

Dungeon 521

Chapter 521 Eighteen Dragon Subduing Palms and Ten Slaps

Thank you readers!

Screams and cries of panic soon filled the entire street. The scene was extremely chaotic.

Many of the hooligans who rushed forward were all knocked to the ground by Lu Benwei.

Either the bones were broken, or the flesh was lacerated. Like an old dog about to die, they lay on the cold street and wailed.

There were less than 50 people left. However, in the face of Lu Benwei who was alone, they kept retreating.

!!

“Dang”

“For Master Gao, let’s fight it out with him!” A hooligan roared and smashed the car window beside him with his stick to cheer himself on!

The others followed suit. Some even tore off their clothes and firmly tied their palms to their weapons.

Lu Benwei charged forward like a cannonball!

In the blink of an eye, ten people were sent flying!

Powerful!

Brave!

Unparalleled!

Lu Benwei looked at the remaining thugs and sneered. “Continue!”

Everyone’s heart, liver, guts, and spirit were all afraid. After being domineering for so many years, they felt fear in their hearts at this moment.

The yellow-haired man was stunned. He had never seen such a terrifying “ordinary person” in all the years he had roamed Ha City.

“Don’t be afraid. When the brothers of Leopard Hall finish off that old fellow, it will be the day this kid dies!”

At this moment, in another block.

More than forty powerful second-stage hunters surrounded the old beggar. Their gazes were as sharp as eagle eyes as they carefully searched every corner of the surroundings.

The old beggar’s steps were profound and mysterious.

With the wind under his feet, he shrunk the ground to an inch and shuttled through various alleys.

A warrior unexpectedly met up with the old beggar and unleashed a powerful attack.

The old beggar's figure was elegant, and his footsteps were mysterious as he attacked head-on!

The warrior's broadsword fell, and flames appeared. The power was immense. Wherever the blade went, a crack appeared on the ground, and at the same time, it kept cracking.

"Boom!"

The old beggar faced his opponent with his palm, as cold as a blade. His aura was released, accompanied by a shocking dragon roar!

"Boom!"

The old beggar's palm was like steel as it clashed head-on with the cold and heartless blade. It was unscathed!

That person was sent flying, coughing up large mouthfuls of blood. He raised the sword in his hand and saw that there was a crack on the blade. At this moment, the warrior's forehead was filled with cold sweat.

At the same time, the other Leopard Hall hunters surrounded him.

The warrior shouted, "We've all been tricked! This old man is also a hunter! And his level is above ours!"

Everyone was shocked and asked how that person could tell.

That person raised his cracked sword and said in fear, "My sword is a purple weapon. This old man cracked it with his palm!"

"Hiss~"

As soon as the warrior finished speaking, everyone gasped.

"This old man is pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger. Damn it!"

"Where did this hunter come from? How dare he provoke Master Gao?!"

"I don't care where he came from. When he comes to Ha City and sees Boss, he must call me Master!"

"Attack together!"

The old beggar looked at the group of people attacking together and sneered in his heart.

"First, I'm not a hunter. Secondly, when I was in Ha City, Gao Shengqiang was still wearing diapers!"

With that, the old beggar took a deep breath. He stepped to the left with his left foot and performed a horse stance.

The Leopard Hall hunters in all directions were puzzled, but they all attacked together.

At this moment, a loud dragon roar resounded through the sky.

The old beggar's entire body emitted a dazzling golden light that was incomparably resplendent in the cold night, like the sun in the sky.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The old beggar struck out eighteen consecutive palm strikes.

The golden light was so dazzling that everyone who was surrounding them could not open their eyes.

A true dragon appeared, dragon roars shaking the nine heavens!

The Leopard Hall hunters were struck one after another. They coughed out large mouthfuls of blood and were sent flying.

The yellow-haired man, who was far away on another street, was dumbfounded. More than 40 hunters surrounded an old man and were killed instead?

“No, that’s impossible!”

The yellow-haired man was terrified from the bottom of his heart. His hands and feet were trembling.

The remaining 40 hands also felt their scalps tingle. They finally realized what kind of existence they had provoked!

With a plop, the yellow-haired man knelt.

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“Brother, I was wrong.”

Seeing this, the other hunters also threw down their weapons and knelt.

“What did you just say?”

The yellow-haired man pondered for a while and recalled carefully. Suddenly, he shuddered and said, “Brother, I really don’t know what I said.”

Lu Benwei’s fist lit up. There were small wounds on it, and faint blood seeped out.

“Do you want me to help you remember?”

The yellow-haired man was so frightened that he shook his head repeatedly. “Brother, I was wrong. I was wrong! I shouldn’t have threatened your family!”

“Slap!”

Lu Benwei swung his arm and hit the yellow-haired man’s face.

The yellow-haired man was not angry. Instead, he smiled. “Brother, well played!”

“People like me have cheap mouths, so they should be beaten up!”

After saying that, he slapped himself twice.

“Slap!”

“Slap!”

The sound was crisp and loud.

Seeing this, Lu Benwei laughed coldly.

Other than being a little resistant, this yellow-haired man was no different from an ordinary hooligan. The only difference was that this yellow-haired man was a piece of meat. Therefore, his position among Gao Shengqiang's subordinates was not low.

Having been in the martial arts world for so many years, he knew how to adapt to the situation, even if it meant stopping his losses.

Although the slap just now was crisp and loud, it did not hurt. How could Lu Benwei let him off so easily after threatening his parents?

"It's not strong enough!" Lu Benwei said coldly.

The yellow-haired man's mouth fell open. "Brother, isn't that enough?"

"Do you want me to do it for you?" Lu Benwei sneered.

"No need, no need!" The yellow-haired man shook his head repeatedly, his expression was extremely fearful.

Gritting his teeth, the blondie slapped himself twice again.

"Slap!"

"Slap!"

It was even louder than before, but it was still just thunder and rain.

"Do you think I'm a fool?" Lu Benwei looked at him slyly.

The yellow-haired man's face turned pale.

"Brother, I'll exert force now!"

"Slap!"

"Slap!"

He slapped himself twice again. The sound was not much louder, but the strength was very strong.

The yellow-haired man's face was red and white, and the red finger marks were extremely eye-catching.

"Not enough!" Lu Benwei said coldly.

The yellow-haired man's eyes flashed with a hint of dullness. Then, he cried, "Brother, I've already used a lot of strength."

"Then, I'll do it for you!" Lu Benwei sneered. "What do you think?"

The yellow-haired man shivered. If he slapped himself in the face, it would just be swollen.

If Lu Benwei wanted to do it himself, it might be a matter of whether his face was still there.

Chapter 522 The Reason for the Fall of Ancient Martial Art

Thank you readers!

“Slap!”

“Slap!”

“Slap!”

The yellow-haired man made up his mind and slapped himself ten times in a row.

“Brother, how about this?”

As the yellow-haired man spoke, a sinister gaze inadvertently flashed across his eyes.

Lu Benwei naturally caught this gaze, but he only smiled faintly and pretended not to see it.

Patting the yellow-haired man on the shoulder, Lu Benwei said, “I’ll stay in Ha City for a few more days. Tell Gao Shengqiang that if he’s not convinced, he can come to me.”

“Big Brother, look at what you’re saying. How can I not be convinced?”

The yellow-haired man smiled foolishly, but he had already thought of 800 ways for Lu Benwei to die.

At this moment, the old beggar had also finished cleaning up the Leopard Hall hunters and came behind Lu Benwei.

Moreover, on the distant street, there were urgent police sirens. More than ten patrol cars and ambulances were approaching.

“Let’s go, the patrols are here.” The old beggar reminded.

Lu Benwei nodded.

Ha City was a place where Gao Shengqiang was the strongest. It was inevitable that he would have people in the patrol system.

If he fell into the hands of the patrol officers, it would be no different from falling into the hands of Gao Shengqiang. Hence, he got up and followed the old beggar into an alley.

As expected!

The first thing the patrolmen who jumped out of the dozen or so patrol cars did was chase after the whereabouts of Lu Benwei and the old beggar.

The yellow-haired man and Gao Shengqiang’s subordinates were carried into the ambulance.

The old beggar brought Lu Benwei back and forth through the alleys and streets. Finally, they arrived at an old used car recycling station.

“Now, we’ve completely offended Gao Shengqiang.”

As the old beggar spoke, he unlocked the big iron gate of the used car recycling station.

Lu Benwei was afraid that he would be exposed on the short wall, so he kept looking around.

“Stop looking. They won’t come here,” the old beggar shouted.

Lu Benwei did not believe it.

The old beggar’s words were 30 percent true and 70% percent. It was better to be cautious.

“Why did you provoke Gao Shengqiang when you’re fine?”

Lu Benwei complained to the old beggar when he saw that no one was following him.

The old beggar chuckled. “Forget it. If I hadn’t provoked the Gao family, would I have found you so many ‘sandbags’? You have to understand my good intentions.”

Lu Benwei was speechless. He could not understand the old beggar’s “good intentions”, but the old beggar had guided him to open a large divine treasure in his body. He could be said to be half a master to Lu Benwei.

“Alright, alright. Let’s not talk about this anymore,” the old beggar pursed his lips and said unhappily. “How’s your practice of borrowing force?”

Lu Benwei thought for a while. “It’s alright. I can exercise the qi in my body at will and exert strength from every corner of my limbs.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a large oil barrel smashed toward him.

Lu Benwei reacted quickly and extended his left hand to block the attack.

“Boom!”

The oil barrel stopped in Lu Benwei’s hand and kept rolling. Lu Benwei relied on his luck to borrow strength from the oil barrel.

At this moment, another big oil barrel smashed over. When Lu Benwei saw this, he used his luck to circulate the strength he borrowed from his left hand into his right hand and punched out.

“Boom!”

The other oil barrel instantly turned into powder, and iron fragments flew everywhere. The scene was very spectacular.

The old beggar attacked and took off his shirt while Lu Benwei was dealing with the oil barrel.

Now, he was bare-chested. Even though his body was old and weak, his muscles were robust, and his skin was covered in scars that were terrifying to the eye.

“Boom!”

He threw out a punch with the power to shatter mountains and rivers.

Lu Benwei could only raise his fist to counter.

The moment their fists collided, the two of them circulated their energy, wanting to neutralize the other party's strength.

Not long after, Lu Benwei's pupils constricted violently. He could feel the old beggar's vast aura. It was surging and torrential.

Lu Benwei's anger was the same. However, it was very calm. The blue waves were thousands of miles long and glimmered.

"Little brat, I didn't expect you to have so much qi in your sea of qi," the old beggar said happily.

"Sea of qi?" This was the first time Lu Benwei had heard of this concept.

"Yes, that's right. It's the place that contains the qi in your body. It's called the sea of qi!"

As the old beggar spoke, he attacked with his other palm.

"Brat, feel it properly!"

Lu Benwei sensed it carefully. He realized that every time he used his luck or borrowed strength to fight, there would be tides accompanying him.

As for the old beggar, when he used his qi or borrowed strength to fight, it was surging.

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"Unlike you hunters, everyone's awakened class is based on innate talent, but ancient martial arts are different. Everyone is born with a sea of qi. The only difference is that their innate essence might be different," the old beggar said, "But through hard work, you can make up for it with acquired essence energy."

At this moment, Lu Benwei had some doubts.

"In that case, why are there so few ancient martial arts masters? Could it be because I often can't feel the qi?"

The old beggar narrowed his eyes and muttered, "That's right. Furthermore, even if you sense the existence of qi, you can't use it skillfully. The difference in strength between an ancient martial arts master is how to use qi and unleash all kinds of attacks."

Lu Benwei nodded.

The old beggar had already demonstrated it to him.

Lu Benwei only relied on luck. He was like a child and could only cause a small commotion.

As for the old beggar, he could cause a huge storm in his sea of qi.

Lu Benwei and the old beggar retracted their strength and took two steps back.

"Senior, if my comprehension is correct, I can release my qi, right?"

When the old beggar heard this, he smiled in relief.

“Not bad. Borrowing strength is just the foundation of luck. Your talent in ancient martial arts isn’t bad. It usually takes three years for ordinary people to practice to your level. And it only took you half a day.”

Lu Benwei chuckled. “Senior, since I’m so talented, why don’t you show me all your ancient martial arts manuals?”

“No way!”

The old beggar refused without thinking.

Lu Benwei was very puzzled. “Why?”

“No means no.” The old beggar’s attitude was firm.

When Lu Benwei saw this, he did not insist. In any case, there would be plenty of opportunities to interact with him in the future.

The old beggar snorted. “Don’t even think about getting along well with me for the next few days. I will not give you the ancient martial arts manual. You’re not one of us. Why should I hand the manual over to you?”

Lu Benwei blinked and chuckled.

“Senior, isn’t it just being a beggar? Can I be a clean-clothed beggar?”

Chapter 523 The Unspoken Secret of Ancient Martial Art

Lu Benwei had read many martial arts novels.

Thank you readers!

There were many sects in the martial arts world, and Beggar’s Sect was one of the sects with a strong foundation.

According to the novels, Beggar’s Sect had always been divided into two factions – clean clothes and dirty clothes.

Other than wearing patched beggar clothes, the Clean Clothes Sect’s daily life was no different from that of ordinary people. They could eat as much as they wanted and marry as many wives as they wanted.

These people were originally heroes. They admired the chivalrous deeds of Beggar’s Sect, wanted to rely on Beggar’s Sect as a backer, or joined the sect by befriending the disciples in the sect. In fact, they were not really beggars.

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The Dirty Clothes Sect, on the other hand, lived by begging and strictly abided by the precepts. They were not allowed to use money to buy things, share a table with outsiders, or fight with people who did not know martial arts.

Lu Benwei naturally did not want to join the Dirty Clothes Sect, so he joked with the old beggar.

Who knew that the old beggar would pick up an iron rod and raise it to hit him?

“Stinky brat, you’re always thinking about sh*t! The Dirty Clothes Sect and the Clean Clothes Sect! Which eye of yours could tell that I’m from Beggar’s Sect?”

Lu Benwei retreated repeatedly to avoid the old beggar’s bamboo cane attack.

The old beggar kept waving the bamboo cane in his hand, creating a whooshing sound in the air.

‘Why is this old beggar reacting so strongly?’ Lu Benwei was very puzzled and thought to himself.

Ancient martial arts had declined, but it had given birth to an expert like the old beggar. Lu Benwei did not know how many secrets there were.

“I’ve only been wandering in the martial world for a little longer, and I’m a little slovenly. How dare you compare me to those guys?” the old beggar said through gritted teeth.

The bamboo cane in his hand kept twitching in the air, like a steel knife opening and closing, cutting through the air, leaving afterimages in the air.

The old beggar’s steps were exquisite and vigorous. It was as if the ground could shrink by half an inch under his feet.

Lu Benwei had used all his strength, and his Lightning Speed had already reached the second level. Even so, it was still difficult to escape the old beggar’s pursuit.

“Whoosh!”

“Pak!”

...

The old beggar waved his bamboo cane and hit Lu Benwei’s body. He was an expert at wielding bamboo sticks. His attacks seemed intimidating and powerful, but the damage he caused was very small.

“That’s more like it.” Seeing that Lu Benwei’s attitude was not bad, the old beggar snorted twice and threw the bamboo cane on the ground.

At this moment, the sky turned white. The new spring sun was rising slowly, dispelling the cold dew of the night.

The old beggar rubbed his belly and licked his lips. After fighting with Gao Shengqiang’s subordinates for an entire night, his stomach was already flat from hunger.

“Let’s go. It’s not impossible for me to teach you some ancient martial arts.”

Lu Benwei instantly understood what he meant and was immediately overjoyed. “Is there a need to say that? This is what this junior should do.”

Lu Benwei paused and scratched his head. “It’s just that I’m not familiar with this city. I don’t know where to go.”

The old beggar snorted and brought him to a shop that serve mutton soup. The temperature of spring in Ha City was still freezing. It was already the end of March, and the temperature was often below zero. As the sun rose, the temperature slowly rose, and the entire city was covered in fog.

The shop selling mutton soup was crowded with people. Some old men who came out for a walk in the morning or office workers shouted, "Boss, give me 20 RMB worth of mutton and two pancakes."

"Alright!"

It was so lively!

Lu Benwei let out a breath of turbid air and brought two bowls of mutton soup to the old beggar.

It was a bowl of mutton soup with meat and white soup. Green onions and coriander were floating on top of it, and the red spicy oil embellished it.

After a mouthful of mutton soup, the warm current flowed down his throat and spread throughout his body, dispelling the bad luck from last night's battle.

Lu Benwei and the old beggar chatted as they ate, and it was all nonsense.

"Did you hear? Someone fought with Gao Shengqiang on East Street last night."

"Really? Who is so bold?"

At the table next to Lu Benwei and the old beggar, the two of them discussed what they had seen and heard this morning.

"It's said that there were two people. Even the powerful Leopard Hall couldn't do anything to them."

"So, these two are hunters?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? Only hunters can defeat hunters! Otherwise, who will help us resist the monsters?"

When the old beggar heard this, he was so angry that he dropped his chopsticks.

"Isn't this person not knowledgeable?" Lu Benwei hurriedly pulled the old beggar to prevent him from causing trouble.

"I'm young. I'm just joking. Don't lower yourself to his level."

"Am I going to lower myself to his level?" The old beggar picked up his chopsticks and placed them back in the bowl.

"I want to teach him some principles of life! There are more than just hunters in this world! We also contributed to the fight against the monsters back then!"

"Alright, alright. There are also people from the ancient martial arts world! You can't lose your ancient martial arts to resist the monsters!" Lu Benwei did not know whether to laugh or cry. He coaxed and persuaded, "Eat first! Eat first!"

Ancient martial arts declined. Who did not know about ancient martial arts? Now, people had long forgotten that ancient martial arts still existed in the world.

Only then did the old beggar pick up his chopsticks resentfully. He broke a piece of pancake into pieces and soaked it in his bowl.

The fluffy holes on the cake were filled with soup and began to expand rapidly. The old beggar did not let it soak for too long and stuffed the pancake into his mouth.

The protein in the meat stimulated all kinds of acids in the soup, making the white mutton soup as delicious as milk. The old beggar was satisfied, and the depression in his heart disappeared by more than half.

The two people at the next table were still chattering.

“Since those two have won, does that mean Gao Shengqiang has to give up his position as the Underground King of Ha City?”

“If you ask me, Gao Shengqiang, this kind of underground underworld, should’ve gotten lost long ago!” one of them was a little reckless and said this without thinking.

The other person was trembling in fear and hurriedly stuffed a piece of cake into his mouth.

“It’s too dangerous. Let’s stop here!”

...

However, it was too late. Gao Shengqiang had been in Ha City for many years, and his roots were very deep. Right now, there were four powerful dog generals eating in this small shop. The conversation between the two of them was naturally heard. The four of them exchanged glances, put down their chopsticks, and walked toward the two.

The atmosphere in the shop suddenly froze to the extreme. Everyone could not help but swallow their saliva.

The two of them were so frightened that their bodies trembled, and the soup in front of them spilled all over the ground.

“What did you say just now?” the leader with a crew cut shouted.

At this moment, a warm liquid flowed down from the back of his neck and instantly soaked his entire body.

Chapter 524 The Next Step

Thank you readers!

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry.” Lu Benwei apologized profusely.

Just now, when Gao Shengqiang’s four subordinates passed by him, he was shocked.

Lu Benwei stood up and casually said, “I’ll go get another bowl of soup.”

The four of them did not care at first and let Lu Benwei go to the stall. When he came back to refill the bowl, he “accidentally” slipped and spilled the warm mutton soup all over the buzz-cut youth.

“Kid, don’t you have eyes when you walk?”

The buzz-cut youth flew into a rage and grabbed Lu Benwei by the collar.

Lu Benwei's face was full of apology as he smiled apologetically. "Big Brother, I really didn't do it on purpose. The floor is too slippery. How about this? I'll compensate you with a new set of clothes later."

As the saying goes, one should not hit a smiling person.

Seeing Lu Benwei's good attitude of admitting his mistake, the buzz-cut gangster was too embarrassed to say anything and could only let go of Lu Benwei. Then, he did not care about Lu Benwei anymore. He gave his accomplices a look and turned to the side to clean up.

The second person was as thin as a hemp pole. He stood out and shouted at the two people who had just sighed and argued, "You two seem to know a lot about what happened last night?"

Their faces were as pale as paper. One of them said in a trembling voice, "I only saw this on TikTok this morning. It's just hearsay."

"Oh?" Is that so? Why do I think they look so similar to the people who attacked us last night?"

As soon as he finished speaking, that person knelt with a thud.

"Sir, you must've seen wrongly. I was at home the whole night! Also, even if you give me a hundred guts, I won't dare to act rashly in front of Master Gao!"

After saying that, he even pulled his crazy companion here to kneel together.

"Master Gao is protecting the peace of Ha City. How could we attack him?"

"Boom!"

The youth kicked the two of them in the chest and shouted coldly, "You know that Master Gao's guards have made contributions to Ha City, yet you dare to speak nonsense here?"

The two of them were kicked over, clutching their chests, and gasping for breath.

"We were wrong. Just tell us the figure that you want. As long as it's within our acceptable range, we can give it to you!"

The atmosphere in the shop was very subtle.

Someone silently put on his hat, paid the bill, and left. He could not bear to watch the two of them being bullied for no reason. Some sighed, shook their heads, and continued eating.

Similar things happened every day in Ha City.

Gao Shengqiang was the underground emperor of Ha City. No one dared to say anything. If anyone were to speak nonsense and Gao Shengqiang's subordinates heard it, they would encounter the current situation.

It seemed that his disciples were protecting his dignity, but, they were just using the tiger's might to extort a huge sum of money. Many of Ha City's citizens were affected.

"It's easy to not pursue the matter with you."

The four of them looked at each other and smiled. The leader of the hooligans stretched out five fingers.

“Five thousand?” the person kneeling on the ground said in a trembling voice.

“You want to settle it with 5,000 yuan? Do you think this is Ha City from ten years ago? It’s not like I don’t know Master Gao’s temper. If someone says bad things about him, he’ll at least lose an arm. Five thousand for an arm. Isn’t that too little?”

The thug’s face immediately turned cold, and he reached out to pinch the man’s ear. His thin body burst out with a powerful force and forcefully lifted the person kneeling on the ground.

The man grimaced in pain as tears rolled down his cheeks.

“I have parents and children waiting for my hands to support my family! As long as you don’t chop off my hand, everything will be fine.” As he spoke, he took out a wallet.

“There’s a bank card in this wallet. There are tens of thousands on it. Please take it!”

The thug grinned proudly and took the bank card.

“What’s the password?”

“The password is 524425”

However, the thug had no intention of letting go. He narrowed his eyes and asked, “Is that all?”

The person whose ear was being pulled asked in confusion, “Yes, that’s all. Sir, I’ve already paid you. Please let me go. My ears are about to fall off.”

At this time, his original accomplice, the one who was the most reckless, also hurriedly kowtowed, his expression very terrified.

“This matter started because of me. Please let my brother go!”

“Do you have the right to speak here?”

The remaining two gangsters each kicked the man on the left and right sides of his chest.

“Puff!”

The burly man immediately spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward, knocking over a table. The mutton soup that had not been removed in time spilled on his body, and the milky white soup flowed down his head.

“Damn it!” The buzz-cut young man spat. “Thinking about how that guy spilled it all over me just now, did I let him off too easily?”

The remaining three ignored him and looked at the person whose ear was being pulled with mocking eyes.

“Do you think 50,000 is enough?” The youth laughed sinisterly.

The person who had his ear pulled shivered. “Sir, even if you break my bones, I won’t be able to gather 500,000 yuan!”

“Who said I had 500,000 yuan?” They laughed mockingly.

“Are we that shameless? You guys spoke ill of Master Gao. You know very well what your outcome will be. We’ll work together to put in a good word for Master Gao, and this matter will be over. But the four of us have contributed. Your 50,000 isn’t enough.”

The people whose ears were being pulled understood what they meant.

They wanted to take 50,000 yuan each. In the name of “hard work fee”, it was extortion.

The thug grinned, his eyes revealing a crafty look.

The person whose ear was being pulled was so angry that his nose was crooked, but there was nothing he could do.

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At this moment, a warm liquid flowed down from the back of the young man’s neck and instantly soaked his entire body.

Lu Benwei’s voice sounded again.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry! The ground is too slippery!”

“Why is it you again?” The thug was furious.

“Are you deliberately looking for trouble?”

When the buzz-cut gangster saw that it was Lu Benwei again, he was instantly furious.

“It’s you again!”

“I’m sorry, I really didn’t do it on purpose!” Lu Benwei pretended to be innocent.

“F*ck, the first time, I didn’t hold it against you, but the second time, you spilled it on us. Is there such a coincidence in the world?”

The buzz-cut hooligan sensed danger at the first moment. He lifted the stool and threw it at him.

Seeing this, Lu Benwei punched out and shattered the stool.

“I say, brothers, you can clearly sit down and have a good talk. Why do you have to make a big fuss?”

Chapter 525 Trading Center

The four of them were stunned for a moment.

Thank you readers!

“As expected, they’re here to find trouble!”

The buzz-cut gangster was furious and stepped forward to kick him. The powerful and heavy blow made all the unrelated people present tremble in fear.

Gao Shengqiang’s subordinates were all vicious and ruthless people. Their methods were extremely ruthless.

The buzz-cut gangster's kick was aimed at Lu Benwei's lower part. A large number of nerves were concentrated here, and a simple attack could cause extreme pain. Even a level-20 hunter would need to spend a lot of time to recover.

Lu Benwei sneered and easily dodged this attack. Then, he reached out and grabbed his ankle. Lu Benwei pulled the buzz-cut gangster's leg and directly pulled him to the ground. He raised one foot and stepped on the gangster's thigh.

"Kacha!"

The buzz-cut gangster's thigh instantly broke, and he let out a tragic cry.

Everyone's eyes widened. From the moment the buzz-cut gangster attacked to the moment he fell, it took less than half a second.

It was simply too fast!

It was so fast that no one could catch its shadow.

Even though Lu Benwei's soul was damaged, his combat strength was not something that ordinary minions could compare to, especially the lowest-level character like Buzzcut.

At this moment, the other three clubs finally reacted and began to act.

The thug was behind Lu Benwei. He picked up the remaining drink on the table and threw it at Lu Benwei's head.

When the person who was bullied by the four of them saw this, he immediately shouted, "Be careful!"

However, before he could say the word "be", he was sent flying by Lu Benwei's kick and spat out a large mouthful of blood.

The remaining two were also punched by the old beggar, and they lay on the ground, foaming at the mouth.

"I met you guys just for a meal. How unlucky." The old beggar spat and dusted off the dust.

Lu Benwei lowered his head and looked at the buzz-cut gangster at his feet.

"Are you robbing someone's bank card?"

The buzz-cut hooligan coughed weakly. "He gave it to me voluntarily!"

The old beggar, who had just sat down, stood up. "Hey, do you think we're stupid?"

After saying that, he kicked the crew-cut gangster's broken thigh bone.

"Don't you know who we are? What the f*ck? Why are you still so stubborn at a time like this?" the old beggar asked.

After saying that, he stepped on it again.

Lu Benwei saw that the old beggar was in high spirits, so he also learned from him.

Everyone was frightened and their scalps went numb. The two of them stepped on the broken leg of the buzz-cut gangster.

The buzz-cut gangster's screams went from the initial tragic to powerless, and finally, his entire person was numb.

It was simply too abnormal!

The eyes of the unrelated people present twitched wildly. They were secretly glad that these two people were not the kind of people who were hooligans with buzz cuts.

"Brat, what are your plans for today?"

"Me? I plan to go to the Hunter Trading Center."

Lu Benwei and the old beggar chatted as they stepped.

"Is it because of that thing?"

Lu Benwei nodded. Now that his soul was damaged, and he had offended the eight great families.

It was possible that the assassins of the eight great families were already watching him from the shadows.

At the moment, the most important task was to find the Nascent Soul Fruit and cultivate the seventh tribulation of the Nine Tribulations Regeneration Technique!

"Oh, do you need me to accompany you?"

"Of course, you can."

Lu Benwei gladly accepted the old beggar's request.

Beneath his feet, the buzz-cut gangster was in pain and anger. These two people seemed to have already treated him as a corpse.

However, every time the buzz-cut gangster showed a trace of dissatisfaction, the two of them immediately sped up the pace. Finally, he could not hold on any longer.

"I'll give it to him, I'll give it to him! You two, please spare me."

"That's more like it!" Lu Benwei clapped his hands and got down from the youth.

The old beggar was a little reluctant to leave. He stepped heavily on the man before getting off.

"Here, take it."

After Lu Benwei took the bank card, he directly stuffed it into the hands of the person who was being bullied. The man was overjoyed. Looking at the hard-earned money that he had lost, his lips trembled.

"Little brother, may I ask your name?"

"You can just call me a good person!" Lu Benwei pondered for a while.

After saying that, he left the small restaurant with the old beggar.

“Are we going to ignore them?” The old beggar did not seem to have enough fun.

“Didn’t you say that you were going to accompany me to the trading center? There are fewer people now. There will be more people later!”

After Lu Benwei said that, he waved his hand and stopped a taxi.

Seeing this, the old beggar pursed his lips helplessly and followed him into the taxi.

...

Within five minutes of Lu Benwei leaving.

Dozens of vans appeared on the street in front of the small restaurant.

“Where is he?”

The people coming in and out of the car were all ruthless people. Each of them was fiendish, and they were either holding iron rods or swords in their hands. It was as if they wanted to get rid of something.

The people in the small restaurant were all shocked when they saw many dog generals, wolf generals, and even hunters from Leopard Hall.

On the other side, the dog generals, wolf generals, and the hunters of Leopard Hall had different reactions when they saw the scene in the small restaurant.

When Quan Jiang and Lang Jiang saw the buzz-cut gangster lying on the ground in a miserable state, they could not help but gasp.

The hunter from Leopard Hall frowned slightly, and his expression gradually became solemn.

“Where’s the boss?” the leader of the Leopard Hall hunters asked.

Not long after he finished speaking, a short and fat man in a chef’s uniform slowly walked out of the kitchen.

“Masters, what do you want to eat?”

...

On the other side, Lu Benwei and the old beggar got out of the car.

Rather than saying that there was a Hunter Trading Center hanging high above the blue roof, it was more like a grocery store. There were all kinds of eye-opener strange gadgets.

“Guys, take a look. The spear egg of the Wind Tiger, a monster. Fake 1:10!” Many hooligans outside were carrying a bunch of gun balls and shouting at the bustling crowd.

“This is a great tonic! The man ate three legs, and the woman ate a flood.”

“The Wind Tiger’s spear egg isn’t that big, right?” Lu Benwei shook his head with a bitter smile.

Lu Benwei suppressed the thought of exposing him.

“Senior, shall we go?”

Lu Benwei turned his head to look for the old beggar.

However, his pupils suddenly constricted. The old beggar was holding Lu Benwei's wallet and took out ten notes from it anxiously to the stall owner who sold guns and eggs. The corners of his mouth twitched uncontrollably.

"If the fire doesn't go down later, don't blame me for not reminding you!" Lu Benwei pursed his lips and walked into the trading center.

Chapter 526 Extraordinary Lively

Soon, the old beggar caught up.

Thank you readers!

"Grandson, look what I bought."

The old beggar caught up and shook the black bag in his hand. Inside were the spoils of war he had just obtained. After a round of bargaining, the original price of 998 was bought by the old beggar at 588.

The old beggar thought that he had taken advantage of her for nothing. He kept touching the black plastic bag.

"This trading market is good. I didn't expect to be able to buy this thing. In the past, this thing couldn't be taken down without a small four-digit number."

Lu Benwei snorted. "Squeeze gently. Be careful not to deform it."

"You don't understand. How can this thing be so fragile?" The old beggar rolled his eyes, not allowing Lu Benwei to talk about his treasure.

"Tsk, isn't it just a little bit of blood mixed into the dough and kneaded a little more exquisitely? I don't want it even if you give it to me for free," Lu Benwei replied disdainfully.

"Dough, how is that possible?"

The old beggar had roamed the martial world for many years, and he could tell whether it was real or fake at a glance.

"If you don't believe me, you'll know when you reach in and pinch it." Lu Benwei rolled his eyes and casually stopped at a small stall at the side. He casually played with the items placed by the peddler.

The old beggar also gradually resumed his resignation. It turned out that the things he was carrying in his hand cost a few thousand. Now that the price difference was so ridiculous, it was impossible. Hence, he held up the bag and checked it.

"F*ck! It really is!"

After cursing angrily, he immediately pulled Lu Benwei to look for the peddler.

Lu Benwei's attention was attracted by the stall in front of him. He waved his hand and said, "I'm busy! If you want to go, go by yourself."

“Hunting all day, but being pecked blind by a big eagle,” the old beggar pursed his lips and muttered to himself before turning around to look for someone to settle the score.

On the other side, in front of Lu Benwei was an ownerless stall.

According to the owner of the stall next door, the owner of this stall was often not around. He would just give whatever he liked.

“Whoa, this shop owner is quite generous.”

Lu Benwei smiled at the owner of the stall next door.

“Isn’t he afraid of being cheated?”

The boss clapped his hands. “That’s how he is. Take a look first. If you see anything you like, just let me know. I’ll let the boss know.”

Lu Benwei’s gaze returned to the empty stall in front of him. This was a grocery store that sold all kinds of strange gadgets. At the same time, they also sold some expensive ores and materials, but these were clearly priced.

What Lu Benwei noticed was a palm-sized broken brass piece. There were many tiny scratches on it, and black dust and oil stains were mixed.

The Bronze Temple buzzed in Lu Benwei’s sea of consciousness, and the bronze plate moved rhythmically. Then, the Bronze Temple disintegrated in Lu Benwei’s consciousness, continuously splitting, and evolving into every part of itself.

‘This brass plate came from the Bronze Temple?’ Lu Benwei thought to himself.

As expected!

The Bronze Temple kept demonstrating its structure to Lu Benwei and found a large blank space on the beam. This piece of brass was originally a corner of the pillar of the Bronze Temple.

“The ancient ancestors had great wisdom. They could use copper ore to refine bronze and then turn bronze into brass.”

Lu Benwei had some doubts in his heart.

“But the Bronze Temple is a divine object. Whose flame could turn it into brass? And how did this fragment fall out of it? Could it be the first master of the Bronze Temple, the ancestor of the Yan Family? In this case, this brass fragment is quite old.”

Lu Benwei did not delve any further. He came back to his senses and said to the owner of the stall next door, “Boss, I want this thing.”

The boss next door poked his head over and took a casual look. “Alright, I understand. Just give it to me as you see fit.”

Lu Benwei wanted to know the origin of this copper plate and wanted to talk to the owner of this stall. Seeing that the boss next door was busy with his business, he dismissed the idea.

Lu Benwei paid 10,000 gold coins and put the broken copper plate into his storage ring. As for why he did not put the brass plate into the Bronze Temple, Lu Benwei was worried that the bronze plate and the Bronze Temple would merge into one, and many secrets were on the bronze plate that needed to be studied.

At this moment, the old beggar walked over while mumbling. He was holding the dough that he had spent a lot of money to buy.

“Damn it, that kid ran away!”

Lu Benwei was in a good mood and teased, “That’s what they do for a living. Wait here for a few days and you’ll eventually meet them!”

“Go to hell!” the old beggar shouted.

Lu Benwei did not lower himself to the old beggar’s level and continued to walk in.

Gradually, Lu Benwei and the old beggar arrived at the medicinal herb area. The fragrant smell of medicine overflowed from the stalls.

“Take a look, take a look. The cemetery’s lily of the valley is being sold cheaply! The snow lotus that was just picked in the Pure White Secret Realm yesterday. There’s only one in the entire Ha City now!”

The seller was an old hunter. He spent his entire life entering the Pure White Secret Realm just to pick a long white snow lotus. The snow lotus was as white and flawless as a young girl’s skin. It was sealed in the magic formation and kept breathing out the essence of heaven and earth. Such a beautiful treasure was sealed within the formation, and could only be seen from afar, not touched.

Anyone who saw it would feel ashamed and feel that they had profaned the purity of the snow lotus.

It was said that the Pure White Snow Lotus was the main ingredient, supplemented by other precious herbs. If the extracted medicinal liquid was fully absorbed, it could offset all the restrictions in the world.

Lu Benwei only had the support of two-origin bloodlines, and the Holy Key Sage could also nullify all restrictions in the world.

The appearance of the Pure White Snow Lotus immediately caused a huge commotion. Passersby from all areas of the trading center rushed over. Even the owners of the stalls stopped doing business and all moved closer to this place.

“100,000! Buy your snow lotus!”

“You want to buy the Pure White Snow Lotus for 100,000 yuan? Big Brother, are you kidding me?”

“I’ll offer three epic skill scrolls to buy your Pure White Snow Lotus!”

The market price of an epic skill scroll was around 500,000. Three pieces would cost 1.5 million.

“I bid three epic skill scrolls and a set of rare blue warrior equipment!” someone shouted.

The moment this remark was made, the entire place was in an uproar. The person who had offered 100,000 to buy the Pure White Snow Lotus immediately turned red in the neck, wishing he could find a hole to hide in.

Others would easily start at a million. The 100,000 gold coins he had was truly a bit of a shock.

However, at this moment, the trading center had completely turned into an auction venue.

Chapter 527 Uninvited Guest

The appearance of the Pure White Snow Lotus transformed the entire trading center into an auction house. Countless people competed to bid!

Thank you readers!

“I’ll pay 10 million in cash!”

The crowd was in an uproar. A young man who was older than Lu Benwei was dressed in luxurious clothes. He was thin and had sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes. The phoenix-like eyes under his eyebrows revealed a cynical temperament.

“This 10 million is all paid in cash. Who is this young man?”

The appearance of the young man in luxurious clothes attracted the attention of many people. Soon, someone recognized the young man in luxurious clothes.

“This is Liu Benhua’s only son, Liu Yao, right?”

Some people patted their heads and looked enlightened.

“I remember it’s almost Liu Benhua’s 50th birthday. Liu Yao wants to buy the snow lotus as a gift, right?”

“How filial!”

On the side, Lu Benwei listened to everyone’s words and learned some information about Liu Benhua and Liu Yao.

This Liu Benhua was originally a southerner. Twenty-five years ago, he broke into the three northern provinces alone. In the end, he married and had children in Ha City, taking root here. He had been in Ha City for a total of 20 years. During this period, he had been working hard in the business world and had unknowingly become the richest businessman in Ha City.

“Senior, I really like this long white snow lotus in your hand. Can you sell it to me for 10 million?” Liu Yao cupped his hands and said seriously.

The one holding the Pure White Snow Lotus was an old hunter. He was thin, and his hands were covered in thick calluses and bloodstains. His turbid eyes were filled with the hardships of the times. The old hunter hesitated.

In the past few years, there had been a few transactions of Pure White Snow Lotuses in this trading center. The price of the Snow Lotus was determined by its appearance – color and the number of petals.

The starting price of the petals of the Pure White Snow Lotus was nine, and the price fluctuated around one million. With every additional petal, the price would increase by one million.

As for the color, it was mainly pure white. The more flawless and purer the snow lotus was, the higher its price would be.

There was once an 18-petal flawless Pure White Snow Lotus auctioned in this trading center. The transaction price reached an astonishing 20 million.

Now, the petals of the Pure White Snow Lotus in the old hunter's hand were the same as the flawless snow lotus. The only flaw was that there was a small black shadow on one of the petals. The old hunter planned to sell it for 16 million.

After Liu Yao learned of the old hunter's thoughts, he pondered and said, "Old sir, it's not impossible to offer 16 million."

Hearing this, everyone could not help but gasp.

"As expected of Liu Yao. He's rich and imposing!"

"Sigh, who asked him to have a rich father?"

...

"Young Master Liu, is that true?"

"Of course, it's true! But," Liu Yao said seriously, "I can only take out 10 million now. The remaining 6 million may need to be paid to you within half a year. What do you think?"

The old hunter pursed his lips in dissatisfaction and swept his gaze across the crowd. At this moment, there were many people in the crowd who were staring at him viciously. As the saying went, one was not afraid of thieves stealing, but afraid of thieves thinking about it! It was better to sell such a valuable item as soon as possible.

"Alright, business is always about bargaining. It can't be perfect." The old hunter teased him and pulled Liu Yao to the notary office of the trading center.

At the same time, many people followed him.

The Pure White Snow Lotus had been sealed in the magic formation. The old hunter would release the seal after the transaction. Many people had never seen the true appearance of the Pure White Snow Lotus in their entire lives, so they followed him one after another, ready to see his true appearance.

At this moment, Lu Benwei tilted his head and said to the old beggar, "Let's go. We'll go too."

"Ah?" The old beggar blinked in confusion. "It's not like you don't have any treasures more precious than this snow lotus. Why do you want to see it?"

"I don't want to see it." Lu Benwei shook his head. "I want to make a deal with Liu Yao."

The old beggar was even more confused.

"What kind of medicine are you selling? Isn't your goal the Nascent Soul Fruit?"

Lu Benwei ignored him and walked straight to the notary office of the trading center.

...

The notary office was located in the middle of the trading center market. It was a row of simple portable houses.

A red wooden sign was hung on the outer wall of each house, engraved with the words “objective”, “fair” and “just”.

The purpose of its establishment was to provide convenience and authentication for the buyer and seller of such private transactions.

Under normal circumstances, the notary would do it in the room. However, today’s transaction was of great value and attracted everyone’s attention. The person in charge of the notary office simply moved the table outside and let everyone be witnesses.

“If there’s no objection, you can sign here.”

The person in charge raised his eyebrows in excitement. He divided the printed contract into two copies and handed them to Liu Yao and the old hunter.

Liu Yao did not even look at it and ordered his men to get 10 million yuan in cash.

The old hunter looked at it again and again, not letting go of a single word.

“Young Master Liu, what should I do if you don’t pay me the six million on time?” the old hunter noticed this and said with some dissatisfaction.

Liu Yao was stunned. He picked up the treaty and glanced at it.

“Oh, I almost forgot! We’ll add another condition. If I don’t return the money to you on time, I’ll pay you the remaining money at an annual interest rate of 30 percent. As long as I owe you one more day, I’ll pay you one more day of interest! What do you think?” Liu Yao laughed lightly.

Lu Benwei and the old beggar, who were squeezed in front, saw this scene, and could not help but smile at each other.

“The eldest son of the Liu family looks no different from an ordinary rich second generation. I didn’t expect him to have so many tricks up his sleeves.” The old beggar narrowed his eyes.

Lu Benwei nodded and agreed with the old beggar.

At this moment, the old hunter with the Pure White Snow Lotus pursed his lips. “Young Master Liu, there are so many people watching. It’s not good to scheme against me like this, right?”

The old hunter was also a smart person, so he could tell what Liu Yao was thinking.

“An annual conversion rate of 30 percent. Doesn’t that exceed the standard of the Dragon Kingdom’s law?”

“Really?” Liu Yao asked innocently. Is it against the law to have too high an annual rate?”

Beside him, Liu Yao's companion whispered in his ear, "If the annual conversion rate is higher than 23 percent, it can be regarded as usury!"

Liu Yao suddenly realized and slapped his thigh.

"Old sir, I'm sorry. I really don't understand. I'll change it now!"

"Hmph!" The old hunter snorted in dissatisfaction. "I won't extort you. The interest rate is 10 percent."

"No problem!"

Liu Yao was not angry that he did not lie to the old hunter.

"Let's sign it quickly."

As soon as he finished speaking, dozens of vans stopped at the entrance of the trading center.

Chapter 528 Domineering

Thank you readers!

More than 100 people with dragons and tigers tattooed on them walked out of nearly 20 vans. They were dressed in black suits and lined up in two rows at the entrance of the trading center.

A pink Bentley was idling at the front line and stopped steadily in the middle of the two rows of people. The car door was in the middle and aimed at the gate of the trading center.

"Bang!"

The car door opened, and a lovely girl walked out. She was wearing a red velvet dress, and her two small feet were wearing white lace calf socks, outlining the graceful curves of her calves.

At the same time, the girl was 1.6 meters tall, with a pair of beautiful big eyes, a straight nose, and a handsome face. The intoxicating blush on both sides of her oval face, coupled with her supple skin, made people unable to help but take a bite.

Such a girl should be the focus of the crowd wherever she went, but when the stall owners in the trading center saw her, they shivered violently. After that, they either packed up and closed the shop immediately or ran away from the other side as if they had seen a ghost.

"The devil is here, the devil is here!" the peddler shouted as he ran, reminding his peers.

This little devil did not disappoint. After entering the trading center, if there was anything nice or beautiful that caught her eye, she would immediately turn her head and instruct her subordinates, "I like this one. Move it back home."

Those fierce and ruthless people did not say anything and directly moved the things that the little devil had taken a fancy to into the van.

Everywhere she went, it was like a swarm of locusts. This little devil was called Gao Yiyu, the pearl of Ha City's Underground King.

Those hawkers were naturally angry but did not dare to say anything.

At the same time, in the depths of the trading center, everyone was still unaware of what was happening outside.

“Wait!” Lu Benwei slowly walked forward.

The old hunter and Liu Yao, who were about to trade, stopped what they were doing and turned to look at Lu Benwei.

“Little brother, are you going to fight with me for the Pure White Snow Lotus?”

Liu Yao was extremely intelligent. He seemed to have seen through Lu Benwei’s thoughts at a glance.

Unexpectedly, Lu Benwei heaved a sigh of relief and shook his head. “No, I’m here to make a deal with Brother Liu.”

“What deal?”

Liu Yao raised his eyebrows and suddenly became interested.

“I hope Brother Liu can use your connections to help me find a medicinal herb.” Lu Benwei expressed his intention.

Originally, the old beggar was also confused. He did not know what Lu Benwei was up to. Upon hearing Lu Benwei’s words, his mind was suddenly enlightened. It turned out that he wanted to use Liu Yao’s connections to find the Nascent Soul Fruit in Ha City.

Liu Yao felt that Lu Benwei’s mysterious nature suited his temperament, so he nodded. “Little brother, may I ask where you came from? What herbs do you need?”

“I’m Chu Lu from Tianjin,” Lu Benwei said.

After saying that, Lu Benwei handed over a small piece of paper with the words “Nascent Soul Fruit” written on it.

Liu Yao took it and frowned.

“Brother Chu, in business, this medicinal herb is very rare, but it’s not difficult either. However, the prerequisite is that you have to be able to take out something of equal value.”

“Brother Liu is right. Since that’s the case, I’ll be straightforward.” Lu Benwei nodded.

“I need the Pure White Snow Lotus to give you something of equal value.”

Liu Yao’s attendant smiled and said, “After all this time, you’re a f*cking liar!”

“Brother, I don’t understand what you’re saying.” Liu Yao frowned. “You’re the one who asked me to help you find the herbs. Why do I need to throw in a top-grade snow lotus?”

“Get lost!” The old Hunter was getting impatient. “Don’t disturb my deal with Young Master Liu!”

The surrounding spectators could not help but laugh as they discussed Lu Benwei like they were watching a clown.

“Is this child stupid?”

“Why are people from Tianjin so arrogant like people from Dragon City?”

“He’s probably here to cause trouble.”

Lu Benwei was not in a hurry. He stood aside and watched the old hunter and Liu Yao make a deal.

The two newly drafted contracts were reprinted. Liu Yi used ten million in cash and six million in debt to pay the old hunter in six months. Both parties had already signed their names. They were just short of pressing their fingerprints.

At this moment, Gao Yiyu and her followers rushed in.

“Young miss has arrived, why aren’t you all moving away?” a fierce and ruthless person shouted.

Everyone present was tense. They moved aside in unison to make way for Gao Yiyu.

“D*mn, it’s the little devil. Quickly get out of the way!”

“F*ck, there’s nothing in this notary office. What is she doing here?”

“Is there a need to say that? She must’ve heard about the Pure White Snow Lotus and wanted to snatch it away!”

“Then why would Young Master Liu be so kind to the person he fancied first?”

“Wow, so beautiful!”

The moment the crowd dispersed, Gao Yiyu noticed the peerless Pure White Snow Lotus in the old hunter’s hand.

The snow lotus was as white and flawless as a young girl’s skin. It was sealed in the magic formation and kept breathing out the essence of heaven and earth.

“I want this!”

Gao Yiyu’s eyes kept blinking, as bright as the stars.

When the old hunter heard this, his old face was filled with black lines!

“Miss Gao, this snow lotus belongs to me.” He protected the snow lotus.

“Whatever I like is mine!” Gao Yiyu placed her hands on her hips, looking extremely domineering!

Behind her, there were many fierce people. They were also big and round. One of them immediately glared and let out a cold snort that sounded like muffled thunder.

“Plop!”

The old hunter was so scared that he trembled and fell to the ground. The long white snow lotus in his hand was sealed in a bottle and rolled to the middle.

“You, bring him over!” Gao Yiyu ordered.

One of the attendants responded and bent down to pick it up.

Who knew that one of them was one step ahead of him and picked it up from the ground unhurriedly?

“Younger sister Yiyu, I was the one who took a fancy to this snow lotus first,” Liu Yao held the Pure White Snow Lotus in his hand and said to Gao Yiyu.

“Hmph!” Gao Yiyu snorted disdainfully. “I was wondering who it was. It turns out to be Liu Yao. Give me the Snow Lotus! Don’t force me to make a move!”

After that, a few thugs surrounded Liu Yao. Each of them had big and round waists, and they were fiendish. They were the wolf generals under Gao Shengqiang!

Liu Yao sighed. “Sister Yiyu, you and I have known each other for a long time. Do you think these people can stop me?”

Everyone gasped in shock. They had almost forgotten that Liu Yao was a powerful hunter!

A year ago, he had already broken through level 50! At that time, he was only 25 years old!

Chapter 529 Scramble

Needle against wheat! The two families were not to be trifled with in Ha City. However, in terms of strength, the Gao family behind Gao Yiyu was still stronger. After all, his father was Gao Shengqiang, the Underground King of Ha City. Moreover, he had an uncle who was a pillar of the Dragon Country. His might shook the world.

Thank you readers!

“Liu Yao, even if your father came, he wouldn’t dare to talk to me like this!”

Gao Yiyu blinked her beautiful eyes, which were filled with viciousness.

Liu Yao’s eyes were calm as he said, “Younger Sister Yiyu, this is the notary office of the General Trading Center. Everything must be fair and just. It just so happens that we haven’t put on our fingerprints. We can still carry out the auction.”

At the same time, the surrounding people gasped. They understood that this was the best solution for both sides.

Gao Yiyu let out a breath of turbid air.

“Alright, do as you say. Otherwise, the world will say that I only know how to bully people.”

Then, she glanced at the old hunter disdainfully. “Hey, old man, how much did Liu Yao bid?”

The old hunter did not dare to offend this little devil. He said with trepidation, “15 million?”

“This thing is worth so much?” Gao Yiyu said disdainfully. She regretted having the auction with Liu Yao.

“The current price is 15 million,” Liu Yao said lightly, “Sister Yiyu, it’s your turn.”

Gao Yiyu crossed her arms and smiled. “I’ll give you five million at most!”

The crowd was in an uproar. Auctions usually raised the price, unlike Gao Yiyu, who lowered the price. Soon, everyone reacted.

Gao Yiyu was obviously threatening the two of them.

“Sister Yiyu, what are you doing?” Liu Yao frowned.

“Of course. I like this thing very much, but I don’t think it’s worth more than five million,” Gao Yiyu said scornfully as if it was her honor to have taken a fancy to the snow lotus.

Liu Yao’s mouth twitched. At this time, his follower Liu Yao whispered in his ear, “Young Master, this snow lotus is a gift you prepared for Old Master. But there’s no need for us to be unhappy with the Gao family because of it. At most, we’ll just pick another one.”

Liu Yao nodded slightly.

Then, he smiled faintly and said, “Since Sister Yiyu likes it so much, then I’ll part with it. Remember to send my regards to Uncle Gao.”

After saying that, Liu Yao silently took two or three steps back, signaling him to cancel the fight.

“That’s more like it.” Gao Yiyu snorted coldly.

“Hey, old man.” She looked at the old hunter. “Why aren’t you giving me the Pure White Snow Lotus?”

At this moment, the old hunter wanted to die. The originally good deal had been messed up.

However, when he saw the fierce and ruthless people behind Gao Yiyu and his body which was like a candle in the wind, he wanted to say something but stopped.

Five million it was! It was better than being snatched away!

Suddenly, the old hunter turned his head and said to Lu Benwei behind him, “It’s all your fault! If you didn’t stop my deal with Young Master Liu, how could there be so much nonsense?”

Just now, at the critical moment when the transaction was about to succeed, Lu Benwei stood up and stopped them. Otherwise, the Pure White Snow Lotus would have been sold long ago. The old hunter could also get a huge sum of 15 million yuan.

“Old Senior, how about you give me the snow lotus?” Lu Benwei smiled faintly.

The old hunter and everyone around him were stunned.

“W-what did you say?” the old hunter asked in fear.

“I say, how about you give me the snow lotus?” Lu Benwei repeated.

“The highest price now is 15 million. I’ll bid 16 million.”

Everyone present gasped.

“Who’s this young man? Why is he so brazen as to snatch the thing that Gao Yiyu wants?”

“I remember that it was because of him that the deal between the old hunter and Young Master Liu Yao was delayed, right?”

“What’s the background of this kid?”

Hearing the discussions of the people around her, Gao Yiyu's face turned cold. "Hey, where did you come from? How dare you snatch something I like?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the people behind Gao Yiyu all glared at Lu Benwei with vicious expressions.

"Miss, I'm just following the rules of the auction. I'm taking this Pure White Snow Lotus fair and square." Lu Benwei smiled faintly.

"The word 'snatch' isn't suitable for me. And you are the one who suits this word."

Gao Yiyu was stunned for a moment, then she gritted her teeth and said, "You dare to trick me? Smash his mouth!"

After saying that, two or three people who were fighting fiercely stepped forward to teach Lu Benwei a lesson. Everyone was shocked, including Liu Yao.

"Good kid, quickly admit your mistake! Otherwise, you'll lose your life!"

The old hunter was also anxious and reminded Lu Benwei.

At this moment, a few people who were fighting evil had already arrived in front of Lu Benwei.

The leader of the group swung his arm, causing the sound of the wind to whistle. His strength was strong. If an ordinary person were to be slapped, their jaw would be shattered.

"Whoosh!"

"Pa!"

"Ah!"

After a miserable cry, the leader of the group was sent flying, smashing a large number of people.

A few seconds later, all the people sent by Gao Yiyu were sent flying, blood spurting out of their mouths and noses.

Everyone present gasped.

"Brother Chu, are you a hunter?" Liu Yao asked.

At the same time, Gao Yiyu led the group of people who wanted to fight evil and formed a human wall to prevent Lu Benwei from attacking Gao Yiyu.

Lu Benwei ignored him and said to the old hunter, "Old senior, do you agree with what I said?"

The old hunter wanted to nod, but his eyes were filled with worry for the future. Lu Benwei saw through the old hunter's thoughts.

"Don't worry, old senior." He patted his shoulder. "No matter how the Gao family takes revenge, they will only target me."

"Then how are you going to pay for this?" the old beggar said with a lack of confidence.

"I have eight million in this card. I'll pay the remaining eight million to you in installments of one million a month."

Lu Benwei did not have much money, but it was not a small sum either. The organizers of the National Class Tournament rewarded them with a lot of money. With Lu Benwei's 10 times gold coins, he could pay eight million.

"Old man, you dare?" Gao Yiyu shouted in a domineering voice.

The old hunter was so frightened that his entire body trembled. He wanted to cry but had no tears. "Brother Chu, please spare me. We're in Ha City. No matter who we offend, we can't offend the Gao family, especially this little devil. Offending her is akin to stepping into the depths of hell."

Chapter 530 Challenge

The old hunter was very afraid of the Gao family's strength. He helplessly rejected Lu Benwei's request. Then, he forced a smile. "Miss Gao, five million it is. I'll sell you the Pure White Snow Lotus."

Thank you readers!

Gao Yiyu did not say anything and snatched it from the old hunter's arms.

The old hunter was stunned. He rubbed his hands and said, "Then, Miss Gao, the five million yuan..."

Gao Yiyu raised her chin. "You, write him an IOU of five million. Tell him to ask my father for it."

Then, a man in black took out a piece of paper and wrote a line of words on it. The entire process was smooth, and it only took two to three seconds.

No one could see clearly what was written on it. Perhaps it really was an IOU, or perhaps it was a turtle and a b*stard.

However, the old hunter was dumbfounded.

On the note that the burly man threw to him, the scribbled note said, "Gao Yiyu owes five million."

There was no signature or handprint. It could be said to be a piece of wastepaper.

The old hunter pursed his lips tightly. "Miss Gao, you can't do this. As long as there's half of it in cash, I want it now!"

He had paid a great price to obtain the Pure White Snow Lotus. The old hunter naturally could not just watch as it was snatched away. He quickly stepped forward and reached out to snatch the snow lotus from Gao Yiyu's hand.

"Slap!"

A slap landed on the old hunter's face, sending him flying a few meters away.

"I've already written the IOU. What else do you want?"

Gao Yiyu's expression turned serious as she sternly berated.

A few fierce disciples protected Gao Yiyu behind them, their eyes filled with ferocity.

“Old man, let me give you a piece of advice. Take the IOU and get lost.”

The old hunter was trembling with anger. However, when he saw the bodyguards in front of Gao Yiyu, he could only suppress the anger in his heart and speak slowly.

“Miss Gao, you know very well that this kind of IOU will not be recognized in front of Master Gao.”

Gao Yiyu sneered and said, “That’s his business. I’ve already given you the IOU anyway. You can ask him for it.”

“You!”

The old hunter was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood. He hurriedly stood up from the ground.

“Miss Gao, you can’t do this... At least give me a new IOU...”

One of them was getting impatient from being pushed. He raised his foot and kicked the old hunter in the chest.

“Boom!”

The old hunter was sent flying and coughed up a large mouthful of blood. Some of the blood splattered on the wall of the notary’s office.

It echoed the words “objective”, “fair”, and “just” written on the red wooden tablet.

Fortunately, the old hunter had a good physique. This injury was not a big deal to him. He staggered up and ran to Liu Yao.

“Young Master Liu, I’ll sell the snow lotus to you for ten million, even if it’s not cash. Is that okay?”

“I’m not sure.” Liu Yao sighed. “Are you out of your mind, sir? Didn’t you sell it to the Gao family’s Sister Yiyu?”

Since things had come to this, Liu Yao had no choice. Although he was the son of the richest businessman in Ha City, he seemed to be very glorious on the surface. When he saw the Underground King of Ha City, Gao Shengqiang, behind his back, even his father had to tuck his tail between his legs.

The old hunter looked at Liu Yao in disbelief. He shook his head and ran to the person in charge of the notary office.

“Leader, this trading center is your territory. You have the final say.”

The old hunter placed his hopes on the person in charge.

“Do you think this behavior is reasonable?”

The person in charge had a secretive look on his face as he said repeatedly, “Brother, listen to my advice. Let’s forget about this matter. You also know the consequences of offending the Gao family.”

The old hunter was indignant.

“10 million! Whoever is willing to pay 10 million will have the snow lotus! Eight million! Seven million...”

The old hunter kept lowering the number, hoping that one of the surrounding spectators would step forward. However, everyone shook their heads at the same time and took two or three steps back. No one was willing to help the old hunter get justice.

“Brother, forget it.”

“In Ha City, Gao Shengqiang is the local tyrant.”

“Not to mention you, even though we’re very angry. Just now, my stall was robbed by the eldest daughter of the Gao family.”

The old beggar looked at the numb crowd, and his mental state instantly collapsed. With a plop, he knelt helplessly on the ground, tears welling up in his turbid eyes.

At this moment, someone suddenly spoke, “Old mister, you said you would sell me the Pure White Snow Lotus for ten million. Is that true?”

Everyone was shocked. Who dared to covet something that the Gao family had taken a fancy to? Thus, everyone looked in the direction of the voice, wanting to see who it was.

The owner of the voice was Lu Benwei.

At the same time, the old beggar took off his coat and wiped the blood on the wall. “Such good words. I can’t let them be tarnished.”

“Little brother,” the old beggar said, wiping the tears from the corner of his eyes, “As long as you can snatch the snow lotus from Gao Yiyu’s hands, it will be yours.”

Lu Benwei nodded and chased after Gao Yiyu.

Liu Yao suddenly became interested in Lu Benwei and chased after him with his followers.

Everyone turned pale with fright. When they saw Lu Benwei chasing after Gao Yiyu and the others, their mouths were wide open.

“No way, he really wants to challenge the Gao family?”

“Even if this kid isn’t from here, he should have heard of the Gao family’s name, right?”

At this moment, the old beggar walked over slowly with his hands behind his back. “What do you mean by challenging the Gao family? We’ve already spoken to the Gao family.”

...

“Miss Gao, please wait a moment,” Lu Benwei caught up to Gao Yiyu and called out softly.

Gao Yiyu and her followers stopped and turned around to look at Lu Benwei.

“Who are you?” Gao Yiyu said warily.

The person beside him whispered a few words to him, and Gao Yiyu immediately showed a trace of impatience. “Why are you looking for me?”

Lu Benwei chuckled and pointed at the snow lotus in Gao Yiyu's hand. "That old man just sold it to me. It's mine now."

Finished talking, Lu Benwei's toes lightly tapped on the ground and suddenly arrived in front of Gao Yiyu. In the blink of an eye, the Pure White Snow Lotus was in Lu Benwei's hands.

Gao Yiyu and the others were stunned for a moment. Lu Benwei took advantage of this gap and returned to his original spot in the blink of an eye.

"Miss Gao, if you're willing to pay a high price, I'll return it to you," Lu Benwei waved his hand and said.