lu Benwei and kept muttering, "It's over, it's over."

"What's wrong, old b\*stard?" Lu Benwei felt that the old beggar was a little weird and felt puzzled.

The old beggar chuckled. "Grandson, do you know anything about Ha City?"

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"Of course, I do! Ha City is located in the northern part of the Dragon Kingdom. The environment is harsh, and it's close to the outer realm. The power structure is a little loose, so the security environment here is very poor. There are many gangs, and there are many idle social hunters."

As Lu Benwei spoke, his heart skipped a beat.

"Old b\*stard, are you in trouble?"

The old beggar chuckled. "It's not me who's causing trouble. It's the two of us."

"Don't give me that. I've been staying here and haven't gone anywhere!"

Lu Benwei cut the old beggar in time.

"They came looking for me, and I said I didn't know you. It's not a matter of whether I know you or not. It's just that when I wreaked havoc in someone's casino, I mentioned your name!"

"What?" Lu Benwei jumped up from his chair. "Are you talking about my name or the casino? Am I really your grandson?!"

Lu Benwei was so angry that he cursed.

"Hey, hey, hey, what a mess of seniority!"

The old beggar pouted in dissatisfaction.

"I used your name to do good deeds."

"What good can you do at the casino? Did you lose money?"

The old beggar shook his head. "No, and I won quite a bit."

Chapter 515 Another Pillar of the Dragon Kingdom

Lu Benwei swallowed his saliva and said, "Old b\*stard, don't tell me you cheated? Also, tell me honestly, what's with the injury on your face?"

The old beggar's face immediately turned red, and his eyes kept dodging. "The wound on my face was caused by a dog. Then, I fell to the ground and hit it."

Lu Benwei knew that something was wrong and slapped his thigh. "Could it be a dog from the casino?"

"I think so" The old beggar lost his confidence and snorted softly.

"You old b\*stard!"

Lu Benwei was a little angry. His relationship with the old beggar could only be considered a chance meeting. The old beggar had even tricked Lu Benwei many times. Lu Benwei let bygones be bygones and treated the old beggar like an elder in his family. Now, the old beggar had tricked Lu Benwei again.

The reason why he came to Ha City was to find the Nascent Soul Fruit that cultivated the seventh tribulation of the Nine Tribulations Regeneration Technique. Then, he would go to the ice field to find the Polar Ice Lotus Seed.

Now, the old beggar had provoked the casino, and an underground industry was involved. He was almost wanted by the entire city.

The old beggar found Lu Benwei again and dragged him into the water without anyone knowing.

Lu Benwei said angrily, "Alright, now you've dragged me into this. After I help you deal with those casino people, let's go our separate ways."

The old beggar knew that what he was doing was immoral, so he lowered his head.

“I really admire you.” Lu Benwei rolled his eyes. “If I owe you everything from my previous life, I’ll pay you back now!”

As soon as Lu Benwei finished speaking, there was a knock on the door. Looking at the time, it was one in the morning. It was either anti-pornography or the casino. Of course, the latter was more likely.

Startled, the old beggar grabbed Lu Benwei’s wrist. “Kid, what should we do now?”

At this moment, a fierce voice came from outside the door.

“Brother Dao, I’ve already asked the hotel. That old man is hiding here. Meanwhile, there’s someone else in this room.”

The man named Brother Dao said in a rough voice, “That’s the old man’s accomplice! No matter who it is, they cheated on us. Let’s chop off their hands.”

The old beggar’s palms were sweating as he grabbed Lu Benwei’s arm. His legs kept trembling.

“No way. You’ve already entered the Three Mountains Secret Realm. Why would you be afraid of a few small fries?”

“You don’t understand!”

The old beggar could not stop shivering.

Lu Benwei became interested and said, “Oh, is this Brother Dao very powerful?”

“It’s not that this Brother Dao is powerful. It’s because the boss behind Brother Dao, Gao Shengqiang, is powerful!”

The old beggar shook his head. “There’s a saying in Ha City. If a dollar falls from the sky in Ha City, it has to be someone with the surname Gao. Not to mention cutting off one of your fingers, even if I were to cut you into pieces, I wouldn’t even blink.”

“So powerful?” Lu Benwei muttered.

Suddenly, he thought of a problem and asked, “But most of these underworld members are low-level social hunters. They’ve been wreaking havoc in Ha City for so many years. Hasn’t a master from Ha City killed them?”

“I told you that you don’t understand!”

The old beggar was a little anxious.

“The hustle and bustle of the world are all for profit. As long as you want to survive in Ha City, you have to please the Gao family. If we really encounter those people with a strong sense of justice and want to destroy the Gao family, Gao Shengqiang will send his backer. Gao Shengtang, one of the pillars of the Dragon Kingdom!”

Hearing this, Lu Benwei’s pupils constricted. “Gao Shengtang also has the surname Gao. Could it be that the two of them are brothers?”

“Boom!”

There was a loud bang against the door. Indentations appeared on the wooden door.

The old beggar was scared out of his wits and quickly moved a table to block the door. Then, he hurriedly ran to the window, wanting to escape through it.

“Boom!”

The second knock on the door sounded again.

Many customers were woken up. One by one, they stuck their heads out and started cursing.

“You’re so noisy. Can’t you let me sleep in the middle of the night?”

“Why aren’t you sleeping in the middle of the night? Are you here to collect debts?”

However, when they saw a group of arrogant and domineering men at the end of the corridor, they immediately shut their mouths.

“Continue!”

The hooligan who was in charge of knocking on the door knocked a few more times, but the door was still indifferent. “Brother Dao, this door is blocked by them.”

In the crowd, a man had his hands in his pockets.

This person was Brother Dao.

“Do I need you to say that? Do you think I can’t tell?” Brother Dao said excitedly.

Then, he gave the hooligan a tight slap.

“Continue smashing. This is a tall building. They can’t escape.”

Inside the room, Lu Benwei pulled the old beggar who was about to jump out of the window.

“Old b\*stard, this is the twelfth floor. You want to jump?”

The old beggar was stunned and fell to the ground.

Lu Benwei kicked the old beggar. “Old b\*stard, according to you, this national pillar Gao Shengtang is Gao Shengqiang’s protective umbrella?”

The old beggar looked up at Lu Benwei. “What else could it be?”

Lu Benwei smiled faintly and said, “In that case, I have another reason to stay in Ha City.”

The old beggar was stunned and sat up from the ground with a whoosh.

“What do you want? “You’re not going to deal with the Gao family, are you?”

...

Lu Benwei ignored him and walked straight to the door.

“Boom!”

The wooden door was very sturdy. A few people came down one after another, but it was still firm.

“Brother Dao, if you ask me, let’s let our brothers go back and get the door-breaking tools!”

Lu Benwei, who was behind the door, heard everything clearly.

“There’s a door-breaking tool. Looks like you’ve done this kind of business a lot!”

With that, he placed his hand on the doorknob and gently twisted it. The door quietly opened. The old man knew something was wrong and scrambled to the corner behind the curtains.

Lu Benwei yawned. “What’s wrong, brothers? Why didn’t you sleep in the middle of the night? Why did you smash my door?”

Lu Benwei looked straight at Brother Dao, and the corners of his mouth inadvertently revealed a teasing smile.

Seeing this, the gangster under Brother Dao put his hand on Lu Benwei’s shoulder.

“Kid, your accent doesn’t sound like you’re from the three northern provinces. Where are you from?”

...

Lu Benwei did not answer him directly. Instead, he said coldly, “Take your dirty hands away!”

Instantly, the hooligans outside the door heard this and smiled noncommittally.

“As expected, you’re from out of town. You don’t understand the rules here.”

One of the hooligans pulled out a woodcutter and took out a photo with his other hand.

“Do you know this old man?”

Lu Benwei glanced at the old beggar in the photo.

“I do. Why?”

Chapter 516 Fight

The hooligans in front of him were all stunned when they heard this. Lu Benwei’s answer was beyond their expectations.

Hearing this, Brother Dao smiled. The scar on his face twisted with his muscles like a wriggling earthworm.

“They’re here to cause trouble, right? Do you know whose territory this is?”

Brother Dao’s words enlightened his lackeys and they began to stir.

Lu Benwei yawned and said lazily, “Of course, I know. This is Gao Shengqiang’s territory. Who in Ha City doesn’t know about Gao Shengqiang?”

His lackeys were getting impatient. "You know that this is Master Gao's territory, yet you still dare to be so arrogant. Don't you know how to write the word 'death'?"

Brother Dao waved his hand and turned around to signal him to shut up. The lackeys immediately shivered and shrank back.

Brother Dao then looked at Lu Benwei and snorted coldly. He walked past Lu Benwei and entered the room.

The old beggar trembled in fear, and even the curtains trembled with him.

Brother Dao looked around the house and sat down when he saw that there was nothing unusual.

"Do you know why I'm looking for you?" Brother Dao said calmly, his eyes as calm as an ancient well.

"I know. Cheating."

Lu Benwei's expression was calm.

Brother Dao snorted coldly and said, "Do you know what kind of rules it is to cheat in our territory?"

A cold smile appeared on Lu Benwei's face. "Three slashes and six wounds, or cut off your hands?"

"Three slashes and six wounds will kill someone. How can we be so cruel?"

Brother Dao stood up and stroked Lu Benwei's hair. He was a head taller than Lu Benwei. Logically speaking, he should be looking down at Lu Benwei.

However, the moment he met Lu Benwei's calm gaze, Brother Dao suddenly shivered and a chill spread from his head to his toes.

'Damn it, how did I get scared by a little kid's head?' Brother Dao held his heart and thought.

After adjusting his expression, Brother Dao put on an insufferably arrogant posture.

"Come out. Don't wet your pants and dirty someone's hotel."

Hearing this, the old beggar sighed and walked out from behind the window.

"Brother Brother Dao"

"Tell me, why did you cheat?" Brother Dao sat down again.

"Brother Dao, I didn't cheat at all."

The old beggar's tone was humble as if he was about to cry in the next second.

Lu Benwei was stunned. What did this old beggar mean? One moment, he did not cheat, and the next moment, he said he cheated? However, when he thought of the old beggar's strange temper, he did not think further.

The hooligans outside the door smiled noncommittally. "You didn't cheat? That's what all the cheaters say when we catch them."

Brother Dao glared at the door, and everyone shrank back again.

“Old thing, are you refusing to shed tears until you see your coffin?” Brother Dao clicked his tongue and asked with a frown.

The old beggar suddenly sneered and looked at Brother Dao disdainfully.

“I say, Brother Dao, I’ve already given in. I did cheat, but where’s the evidence? I took 300 from your casino. I cheated and won all of them. As long as you can produce evidence, not only will I pay ten times the compensation, but I’ll also look at my own hands and feet.”

Seeing Lu Benwei’s uncertain expression, the old beggar said, “Don’t worry, grandson! I was the one who played you just now. It’s true that I’m a cheater, but there are rules in the martial world. As long as you can’t break my cheat, you won’t think that I’m a cheater.”

Brother Dao grimaced, looking very troubled.

“Sir, you’re making things difficult for me. Three million is not a small sum. If you leave one million behind, take it as the money I gave you and this brother for tea. However, how about you return the remaining two million to me?”

Lu Benwei finally understood.

Brother Dao was Gao Shengqiang’s manager in the casino. Generally speaking, there were many tables in the casino. The casino hosted it and played with the gamblers who came.

If it was purely based on luck, the odds of winning and losing between the casino and the gamblers were basically fifty-fifty.

However, there were more than a hundred people in the casino. Coupled with all kinds of equipment and connections, it was impossible to make a profit just by pumping water. Therefore, he set up a light behind the gambling table. To put it bluntly, they were all cheaters.

Bright lights were professions like croupiers and bodyguards. They could inadvertently cheat or rebel. As for the dark lights, they were the people arranged by the casino among the gamblers.

Observe if there were any cheaters among the gamblers. If there were, immediately take action and assist the boss in detecting the cheaters.

Today, in Gao Shengqiang’s casino, the old beggar used thousands of tricks to kill until not a single piece of light was left. However, the old beggar was a little stubborn and did not know how to stop while he was ahead.

As the manager of the casino, Brother Dao naturally would not let the 300 people who won the casino off.

That was how today’s scene happened.

As for why he pretended to be so afraid in the beginning? Lu Benwei thought he was probably just playing around.

'This old b\*stard is probably going to screw me over!' Lu Benwei muttered in his heart. Then, he said to Brother Dao, "Will the famous Gao Shengqiang care about this small amount of money? Since we won with our own abilities, we have a reason to take it, right? Don't tell me Brother Dao can't afford it?"

Brother Dao smiled noncommittally and looked up at the two of them.

"Is that your answer?"

"What else could it be?"

Lu Benwei and the old beggar laughed mockingly at the same time.

Brother Dao curled his lips. The scar on his face twisted along with his muscles like a wriggling earthworm.

"You guys, what are you waiting for?"

With that, a group of people immediately squeezed in and were about to slash!

Lu Benwei sneered. Even if his soul power was damaged, with just one-tenth of his strength, he was not someone these hooligans could fight head-on.

...

"Boom!"

His fist was powerful and incomparably strong. In just ten seconds, he defeated a group of minions and threw them out of the room.

"So, he's a hunter! No wonder he dares to be so arrogant!"

Brother Dao sneered and took off his shirt. His body size changed at a speed visible to the naked eye. At the same time, he became incomparably strong and white hair grew out.

"Rumble!"

Thunder and lightning began to flash in the sky, accompanied by a frost storm.

"Beast Warrior, Extreme Mine Bear!"

Lu Benwei was stunned for a moment. He activated the Eye of Insight and saw Brother Dao's level.

"Level 40! He hasn't changed his class yet!"

Lu Benwei sneered and strode forward!

The hooligans on the ground rejoiced.

...

"That's great! Brother Dao has made his move!"

"Teach this kid a lesson!"

Chapter 517 Call Someone

Lu Benwei sneered. Even if his soul power was damaged, only someone of the same level could fight him head-on!

“Boom!”

He threw a punch. It was very simple, but it contained a huge force. Explosions sounded in the air.

Seeing this, Brother Dao’s eyelids twitched. Alarm bells rang in his heart, telling him not to fight head-on.

However, the room was too small and there was nowhere to hide.

“Boom!”

After a loud bang, Brother Dao was sent flying. He only felt that his internal organs had been turned upside down, and his chest and ribs were broken inch by inch.

Everyone was stunned.

Shocking!

Dumbfounded!

Stunned!

“If I remember correctly, Brother Dao is a level-40 warrior?”

“This kid defeated level-40 Brother Dao with one punch?”

Lu Benwei heaved a sigh of relief. “Do you still want to try?”

Brother Dao’s body was upside down as he leaned against a cracked wall. He opened his eyes slightly and saw Lu Benwei looking down at him from above. A wave of shame and anger surged in his heart.

“This guy’s body is quite sturdy.”

Behind Lu Benwei, the old beggar narrowed his eyes and kept sizing up Brother Dao.

“That’s what beast warriors are like. They have amazing physiques and are very resistant to attacks.”

“Is that so? It’s a pity that you attacked first. Otherwise, I’d have to experience it.” The old beggar grinned. “I’ve roamed the martial arts world for so many years, but I’ve never taught a beast warrior a lesson.”

Brother Dao was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood!

Who was he?! He was a capable subordinate of the boss of Ha City’s mafia! Now, he was like a fish pressed against a chopping board!

Especially that old thing. Half of his body was already in the ground, and he even threatened to him them a lesson.

Brother Dao stood up from the ground with a whoosh. “Old thing, do you have the right to speak here?”

Then, he pounced on the old beggar.

The entire process was smooth and fluid, and all of it took less than a second.

In the next second, there was another series of air-piercing sounds.

Brother Dao felt a huge force on his chest that spread to his limbs and bones.

“Crack, crack, crack.”

The sound of bones breaking echoed in the room and Brother Dao was sent flying again.

“Hiss~”

The old beggar pounded his waist, his facial features contorted.

Brother Dao’s lackeys were dumbfounded.

It was unimaginable!

It was unbelievable!

It was horrifying!

Brother Dao was sent flying again under their noses.

The person who attacked this time was an old man with half his body buried in the ground.

“You What are you waiting for? Come and help me!” Brother Dao’s ugly face turned purple, and his lips trembled.

As soon as he finished speaking, the hooligans squeezed at the door shrunk back and looked at Lu Benwei and the old beggar fearfully.

The two of them winked at each other and took a step back.

Only then did they heave a sigh of relief. They entered the room and wanted to help Brother Dao out.

“Brother Dao, are you alright?”

Brother Dao spat out a mouthful of blood on the face of the person who asked the question. “What do you think?”

The others did not dare to be negligent anymore and reached out to support Brother Dao!

“Be gentle. My bones are broken.”

He was so frightened that he immediately retracted his hand.

Poor Brother Dao. He had just been helped up, but he lost his support and fell to the ground.

“You bunch of trash! Call for help, call for help!”

When the old beggar saw that Brother Dao had brazenly said that he wanted to shake people in front of them, he immediately went forward to teach them a lesson.

Lu Benwei stopped him. “Don’t be anxious. I want to see how many people they can call.”

The old beggar rolled his eyes in dissatisfaction. "Alright, I won't do anything when the time comes."

The corners of Lu Benwei's mouth curled up, and he said slyly, "Alright, I'll make a move later."

An arrow pierced through the clouds, and thousands of troops came to meet.

A large group of people poured out from all directions.

...

Lu Benwei leaned against the window and said, "Old b\*stard, there are a lot of people here. We'll hurt the innocent if we fight here. How about we go out?"

The old beggar thought so too and nodded. "Alright, let's go out."

When they were about to go downstairs, Lu Benwei suddenly clutched his stomach. His facial features were all twisted. "My stomach hurts."

The old beggar was even more puzzled. Why did his stomach hurt suddenly?

"My stomach hurts. How is that possible?"

"Are you trying to set me up?"

"Oh my, why would I cheat you?" Lu Benwei said in pain as cold sweat broke out on his forehead, "No, no, I have to go to the toilet. You can't take it anymore. Wait for me downstairs later."

With that, Lu Benwei turned around and was about to leave.

"Wait a minute, do you really have a stomach ache?" The old beggar held Lu Benwei back with a look of disbelief.

"Why would I lie to you?"

Lu Benwei suddenly broke free from the old beggar and ran into the toilet at the end of the corridor.

...

The old beggar pouted unhappily. "If you dare to lie to me, I'll teach you a lesson."

With that, he went downstairs alone. After exiting the door, there was a huge crowd in front of him.

Many of them surrounded Brother Dao on the stretcher and asked about his well-being.

"Brother Dao, what's wrong?"

"Who hurt Brother Dao like this?"

Brother Dao raised his head and looked at the door with great effort.

After seeing the old beggar, Brother Dao let out a sigh of relief and pointed at the old beggar, "It's this old man who cheated in our casino and won three million from us. Although he's old, he's also very skilled. There's also a hunter" Brother Dao's breathing suddenly became rapid. He had said too much, causing the organs that he had painstakingly repaired to start shattering again.

A yellow-haired man patted Brother Dao's face. "Alright, Brother Dao, stop talking. What hunter? You have to lie down."

Then, he whistled. Dozens of hooligans rushed out with knives and sticks in their hands. They followed the blondie to the old beggar.

On the other hand, Lu Benwei did not have a stomach ache. Instead, he found a window and opened it a crack to observe the situation below.

The yellow-haired leader spat. "Old man, were you the one who injured Brother Dao?"

The old beggar turned his head away. "He bumped into me himself. The man who hurt him is my grandson."

The yellow-haired man was stunned for a moment. He stared at the old beggar and smiled sinisterly. "Your grandson? A hunter?"

The old beggar nodded. "Yes, why? What about your my grandson?"

The old beggar glanced at the exit from the corner of his eye. Seeing that Lu Benwei was still not coming out, he understood that he had been tricked.

"His stomach hurts. He went to the toilet."

The yellow-haired man smiled insincerely. "He went to the toilet. Don't tell me he took out an old b\*stard like you to take the bullet? Your grandson has long fled!"

The old beggar cursed in his heart, but he said, "Impossible. My grandson is a hunter. So, what if you have a lot of people?"

Chapter 518 Can't Call Anyone Over

At this moment, the hooligan stood out with the yellow-haired man. All of them looked at him arrogantly with fake smiles.

The yellow-haired man touched his yellow hair and pretended to be magnanimous. "Alright, I'll give you five minutes to let your precious hunter grandson poop."

At the same time, the guests in the hotel noticed the situation outside. All of them were so frightened that they hid in their rooms, not daring to breathe loudly.

In the corridor, Lu Benwei smacked his lips. "This is too slow. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to find out this old b\*stard's strength."

Glancing at the corridor, Lu Benwei saw the fire extinguisher in the fire hydrant.

"Hehe, I got it."

Time flew by, and five minutes quickly passed.

The yellow-haired man's expression was ferocious as he looked at the old beggar with a fake smile. "Old man, is your precious hunter's grandson afraid? Why did he leave an old man like you here?"

At this moment, Lu Benwei opened the window in the corridor. "Scumbag, how dare you touch my grandfather?!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Benwei took out a fire extinguisher. The red canister was especially eye-catching in the dark night.

"You're the hunter? You injured Brother Dao?" The yellow-haired man teased.

"If you have the ability, come at me. Who do you think you are to make things difficult for me?"

With that, Lu Benwei threw the fire extinguisher.

The group of people dodged one after another, but they were still affected by the fire extinguisher that was smashed down. The explosion exploded into white dry powder that shot into the sky, turning them into white people!

"Damn it, this kid is courting death!"

The group of people was furious and wanted to rush upstairs to teach Lu Benwei a lesson.

"Wait!" The yellow-haired man was quite agile. Only a small handful of dried powder was scattered on his pants. "If you go after him, you won't be able to catch up for a while. Why don't you teach this old thing a lesson first?"

The old beggar was so angry that he spoke and glared. He was not angry because of the yellow-haired man and the others, but because of Lu Benwei. In the end, he still fell into Lu Benwei's trap.

"Old man, I'm sorry!"

The yellow-haired man whistled, and a few hooligans rushed forward with sticks.

Helpless, the old beggar grunted and suddenly rushed forward. He swung his arm and threw a punch at the blonde!

The yellow-haired man screamed and was sent flying.

"You don't know how to respect the old!"

The old beggar's voice was very loud, and he called out to Lu Benwei, who was upstairs.

"Aren't you just testing me? I'll do as you wish today! Grandson, watch carefully!"

Then, he turned around and punched the chin of the hooligan holding the Mountain Breaker Axe.

"Ah"

The hooligan screamed. His chin was sent flying by the old beggar, and his face was a blur.

Then, the old beggar stepped to the right and easily dodged another hooligan's slash. Then, he kicked out with his left foot and hit another person's calf.

As soon as the latter fell to the ground, the old beggar came close to him and sent a third very strong hooligan flying.

“Crack, crack, crack!”

It was the sound of bones breaking!

The hooligans present gasped as they realized that something was wrong!

“Attack together and beat this old man to the ground!”

The old beggar sneered, and his eyes shot out a piercing cold light.

With an uppercut, the force was small but heavy, sending that person flying.

Lu Benwei’s brows were tightly knitted as he carefully observed the old beggar’s moves. Although it looked like the fighting style of ordinary hooligans, there was something special about it.

He could clearly feel that the old beggar used very little strength every time he attacked, but the power that erupted was very terrifying.

When his subordinates defeated the enemy, they either broke their bones or flew ten meters away.

Moreover, the old beggar’s steps were very ingenious.

There were also many hunters in this group of hooligans. Although their levels were not above level 10, they could still use some powerful skills.

On the other hand, the old beggar was agile as he shuttled back and forth in the crowd. His footsteps were incomparably exquisite, as graceful as a swan, and as beautiful as a dragon. He managed to achieve the effect of not touching a single leaf amid an army of ten thousand.

Soon, more than ten people surrounded him. They were much stronger than the first group of people.

The gangsters under the Gao family had a strict hierarchy. They relied on their fighting skills to push out their own system.

The wave just now was the lowest level, and its level was called a dog!

In this wave, their levels were higher than the soldiers, and they were wolves! The Gao family’s wolf generals clenched their fists and cracked their knuckles.

“Crack, crack, crack!”

“Old man, you’re good at fighting, right?”

The bald man in the lead sneered and threw a punch.

The other wolf generals were stunned, and their pupils constricted.

“Attack together!”

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

After more than ten consecutive crisp sounds, the old beggar dealt with them almost at the same time.

Some of them had multiple broken arms, while others were sent flying more than 20 meters away.

...

Fast, it was too fast!

It made people forget the time and even their breathing.

Seeing this scene, everyone was dumbfounded.

“F\*ck Why is this old man so good at fighting?”

“How can he be so powerful at such an old age?”

“How is this possible? How is this possible?”

The yellow-haired man’s eyes were also wide open. He scratched his ears and cheeks, puzzled.

Not to mention the previous wave of dog generals, the ones who rushed forward just now were all experienced wolf generals. Why were they so weak in front of the old man who was about to die?

Lu Benwei also found it hard to believe. However, what he did not understand was different from the yellow-haired man and the others.

Every time the old beggar exerted strength, it was the same. It was also weak but the result was different.

The more powerful a person was, the more damage they would suffer.

...

Under everyone’s incredulous gazes, the old beggar slowly walked in front of the yellow-haired man.

“Do you still want to fight?” the old-fashioned voice asked calmly.

The yellow-haired man’s face was burning with pain. He was the right-hand man of the number one underground man in Ha City, but he could not beat an old man! How humiliating! Then, his eyes turned cold. He pulled out a knife and stabbed the old beggar’s throat.

Smack!

The dagger stopped halfway as his hand was grabbed by the old beggar.

The entire process was completed in an instant!

Steady! Accurate! Ruthless!

The next second, there was a click.

The old beggar forcefully broke the yellow-haired man’s wrist.

“Wu!!!”

The yellow-haired man let out a heart-wrenching roar, his facial features instantly contorting.

The hooligans at the bottom of the stairs felt their scalps tingle and gasped. It was as if the old beggar had broken their hands!

Then, the old beggar kicked the yellow-haired man away and let out a shaky breath.

“Do you still want to try?”

“Don’t you know who I am? I’m a tiger general under Master Gao’s command. Today, you injured me and my brother. No good will come of you!”

The yellow-haired man held his broken hand with a pained expression, but he was very unwilling in his heart. He squeezed out a few words with difficulty.

As soon as he finished speaking, the old beggar sneered and walked to the blonde.

“Slap!”

After a loud slap, five more red marks appeared on the blonde’s face.

Everyone’s heads immediately buzzed!

“Gao Shengqiang, right? Please tell him that my name is Lu Benwei!”

Chapter 519 Exposed

The yellow-haired man was dumbfounded. Who was this old man in front of him? How dare he go against Master Gao so brazenly?!

The old beggar kicked him three to four meters away and looked down at him.

“I’ll give you five minutes!”

The yellow-haired man was so angry that his nose was crooked. He took out his phone with trembling hands.

After dialing Gao Shengqiang’s number, the yellow-haired man glared at him and said, “If you have the ability, just you wait.”

The old beggar put his hands behind his back and said with disdain, “I’ll wait here.”

Beep Beep

Gao Shengqiang’s call connected, but he could not get through.

The yellow-haired man was a little anxious. His toes involuntarily tapped on the ground.

“Hello? Who is this?”

A deep voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

“Master Gao, it’s me, Huang Lang!”

The moment Gao Shengqiang picked up the call, the yellow-haired man immediately lowered his waist and said obsequiously.

The person on the other end of the phone responded with an “oh” and continued, “Why are you looking for me so late at night?”

“Master Gao, it’s like this” the yellow-haired man said humbly and told him the truth.

In the end, he did not forget to add fuel to the fire. “Master Gao, this old man called himself Lu Benwei and threatened to expel Master Gao from Ha City”

Before he could finish, the yellow-haired man shuddered. He was the one who was incompetent. It was already so late, yet he still troubled Gao Shengqiang. After this matter was settled, it was inevitable that he would be beaten up.

“Huang Lang, Ah Dao is injured too?”

The yellow-haired man glanced at Brother Dao, who was still on the stretcher, and cursed in his heart, ‘You really screwed me over.’

Gao Shengqiang continued in a low voice, making it impossible to guess his emotions. “Huang Lang, have I ever told you that in Ha City, even if a piece of cake falls from the sky, it has to be with the surname Gao? But where do they work? When we get to Ha City, you have to call me Master.”

“Master Gao, Master Gao I’m sorry!” The yellow-haired man’s voice began to tremble. “I’ll settle this matter for you.”

With that, the call ended.

The yellow-haired man stared coldly at the old beggar and said, “Old man, you’re dead!”

The old beggar was still very disdainful. “I’ll wait.”

“Alright, you have the ability! I’ll call for help now! Let the brothers from Leopard Hall come!”

The Leopard Hall was a group of hunters raised by Gao Shengqiang. Their levels were all above Level 40. They worked for Gao Shengqiang and were all ruthless people who killed without batting an eyelid.

The old man placed his hands behind his back, his expression was proud and detached.

The yellow-haired man felt an inexplicable fear in his heart. He hugged his head and ran to the other side of the road.

“Grandson, do you understand now?” the old beggar suddenly said.

Lu Benwei leaned against the window and said, “I understand a little.”

After the old beggar’s performance, Lu Benwei could see the mystery behind it.

Borrowing strength to attack! Every time the old beggar exerted his strength, it was the same. It was also very weak, but the result was different. The more powerful a person was, the more damage they would suffer.

The boss was like a spring. He would always be strong when he met a strong opponent!

However, this move also had its flaw it had to be used in close combat. To ordinary people, it could be said to be a very invincible ancient martial art.

However, in this era where hunters were everywhere, it was not enough. It was a little difficult to face powerful hunters.

Still, Lu Benwei naturally wanted to learn this move. If he could learn this ancient martial art that could borrow strength to fight, coupled with his abnormal strength, he could rely on his physical body to fight against a level-70 expert!

“Have you learned it?” The old beggar placed his hands behind his back.

Lu Benwei blinked and said in embarrassment, “Not yet.”

The old beggar was stunned for a moment before sighing.

“When Gao Shengqiang’s Leopard Hall comes later, you can comprehend it.”

With that, the entire street was in an uproar again.

More than 40 level-40 stage two class advancement experts were walking in the air! All of them had ferocious expressions and were filled with hostility. Moreover, most of them were warriors and knights, bloodthirsty classes.

At the same time, more than ten vans drove over from the intersection, and burly people got out of them one after another.

“Brothers of Leopard Hall, it’s this old man and that brat upstairs!”

When the yellow-haired man saw that his helper had appeared, he immediately felt confident. He pointed at the old beggar and shouted at Lu Benwei, who was leaning against the window.

The Leopard Hall hunters in the sky waved their hands, and the ruthless people underground surrounded them.

The old beggar did not say anything else. His body attacked like a cannonball and knocked the yellow-haired man down with a flying kick. Then, with one foot as a support point, his other foot drew a circle on the ground.

This circle seemed to be a spotless place.

Each one of them did not even have the chance to touch the circle before they were sent flying by the old beggar.

Lu Benwei was not idle either. He jumped down from the building and resisted these ruthless people with the old beggar. However, he suppressed his strength. It maintained his four-dimensional attributes to the level of an ordinary person.

At first, Lu Benwei could only follow suit and imitate the old beggar. He was like a cat drawing a tiger, passively taking a beating.

With ordinary people’s strength, they could not do anything to this group of burly people who fought fiercely.

Seeing that Lu Benwei was easy to bully, this group of people called out to him with countless iron rods and sharp daggers, beating him until his skin and flesh split open, and his entire body turned into a bloody man.

On the other hand, the old beggar was like a god of war, sweeping through thousands of soldiers alone.

...

Lu Benwei was still exploring the old beggar's ancient martial arts.

Borrowing strength to attack! Borrow first, then fight!

The key to the first step was how to borrow strength and what to borrow strength from.

Lu Benwei emptied his body and calmed his mind. There were many divine treasures in the human body. There was a bloodline in his blood! The brain and spinal cord had souls and spiritual power. Muscles and bones were hiding places for strength and speed. However, these were not things that could be used as leverage.

Lu Benwei sat cross-legged and allowed the iron rod to hit him!

Gradually, everyone's attack speed slowed down.

"What's wrong with this guy? Is he dead?"

This group of ruthless people touched Lu Benwei's nose and found that his aura was very weak, but it was very even.

The world returned to silence, with only the sound of the wind.

In addition to the blood, brain, spinal cord, muscles, and bones, there were also internal organs in the human body. Spiritual energy was hidden in his internal organs, which was where the skill was released.

However, other than spiritual power, Lu Benwei could clearly feel that there was another kind of power in the human body, qi!

...

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for comprehending the power of qi and awakening a One-click Ancient Martial Art!]

[One-click Ancient Martial Art]

[Ancient martial arts manuals can be converted into skills and explode with power comparable to the host!]

Chapter 520 One-click Ancient Martial Art

The so-called qi was the qi that formed and maintained the life activities of the human body!

Similar to spiritual power, there were two sources of spiritual power: innate spiritual power and acquired spiritual power.

Innate spiritual power this kind of essence qi was born from the body. It was the basic substance of life. It was inherited from the parents, so it was called innate essence.

The spiritual essence of acquired spiritual power was contained in the food, medicinal herbs, or the spiritual qi that existed in nature. As this type of essence energy was obtained after birth, it was called acquired essence.

As for qi, it was the source of motivation for ancient martial arts secret techniques.

Qi and spiritual power were too similar. People often overlooked it when they were feeling the mysteries of the human body.

Even if people knew where the qi was, they did not know how to use it. As a result, the ancient martial arts techniques gradually declined.

The old beggar used the profound meaning of borrowing strength to attack. He used qi to receive the brute force of others. Then, his qi moved with him and attacked out of his body.

Lu Benwei opened his eyes and caught the iron rod of a violent person.

The person who fought fiercely widened his eyes and kicked out.

Lu Benwei turned his body slightly and grabbed down with his left hand, directly dissolving the kick. Then, he borrowed the force and threw that person out.

“Huh? Why is this kid suddenly so fierce?”

“Forget it, what’s the use of being fierce?”

A group of people who fought fiercely surrounded him.

Lu Benwei did not waste his breath. He suppressed his ability, and his body was sent flying like a cannonball.

“Ouch”

When he arrived in front of a person, that person immediately swung his baseball bat at him.

Lu Benwei borrowed the force again and sent that person flying. At the same time, that person crashed into a large group of people. Screams sounded non-stop, and they were in an indescribably sorry state.

The yellow-haired man and the Leopard Hall hunter froze for a moment before roaring at the same time.

“Kill! This brat’s strength is extraordinary. We can’t let them continue fighting like this.”

As he spoke, the elites of Leopard Hall charged forward.

“Rumble!”

All kinds of powerful skills erupted, turning the street into a sea of fire. Lu Benwei was sent flying dozens of meters away, coughing up blood continuously.

After the Nine Tribulations Regeneration Technique was activated, Lu Benwei’s injuries recovered.

Then, he swung his fists, wanting to kill this group of people. At this moment, the old beggar came behind Lu Benwei without anyone noticing and asked excitedly, "Did you just comprehend the essence of borrowing strength to fight?"

There was a glimmer in the old beggar's eyes.

Lu Benwei nodded. "It's just that the usage isn't very ingenious."

"That's fine. You can deal with these small fries first. Leave the Leopard Hall hunters from the Gao family to me."

"Senior, be careful!"

After Lu Benwei's reminder, the old beggar rushed out of the sea of fire. Lu Benwei also counterattacked.

The flames dyed the sky the color of blood. Lu Benwei looked coldly at the dozens of minions in front of him.

The yellow-haired man was among them and looked at Lu Benwei disdainfully.

If Brother Dao woke up and saw the yellow-haired man and Lu Benwei confronting each other, he would definitely think of ways to stop the yellow-haired man.

However, Brother Dao had already been carried away.

"You're the grandson of that old man?" the yellow-haired man asked teasingly.

Lu Benwei's expression was cold as he provoked. "It's none of your business."

The yellow-haired man was stunned. Then, he covered his head and laughed wildly. "Do you know the consequences of going against our Gao family? We'll put you in the cement mixer and grind you into mincemeat!"

The yellow-haired man laughed sinisterly!

"By the way, before that, we'll find your parents and cut them into pieces in front of you!"

"Go!"

Instead of getting angry, Lu Benwei smiled and suppressed his strength. Borrowing strength to fight, one's courage was unstoppable!

A few lackeys who were charging at the front realized that they were flying into the air before their sticks could touch Lu Benwei's body. Then, they felt a huge pain. Their ribs were broken one by one as they lay on the ground and wailed.

Lu Benwei was extremely fast and instantly arrived in front of the blondie. At the same time, an iron rod had unknowingly appeared in his hand.

The yellow-haired man was so frightened that he shivered. Then, he put on his brass knuckles and wanted to fight Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei sneered and brandished the iron rod like a meteor.

The wind howled like thunder!

The yellow-haired man threatened his parents, so Lu Benwei did not want to waste his breath on him.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

The iron rod fell like rain, beating the blondie until he fled.

Subsequently, Lu Benwei kicked his chest, which had broken ribs, and sent him flying.

Unexpectedly, the yellow-haired man was quite resilient. He could still stand up after being beaten half to death by Lu Benwei.

“Attack!”

There was a trace of blood at the corner of the blondie’s mouth as he pointed at Lu Benwei and roared!

“Kill him! Motherf\*cker! Call for help again. I want to personally beat this person into meat paste!”

...

Then, a large group of people rushed forward.

Lu Benwei once again suppressed his strength and used the profundity of borrowing strength to attack, attacking, and defending at the same time.

First, a thug at the front of the team felt a sharp pain in his head. He screamed and fell to the ground, blood flowing from his forehead.

Lu Benwei did not stop. He turned around and swept at the dozen or so people. He was fast and ruthless.

“Ah! Ah! Ah!”

There was another series of screams around them. More than ten thugs were relieved of their strength by Lu Benwei. The weapons in their hands fell to the ground and they were beaten up.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Benwei had crippled another twenty people, and their bodies were sent flying more than ten meters away.

The yellow-haired man was in a daze and was stunned. His eyes could not see how Lu Benwei attacked.

Instead, it was his subordinates who were knocked down the moment they attacked. What was even more strange was that Lu Benwei did not fall. After half an hour, he did not show any signs of exhaustion.

The yellow-haired man muttered to himself, “How did this happen?”

In his eyes, Lu Benwei was just an ordinary person who could only fight a little. Even if he could defeat ten or twenty people, it was impossible for him to defeat a hundred.

However, in the current situation, Lu Benwei was really fighting a hundred people alone.

“Are you a hunter?” the yellow-haired man asked, confused.

However, when he thought about it, Lu Benwei had never used any skills. It was just that he was a little stronger.

“Continue!”

Lu Benwei was a little excited. In the process just now, he had comprehended the profundity of borrowing strength and qi. However, he was still not satisfied. He hooked his finger at the blonde, indicating for him to continue calling for help.

At this moment, reinforcements happened to arrive. The yellow-haired man was furious and waved his arm. “Go!”

As soon as he finished speaking, dozens of people raised their clubs and rushed over.

In Lu Benwei’s eyes, they were just toys for sparring.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

Lu Benwei relied on borrowing strength to deal with them. Dozens of them were beaten up like rotten watermelons by Lu Benwei.

Borrowing strength to fight, under this wave, it reached a point where practice made perfect.

Subsequently, Lu Benwei rushed into the crowd and punched. He was so fast that no one could even catch his shadow.

The yellow-haired man and the others were dumbfounded.

Lu Benwei slapped Huang Zhendong’s face.

Huang Zhendong called out with trembling fingers.

Soon, more than 200 thugs arrived, but their combat strength was even weaker.

Lu Benwei defeated these people without any suspense.