## **Dungeon 601**

Chapter 601 Kicked Out of School

Tears welled up in Guan Lou's eyes.

"The soldiers of the Furious Dragon Legion are also humans and have families. During those days when we were trapped in the Devil's Den, we thought that we wouldn't be able to return. But I didn't expect you all to suddenly appear."

Pausing for a moment, Guan Lou wiped away the tears at the corner of his eyes. "Without you guys, the Furious Dragon Legion might have been wiped off from the Dragon Kingdom."

Then, he shouted in a deep voice, "Farewell!"

As soon as the loud cry fell, the soldiers opened a path in unison. In the middle of the drill ground, a teleportation formation was set up.

Guan Lou chanted the incantation. With a hum, the void shattered, and the teleportation formation lit up with dazzling light.

"This teleportation formation will lead you directly to the Hunter University of Jiangsu and Zhejiang. It will save you a lot of trouble."

Lu Benwei nodded and thanked the Furious Dragon Legion for their kindness. Then, he slowly turned around and said to the soldiers, "Soldiers, you're all great heroes of the Dragon Kingdom. You've killed many monsters. It is my honor to serve you. We'll part ways this time, and we'll meet again the next time. I hope it'll be on the journey to hunt down the monsters!"

This was a promise and a kind of expectation. He believed that in the near future, they would be able to fight side by side and end the era of everyone changing classes!

. . .

Just as they were about to step into the teleportation array, Guan Lou suddenly called out to Chu Yan.

"Yanyan, wait!"

"Uncle Guan, what's wrong?" Chu Yan turned around and looked at Guan Lou.

Guan Lou swallowed his saliva and said, "Yanyan, you know that your father and your Uncle Golden Wolf have returned to Dragon Kingdom to report on their work. It's not that they don't want to send you off."

When Chu Yan heard this, she turned her head away. "I know."

At the side, Lu Benwei was surprised. No wonder Chu Yan looked so unhappy today. So, it was because Commander Chu could not send Chu Yan off personally.

'A girl...' Lu Benwei thought to himself.

Guan Lou swallowed his saliva and said, "Your father asked me to tell you that you've grown up."

Chu Yan was stunned. She retracted her foot that was about to enter the teleportation formation. "Why doesn't he tell me himself?"

After saying that, Chu Yan stepped into the teleportation formation and disappeared!

Guan Lou grinned awkwardly, and Lu Benwei spread his hands.

"Goodbye!" Lu Benwei nodded.

As he spoke, he entered the teleportation array.

In the teleportation formation, Lu Benwei caught up to Chu Yan and naturally held her hand.

"Seriously, why are you so angry with yourself?"

Chu Yan rolled her eyes.

"He almost didn't get to see his daughter. In the end, I didn't get to accompany him either. Oh right, where's Lin Feng?"

Lu Benwei pondered and replied, "He was kidnapped by the old beggar."

As they spoke, the two of them gradually reached the end of the void passageway. The light of the teleportation array was gradually fading, and in an instant, it became extremely bright.

The two of them subconsciously closed their eyes. Then, they heard a commotion around them. Then, they were ruthlessly knocked into by someone.

"Hey, who's so blind?"

The person cursed, his voice familiar.

"Brother Lu, Sister Chu?" that person asked in surprise.

Dugu patted his butt and jumped up from the ground.

From the beginning of April, Lu Benwei and the others had set off for the outer realm. Up until now, an entire month had passed.

The entire campus had changed greatly. Summer came early in the south, and the Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University was covered in lush greenery. The grass was green, and birds and insects were chirping.

"Dugu, why are you so flustered?" Chu Yan asked angrily with her hands on her hips.

Just now, she was almost knocked to the ground by Dugu.

If a girl was knocked down in public, it would be a joke.

Dugu put his palms together and apologized repeatedly, "I'm sorry, Sister Chu. I had something important to do, so I was a little anxious."

Chu Yan patted the dust off her body. "It's fine. After all, we appeared too suddenly. Speaking of which, what is it? Why are you in such a hurry?"

Lu Benwei was knocked over and stood up with some questions.

They landed in the vicinity of Jiangzhe Hunter University, only about 200 meters away from the gate.

At this moment, many students ran toward the main gate, surrounding it until not even a drop of water could pass.

Dugu suddenly slapped his head and said, "Brother Lu, is someone here to kick the school out? They even mentioned your name?"

"Kicked out? Looking for me?"

Lu Benwei's eyes widened. He felt that these two things could not be connected.

After all, Jiangzhe Hunter University was one of the top nine hunter universities in the Dragon Kingdom. The students were all future talents. No one would be idle enough to find trouble with Jiangzhe Hunter University. Unless it was someone from the other eight hunter universities.

However, the key was that Lu Benwei was well-known in the nine hunter universities. His unparalleled combat strength was obvious to all. Which student was crazy enough to come and find trouble with him?

"Let's go and take a look!"

Dugu led Lu Benwei and Chu Yan to squeeze into the crowd.

In the beginning, the students who had formed a human wall were not happy to be pushed aside by the three of them. However, when he saw that it was Lu Benwei and Chu Yan, they immediately obediently made way for them.

The students at Hunter University of Jiangsu and Zhejiang formed a circle with a ring in the middle. Many teachers and even Principal Chen Yuan were in front.

At this moment, they were all watching a third-year student from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University challenge a fiery young man.

Why did he say that he was a youth like fire? It was because he was too similar to fire! He was dressed in a fiery red leather jacket, leather pants, and leather shoes. His hair was dyed a wine-red color and waxed up.

Even when they were fighting, they were in a hurry and their movements were as swift as fire. They did not use any skills. Instead, they simply competed in attributes and physical techniques.

The fiery young man had the upper hand and forced the third-year student from Jiangzhe Hunter University into a corner.

"Boom!"

The flaming man found an opportunity and punched out fiercely as if flames had erupted!

"Boom!"

With a loud bang, the third-year student from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University fell to the ground with a dent in his body.

The students from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University gasped.

That youth looked to be no more than fourteen or fifteen years old, yet he was able to cross something.

Their poor classmate might have to spend the next three months in bed.

"Is your Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University just so-so? Why are all of you so weak?"

The fiery young man mocked and pointed his thumb down.

"I'll do it!"

Another university from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University stood up.

Lu Benwei had met him a few times. He was a third-year expert who had already reached level 40 and had good attributes.

Chapter 602 Shangwen Tian

The challenger from the Hunter University of Jiangsu and Zhejiang was very decisive.

It had the momentum of lightning. As he swung his fist, a fierce whooshing sound could be heard. It was obvious that his strength was extremely great.

Seeing this, the flame youth curled his lips and punched out together.

"Boom!"

The collision of fists and flesh was extremely terrifying. For a moment, dust flew up as if an evil god had arrived. It was extremely terrifying.

"Kacha!"

A crisp sound echoed, causing the surrounding students to gasp.

"Whose hand is broken?"

The expressions of the students from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University changed. They were no longer as calm as before.

"You lost! Trash!"

The flaming youth provoked him and made a face.

"It's not over yet!"

This was related to the honor of Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University, so the student naturally would not accept the result.

He pulled back his broken hand and kicked it out with great force. It was so powerful that it was unstoppable!

The corner of the flaming youth's mouth curled up. He jumped forward and was as agile as an ape in the forest.

"Boom!"

The student who had stepped out missed and stepped on the ground, leaving a deep pit. The power was terrifying!

"Kacha!"

A bone-cracking sound rang out. The flaming youth was ruthless. He quickly stepped on the leg that he had kicked, and the thigh bone broke inch by inch.

The faces of the students who fought were twisted together in extreme pain.

The surrounding students quivered and said in shock, "Who's this kid? Why is he so ruthless?"

Chen Yuan's expression was a little solemn as he raised his eyebrows slightly. "Why is this child exactly like his father?"

Lu Benwei unknowingly came to Chen Yuan's side and heard Chen Yuan's complaints.

"Mr. Principal, do you know this child?"

Chen Yuan was slightly stunned. When he saw Lu Benwei, he thought that his eyes were playing tricks on him.

Rubbing it, Chen Yuan realized that it was Lu Benwei. He slowly exhaled. "Lu Benwei, are you in trouble again?"

"Brat, when did you come back?" Liu Yi also noticed Lu Benwei and lightly punched his back.

"Just now, I saw the commotion here and came back."

"Where's Chu Yan?"

"They're all at the back." Lu Benwei glanced behind Chen Yuan. Chu Yan was standing there elegantly. It was as if there was an invisible wall of air around her. When she squeezed through the crowd, her clothes were not messy.

Chen Yuan nodded and said, "Well done."

In the past few days, he had also heard the news that the Furious Dragon Legion had successfully returned, and the Dragon Kingdom was in turmoil.

"Kacha!"

A loud sound of bones cracking rang out. The flaming youth kicked the student who had gone out to fight until his ribs broke inch by inch. The brutality of his methods was shocking.

"Is this how you guys from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University are? Why don't you all attack together? I can fight ten of you!" the flaming youth said mockingly.

The onlookers were all students from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University. When they heard this, they were furious and wanted to tear this young man into pieces.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

In an instant, ten figures appeared together and surrounded the flaming youth.

This concerned the honor of Jiangzhe Hunter University, so they naturally had to protect its honor.

Lu Benwei slowly exhaled. "The battle between the two sides isn't on the same level. No matter how many people go out, they will still be beaten."

"You can tell?" Chen Yuan smiled and said.

"Of course."

After a pause, Lu Benwei asked again, "By the way, Mr. Principal, you said that this child has the same temper as his father. Do you know him?"

"He's the youngest son of the head of the Shangwen family, Shangwen Tian." Chen Yuan nodded.

"Just like his father, they are both brawny and simple-minded."

Lu Benwei narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at Shangwen Tian, who was in the middle of the arena.

On the side of Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University, the ten students all launched their attacks and gained the upper hand.

However, the situation took a turn for the worse. In the next second, Shangwen Tian burst out with amazing strength and defeated all ten of them. His limbs and bones were crushed.

Dumbfounded!

Petrification!

Stunned!

A series of expressions changed on the faces of the students from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University. Their faces were also smashed by Shangwen Tian.

"The seniors of the fourth year are not here. Otherwise, they would be able to teach this kid a lesson!"

"That's right. When the fourth-year senior comes back, we'll beat this kid up and make him run away like a rat!"

"He's such a bully. All the people we sent out were seriously injured by him!"

The students from the Hunter University of Jiangsu and Zhejiang were furious and started to criticize Shangwen Tian.

"Haha! Aren't you ashamed? We're high school students. Forget it that you've been on the hunter's path before me, but you can't even beat us!"

"Second brother is right. Our boss even gave you ten. Why are you all like bugs?"

On the other side of the human wall, a few well-dressed young masters were riding a super sports car. There were also expensive luxury cars in front and behind them.

They were about the same age as Shangwen Tian, and they addressed him as big brother. It was obvious that they were Shangwen Tian's friends.

The students from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University were all covered in dust. They felt as if they had eaten a fly.

What they said was the truth, and the students from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University were speechless.

"Today, I've successfully kicked out of the school. I'll tear down the gate of Jiangzhe Hunter University and go home to serve as the gate to my Ah Huang's doghouse!" Shangwen Tian shouted arrogantly.

One of his companions took out a hammer from the car and was about to smash the gate of the university.

The teachers from Hunter University in Jiangsu and Zhejiang Province took action.

"We have already complied with our agreement and sent our students to compete with you. Please don't go too far!"

The youth licked his teeth and shouted, "Alright, then as teachers, you have to make a statement to the Dragon Kingdom that no one in your Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University is a match for my big brother, Shangwen Tian."

"We'll consider this!" the teacher led by Liu Yi said.

The students at the university were furious. They clenched their fists and wanted to tear them apart.

"Brother Lu, hurry up and make a move. Otherwise, we'll be laughed at!" Dugu said through gritted teeth.

Lu Benwei shrugged and said, "What do I do? Get beaten up?"

"Beaten? How is that possible? No matter how powerful he is, how can he be your match?" Dugu said noncommittally.

Lu Benwei slowly exhaled. "If we fight according to their rules, even if Lord Guozhu came, he'd have to admit defeat, let alone me."

"What? This kid is so powerful?" Dugu's mouth was wide open in shock.

Chu Yan rolled her eyes and said, "Stupid. It's obvious that he cheated."

Dugu suddenly realized something and asked, "How did he cheat?"

Chapter 603 Ruthlessly Exposed

"Huh? He used a skill?"

At this moment, Dugu was like a confused monk.

There were so many spectators in the arena. If Shangwen Tian wanted to use a skill, it would have affected them a long time ago.

They were competing with Dugu in terms of physical strength and skills. The battle could be said to be open and aboveboard.

Chu Yan rolled her eyes.

Dugu was stunned for a moment.

If the opponent was a supporter, then everything would be different. The other party could secretly cast an amplification skill on him to strengthen his body.

If it was a powerful spirit master, it was possible for him to successfully challenge someone of a higher level.

"And don't underestimate his age, he's already in the second year!" Lu Benwei added.

"Huh?"

Dugu was shocked again. He was already at the second transition at such a young age?

When he was Shangwen Tian's age, he was still in his second year of high school, a year away from awakening.

If Shangwen Tian was a level-40 second transition powerful supporter, it meant that he might have undergone the Awakening Ceremony in the first or second year of junior high school.

At that age, people of the same age as him would blush when talking to the opposite sex. Shangwen Tian had already embarked on the path of a hunter.

Dugu also realized the uniqueness of Shang Wen Tian's identity.

"This guy is a disciple of the eight great families?"

"Yes!" Lu Benwei nodded.

For a moment, Dugu's mood was very complicated. A real problem was placed in front of him.

As the cultivation resources were limited, the Dragon Kingdom's government set up several rules to control the division of resources.

The Awakening Ceremony for the third-year graduates, including the national assessment, was all divided into resources.

The only time he could get high-quality guidance on the hunter's path for free was during his four years at hunter university.

Moreover, the Dragon Kingdom pursued respect for the strong. If you were a powerful hunter, you could break the rules and even set your own rules. Therefore, it was very difficult for ordinary children to surpass the children of aristocratic families.

Shangwen Tian was a good example.

"By the way, is there someone called Lu Benwei in your school?" Shangwen Tian shouted arrogantly, "He should be back soon. Let him come out and die! If he's willing to obediently follow me back to Dragon City, I can consider giving him a quick death."

"Stop shouting. I'm here." Lu Benwei slowly stepped forward.

Many people knew that Lu Benwei had returned and even knew that he was in the crowd. Therefore, Lu Benwei could not hide. He walked forward slowly and reassured many of the students from the university.

Wenren Fei was probably in the first year of high school and was still in the second puberty.

Lu Benwei was half a head taller than him, so he had to look up at him.

"You're taller than me, which makes me very unhappy!" Wenren Fei said fiercely.

"Puff!"

Lu Benwei laughed out loud. "Little brother, it's normal for me to be older and taller than you. You can't possibly cut off my legs, right?"

"Presumptuous, did I allow you to talk to me like this?" Wenren Fei was arrogant and overbearing. He was a little kid but a big one.

"Besides, you're only a few years older than me! Don't talk to me in such a tone."

Lu Benwei was amused.

Wenren Fei was stunned for a moment, then he said angrily, "So what?"

"I can still go to nightclubs and not be chased out like a child!"

"Enough!" Wenren Fei was so angry that his nose was crooked.

As a member of an aristocratic family, he was so high-profile. Naturally, there were many temptations around him. There was no lack of pursuers from all ages for someone like him.

However, the problem was that Wenren Fei was not a relative of those old bulls. He could not get a room before he was eighteen. Wenren Fei, who was full of vigor, could only find another way.

Many of the students from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University were amused. They looked at Wenren Fei teasingly.

"Enough, Lu Benwei!"

Wenren Fei was burning with anger as he pointed at Lu Benwei.

"I'll give you a choice. Kneel and surrender your head, then return to Dragon City with me!"

Lu Benwei looked frightened and said, "Brother, although you're eighteen years old, human trafficking is still a criminal offense!"

"Hahaha!"

The surrounding students from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University could not hold it in anymore. They slapped their legs and laughed.

"You're courting death!" Wenren Fei was furious.

He was simple-minded, well-developed, and spoiled. He thought he was the biggest in the world, so he naturally could not stand others calling him small. The halo on his body flickered, and his strength increased greatly.

Meanwhile, Lu Benwei placed his hands behind his back and used Lightning Speed to circle around the arena.

"So, you're a spirit master."

Lu Benwei gave a fake smile.

The support classes were divided into priests, clerics, and magicians. Priests were mainly used on the battlefield to heal people and remove negative statuses.

Clerics, on the other hand, were used to increase the combat strength of their allies and control the rhythm of the battlefield.

Wenren Fei belonged to the latter.

Moreover, he was also a hidden class among the spiritual masters, a fire spiritual practitioner, who borrows the power of fire elements to increase the combat strength of allies. It could also buff oneself and become a combatant on the battlefield.

As for magicians, they could heal people and remove negative statuses. They could also transform into clerics and increase the combat strength of their allies. They could control the rhythm of the battlefield and become a combatant on the battlefield.

However, the talent of a magician would reduce the speed at which a class change could learn skills by 100 percent.

Thus, even though the magician seemed to have great potential, everyone in the world knew that they were of little value.

Of course, Lu Benwei was an exception.

Not only did he heal his allies, but he also did not transform into a cleric to increase the combat strength of his allies. Instead, he became a true combatant and killed everything.

If he killed all the enemies, would he not need to heal and enhance himself?

Lu Benwei stepped on Lightning Speed and dodged Wenren Fei's attacks.

"If you have the ability, then stop and fight me fair and square!" Wenren Fei said angrily.

Lu Benwei smiled noncommittally and said, "I really want to fight you fair and square, but you secretly use support skills, which makes me very afraid!"

Wenren Fei said in disbelief, "You, how did you know?"

"I guess," Lu Benwei shrugged and said slyly.

"You, you!"

Wenren Fei was so angry that he could not speak. He felt as if a mouthful of blood had accumulated in his chest.

He was simple-minded, but he was brawny. He was angered by Lu Benwei and lost his mind. With a little temptation, some words came out naturally.

Chapter 604 The Next Step of the Plan

"Roar!"

Shangwen Tian was extremely angry.

"You're courting death!"

On his body, the skill ring lit up, and flames grew under his feet.

Shang Wentian was a fire spirit practitioner and a supporter Spirit Master. He could absorb power from the flames to strengthen himself and others.

"Boom!"

Flames burst out from Wenren Fei's fists and feet. The flames burned fiercely, and the power was terrifying.

The surrounding students from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University all took dozens of steps back in unison, afraid that they would be affected by the scorching flames.

The hedonistic sons who came with Shang Wentian had mocking expressions on their faces.

"This kid is finished. He dared to provoke Big Brother!"

"When Big Brother gets serious, he can fight someone of a higher level!"

"How dare a mere student from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University go against our big brother?"

"Big Brother is showing off his might. In a while, I'll beat you until you kneel and beg for mercy."

When the students from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University heard this, their faces darkened.

These good-for-nothings were of the same age as Shang Wentian. All of them were small and mischievous, superficial, and unreal.

Shang Wentian punched out. His fist was covered in terrifying flames, and his attack power increased exponentially. His punch caused the air to ripple.

Lu Benwei was not afraid. He placed one hand behind his back and held out another.

"Boom!"

Shang Wentian, who was charging at him like a rocket, punched Lu Benwei's fist.

To the surprise of Shang Wentian and his companions, Lu Benwei did not fall. Instead, he remained standing calmly.

"You, why are you like this?"

"What should I do?" Lu Benwei licked his lips slyly.

"Shouldn't you be kneeling and begging for mercy?" Shang Wentian was shocked.

He thought highly of himself and was much stronger than these academic hunters. Moreover, Lu Benwei was only a freshman.

He could even defeat a third-year student from Jiangzhe Hunter University, so how could he lose to Lu Benwei?

At this time, Lu Benwei heard Shang Wentian's words and pretended to be in pain. "Ah, I'm seriously injured. Please spare me."

The surrounding spectators immediately fainted. Many people even said disdainfully, "Lu Benwei, can your acting be any worse?"

"You're toying with me!"

Shang Wentian immediately reacted. His fur was tied up and he glared at him.

"What else?" Lu Benwei licked his lips teasingly.

"You're courting death!"

After saying that, Shang Wentian threw another punch. The flames erupted with unstoppable might!

"Pa!"

His strength was unparalleled, and no one could stop him.

Lu Benwei did not waste any more time and waved his hand.

Even though Shang Wentian was proud and arrogant, his powerful punch instantly disappeared the moment it touched Lu Benwei's palm.

Shangwen Tian suddenly felt like a king holding a giant hammer of the heavenly court and smashing it down fiercely. At that moment, his entire arm seemed to have disappeared.

"Ah!"

After a scream, Shangwen Tian retreated dozens of steps.

Lu Benwei let out a long sigh of relief. "Fortunately, I suppressed it. Otherwise, I would've smashed half of this kid's body."

"Fortunately, we only shattered his arm. He'll be fine after a few days of rest."

"I don't want to anger the family anymore."

Shang Wentian had lost all his strength from Lu Benwei's attack. He was now clutching his other hand as he sat on the ground and wailed.

His lackeys saw this and surrounded him. "Big Brother, what's wrong?"

"Brother, don't panic. I'll call emergency now!"

Shang Wentian broke out in a cold sweat and his facial features were squeezed together. "Attack! Kill that b\*stard!"

When his lackeys heard this, they immediately said fiercely, "You beat our big brother up like this. Do you believe that we'll make you spend the rest of your life in a wheelchair?"

"Quickly kowtow and apologize to my big brother. Otherwise, we won't forgive you."

Lu Benwei was amused. This group of children, each one of them was more ruthless than the other, but no one dared to go up!

Then, he spat in the direction of Shang Wentian and turned to his classmates. "They're still young. Don't let them off."

The students from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University had long been holding back their anger.

They complied with Shang Wentian's request and sent someone to challenge him. In the end, not only did he cheat during the battle, but he also provoked them repeatedly.

A large group of people surrounded Shang Wentian and the others.

The cold sweat that had just fallen from Shang Wentian's forehead started to rise again. "You, what do you want to do?"

"Nothing..."

The students from the university were all rubbing their fists, and their eyes were filled with a strange light.

Following that, their screams resounded throughout the entire campus.

"Aren't you afraid that the Shangwen family will find trouble with you?" on the way back, Chu Yan asked Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei chuckled. "What's there to be afraid of? I'm not the only one who beat him up."

Chu Yan nodded and thought. "That's true. But we might be in trouble again next."

Lu Benwei did not care.

Even if the Shangwen family investigated this matter and exposed the sky, it would not be his fault.

"However, I'm very curious. I have no enmity with this Shangwen family. Why did they suddenly come to find trouble with me?"

At this moment, Principal Chen Yuan, who was walking with the two of them, said, "Shangwen Tian is like his father. They are both simple-minded but well-developed people. I guess that Shangwen Tian's

father, Shangwen Fei, was tempted by the Zhu, Qi, and Yan families. He was so hot-headed that he asked his son to come and investigate first. I reckon that the Yan family, who is also our school's board of directors, will come and find trouble with me tomorrow."

Lu Benwei slowly exhaled and said, "In order not to cause you any more trouble, I've decided to go out and hide."

"I'll go with you." Chu Yan suggested.

Lu Benwei nodded.

In the Devil's Den, Lu Benwei killed many people along the way. Lu Benwei leveled up five times and reached level 60.

Chu Yan had also broken through the 60th level, becoming one of the best of the younger generation.

More importantly, Lu Benwei needed to return to the Devil's Den as soon as possible to save Lu Ziling.

"The Ancient Sword of Clarity has also reached a bottleneck. I still want to find an extraordinary purple-level weapon as soon as possible to nurture and upgrade it," Lu Benwei said.

"Me too. It's time to find a magic staff that suits my heart."

Chen Yuan waved his hand. "You don't have to tell me about these things. You can arrange it yourself."

Chapter 605 Rodu

"Alright! So, the two of you have been talking for a long time because you want to use the back door!" Chen Yuan smiled and smacked his lips.

"As the principal of a school, I still have this bit of authority. However, you have to attend the final exam on time!"

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan nodded. "We'll rush back at that time."

The next day, the two of them set off for their first destination – Rodu!

Rodu was in Zhongyuan Province and was a famous historical and cultural city in the Dragon Kingdom. It had existed for more than a thousand years since the beginning of the class-changing era. It had a history of more than 2,000 years.

After discussing with Chu Yan, Lu Benwei decided to set this as their first destination.

There was no other reason. Rodu had a long history, and many dynasties of the ancient Dragon Kingdom had their capitals here.

There were countless tombs of kings and generals underground, and many divine materials and burial items were unearthed.

The ancient Dragon Kingdom was mysterious, and the divine materials buried with the kings and generals were extremely mysterious. Some of them had the power of immortality.

Some of the weapons wielded by the ancestors of the eight great families, which were the eight ultimate kings, had been forged by Marquis Rodu, who had unearthed them, using the divine materials and burial items from the tombs as the main materials.

As a result, many hunters flocked like ducks, trying to find some divine materials and treasures in Rodu. This gradually formed a school of thought.

Such people were usually called poachers.

There was even a rumor in the Dragon Kingdom that the pots and pans in the homes of the people of Rodu were treasures passed down from the ancient Dragon Kingdom.

Although it was not like those godly materials and supreme treasures that had the power of immortality, it still contained the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. Reforging them could also turn them into powerful equipment and weapons.

The fact that the average lifespan of the locals of Rodu exceeded the average lifespan of the Dragon Kingdom indirectly confirmed this rumor.

In fact, news would even break out in the Dragon Kingdom every few years. For example, a man in Rodu was drunk and accidentally got hit by a ceramic jar. The jar contained the surging spiritual energy of heaven and earth, which gushed out in an instant and even changed the weather at that time. The man rose to level 10, shocking many people.

There was also a piece of news that said a scholar came to Dragon City for an inspection and stayed in a village house. In the end, he was shocked by the children of a certain family. This family of farmers was all lifestyle professionals, but their children had the divine power of gods.

One of the children possessed power unlike the others. Countless people thought that this child was a future supernova, and his future achievements were limitless. As time passed, the child's strength grew. When he was 18 years old, he could even smash a small mountain with one punch.

The entire Dragon Kingdom was looking forward to the appearance of a once-in-a-lifetime class and supernova at the awakening ceremony.

The outcome was unexpected. This child was also a lifestyle class, no doubt like his parents.

Later, this jade pendant was taken away by a mysterious family at a huge price, and now it was missing.

Apart from the locals of Rodu, some hunters and merchants bought and sold cultural relics. Some thieves also made fake goods. Their methods were superb and they could often pass off fish eyes as pearls.

After getting off the plane, Lu Benwei and Chu Yan stepped into this unknown land, their eyes revealing a trace of confusion.

"I'll go and ask around. I'll see where the antique market in Rodu is," Chu Yan said.

Lu Benwei thought for a while and said, "Why don't I go?"

Chu Yan snorted coldly when she heard this. She raised her slender arms and played with her shiny black hair with her jade-like hands. At the same time, she threw a flirtatious glance at him.

"Are you as charming as me?"

Lu Benwei's heart trembled slightly.

As long as Chu Yan stood there, she would be the focus of the crowd. Her appearance was beautiful, her figure was graceful, and her temperament was peerless.

Before she could leave Lu Benwei, someone stopped her. "Beauty, where are you going? Can I give you a ride?"

When Chu Yan heard this, she rubbed her little canine teeth and said coldly, "Get lost!"

A second ago, she was still like a little elf who had fallen into the human world. Now, she had suddenly become a queen with a cold temperament. Lu Benwei heaved a sigh of relief and let her be.

Not long after, a middle-aged woman walked over sneakily.

"Handsome, are you here for a vacation? Are you staying?"

"No, thank you!" Lu Benwei replied politely.

"Then do you want to take a car? Our car is cheaper than a taxi to the city." The auntie blocked Lu Benwei and refused to let him go.

"No, it's faster to walk than to take a taxi." Lu Benwei waved his hand and rejected the auntie's kindness.

The middle-aged woman looked at them suspiciously.

"Are you a hunter?"

"Yes, we are!"

She found it strange that the hunters did not use the teleportation formation to arrive in Rodu. Instead, they took a plane. It was neither cheap nor troublesome.

Lu Benwei was also quite troubled by this problem. The teleportation formation in each city was controlled by the eight great families. Lu Benwei had offended the eight great families and was on their blacklist so he could not use the teleportation formation.

The auntie paused for a moment before saying, "Since you're not staying in the hotel or taking a taxi, do you want to play?"

"Huh?" Lu Benwei walked guickly and did not hear it clearly at first.

The auntie's face turned red, and her two short legs moved faster than Lu Benwei's.

"Handsome, we're all adults. Let's be honest. I have a massage here. 300 for small massages and 800 for large massages."

As soon as she finished speaking, an airplane tore through the sky. The roar of the engine was deafening as it soared into the sky.

Lu Benwei blushed and pretended not to hear her. "Let's not talk about it anymore. We're in a hurry!"

The middle-aged woman was stunned. Then, she took a few short steps and caught up with Lu Benwei.

"I don't believe that I can't do business with you today. Handsome, come and play. My girls are all very beautiful!"

Suddenly, Lu Benwei stopped.

"How beautiful?"

The middle-aged woman blushed and said, "Not only is she beautiful, but she's also graceful!"

Lu Benwei chuckled and pointed behind the auntie.

"Is she as pretty as my girlfriend?"

The auntie looked in the direction Lu Benwei was pointing at and was immediately stunned.

Chapter 606 Antique Street in the South of the City

The auntie was stunned as she looked at the extremely beautiful woman.

Chu Yan's eyebrows were like distant mountains, elegant and refined as if she had walked out of a painting. Her eyes were like autumn water, and she had a celestial appearance. She was beautiful and intelligent.

The first time you saw her, it was enough to leave a deep impression on you.

When she was idle and quiet, she was like a delicate flower shining on the water. When she moved, she was like a weak willow blowing in the wind. She was like a light cloud covering the moon. She was like floating snow in the wind! Perhaps only such a sentence could describe this girl's temperament!

The auntie had never seen such an outstanding girl in her life. She knew that the flirtatious people around her could not compare to this girl, so she left dejectedly.

"Who is she?" Chu Yan walked over and asked Lu Benwei.

"She asked me for directions. I told her it was my first time here, so she was a little disappointed."

Chu Yan replied with an "oh" and then rubbed her little canine teeth. "Guess what I asked?"

"What good news did you hear?" Lu Benwei listened curiously.

"There are many antique markets in Rodu, but most of them are a mix of good and bad. Many vendors sell genuine and fake goods!" Chu Yan said as she put her hands on her hips angrily.

"Many tourists felt that they had picked up something good at first, but when they returned home, they found out that they had bought a fake. They could only swallow their anger. Those who couldn't take this came to Rodu to seek an explanation from the merchants and hawkers. In the end, the merchants and hawkers refused to admit their mistake."

After a pause, Chu Yan's eyes became clear.

"The Rodu family felt that this would damage the image of Rodu, so they spent money to work with the contractor of the oldest antique street in the south of the city to renovate the market.

"Every day, the Public Order Squad will patrol the area. As soon as you find that you have bought a fake, you can go to the Public Order Squad to ask for a refund from the Shang family. Even if you find out that the goods aren't the same when you get home, you can still use the receipt to return the goods."

Lu Benwei nodded. He felt that this antique street in the south of the city was quite formal.

Their purpose for coming here was to find one or two divine materials from the ancient Dragon Kingdom or to forge another Ancient Sword of Clarity.

"In that case, let's head to the south of the city."

The two of them were very fast. The airport was nearly 80 miles away from the south of the city. In just ten minutes, they arrived at the antique street in the south of the city.

This was an antique street. On both sides were simple stone houses. The paint on the outer walls had long fallen off, revealing green-gray stone bricks. There was moss between the cracks of the bricks.

The road in the middle was paved with green bricks. People came and went to grind the edges and corners of the bricks. The surface was so smooth that it could reflect people's shadows.

Lu Benwei did not enter those stone houses. There were shops inside, and the antiques inside were "genuine" and expensive.

Like most people, they wanted to walk around the peddlers in the middle of the street. They might be able to pick up something.

However, those peddlers were extremely enthusiastic because of this. They bared their big yellow teeth and kept shouting.

"The Buddha statue that flowed out of the White Horse Temple is genuine."

"Take a look. I have the leftover materials of the Emperor Ice Seed here. The price is affordable. If you can't buy it, you'll be fooled!"

After walking around, Lu Benwei found a big problem. There were almost no genuine treasures that could make people's eyes light up.

The establishment of the Public Order Squad solved the problem of tourists being cheated of money. However, it also cut off the source of income for some small stalls.

After all, how could there be so many burial items and treasures of the ancient Dragon Kingdom?

The small merchants and peddlers might as well sell those things directly on the surface. With a little rhetoric, they could double the cost of modern crafts that were originally only a few gold coins.

"Are you sure this is the skull of Cao Aman, the noble of the ancient Dragon Kingdom?"

Beside Lu Benwei, a tourist was holding a skull and asking the stall owner.

"Absolutely!"

The stall owner grinned, revealing a row of yellow teeth.

"Brother, think about what kind of person Cao Aman is. His skull also contains heavenly power. Ten gold coins won't be a loss! When you go home, put it beside your pillow!"

"But why is it so small?" the tourist asked suspiciously, "Why does it look like a child's?"

The stall owner chuckled. "You don't understand. This is Cao Aman's skull when he was young!"

After saying that, the stall owner took out a white skull from under his camp. It looked no different from the one in the hands of the tourists, but it was a little bigger.

"Hu~"

The stall owner blew the dust off it and grinned. "This is the adult version. But this is a little more expensive, fifteen gold coins!"

"Twelve gold coins, alright, I want them!" The tourist did not waste any time with him and said directly.

The stall owner looked troubled. "Alright, let's just be friends!"

"Ding!"

The tourist threw down 12 gold coins and left with the adult Cao Aman's skull.

The boss was very pleased with himself. "I earned eleven yuan again. Not bad."

The tourist also whistled. "It's so cool to spend twelve dollars on something like this."

Lu Benwei was speechless. From the scene just now, Lu Benwei saw a big problem. Wanting to pick up a loophole from these small merchants and peddlers was simply more difficult than finding gold in the sand!

The true divine materials and treasures were all in the shops of those stone houses.

"Why don't we go to those shops and take a look?" Chu Yan asked for Lu Benwei's opinion.

Lu Benwei let out a breath of turbid air and shrugged. "I can only go to those shops to take a look."

The items in the shop were expensive, but the quality was also much higher.

The two of them walked along the antique street, looking for a suitable shop to buy.

Just as the two of them were about to take action, a young man in a hurry walked toward them. His hands were stuffed into his coat, making him look plump.

Lu Benwei had already noticed him and pulled Chu Yan to the side to hide. However, who knew that the young man would target them and directly crash into Chu Yan? Chu Yan staggered from the impact, and Lu Benwei caught him in time.

The young man fell to the ground and cried out.

'Thief?' Lu Benwei thought to himself and said warily.

However, he quickly dismissed this idea. Then, his eyes became even more vigilant.

Chapter 607 Fraud

The young man was carrying a black wooden box in his arms. After he fell, she immediately took it out in a panic. When he opened it, he saw a broken ceramic product inside. Its original appearance could no longer be distinguished.

"My baby!"

The young man was very shocked at first, then he hugged the wooden box and cried loudly as if he had lost his parents!

"This is my family's blue-and-white porcelain. How could it be broken by you? Can you be more careful when you walk?"

The young man's sorrowful cry attracted many people. They did not know the truth and came to a conclusion.

"Why did we encounter such a thing?"

"The ancestral blue and white porcelain was broken?"

"Why are these two so careless?"

"Don't listen to his nonsense!" Chu Yan's anger rose. "He was the one who bumped into me. How is it my fault that he fell?"

That young man was obviously here to scam them.

Lu Benwei realized that many of the surrounding vendors were indifferent. It seemed that such things often happened.

Most of the onlookers were tourists who had come to the antique street in the south of the city. They boasted a strong sense of justice.

"You little girl, how can you do this?"

"You have to pay for breaking other people's things!"

"You look so good, but I didn't expect you to be so black-hearted!"

Chu Yan was instantly speechless. Looking at the passersby who claimed to uphold justice, there was nowhere to vent the anger in her heart.

At this moment, the young man suddenly frowned. "Wait a moment, it seems like I really did hit this lady?"

Everyone was stunned.

Chu Yan and Lu Benwei were also stunned.

"What is going on?" Someone asked.

The young man frowned and said, "I remember now. Because I was in a hurry for money, I wanted to pawn my family's ancestral blue and white porcelain, but I suddenly fell ill and had a headache. Then I bumped into this lady."

"I see." Someone heaved a sigh of relief.

At the same time, someone asked curiously, "Little brother, are you in a hurry to use money?"

Hearing this, the young man let out a long sigh. "I have a malignant tumor in my brain, and my parents are seriously ill. I had no choice but to pawn my family's ancestral blue and white porcelain."

As he spoke, his gaze stopped on the wooden box. Inside was a broken piece of blue and white porcelain.

"It's my fault for being careless. I can only think of another way to raise the money."

The young man's experience made everyone sigh.

Chu Yan also felt that he was quite pitiful.

"Don't be fooled. He's deliberately tricking you into sympathizing with him!" Lu Benwei suddenly said.

He spent a few days alone with the old beggar. The old beggar often told him rumors about him in the martial arts world.

One day, they talked about porcelain. The old beggar said that the techniques nowadays had advanced with the times and the porcelains produced were very exquisite.

Sometimes, people who were scammed did not even know that they were scammed. For example, the one in front of him! The young man first pretended to be hit and then attracted a lot of people to watch.

This was their first step. Then, he twisted the truth and caused the anger of those who did not know the truth. Then, he would admit it and make up some ridiculous and miserable background to gain sympathy.

At this time, most people, including the victim, would think that the victim was honest and pitiful. They could not bear to watch and took the initiative to offer compensation.

After Lu Benwei heard it, he said, "The city has a lot of tricks up its sleeve!"

As expected, Lu Benwei was not surprised.

The young man sighed deeply when he saw that Chu Yan and Lu Benwei did not show any signs of giving any form of compensation.

"Sigh, my poor three-year-old daughter. She's about to lose her grandparents and her father at such a young age."

This sentence was like the last straw that broke the camel's back. Countless onlookers were moved.

"Little brother, wait a moment."

A middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos and a large gold chain around his neck stopped him.

"How much do you plan to sell this blue and white porcelain for?"

"One, one million gold coins!" the young man frowned slightly and said with some uncertainty.

Everyone was stunned, and then they gasped.

The middle-aged man was also stunned. "What kind of blue and white porcelain is that it's so expensive?"

The young man gulped and said, "My family's ancestor was a noble. Just the workmanship of this blue and white porcelain is worth that price."

The middle-aged man frowned and hesitated for a moment. From this moment on, he began to suspect that this young man was trying to scam him.

Seeing this, the young man's black eyes inadvertently rolled. "If you don't believe me, you can verify it."

After saying that, he took out some fragments from the black wooden box.

One could see the whole picture from a single glance. The glaze on the fragment was extremely natural, and there were traces of time on the inside. It was indeed ancient blue and white porcelain.

When the middle-aged man picked up the fragment at the bottom and looked at it, he was shocked. On the bottom fragment was the title and name of a noble.

A few knowledgeable tourists made a guess and said, "This is definitely authentic!"

"Although it's not as precious as a divine material or supreme treasure, it's worth a million."

Then, they let out a long sigh. "It's a pity that such a good blue and white porcelain was destroyed in an accident."

"I can only say that my life isn't too good."

After saying that, he put away those fragments and prepared to leave.

"Wait!" the middle-aged man called out to him and then looked at Chu Yan and Lu Benwei.

"Little brother, little girl, it's like this. You see, it's not easy for others. They have an illness, and their parents don't have much time left. Their only hope is this blue and white porcelain. Unfortunately, it was destroyed by you..."

The onlookers nodded their heads in pity.

"How about this, since he wants to pawn a million, you can pay 200,000 yuan. You won't lose out if you buy this fragment back."

Everyone felt that this middle-aged man's idea was not bad.

"That's right. After all, it was you who stood there and caused this little brother's ancestral blue-and-white porcelain to shatter."

"He'll be at a disadvantage if he sells it to you for 200,000 yuan!"

"Look at your clothes. It's not difficult to take out 200,000 yuan. It's a life-saving gift!"

These onlookers stood on the moral high ground and asked Lu Benwei and Chu Yan to act.

The young man's face was extremely red as he waved his hand. "Forget it, forget it. It's my fault. I don't blame this little girl and little brother!"

The middle-aged man had a righteous look on his face.

Chapter 608 A Trap

Everyone was stunned.

"No, brother." The middle-aged man became anxious. "This is your fault. You knocked him down, so naturally, you have to compensate him."

"Uncle, please mind your words." Lu Benwei sneered.

"It was him who bumped into us, causing the blue and white porcelain in his hand to shatter."

Chu Yan put her hands on her hips and echoed, "Yes, this matter is not our fault."

The middle-aged man was stunned, and his face turned red. At this moment, he was a little embarrassed. If Lu Benwei did not offer to compensate, he would feel a little embarrassed.

"Brother, how about this? You just pay 150,000 yuan."

Lu Benwei smiled and said, "If you think you're being kind, then take out 150,000 yuan and buy this piece of junk."

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a loud bang, and the young man pounced.

"This is my family's heirloom. You broke it, but not only did you not pay for it, you even called them trash!"

The young man grabbed Lu Benwei's collar with one hand and was about to beat him up with the other.

The people at the side were shocked and hurriedly pulled him away.

"Brother, please calm down. Aren't we all helping you uphold justice?"

When Lu Benwei heard this, he mocked. "Do you want to uphold justice, or do you want to satisfy your ridiculous sense of justice? Let me give you a piece of advice. Those who are unrelated should get out of the way."

He knew that there must be an accomplice of the young man in this group. The middle-aged man was one of them.

Many people's expressions changed slightly. Lu Benwei's voice sent a chill down their spines.

Therefore, some people shook their heads and left. In the end, only seven or eight people were left.

"Yo, kid, you're quite smart!"

The middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos saw that many people had already left, and the corners of his mouth curled up.

"Which gang are you from?"

After saying that, seven or eight people stepped forward, blocking Lu Benwei and Chu Yan.

The young man from before flashed a shiny dagger. He narrowed his eyes and sized them up.

"Let me guess, a hunter?" The young man played with the dagger, his gaze sinister.

Lu Benwei thought for a while. It had to be said that this porcelain gang was quite thoughtful. He really could not make a move here.

Once they used their skills or made a big deal out of it, the surrounding shop owners or some vendors would choose to act because they were afraid that their treasure would be damaged.

At that time, Lu Benwei would become the target of public criticism.

"150,000 yuan, not a cent more, not a cent less."

The middle-aged man licked his lips, revealing a row of yellow teeth.

At this time, the stall owner said, "Little brother, listen to my advice. Just give him the money. Just treat it as spending money to eliminate the disaster."

The surrounding vendors were very secretive about this middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos. It was obvious that they had been bullied by him many times.

"Alright, I can give you the money."

Lu Benwei's words were unexpected.

Chu Yan was in disbelief.

"However, I have a request. Give me that fragment."

Everyone was stunned for a moment. Then, the middle-aged man said, "Sure, add another 150,000 yuan."

"Sure!" Lu Benwei's answer was very straightforward.

"What are you doing?" Chu Yan stood at the side and pinched Lu Benwei's hand until it was almost swollen.

"It's nothing. Just take the money first," Lu Benwei said indifferently.

Although Chu Yan was very puzzled, she still obediently did as she was told.

This porcelain gang was also very unbelievable. This porcelain was surprisingly smooth. If he had known earlier, he would have used force.

Chu Yan obediently transferred the money to the blackmailer gang. When the 300,000 yuan was transferred, everyone's eyes lit up.

"Ding, received 300,000 yuan!"

"F\*ck, little rich lady!"

"That doctor said that my stomach isn't good and that I can only live off a woman in my next life."

The few of them laughed.

"According to the agreement, we'll pay and deliver the goods."

"Sure, no problem!"

The head of the scam gang was already grinning from ear to ear. Pouting his lips, he asked the young man from before to hand over the wooden box containing the blue and white porcelain fragments to Lu Benwei.

"Big brother..." The young man was a little unwilling. He felt that there was a trap here.

"What big brother? This is the big brother!" The leader had a mocking expression and was slightly impatient.

"Hurry up and hand this trash to this big brother."

"Alright then!"

The young man could only do as he was told.

Lu Benwei put down his hand and revealed a comfortable smile. "The deal has been completed. I hope that neither of us will go back on our word."

"No, no!" The leader turned his head repeatedly. At this moment, his mind was already filled with how to spend this ill-gotten wealth.

After Lu Benwei and Chu Yan left, the group of people laughed loudly.

"Big Brother, we're rich!"

"Seriously, that man is quite amazing. He saw through our plan at first glance."

"Unfortunately, no matter how unique his vision is, he has to lower his head to reality!"

"300,000 yuan? He transferred it just like that!"

"Speaking of which, that chick is really young. I want to..."

"Useless!" The leader scolded them, "When we earn a lot of money, what kind of beauty won't throw themselves at us?"

"That's true."

Everyone was so happy that they could not help but fantasize about how to spend this huge sum of money.

"But Big Brother, don't you think it's strange?" The young man who had knocked Chu Yan away earlier had disturbed everyone's temper.

"What's so strange? Speak!" Their leader glared at him.

"They're hunters, they're not that stupid! Isn't it a little too extravagant to spend 300,000 yuan on a broken blue-and-white porcelain?"

Everyone was stunned when they heard that.

"You're right, Big Brother. What's the real fragment?" a lackey asked.

The head of the scam gang was smoking.

After taking a deep breath, he said, "It's all fake."

After a pause, he suddenly frowned. "That's not right. To prevent experts from scamming us, I specially mixed in some real stuff.

"Where did those really come from?"

"A small vendor gave it to me as a gift!"

The more everyone thought about it, the more they felt that something was wrong. Hence, they followed in Lu Benwei and Chu Yan's footsteps.

After a few rounds in this ancient street, he finally found Lu Benwei and Chu Yan in an alley.

"Annoying fellow, is this true?"

Chu Yan's voice was clear and melodious, reaching their ears as they hid in the corner.

"Of course, it's true."

"Those hooligans don't know what's good for them. They don't know that there's a legendary skill spell carved on the glaze."

Chapter 609 A Teaching

"What?"

Hearing Lu Benwei's words, the hearts of everyone in the scam group trembled! It was a legendary skill, the Curse of Magic! It was a priceless treasure!

300,000 yuan was a drop in the ocean compared to the price!

"Big Brother, how is it that we didn't know? This kid possesses it now!"

"Shut up!" The middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos was embarrassed and angry, his face flushed red.

"What should we do now?" another lackey asked.

"Is there a need to ask? Of course, I'm going to snatch it back! I was wondering why this kid was so mysterious at the end. He said that he hoped that we wouldn't go back on our word! So, he f\*cking set a trap for me!"

The eyes of the middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos turned sinister and he decided to go back on his word.

After saying that, they all took out their daggers and charged out from the corner!

"We meet again."

The middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos licked his lips with a mocking expression.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were shocked. They hurriedly hid the blue and white porcelain fragment in their hands behind their backs.

"What are you holding in your hands?" The middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos chuckled and slowly walked forward with his underlings.

"No, nothing!" Chu Yan's face turned pale.

"Take it out!" a small fry suddenly shouted, scaring Lu Benwei so much that he shivered.

"Aren't you hunters? Why are you so cowardly?"

The middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos mocked. At first, he was worried that these two young men were hunters and were very skilled. Looking at them now, they were just mediocre hunters.

"It's the fragments of the blue and white porcelain." At this moment, Chu Yan was like a frightened deer, trembling all over.

Then, she stretched out her hand and a larger fragment was in her hand.

Everyone's eyes lit up. "You said that there's a legendary skill engraved on it. Is that correct?"

Lu Benwei's expression was solemn, and his eyes evaded them. "No, nothing."

The few of them laughed. Lu Benwei's reaction confirmed their guess.

"You're still wet behind the ears. You don't even know how to lie! Quick, return those fragments to me!" the middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos shouted sternly. The tattoos on his body trembled along with his muscles, and it was extremely terrifying.

"I wonder if I can return the goods for seven days without any reason now?" a small fry called out with a mocking expression.

The middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos flashed the dagger in his hand, emitting a chilling light.

"Hurry, hand it over!"

At the same time, he narrowed his eyes and looked at Chu Yan lewdly. "Little brother, you don't want your little girlfriend to have a little turtle drawn on her face, do you?"

Chu Yan was "scared to tears" and hid behind Lu Benwei, sobbing.

Lu Benwei's face was pale. He took out a wooden box, and inside it was a piece of blue and white porcelain.

The middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos pouted his lips. A lackey immediately stepped forward and took the wooden box from Lu Benwei's hand.

In the next second, he looked at Chu Yan and was immediately stunned on the spot.

"F\*ck, when I got closer, I realized that your little girlfriend is so beautiful!"

The small fry's gaze immediately became lewd as he licked his lips. "Little sweetheart, do you want to go home with me?"

Chu Yan raised her head. There were still some tears squeezed out of the corners of her eyes. She said coldly, "What do you think?"

"Boom!"

In an instant, she passed Lu Benwei and kicked the small fry's crotch. With a cracking sound, the small fry's face turned black, and he was sent flying.

The middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos and his underlings were stunned for a moment before they instantly reacted. "Damn it, we've been fooled. Go!"

After saying that, the group of small fries immediately lit up their shiny daggers and waved them forward.

"Sou!"

The sharp blade cut through the air, and the attack was very fast.

They had been following the middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos for many years. They were all villains and were very good at using daggers.

However, in front of Chu Yan, they were all like fancy moves, unable to withstand a single blow. She was like a nimble little elk, and all the cold daggers could not touch her.

About thirty seconds later, other than the middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos, the people from the scam gang fell to the ground one after another, holding their crotches and wailing weakly.

When the middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos saw this, he immediately felt a cold wind crawl out of his crotch.

Seeing that things were not looking good, he immediately turned around and ran.

"Plop!"

Lu Benwei appeared behind him almost instantly and kicked him.

The middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos screamed and fell to the ground. The sound of bones cracking could be heard.

"Hero, spare me! Heroine, spare me!" The middle-aged man covered his chest and immediately begged for mercy.

"Didn't you want this blue and white porcelain? Here you go!"

Chu Yan's voice was cold as she poured all the blue and white porcelain fragments in the wooden box onto the middle-aged man.

Some of the sharp shards pierced into the skin of the middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos, and dark red blood seeped out.

"No, I don't want it anymore!" The middle-aged man with the dragon and tiger tattoos broke out in cold sweat from the pain. His miserable voice was like a ghost's wail and a wolf's howl.

"Do you know why we gave you money?"

Chu Yan's voice was cold. The anger that she had received from the beginning exploded at this moment.

"That's your surgery fee!"

After saying that, Chu Yan stepped on the belly of the middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos.

Those that did not pierce into the skin or those that did, all melted in, and blood flowed out.

"You still want to tease me? Do you know who I am?"

Chu Yan felt nauseous just thinking about it.

Lu Benwei sighed. "Alright, Yanyan, let's go."

"Humph!"

Chu Yan snorted coldly and put her foot down.

"Tell me, how many people have you deceived like this?"

The middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos extended three fingers in fear.

"Three?"

He shook his head.

"Thirty?"

Chu Yan was in disbelief.

The middle-aged man shook his head again.

"300?!"

Chu Yan was shocked.

The middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos chuckled and said, "Don't I have underlings? They have to support their families too! This is quite profitable. Do the two of you want to join us?"

"You're still acting so proud?" Chu Yan kicked him.

The middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos did not dare to smile anymore. His eyes were filled with fear.

"Let me ask you something," Lu Benwei suddenly asked.

"Little brother, go ahead!" The middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos did not dare to be careless and was anxious.

"Which part of this antique street is the most reliable?"

"Naturally, it's the innermost Zhang Family Shop and Liang Family Pavilion," the middle-aged man replied, "Do you want to buy any divine materials or precious treasures? I have some acquaintances in the Liang Family Pavilion, so I can save you some trouble."

Chapter 610 Zhang Family Shop and Liang Family Pavilion

Seeing that the leader of the scam gang, the middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos, had a good attitude toward admitting his mistake, Chu Yan did not make things difficult for him anymore.

"It depends on your performance! Lead the way!" Chu Yan shouted coldly and lifted him with one hand.

The middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos nodded his head like he was pounding garlic. As he led the way, he removed the ceramic fragments from his body.

"Hero, heroine, Liang Family Pavilion is just ahead."

The middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos led the way in front. He looked back from time to time, afraid that the two would go back on their words and attack again.

"Yanyan, be careful. The reason why this guy dares to be so arrogant must be because someone from Antique Street is supporting him from behind," Lu Benwei whispered the doubts in his heart.

Since this middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos had successfully committed so many crimes, it was impossible for everything to go smoothly every time.

Therefore, Lu Benwei deduced that behind this middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos, there must be a big shot.

"Don't worry, I know what to do," Chu Yan said.

Then, she quickened her pace and caught up with the middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos.

"Hey, let me ask you! What's your name?"

The middle-aged man with dragon and tiger tattoos laughed dryly. "Heroine, my name is Pei Yuan. I'm from Rodu. I have a father, a mother, and a brother at home. I'm still single..."

"I didn't ask you to register your household registration!" Chu Yan rolled her eyes and shouted coldly.

At this moment, Lu Benwei said, "What's the relationship between you and Liang Family Pavilion? How do they know someone like you?"

Pei Yuan smiled foolishly. "I won't hide it from the two of you. The young master of the Liang family is a good friend of my younger brother. As his elder brother, I've also benefited a little from him."

Lu Benwei narrowed his eyes and nodded slowly.

"Don't tell me you're trying to pull some tricks behind our backs and trick us?" Chu Yan suddenly said faintly.

Pei Yuan was so frightened that he trembled violently. The wounds on his body were still faintly hurting.

"Hero, heroine, you've really wronged me. If I have the slightest intention to harm you, I, Pei Yuan, will be struck with five lightning strikes!"

"Boom!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a clap of thunder tore through the sky. Suddenly, a heavy downpour fell from Rodu, drowning the town in an instant.

At the same time, a loud noise came from the northwest as if something was about to awaken.

Lu Benwei felt that the weather was abnormal. At the same time, a loud bang sounded in the northwest direction of Rodu.

"Are there any secret realms northwest of Rodu?" Lu Benwei turned his head and asked Pei Yuan.

Pei Yuan thought for a while. "It seems that there isn't."

The stalls on the bluestone road of the antique street began to pack up. They did not have a shop, so they could only close the stalls and go home after such heavy rain.

"Sigh, my god. It's already raining so heavily in May. How bad would it be in July and August?"

The vendors on the bluestone road complained to each other.

"Sigh, how is this god? In my opinion, the imperial family has dug up something extraordinary in Rodu again!"

"A few days ago, when I went to the west of the city to do some work, I saw many archaeologists heading north with their weapons!"

Lu Benwei learned some things from the stall owners and thought, 'Maybe they dug up something northwest of Rodu!'

"Just now, someone said that if he had the slightest intention to harm us, he would be struck by lightning..." Chu Yan laughed coldly.

Pei Yuan's face stiffened, and he laughed dryly. "Although it was thunder, it didn't strike me."

Chu Yan thought for a while and thought that it made sense, so she ignored him.

Pei Yuan laughed apologetically, and his eyes inadvertently revealed a trace of malice.

...

Soon, Pei Yuan brought Lu Benwei and Chu Yan to one of the biggest shops on the antique street – Liang Family Pavilion!

It was a square pavilion built with redwood and white tiles.

Every wall was carved with all kinds of flowers and landscape patterns. Several couplets were hanging on the wall, making it look solemn and elegant. It was different from the green bricks and tiles of other shops.

The Liang Family Pavilion was mostly made of wood, and it had a lively Jiangnan style. The attic was square-shaped, and a corridor opened up across the door, leading to a manor.

The two sides were decorated with flowers and black bamboo. Under the heavy rain, they looked especially green and red.

"Where is he?"

Pei Yuan stepped into the Liang Family Pavilion. Other than a few shop assistants and tourists in twos and threes, there were also a few black-clothed men with serious expressions who guarded the place strictly.

"Where's Young Master Liang?" Pei Yuan grabbed a random shop assistant and asked.

"In the manor," the salesperson replied.

Then, Pei Yuan chuckled. "Young Master Liang is behind. Please wait for me. I'll be right back."

After saying that, he directly hid in the corridor.

"Are you two here to buy some divine materials? Since you're Mr. Pei's friend, you can follow me downstairs to take a look. The first floor is mostly filled with antiques. The true treasures are all on the second floor and above."

Lu Benwei shook his head and said, "No need. When Mr. Pei comes back, tell him that we have already left."

The sales assistant was stunned for a moment. Then, she saw Lu Benwei pulling Chu Yan and leaving Liang Family Pavilion.

However, the two of them did not leave the antique street immediately. After leaving the Liang Family Pavilion, they entered the Zhang Family Shop.

Compared to the exquisite and elegant Liang Family Pavilion, the Zhang Family Shop was more in line with the architectural style of the central plains of Dragon City. It was simple and unadorned.

As soon as Lu Benwei and Chu Yan entered the door, they saw a "high wall" blocking in front of the two of them.

The Zhang Family Shop mainly pawned, and buying and selling divine materials and treasures was secondary. The "high wall" in front of them was the counter in the pawnshop.

Chu Yan frowned and complained, "Why is the counter here so high? It's inconvenient to treat people well."

Lu Benwei said, "It's just that it's inconvenient for you..."

"Why?"

Lu Benwei heaved a sigh of relief. First of all, the counter of the pawnshop was very high, which was inconvenient for the customers. Lu Benwei was 1.8 meters tall, and he could not reach it even if he stood on tiptoe.

The people behind the counter could sit very high. The profit model of a pawnshop determined that the lower the price, the more money it would make.

Just think about it, the pawnshop owner was already embarrassed because he was short of money, and the pawnshop was in such a "condescending" position. When discussing the price, the shop owner was in a condescending position.

It was good for giving the customers a sense of oppression and for receiving the items.

The customers stood in front of the counter and could not see the items on the counter. They felt a sense of awe and did not dare to compete with the pawnshop.