Dungeon 641

Chapter 641 The Battle Ends

After the huge collision, the space became extremely quiet. It was like a battlefield after a great battle. There was nothing left on the ground.

Everyone's hearts were extremely unsettled as they looked ahead with their mouths agape.

Finally, someone exclaimed, "I know who they are! They are the prodigies from last year, Lu Benwei and Chu Yan from Jiangsu and Zhejiang Hunter University!"

Everyone was shocked and gasped.

"So, it's the two of them. Have they already grown to this extent?"

However, at this moment, on the other side of the battlefield, four terrifying beams of light shot over.

Everyone's hearts trembled, and their souls trembled.

"Clang!"

The demonic blades clanged, and the two Ma Zhengs revealed themselves at the same time.

They held the demonic blades in their hands at the same time. They were awe-inspiring and suppressed everyone until they found it difficult to breathe.

"It's a shadow clone! Ma Zheng can even use the shadow of a weapon!" someone exclaimed in a trembling voice, "It has the same combat strength as the main body!"

When everyone heard this, they sucked in a breath of cold air again.

Ma Zheng, who was wielding a demonic blade, was already difficult enough to deal with. Now, there were two of them!

Goosebumps were about to fall out of their skin.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan's expressions were solemn as they felt the multiplied pressure.

"I'll deal with the main body!" Chu Yan took the lead and pointed the spearhead at Ma Zheng's main body.

Lu Benwei activated Lightning Speed and charged at Ma Zheng's shadow.

"Spiritual Stigma!"

A broken spiritual stigma flashed out from his glabella and hung above Lu Benwei's head, providing him with a powerful spiritual attribute enhancement!

"Flying Snake Divine Might!"

Lu Benwei's eyes turned cold, and fine snake scales grew on his forehead and temples, emitting a cold aura!

A golden gaze shot out and directly hit Ma Zheng's shadow!

"Clang!"

Lu Benwei was a little shocked. Spiritual attacks were most effective against incorporeal bodies, but the demonic blade could block this invisible attack. It was very strange.

On the other side, Chu Yan was very brave and graceful. She fought with Ma Zheng's main body and used all kinds of skills.

The demonic blade in Ma Zheng's hand was peerless and invincible, shattering all kinds of skills!

"Ice Magic: The Snow Goddess' Swan Song!"

A gigantic ice goddess appeared under the night sky, as majestic as a mountain! Cold, ethereal, and beautiful were words used to describe her. Her body was filled with the power of ice elements. She opened her mouth to chant, and a despairing ethereal song resounded across the land.

Chu Yan was an alementalist. She had already changed her class for the second time and became the peak of the hunter's hidden class – the Elemental God Envoy. She could use any element in the world!

Now, the ice elements that were attacking her had transformed into a huge ice goddess in her hands, as majestic as a mountain! Her body was filled with the power of ice elements!

"Boom!"

Heavy snow fell from the sky, and the temperature plummeted. Tiny ice beads began to rapidly condense in the air, causing pain to the human faces and magical beasts.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, the sky and earth were covered in white!

Chu Yan had already reached the peak of level 50. When Elemental God Envoys reached this realm, their every move could change the nature of the world.

A thick layer of ice appeared on Ma Zheng's skin, and he was instantly covered in snow. However, his attacks did not slow down. He continued to move toward the starry sky like a huge iceberg moving rapidly.

Seeing this, Chu Yan did not let it go. She stepped on Lightning Speed and rushed forward.

The fire phoenix flew around her, her hair scattered and danced in the wind.

"Fire Magic: Phoenix Cry Shakes the Nine Heavens!"

The phoenix continued to cry, and the flames erupted, spewing out tongues of fire that destroyed everything!

"Boom!"

Under the nine heavens, there was the sound of phoenix cries and flames!

The flames swept in all directions and pressed down on Ma Zheng. This was an extremely terrifying scene.

The fire element and the ice element fused and blasted out together, steaming out a huge amount of steam, turning this world into a celestial court.

Lu Benwei was fighting with another Ma Zheng in the Immortal Court. He was extremely brave and was the leader of the army.

Everyone gasped. Without a doubt, Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were both prodigies. Even in the entire Dragon Kingdom, few people of the same age could be their match.

Those who had previously slandered and disdained Lu Benwei felt their cheeks burning as if they had been slapped.

Not only had they been slapped in the face, but they were also relying on the two of them now, hoping that they could defeat Ma Zheng and walk out of this perilous land.

"Clang!"

Lu Benwei held the Ancient Sword of Clarity and clashed with the demonic blade. The space exploded and rays of light shot out, revealing the original space.

"Shock!"

Lu Benwei activated his spiritual stigma and launched a soul shock, causing the demonic blade and Ma Zheng's shadow to retreat and spit out a ball of black blood.

A shadow was still a shadow after all. Its combat strength was limited and inferior to the main body. Even so, Lu Benwei still found it difficult to deal with.

In terms of level, Ma Zheng was already a level-80 expert, so he was much better than Lu Benwei! Now that he was wielding the demonic blade, his battle prowess had greatly increased, and he was infinitely close to the threshold of a level-90 king.

"Judgment!"

Lu Benwei seized this opportunity and shouted.

"Clang! Clang! Clang!"

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The invisible blade with the power of adjudication was evolving, cutting out thousands of times.

The air was terrifyingly quiet, shrouded in peerless killing intent, emitting a pungent smell of blood.

Formless, it only had a peerless killing power that was invincible and unstoppable!

Ma Zheng's shadow's body was like a piece of meat that was put into a meat grinder. It was cut thousands of times, and in the end, nothing was left. In the end, it turned into a black shadow and entered the main body!

Ma Zheng's eyes were red and bloodshot!

"I'll kill you first!" he roared at Chu Yan and slashed at her.

The defeat was already set in stone. Before he was exterminated, he still wanted to kill Chu Yan.

"Yanyan, get out of the way!"

Lu Benwei's brows flashed as he summoned the sacred Bronze Temple!

The Bronze Temple was extremely powerful and weighed hundreds of millions of tons. It was hidden in Lu Benwei's sea of consciousness and could be used as he pleased.

"Boom!"

Ma Zheng's mortal body was smashed into minced meat by the Bronze Temple.

Even the demonic blade emitted waves of vibrations, shaking the space until it almost shattered.

A ball of black fog came out from the demonic blade. It was the remnant soul of the ancient corpse. After killing many people, it had a corporeal form!

"Buzz!"

The divine willow wood suddenly swayed its branches. Its branches were luxuriant, and it emitted a faint light of energy.

"Ah!"

The remnant thought let out a ghostly wail, but it was shattered by the divine willow wood's whip and returned to the void.

Chapter 642 Pounce on Empty Air

The world returned to silence. Everyone was dumbfounded. Their legs trembled as they stared straight ahead.

Everything was over.

The incomparably violent and demonic Black Gold Crescent Blade was fiercely suppressed by Lu Benwei and Chu Yan. Now, it was lying quietly in Lu Benwei's hands.

No one dared to doubt that Lu Benwei's heart would be corroded by him because Lu Benwei's performance was too powerful.

"It's over. We should leave this place as soon as possible," Lu Benwei did not even turn his head as he said indifferently.

Everyone seemed to wake up from a dream. Only then did they understand that the battle was over, and they could leave this strange place.

After a series of twists and turns, Lu Benwei returned the Black Gold Crescent Blade to the Asura Demon God's hall and returned to the Zhang family with Chu Yan.

In this expedition, Lu Benwei did not obtain any divine materials that he wanted. Instead, Chu Yan obtained a small piece of divine willow wood that could be used as the elemental core of the staff.

"Little Friend Lu Benwei, thank you so much! If it weren't for you, so many people in our family might have died in there."

The Zhang family thanked Lu Benwei again and again.

"It was an agreement in the first place. It's only right for me to do this," Lu Benwei said politely.

According to the agreement, Lu Benwei was supposed to take five divine materials and supreme treasures from the secret realm. However, other than one ore, Lu Benwei was not interested in anything else.

After taking the ore, the rest were left to the Zhang family. The Zhang family was filled with excitement and thanked him again and again.

The supreme treasures they obtained from the secret realm could either be sold for astronomical figures or be the raw materials of top-grade medicines, which could help people transform their bodies and improve their combat strength.

As for the other five families in Rodu, they had also obtained quite a few treasures.

However, in general, it was not as precious as the Zhang family. Moreover, they were heavily injured in the secret realm and their vitality was greatly damaged.

This gave the Zhang family a chance to rise and become the most powerful in Rodu.

"From now on, Brother Lu Benwei and Miss Chu Yan are the nobles of our Zhang family!" The Zhang family head solemnly informed everyone in the Zhang family.

"In the future, if they come to Rodu or are in trouble, the Zhang family will definitely help them."

On the night before he stopped by the Zhang family, the alchemy expert of Rodu, Elder Sun, came knocking on his door.

"Elder Sun, why are you looking for me?"

The purpose of Elder Sun's visit was to find Lu Benwei.

"The secret of the Celestial Gate Mountain secret realm is too important. I've decided to report it to the higher-ups of the Dragon Kingdom."

Lu Benwei was secretly shocked. He frowned and said, "So, Elder Sun come here because you want me to go to Dragon City with you?"

"That's right! Little Friend Lu, what do you think? If the secrets of the Ze Kingdom are dug out and reappeared in the world, it will cause a huge shock in history! In the future, the entire history will remember our names," Elder Sun replied, his eyes full of hope.

Lu Benwei frowned. He felt that this matter was not as simple as he thought.

After all, there was still the tomb of the Zhu family's ancestor, one of the eight ultimate kings, in the secret realm.

"Elder Sun, I think it's better for fewer people to know about these things. After all, you saw it yourself. There's an ancient corpse sealed in the secret realm." Lu Benwei reminded Elder Sun tactfully, "If we accidentally let them out, who knows how much trouble they might cause in Rodu."

Hearing this, Elder Sun pursed his lips in dissatisfaction. "Alright, I'll think about it again."

After exchanging pleasantries for a while, Elder Sun left the Zhang family.

The next day, Lu Benwei and Chu Yan bid farewell to the Zhang family.

Their next destination was Lu Benwei's hometown – Green Spirit City in Hai Province.

"Before I left, Headmaster Chen Yuan recommended his former teacher to me. He had a unique skill in forging magic staffs. He's in Green Spirit City in Hai Province now," said Chu Yan.

"Just in time. I'm going back to see my parents too. Do you want to go together? My mom misses you so much."

Chu Yan blushed. "Since you're the one who invited me, then I'll reluctantly go."

Lu Benwei smiled faintly and called his mother, Jiang Xiuqin. As soon as the call connected, he heard a thunderous roar from the other end of the phone.

"Brat, you still know how to call back?" Jiang Xiuqin's voice almost tore Lu Benwei's eardrums.

"I really raised you two for nothing! You guys didn't even call home!"

Lu Benwei grinned bitterly. Since the end of the winter vacation, he rarely called home. As for Lu Ziling, there was nothing he could do.

"Mom, I'm flying to Hai Province tonight. Can you ask Dad to pick us up at the airport?" Lu Benwei interrupted Jiang Xiuqin's deadly question.

"So, what if you're back? You want us to pick you up? Dream on!"

Jiang Xiuqin snorted coldly.

"Mom, I'm not alone." Lu Benwei smiled bitterly in his heart. "There's still Chu Yan."

"Little Yan is coming too?" Jiang Xiuqin immediately changed her tone and smiled.

"When is the flight? When will you arrive in Hai Province? How many days will you stay at home?"

Lu Benwei's face was full of black lines. He even doubted if he was her real son.

"We'll be arriving at Hai Province in the afternoon."

"That's good." Jiang Xiuqin heaved a sigh of relief.

Suddenly, Lu Benwei said, "Mom, go to the department store in the afternoon to buy a small camp bed."

"What do you want that thing for?"

"Sleeping on the sofa is depressing. You won't let me sleep in Ziling's room."

"I'm not buying. If you don't want to sleep on the sofa, sleep outside!"

Lu Benwei still wanted to open his mouth to say something, but he heard a beeping sound from the phone.

At this moment, Chu Yan giggled, and her eyes curved into crescents.

"What are you laughing at?" Lu Benwei curled her lips and gave a disillusion.

"It's nothing. There are times when you can't compare to our prodigy Lu." Chu Yan stretched lazily, wantonly stretching her graceful curves.

Lu Benwei smacked his lips and did not say anything.

When the silver wings tore through the sky, on the other side of Rodu, at the center of the teleportation formation.

In a short moment, the center of the formation was completely sealed.

The experts of the Zhu, Qi, Yan, and Shangwen families descended upon Rodu. The four families joined forces to capture Lu Benwei. The leader was the head of the Qi family, Qi Wen.

"What? Lu Benwei just left?"

The large group of people had missed Lu Benwei. They had just received news of Lu Benwei being here in Rodu so they had not expected to miss him.

"Where did they go?"

"They took a plane to Hai Province. They should be heading back to Green Spirit City."

"Back to Hai Province?" Qi Wen's eyes narrowed into slits.

The geographical conditions of Hai Province were special. The sphere of influence of the eight great families could not reach there. It was somewhat beyond their reach.

Chapter 643 Trouble on the Road

Time flew by and Chu Yan and Lu Benwei arrived at Hai Province Airport.

"Little Yan!"

Chu Yan and Lu Benwei were already waiting at the airport.

At this moment, when Jiang Xiuqin saw Chu Yan, a smile immediately appeared on her face. Then, she waved her hand crazily.

"Auntie Jiang!"

When Chu Yan saw Jiang Xiuqin, she was naturally very happy and immediately went up to her.

Lu Benwei followed behind Chu Yan. He carried their luggage and slowly walked to the front of the car.

"Auntie Jiang, Uncle Lu, Lu Benwei and I just came back from Rodu. I specially brought Rodu's specialty for you two."

Chu Yan was beautiful and had a sweet mouth. Before she left Rodu, she especially went to buy Rodu's specialties.

"The eight great items of Rodu, as well as the scented tea..."

"Try it first. If it's delicious, Lu Benwei and I will buy more when we pass by Rodu next time."

Jiang Xiuqin was already grinning from ear to ear. She held Chu Yan's soft hand. "No need to get us anything, dear."

Lu Benwei smiled foolishly and went forward to say, "It's just a small thing. It's not heavy."

At this moment, Jiang Xiuqin noticed Lu Benwei and immediately changed the direction of her smile. She curled her lips and said, "Why are you looking at me? Put the things in the trunk."

Before she could finish, she pulled Chu Yan's little hand and said, "Little Yan, let's get in the car first!"

Lu Benwei shrugged helplessly and stuffed the bags into the trunk of his small family car.

"Seriously, am I really your biological son?"

Who knew that Lu Benwei's ridicule was coincidentally heard by Lu Dayong?

Lu Dayong kicked Lu Benwei's butt. "We were wondering if you were our son. How many times have you called home since the end of winter vacation?"

Lu Benwei stuck out his tongue awkwardly.

It was embarrassing to say that from the end of the winter vacation to the middle of May, the number of times Lu Benwei had called home could be counted on one hand.

It was not that Lu Benwei did it on purpose. In these few months, he was either fighting or fleeing. Especially not long ago, he had made his way out of the bloody secret realm!

"Get in the car!"

In the back row, Jiang Xiuqin had been holding Chu Yan's hand and chatting.

"By the way, Little Yan, why did you suddenly go to Rodu?" she asked suddenly.

"I went to do something!" Lu Benwei answered first.

Jiang Xiuqin nodded and suddenly said, "I heard from Little Yan that you were exchange students at Yanjing Hunter University for a period. Did you see your sister?"

Lu Benwei was stunned and looked at the back through the rearview mirror.

Chu Yan stuck out her tongue awkwardly and apologized to Lu Benwei.

Madam Jiang Xiuqin, on the other hand, looked straight ahead with a sincere expression.

"Ziling isn't in school!" Lu Benwei answered almost subconsciously.

"Is that so?"

Jiang Xiuqin's expression was a little strange, and Lu Benwei began to mutter in his heart, 'Did they know something?'

Lu Benwei swallowed his saliva. "Didn't I tell you last time? Ziling is training outside!"

"Haha."

Jiang Xiuqin sneered and said, "Nonsense, I've contacted your sister's mentor. Her mentor said that your sister came back early. I don't believe that you haven't seen your sister in such a long time in Dragon City. Lu Benwei!"

Jiang Xiuqin straightened her back and her tone became stern.

"You must be hiding something from me!"

Lu Benwei cursed Lu Ziling's mentor thousands of times in his heart.

"Hurry up and say it, or we'll buy tickets to Dragon City right now!"

Lu Benwei sighed helplessly.

"Alright, I admit it!"

"Annoying fellow!" Chu Yan was anxious. She was afraid that if she told the truth, Lu Dayong and Jiang Xiuqin would not be able to accept it.

"Ziling and I had a fight." Lu Benwei exhaled deeply.

"What?!"

Jiang Xiuqin immediately straightened her back.

"Why did you and your sister quarrel?"

Lu Dayong had been focused on driving, but when he heard Lu Benwei and Lu Ziling arguing, he had to be distracted.

Lu Benwei said impatiently, "I wanted to go to a very dangerous secret realm. Ziling didn't let me go, so we quarreled. Anyway, in the end, it became more and more intense. After the fight, we didn't talk to each other."

"You won't listen to your sister!"

Jiang Xiuqin snapped, her chest heaving up and down violently.

"I'm not a child anymore. Why should I listen to her?" Lu Benwei said unhappily.

"Lu Benwei, don't think that I won't teach you a lesson with Little Yan here!"

"Alright, alright! Little Yan is still in the car." Lu Dayong said impatiently.

"Little Yan isn't an outsider." Jiang Xiuqin pursed her lips in dissatisfaction.

Then, she glared at Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei let out a long sigh of relief. This matter had finally been out.

After a few twists and turns, the family returned home.

After settling down, they had dinner together. The day passed just like that.

"Mom, does my uncle teach at the First Junior High School?" Lu Benwei stood up and shouted at the kitchen.

"Yeah, why?"

Jiang Xiuqin was preparing the seafood. It seemed like she was going to make a Cantonese-style marinade.

The house is full of the smell of seafood, lemon, rice, spices, coriander, etc.

Lu Benwei's appetite greatly increased. He rubbed his stomach with one hand and walked into the kitchen.

"Can Chu Yan's stomach withstand eating raw marinated meat so early in the morning?"

As he spoke, he picked up a crab and put it into his mouth.

The soft and sweet crab meat exploded in his mouth, and Lu Benwei narrowed his eyes in satisfaction.

"No, it's not marinated." Lu Benwei licked his lips.

"Get lost!" Jiang Xiuqin rolled her eyes and cursed.

Lu Benwei left the kitchen resentfully just as Lu Dayong came out of the toilet.

"Are you going to look for your uncle?"

Lu Dayong overheard the conversation between Lu Benwei and Jiang Xiuqin.

Lu Benwei saw the seafood porridge on the table, so he scooped it up and said, "Yes, I need to find someone! It's the vice-principal of the school."

Lu Dayong's eyes flashed with curiosity. "Is it that forge grandmaster?"

Lu Benwei chuckled. "That's right. He's our Principal Chen Yuan's teacher! He's retired in Hai Province now and has been rehired to the First Junior High School."

Lu Dayong nodded and said to Jiang Xiuqin in the kitchen, "Make more raw marinade and send it to his uncle and teacher!"

"Why are you looking for him? To smith a piece of equipment?" Lu Dayong asked after a pause.

"I have something to ask!"

Not long after, Chu Yan also woke up. After the two of them finished eating, they set off for the First Junior High School.

Chapter 644 Dark Clouds in Hai Province

In the morning, the cool sea breeze brought a salty and humid atmosphere to the city.

The sky was like a sparkling sapphire with clouds like white jade embedded in it.

However, the youths of Green Spirit City's First Middle School were all lifeless. They lowered their heads and walked into the campus like zombies.

Not only that but there would also be a patrol officer standing guard outside the school walls at regular intervals.

"What happened?"

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan realized that something was wrong.

They stopped at the school gate for a long time and realized that almost all the students were unwilling to go to school. Occasionally, they saw one or two people sobbing softly as they walked. Some students also glared at Lu Benwei and Chu Yan when they passed by.

"I'll just ask a random student," Lu Benwei said.

Then, he found a student as his target and walked up to him. "Student, may I ask..."

Before he could finish speaking, the student looked at Lu Benwei with fear and immediately ran away.

In the next second, three policemen surrounded Lu Benwei and Chu Yan.

"The two of you, please show me your identity information."

"I'm sorry, sir, we didn't bring our IDs."

"If you didn't bring it, please follow me to the police station."

The two of them were very surprised. What exactly happened?

"Can I not go?" Chu Yan asked softly. They still had to find the vice principal, so they could not delay any longer.

"No!" a police officer said with his eyes wide open.

At this moment, a bicycle stopped at the side and a young man got off.

"Little Lu! What's wrong with you guys?"

This person was Lu Benwei's uncle, Lu Shuangquan.

"Hello, Teacher Lu!"

The leader of the patrol officers knew Lu Shuangquan because Lu Shuangquan had just graduated and was teaching in this school.

"Do you know these two?" The chief officer frowned.

The leader of the patrol officers glanced at the two of them and felt that Lu Benwei was indeed somewhat similar to Lu Shuangquan. He said, "In that case, you don't have to go to the police station. Just leave your name and phone number."

After Lu Benwei thanked him, he asked, "Uncle, what's wrong with your school?"

"Sigh..." Lu Shuangquan sighed deeply and said, "One of the vice principals of our school was killed!"

"Huh?"

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan's expressions tensed up at the same time. They hurriedly asked, "Which principal is it?"

Lu Shuangquan was stunned when he saw their expressions.

The leader of the patrol officers, who was jotting their names and phone numbers, also turned his ears.

"It's Vice Principal Yu Liang ... "

"What?" Lu Benwei's expression froze, and his pupils constricted.

This Senior Yu Liang was Principal Chen Yuan's teacher, the forging master that Lu Benwei and Chu Yan wanted to find.

Seeing their reactions, the leader of the patrol officers gave his two subordinates a look.

"Why are you two looking for the dead?" the leader of the patrol officers asked coldly.

After a murder case, the police had to track down the murderer. The identity of anyone related to the deceased must be investigated!

"Ask him to help me forge my equipment!" Lu Benwei replied because if he hide it, there would be a big mess.

"It's like this. Our principal is Senior Yu Liang's beloved disciple and helped us introduce Senior Yu Liang," Chu Yan added.

"Who is your principal?" the leader of the patrol officers frowned and asked.

"It's Chen Yuan from Jiangsu and Zhejiang University!" Lu Benwei said.

"My nephew is a top student from the hunter university in Jiangsu and Zhejiang Province. He was the top scorer in last year's martial arts assessment!" Lu Shuangquan said in time.

"So, it's you, kid." The leader of the patrol officers heaved a sigh of relief and stopped asking.

At this time, Lu Benwei said," Sir, may I ask what killed Senior Yu Liang?"

"The murder case is still being investigated."

"Alright then ... "

At this moment, the patrol officer's walkie-talkie rang. After he answered the call, he returned with a frown.

"Are you really called Lu Benwei?" The leader of the patrol officers asked with a lack of confidence.

Lu Benwei blinked and was a little confused. "If I'm not Lu Benwei, who else can I be?"

The leader of the patrol officers straightened his expression. "It's like this. Someone will come to pick you up in a while. Just follow him into the car."

Lu Benwei was even more puzzled.

"We don't know either. The superior who gave me the order also acted according to the order," the patrol officer shook his head and said.

After saying that, he called his two subordinates to go on duty.

At this moment, a few students passed by Lu Benwei and the others and greeted Lu Shuangquan, "Hello, Teacher Lu."

They were weak and their voices were hoarse.

Lu Shuangquan sighed and said, "Let's go in first and cheer up!"

"Principal Yu's soul in heaven definitely wouldn't want you to be like this."

The children did not say much and entered the school.

"Sigh..."

Lu Shuangquan sighed again. "Vice Principal Yu is deeply loved by these children. How could such a thing happen?"

Lu Benwei was also a little sad.

Vice Principal Yu was Chen Yuan's teacher, so he could be considered half a teacher to them.

"Uncle, how did Principal Yu get killed?" Lu Benwei asked.

Lu Shuangquan pushed up his glasses and pointed to a room on the upper floor of a building on the campus. "Yesterday afternoon, Principal Yu's body was found in his office. A dagger of nine centimeters long pierced through his heart. The initial judgment of the patrol officer is that he was murdered."

At this point, Lu Benwei had some doubts.

"Impossible. Elder Yu is a master forger. Even if his physique isn't as good as a combat class, based on his level, this injury is only a small injury to him!"

"Sigh, who said so?" Lu Shuangquan sighed.

At this moment, a tattered van stopped in front of Lu Benwei. The car window rolled down, and a familiar face appeared in front of Lu Benwei. It was Hu Wu, the director of the Hai Province Law Enforcement Bureau.

"Chief Hu? You're the one looking for me?" Lu Benwei was surprised.

Hu Wu tilted his head and said, "Get in the car!"

Chu Yan pointed at herself.

"You're not kidnapping us, are you?"

"Who dares to kidnap you?" Hu Wu almost vomited blood.

"Lu Benwei's uncle also needs to get in the car."

"Huh?" Lu Shuangquan was very surprised. "Little Lu, who are they?"

"He's the director of the Hai Province Law Enforcement Bureau!" Lu Benwei said. He was very surprised in his heart. Why did Hu Wu suddenly look for him and even involve his family?

The three of them sat in the back row of Hu Wu's broken van and stared at Hu Wu.

"Chief, why are you looking for us? We're all good citizens, and we didn't collude with the monsters!"

Lu Shuangquan was very nervous.

Chapter 645 Connection

Lu Benwei almost fell off his seat.

"Uncle, don't be so nervous. I'm here!"

Then, he leaned forward and asked, "Old Hu, why are you looking for us?"

Hu Wu said as he drove, "Do you all know what happened at the First Junior High School?"

"I know," Lu Benwei replied indifferently.

"The Law Enforcement Bureau has taken over this case." Hu Wu looked straight ahead.

Lu Benwei was stunned for a moment before he said in surprise, "What, is this related to monsters? The God Welcoming Association?"

Hu Wu was driving, his eyes looking straight ahead. "It should've nothing to do with the God Welcoming Association! It has something to do with your uncle."

"What?" Lu Shuangquan's expression stiffened, and he said in a trembling voice, "Officer Hu, I don't know anything! I was in the office the entire afternoon."

"I didn't say you're a murderer." Hu Wu glanced at Lu Shuangquan through the rearview mirror.

At the same time, Lu Shuangquan was also looking at him nervously.

"Little Lu, take out the document from the glove compartment and let your uncle take a look. The password is 8520!"

Lu Benwei was stunned for a moment and looked at the front passenger seat.

"Are you pretending? Why is there a password on it?"

Two small holes were drilled into Hu Wu's storage box, and an iron password lock went through the small holes.

"If I were a thief, I'd be the first to knock on your window."

Lu Benwei bent his waist, crossed his seat, and took out a blue folder.

Hu Wu said resentfully, "That's impossible. My car window and password lock are very sturdy! Besides, my identity is special. Everything must be safe!"

"Can I see it?" Lu Benwei held the folder in his hand.

"Look, it's not a big deal. "Hu Wu turned the steering wheel. "These are all part of the case. You can give the rest to your uncle."

Lu Benwei took out a few of them and handed the rest to Lu Shuangquan. Then, he turned around and flipped through them with Chu Yan.

Lu Benwei was stunned.

Lu Shuangquan, who was standing at the side, shuddered. "They died in such a cruel way. Who has such a vicious heart?"

Recently, there had been an unusual serial murder case in Green Spirit City!

The murderer's methods of committing crimes were extremely cruel! The victims were left with empty shells with all their internal organs emptied. In total, there were a total of seventeen victims!

The records of these cases were so detailed that some of the photos of the deceased were pasted on the documents. It was shocking! Even Lu Benwei could not help but tremble.

Lu Shuangquan swallowed his saliva and said nervously, "Did our vice principal die like this?"

"Yes! To avoid panic, we didn't reveal too much information to the outside world."

"But what does this have to do with me?" Lu Shuangquan asked. He thought to himself that he had seen a ghost today. He knew so many things that he should not know!

"Keep reading the documents!" Hu Wu glanced at Lu Shuangquan through the rearview mirror.

Lu Shuangquan swallowed his saliva, twirling the paper with his fingertips and turning the pages.

"These are all the people who appeared within a kilometer radius of the crime scene in the three days before and after the crime scene," Lu Shuangquan read.

The first one was filled with names. The second photo, which was the second crime scene, had fewer names.

Suddenly, Lu Shuangquan was stunned for a moment. Then, he blinked hard and began to quickly flip through the documents.

Seeing this, Lu Benwei and Chu Yan looked at each other.

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When the last photo was taken, which was the scene of the previous crime, the names became scattered and the photos of those people were also placed.

"How could this be?!"

Lu Shuangquan's pupils contracted rapidly.

"When it came to yesterday's case, this group of people had already filtered out one." Hu Wu looked straight at Lu Shuangquan through the rearview mirror.

"How is this possible? She's a very obedient child! You can't taint someone's innocence for no reason!"

Lu Shuangquan was furious. He raised his head and looked at Hu Wu through the rearview mirror.

Lu Benwei could see the anger in his uncle's eyes.

"Uncle, is this person a student of your class?"

Lu Benwei took the document and saw a photo of a pretty girl. She was wearing the school uniform of the First Junior High School. Her eyes were narrowed into crescents and her lips were filled with a youthful smile.

"Mr. Lu, please calm down. This is just our guess. It doesn't mean that Fang Xiaoxiao is a monster!" Hu Wu said.

"You still suspect that Xiaoxiao is a monster?! What evidence do you have to accuse a child of being a monster?"

Lu Shuangquan was furious. The veins on his hands bulged.

"Your name is Hu Wu, right? I want to lodge a complaint against you! I want to report you to the higherups!"

If it was not for Lu Benwei holding him down, Lu Shuangquan would have punched Hu Wu who was driving.

"Mr. Lu, calm down!"

Seeing this, Hu Wu pulled the car over to the side of the road and turned his head away. However, at this moment, Lu Shuangquan broke away from Lu Benwei and punched him.

Hu Wu was shocked. He saw a fist the size of a sandbag flying toward his face. Then, he did not know what happened next. He was directly knocked unconscious by Lu Shuangquan.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan stared at each other in disbelief.

"Uncle, you're so fierce!" Lu Benwei sighed.

Lu Shuangquan spat out a mouthful of anger and finally calmed down.

"Little Lu," he said in a panic, "I hit the director of the Law Enforcement Bureau. Will they send me to jail?"

"No, he wouldn't dare!" Lu Benwei comforted.

"Speaking of which, Uncle, they probably asked you to come here to ask about your student Fang Xiaoxiao before making a decision."

Lu Shuangquan was panicking. "Ah, but I beat him up. What should I do now?"

At this moment, Hu Wu let out a muffled groan and slowly straightened his body from the steering wheel.

"He's heavy-handed!" Hu Wu rubbed his aching face and complained.

"You woke up so soon?" Lu Benwei was very surprised.

"Nonsense, no matter what, I'm still a hunter!" Hu Wu rolled his eyes.

Then, he said, "By the way, has your uncle calmed down?"

Lu Shuangquan chuckled. "Officer Hu, I'm sorry! Continue, I'll listen to whatever you say!"

"It's not without reason that we suspect Student Fang Xiaoxiao," Hu Wu cleared his throat and said, "We investigated the surveillance cameras and found that Fang Xiaoxiao was almost always tracking the victim before the murder."

Chapter 646 Returning to School

"What do you mean?"

Lu Shuangquan blinked and stared at Hu Wu.

Hu Wu was afraid that Lu Shuangquan would get agitated and punch him in the face, so he called Lu Benwei, "Come, explain it to your uncle."

Lu Benwei rolled his eyes.

Lu Shuangquan had already calmed down. After hearing this news, his eyes immediately became dull. Like a deflated balloon, he collapsed on the back of the chair.

"Is she a monster?" Lu Shuangquan exclaimed.

"Maybe, maybe not," Hu Wu said.

"I hope so." Lu Shuangquan sighed deeply.

Lu Benwei was also very upset at this time as if he had been knocked over.

The child that he had nurtured for so long had suddenly turned into a monster, or perhaps a murderous demon. It was already considered good that Lu Shuangquan did not go crazy.

"Do you need us to do anything?" Lu Benwei said.

Hu Wu chuckled "Do you want to return to your youth?""

"Huh?"

"You want us to enter the campus in disguise?"

Lu Benwei instantly understood.

"Why do you have to do this?"

"We don't have enough evidence! What if Student Fang Xiaoxiao is just a coincidence?" Hu Wu said resentfully.

"Then why don't you just investigate and question her directly?" Lu Benwei rolled his eyes.

Hu Wu's expression stiffened, and his tone was somewhat hesitant.

Lu Benwei suddenly thought of something and asked, "By the way, why are you the only one in the Law Enforcement Bureau?"

The next second, Lu Benwei finally reacted. "Could it be that your Law Enforcement Bureau is short of manpower and specially came to find us? You want us to help you with the dirty work?"

Hu Wu chuckled and gave him a thumbs-up. "Student Lu is indeed wise and divine. You even guessed this."

"Didn't Canglong City rebuild? The citizens are all living in the settlement area, and there are often riots there. The police station is short of manpower, so the higher-ups sent me to transfer some people over."

Lu Benwei nodded.

After the great calamity, there would be man-made disasters! This was an unchanging principle. Some people would become extreme after losing their family or property. Such a group of people gathered would cause trouble.

However, he still complained, "Can't you just do it?"

Hu Wu took a deep breath. "I want to, but..."

In the next second, he rolled up his clothes, revealing his white, fat belly. Further up were his ribs.

However, there was a deep claw mark piercing through his entire heart. His ribs were filled with steel nails, and a small healing formation was embedded in his chest.

"Old Hu, what's going on with you?" Lu Benwei was so shocked that his eyes were about to pop out.

"The last war. A hole was opened by a monster and injected with demonic blood. There's no cure for it, and this can only delay the process," Hu Wu said in a relaxed manner, calmly facing his own death.

"I don't have much time left. I've already reported for early retirement. It had already been approved, but something like this happened at this time. If Fang Xiaoxiao is a monster, I might not be able to defeat her..."

As he spoke, Hu Wu chuckled and put his palms together. "I still want to go to the beach to sunbathe and apply sunblock oil on young girls before I die! I have no choice but to look for you and Chu Yan, so I'm begging you!"

"You haven't been to the beach in Hai Province?" Lu Benwei widened his eyes in disbelief.

Hu Wu rolled his eyes.

"Forget about going to the beach, even sleeping until you wake up naturally is a luxury."

Lu Benwei was speechless.

Then, he frowned and said, "Alright, consider it as what I owe you in my previous life!"

Chu Yan was full of anticipation.

Hu Wu was amused.

"Let's go, we'll get you two some clothes."

After saying that, Hu Wu started the engine and headed toward the city.

"So, you want to ambush the school and investigate Fang Xiaoxiao?"

Hu Wu hummed a tune as he drove. "Of course. My file has been forged and I've made some connections."

After saying that, he took out two file bags from under his butt.

Hu Wu forged two new identities for the two of them. One of them was called Lu Hongyi, aged fourteen. Chu Yan's name was Chu Jiayue, and she was fifteen years old.

"Speaking of which, wouldn't it be too obvious for us to enter so suddenly?" Lu Benwei expressed his concern.

"I've already thought of this. Next week, I'll arrange for a group of students from Canglong City to enter the First Junior High School with you." Hu Wu raised his eyebrows, feeling a little smug.

Lu Benwei was disappointed. No wonder Lu Hongyi and Chu Jiayue were from Canglong City.

"There's another suspicious point. Don't we look too mature?" Chu Yan asked.

At this moment, Lu Shuangquan interrupted. "Don't worry about that. The nutrition of children nowadays is catching up. There's a child in our class who's even more mature than Little Lu!"

Chu Yan's eyes widened.

Lu Benwei was 1.83 meters tall, which was a head taller than her. This meant that the other student was 1.95 meters tall.

"Didn't they say that girls develop one step ahead of boys?" Chu Yan blinked her big watery eyes and asked Lu Shuangquan.

"Hey, don't mention it!"

Lu Shuangquan slapped his thigh and said, "The children in our class are more mature than the last. Wait, I can't say mature, I should say rebellious! Last month, two girls fought over a handsome guy from another class! Also, I've confiscated a lot of love letters in the past few days. I'm ashamed to read the contents!"

Lu Shuangquan's face was red, and there was a look of disappointment on his face.

Chu Yan's peach blossom eyes lit up. "Is there anything else? Tell me about the gossip. Let me hear it."

Lu Shuangquan was only three or four years older than Lu Benwei and Chu Yan, but they could still talk about the same thing.

As he spoke, Lu Shuangquan suddenly drooped his shoulders. "Fang Xiaoxiao is a very, very obedient girl. She never causes trouble and just sits quietly in the corner of the first row. After class, she takes the initiative to wipe the blackboard, help the teacher collect homework, and clean up. Her grades are also very good. But, but why did it have to be her?"

The atmosphere suddenly became sad. Such a quiet and polite child would be loved no matter where she was. However, fate played a trick on her and everyone else.

Chapter 647 Lu Hongyi and Chu Jiayue

"Students, stand up!" It was a new week. Lu Shuangquan walked up to the podium and said in a low voice.

It had been four days since the incident with Vice Principal Yu Liang.

The students also walked out of the haze and were replaced by vigorous vitality.

"Everyone may have heard some funny news. Our No.1 Middle School is going to accept a batch of students from Canglong City!"

As soon as he said this, the entire classroom immediately became noisy.

"D*mn, it's true!"

"We're going to welcome a new batch of students!"

"Silence!"

"We can only accept a limited number of students from Canglong City. Don't be so excited!"

Lu Shuangquan knocked on the table, and the entire classroom became much quieter.

Many students were like deflated balloons.

"In that case, our class might not be welcoming new students?" A girl shrieked.

"Teacher Lu, don't keep me in suspense!" A boy echoed.

Lu Shuangquan smiled mysteriously. "Class 82 will also accept two students. Everyone, get along well with them later!"

Instantly, the entire classroom exploded.

"There really is!"

"Is it a male or female classmate?"

"I hope it's two male students. They must be tall and handsome!" A female student blinked her eyes and had a satisfied smile on her face.

Obviously, this girl was a little infatuated.

"Alright, Liu Jingjing is starting to fantasize again!" a male student said with a smile.

"Pa!"

Wang Shuai chuckled and said mockingly, "Liu Jingjing, I admit that you have some looks, but I hope that two beautiful women can come and suppress your aura!"

It had to be said that Liu Jingjing's face was pretty, and her skin was fair and delicate.

Girls at this age were a little more mature and knew how to dress up to show off their beauty. Liu Jingjing had put on the eyeshadow at the corner of her eyes, and tiny sparkles flickered with her clear eyes.

The boys laughed. "Yeah, Liu Jingjing. Why can't it be two girls?!"

"Tsk, you guys are so boring!"

The girls and boys were divided into two groups and started a verbal battle.

At the same time, the discussions of the other classes also rose and fell, echoing in the corridor.

Everyone looked forward to the arrival of their new classmates.

There was only one person who stood out from the crowd.

In the innermost corner of the first row of the class, Fang Xiaoxiao was sitting alone. She was holding a black gel pen and writing random numbers in her notebook.

"Alright, everyone, stop arguing."

Lu Shuangquan pretended to glance at Fang Xiaoxiao casually. Seeing that Fang Xiaoxiao was still the same as before, he began the next step of his plan.

"Next, let us welcome our two new students – Lu Hongyi and Chu Jiaye!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the entire class instantly fell silent. Only soft mutters could be heard. "It seems to be a boy and a girl."

Many boys straightened their posture, hoping to leave a good impression on the new female students.

At this moment, many girls in the class let out soft cries of surprise.

"So handsome!"

"So tall!"

Lu Benwei entered the classroom before Chu Yan. His height was close to 1.83 meters, which was considered the most perfect height.

His facial features were firm and tough, and his face was so thin that it looked like it had been cut by a knife. Due to frequent battles, his muscles were perfect, and his abs were faintly visible under the white T-shirt.

"Liu Jingjing, quickly wipe the saliva from the corner of your mouth!" Wang Shuai rolled his eyes and mocked.

"Wang Shuai, do you want to die again?"

Liu Jingjing and Wang Shuai were seated diagonally in front of each other. When they heard this, they immediately turned their heads and stretched out their hands to teach Wang Shuai a lesson.

"Lu Hongyi!" Wang Shuai immediately shouted, "This is the devil of our class! Stay away from her!"

When Liu Jingjing heard this, she immediately turned around and smiled awkwardly at Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei smiled awkwardly. He was not used to being with his younger siblings who were four or five years younger than him.

Inadvertently, Lu Wei noticed Fang Xiaoxiao in the corner. She was holding a pen and writing something in a notebook.

Lu Benwei subconsciously glanced at it. The notebook seemed to have time written on it, accurate to the second: 89 years 03 months 12 days 07 hours 41 minutes 03 seconds, 50 years 09 months 21 days 04 hours 11 minutes 37 seconds...

It was so densely written that it filled a piece of paper.

Lu Benwei was very puzzled as he stared at the page.

"What is written on it? Someone's birth date, but why is it accurate to the second?"

At this time, the students in the class noticed Lu Benwei's strange behavior and the atmosphere suddenly quieted down.

In the classroom, there was only the sound of Fang Xiaoxiao's handwriting.

About three seconds later, Fang Xiaoxiao stopped writing and noticed the strange situation in the class. She raised her head and looked at Lu Benwei for the first time.

Fear, doubt, and surprise were the expressions Lu Benwei read from Fang Xiaoxiao's eyes.

Lu Benwei was stunned, and his nerves immediately tensed up.

'Oh no! Could it be that he was discovered?'

Soon after, Fang Xiaoxiao lowered her head.

Lu Shuangquan noticed that something was wrong and immediately said, "Let's welcome Chu Jiayue."

At this moment, Chu Yan, who had transformed into Chu Jiaye, walked to the podium with light steps.

"Hello everyone, my name is Chu Jiayue!"

All the boys in the class held their breaths, and even the girls looked at her in a daze.

She had curved eyebrows, a jade-like nose, jade-like eyes, red lips, and white teeth. Her facial features were so beautiful that they could not be compared to anything else! Her skin was whiter than snow, and

she had an immortal appearance and jade color. She was beautiful and intelligent. The white calf socks wrapped around her calves, which were full of youthful aura from top to bottom.

The sunlight shone in and sprinkled on Chu Yan's body. Every line revealed the beauty of youth. Chu Yan took advantage of the warm reception to introduce herself. One of her arms was pressed against her chest, and the other was waving vigorously.

The juniors below were all convinced by Chu Yan's charm.

After Chu Yan finished her introduction, Lu Shuangquan chuckled. "It seems like Chu Jiayue is a lively little girl. Lu, Hongyi, you must adapt to the environment as soon as possible! Next, I'll pick a seat for the two of you. Are there any students who want to change seats with the new students?"

As soon as he said this, the class immediately exploded.

The boys wanted to sit at the same table as Chu Yan, so they stood up one after another to express themselves.

The female students were a little shy. They asked their deskmates to stand up and volunteered, "Teacher, my seat isn't far from the blackboard. It's just right for Lu Hongyi to sit here!"

Chapter 648 The Strange Fang Xiaoxiao

"Ding, ding, ding!"

After the bell rang for the end of the first period, the class was in chaos. Many boys gathered and discussed sending a representative to ask Chu Yan for her contact number.

Lu Benwei was assigned to sit at the same table as Wang Shuai and Liu Jingjing.

After class, Liu Jingjing immediately turned her head and said boldly, "Student Lu Hongyi, can you save your contacts on my phone?"

As she spoke, she sneakily took out her phone.

"Yo, yo, you can't hold it in anymore?" Wang Shuai teased.

"Wang Shuai, do you want to die?" Liu Jingjing slammed the table fiercely, like a little lion that had gone mad!

In the next second, she realized that something was wrong and immediately put on a smile. "Lu Hongyi, ignore Wang Shuai in the future. He's not a good person!"

Lu Benwei smiled awkwardly.

To integrate into the class as soon as possible, he saved his contacts in Liu Jingjing's phone.

"Liu Jingjing!" Wang Shuai leaned his head over and said, "Give me Lu Hongyi's contacts!"

"Didn't you bring your phone?"

"I brought it, but I don't want to take it out!"

"Get lost!"

Lu Benwei did not know whether to laugh or cry in this situation. He turned his head to look at Chu Yan.

At this moment, Chu Yan had already gotten along with many of her classmates and took out the small gifts she had prepared to distribute to everyone. She was beautiful and cheerful, so she was quickly loved by everyone.

"Are you two from the same school?" Wang Shuai said faintly.

"Yes, we're from the same school."

"Yo, I'm afraid some people's schemes have failed." Wang Shuai's eyes narrowed as he looked at Liu Jing Jing teasingly.

Lu Benwei heaved a sigh of relief and looked ahead.

He and Chu Yan did not arrange for them to be near Fang Xiaoxiao to avoid alerting the enemy.

At this moment, Lu Benwei accidentally discovered that Fang Xiaoxiao was watching him.

Feeling Lu Benwei's gaze, Fang Xiaoxiao immediately turned her head away like a frightened rabbit.

If Fang Xiaoxiao was transformed from a monster, all the students in the First Junior High School would be in danger.

According to the rules of the Dragon Kingdom, one could only undergo professional awakening after graduating from high school.

In other words, these students were all mortals. Once they encountered a monster, even if it was at level one, it would be a disaster.

Moreover, the level of a monster that could disguise itself as a human and blend into human society would not be too low.

At this time, Wang Shuai poked Lu Benwei's arm. "Hey, you noticed the freak too, right?"

Lu Benwei frowned. "Why did you call her a freak?"

"Because she's weird!" Wang Shuai clasped his hands together, the back of his head leaning against it.

Lu Benwei's mouth twitched, and he was speechless for a moment.

"Since junior high, she has been alone in the corner of the classroom. Other than a few teachers, no one cares about her."

"To be precise, she doesn't want to talk to anyone," Liu Jingjing added.

"This is impossible! I don't believe it!" Lu Benwei pretended to be serious.

Liu Jingjing shrugged. "Then just you wait. I'll show you."

After saying that, she tore off a piece of paper and wrote a string of numbers on it. Then, she stood up and walked toward Fang Xiaoxiao.

"Student Fang Xiaoxiao, we want to collect contact information for two new students. Please write it down."

Fang Xiaoxiao lowered her head and read the book silently.

Liu Jingjing rolled her eyes. "It's fine if you don't want to write it. This is Lu Hongyi's contact. If you want to add it, then add it."

After saying that, she threw down the paper and returned to her seat.

"See, she's so arrogant as if she's the future king of hunters, ashamed to associate with us," Liu Jingjing curled her lips and said.

She was unwilling to communicate with others. At this age, she was not likable.

Lu Benwei did not want to say anything, but the more he thought about it, the more interested and confused he became. He remembered the first time he met Fang Xiaoxiao's eyes. There was fear, doubt, and surprise.

At this time, Liu Jingjing had been complaining about Fang Xiaoxiao. Wang Shuai persuaded, "Don't. It's not easy for her either. When her parents died, she lived with her grandmother."

"How do you know?" Liu Jingjing was startled.

"Didn't I tell you? I used to be neighbors with Fang Xiaoxiao," Wang Shuai said.

"I'm sorry," Liu Jingjing suddenly said.

"Why are you apologizing to me? I'm not used to it!"

"I was talking about Fang Xiaoxiao!" Liu Jingjing started arguing with Wang Shuai again.

Lu Benwei heaved a sigh of relief and took out the next section of the textbook from the drawer.

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In the afternoon, the sun shone brightly on the campus.

Some students stayed nearby and went straight home for dinner. The remaining students went to the school cafeteria.

"What did you find out? Is Fang Xiaoxiao a monster?"

Chu Yan and Lu Benwei had a secret meeting to discuss the information they had obtained this morning.

"This is only the first day. How can we know so soon?" Lu Benwei asked.

"Don't you have the Eye of Insight?" Chu Yan shook her head.

Lu Benwei rolled his eyes.

"Oh, I thought too simply." Chu Yan slapped her forehead and stuck out her tongue awkwardly.

"However, today, I verified it from many aspects. Many students think that Fang Xiaoxiao is very strange, and I think so too," Lu Benwei said.

"How strange?" Chu Yan pricked up her ears.

"When I entered the classroom for the first time today, I met her eyes," Lu Benwei said indifferently.

"What?"

Chu Yan was shocked.

"Did she notice you?"

"I don't think so." Lu Benwei swallowed his saliva. "But her reaction was different. She was a little frightened, puzzled, and surprised."

"And then?" Chu Yan's expression was solemn.

"I also noticed that she had a notebook full of birthdays," Lu Benwei muttered, "The key is that it's accurate to the second."

Chu Yan nudged her nose. "That's a little strange. If it's someone's birthday, who would know the exact number to the second?"

After a pause, Chu Yan said, "Then do you remember one? Write it down for me. I'll check it later."

Lu Benwei pondered for a moment before sending a string of numbers to Chu Yan.

Year 89, March 12, 07:41:03.

"What do you plan to do?"

"I plan to use the database to check whose birthday is year 89 March 12, and then compare it with the deceased. If it matches, then Fang Xiaoxiao is most likely the murderer."

Chapter 649 See You at the Hotel After School

Soon, Chu Yan finished comparing the information of all the victims. The result was disappointing.

"Unfortunately, none of them match!" Chu Yan crossed her arms and frowned. "Then what does this amount of time represent?"

Lu Benwei also frowned and buried his head in thought.

"If it's really a birthday, then that's too strange. But there's nothing to explain."

Suddenly, Chu Yan slapped her head. "No matter what, I have to steal her notebook first."

"Are you crazy? Aren't you afraid of alerting the enemy?"

Before Lu Benwei could finish speaking, Chu Yan had already left.

He curled his lips and followed.

When she arrived at the classroom, she found a few students chatting in the classroom.

When he saw Chu Yan enter, they immediately greeted her.

"Jiayue, have you eaten?"

"No," Chu Yan replied.

Then, she walked over naturally and started chatting with them.

Not long after Lu Benwei returned to the classroom, Fang Xiaoxiao also returned to the classroom.

Chu Yan's plan to steal the notebook had never started.

"I don't believe that I can't get her notes," Chu Yan secretly said to Lu Benwei.

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That afternoon.

Lu Benwei held his cheek with one hand and scribbled on his notebook in boredom.

This was a history lesson. A thin, tanned old man was talking about the first year of the disaster year in the textbook.

"In the first year of the Calamity Year, spiritual qi was restored, monsters descended, and ferocious beasts ran amok. Dozens of countries and forces in the Dragon Kingdom have been trampled by monsters!"

In the three years of the disaster, dozens of countries and forces gathered to establish the Dragon Kingdom to jointly resist the invasion of the monsters.

In the ten years of the disaster, people had explored the path of hunters and gained an effective method to deal with the monsters.

"Pay attention, these are all knowledge points that will be tested in the future!"

The history teacher knocked on the blackboard with his pointer, waking up a few students who were dozing off.

"Lu Hongyi, what does it mean for the first hunter to change his class?"

Lu Benwei stood up from his seat.

"The first hunter's successful class change symbolizes that humans have the most effective method to fight against monsters! At the same time, it also swept away the gloom of mankind's failure to fight against the monsters on the battlefield. It strengthened the confidence of our human race and gave us a kind of hope."

Lu Benwei had good grades since he was a child. He was the top student in his grade when he was in junior high. He had already memorized such an answer.

The history teacher nodded in satisfaction. Then, he knocked on the blackboard and said in a serious voice, "All of you, in the future, answer like Lu Hongyi on your exam papers! Last time, there were some students in our class who answered that this question was nothing! Look at Student Lu Hongyi. He's behind on so much homework, but his answers are still very good!"

Some of the students began to be dissatisfied. They glanced at Lu Benwei and muttered softly, "Tsk, what are you so smug about!"

Lu Benwei smiled awkwardly at his surroundings and sat down.

The history teacher continued to lead everyone to consolidate their history.

"In the 200th year of the Calamity Calendar, eight ultimate kings appeared out of nowhere. For the first time, humanity blew the horn of counterattack! In 2010, a large number of monsters have been expelled from the Dragon Kingdom!

"The humans intend to pursue their victory, but a new problem has arisen. The power of the monsters in the outer realms is a hundred times greater than what we know. At the same time, we have learned of the existence of the seventy-two demons for the first time."

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"Year 2024. Eight ultimate kings died one after another. The plan to completely expel the monsters failed. Year 2030, the monster army of the outer realms began their counterattack.

"The Holy Angel Family's divine might has appeared and stopped the counterattack of the outer realm monsters.

"The next year, the Great Wall Watch Plan began to be implemented. Along the coastline of the Dragon Kingdom, an insurmountable natural moat was artificially built. Since then, humans and monsters have entered an era of relative peace."

This was the early history of the Dragon Kingdom. Every time Lu Benwei heard it, he would sigh deeply.

"It has already been a thousand years." Lu Benwei was extremely emotional.

At this moment, a small note hit Lu Benwei's head and rolled onto the table.

"After school, come with me to the hotel across the road from the school!"

Looking at the beautiful handwriting, Lu Benwei could only guess that it was Chu Yan. Lu Benwei was speechless. Why the hotel?

At this moment, a head loomed over!

"F*ck!" Wang Shuai called out subconsciously.

Instantly, everyone in the class looked at Lu Benwei and Wang Shuai.

The history teacher broke the chalk and threw it at him.

"Ouch!"

Wang Shuai stood up with a whoosh. A white pink dot appeared on his forehead.

"Teacher, I'm sorry!"

The history teacher glared at him.

"I don't dare, I don't dare!" Wang Shuai was also the kind of person who would be a pain in the *ss in front of the teacher. At this moment, he was smiling cheekily as he spoke to the history teacher.

"Take the book and stand behind it!" The history teacher raised his chin.

"No problem!"

Wang Shuai said cheekily and squeezed past Lu Benwei.

At the same time, he pinched Lu Benwei's shoulder and raised his eyebrows. "You brat, you're showing off your strength!"

"You're thinking too much," Lu Benwei said dryly.

However, Wang Shuai had already gone to the back and did not hear Lu Benwei's words.

Lu Benwei turned his head away and accidentally looked at Fang Xiaoxiao. Her eyes were like a frightened deer, and she immediately turned her head back.

Lu Benwei felt a little strange and decided to test it out after class.

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The bell rang.

Wang Shuai took the book and returned to his seat with a fake smile.

"You brat, not bad! It's only been less than a day, and you've already seduced a little girl from our class?"

Lu Benwei spat, "You're thinking too much. Someone is joking with me."

"Tsk, who would believe that!"

Wang Shuai rolled his eyes.

However, in the next second, Wang Shuai put his palms together and begged, "But Lu Hongyi, can you teach me how to get a girl?"

"Do you think I'm that great?" Lu Benwei curled his lips and said.

Wang Shuai narrowed his eyes and stroked his chin. "Yeah, I'm just short of writing that I'm a scumbag on my face."

"Go to hell!" Lu Benwei spat.

Suddenly, the corners of his mouth curled up. "Then watch carefully. I'll teach you this once!"

After saying that, Lu Benwei left his seat and walked straight ahead.

Looking at the direction Lu Benwei walked in, Wang Shuai's mouth gradually widened. "No way, he wants to seduce Fang Xiaoxiao?"

At this moment, Fang Xiaoxiao was the only one left. Lu Benwei naturally pulled out a stool and sat beside her.

"Hello, Student Fang Xiaoxiao."

Chapter 650 Wang Shuai, A Bootlicker

At this moment, Fang Xiaoxiao was still writing the unknown time in the small notebook.

Seeing Lu Benwei suddenly sit beside her, Fang Xiaoxiao immediately curled up like a frightened deer.

"Why? Am I that scary?" Lu Benwei asked in bafflement.

Fang Xiaoxiao had a pretty face and looked elegant and refined. Even though she was not as stunning as Chu Yan, she was still beautiful. Her facial features were small and exquisite as if they were meticulously carved by a fairy from heaven. The only flaw was that her eyes were always misty, and she did not look as energetic as before.

Fang Xiaoxiao shook her head carefully.

"No, you're fine."

Lu Benwei grinned.

"I have no ill intentions!"

Fang Xiaoxiao bit her lips. "I know. I'm just not liked."

"Who said that?" Lu Benwei frowned but smiled. "I'll beat him up!"

"Don't!"

Fang Xiaoxiao suddenly reached out and tugged at Lu Benwei's clothes.

"No, everyone is very nice."

Lu Benwei was stunned by this inexplicable sentence.

Then, he grinned and said, "Alright, then let me ask you. Liu Jingjing asked you to add my contact information. I waited for an entire afternoon. Why didn't you add me?"

"See, you even threw it into the trash can."

Lu Benwei took a plastic bag from the side of Fang Xiaoxiao's table. Almost everyone would hang a plastic bag on the table to store their trash.

He took out a crumpled paper ball from the plastic bag. Lu Benwei's contact was written on it.

Lu Benwei had already noticed this action in the morning. He had wanted to verify what kind of girl Fang Xiaoxiao was.

In the end, her reaction was beyond Lu Benwei's expectations. Fang Xiaoxiao was about to cry, her lips turning purple. "I-I didn't bring my phone."

"I see." Lu Benwei hummed in acknowledgment, thinking that Fang Xiaoxiao did not even know how to lie.

Lu Benwei grinned. "Since that's the case, I sincerely invite Student Fang Xiaoxiao to be my friend."

After saying that, he grabbed Fang Xiaoxiao's notebook which was filled with time, and wrote his contact on it.

Lu Benwei wrote on the paper, making a rustling sound.

"Why did you write so much time on it?" Lu Benwei pretended to ask casually. At the same time, his nerves were tense.

Fang Xiaoxiao avoided his gaze and pursed her red lips tightly together. "A, a kind of memorial..."

Lu Benwei pretended to nod and quickly noted down a few numbers.

Suddenly, his nerves stiffened. Then, he grinned and said, "Your handwriting is so beautiful!"

With that, Lu Benwei stood up and left Fang Xiaoxiao's desk.

"How is it? I'm amazing, right?" Lu Benwei raised his eyebrows.

Wang Shuai gave him a thumbs up.

"Fang Xiaoxiao is so obedient to you!"

The next second, Wang Shuai lowered his voice. "Brother, call me. I want to be as carefree as you!"

Lu Benwei smelled something different from Wang Shuai's tone. He raised his eyebrows and said slyly, "What's wrong? Does this mean that your heart belongs to someone else?"

Wang Shuai's face turned red, and he lowered his head.

At this moment, Liu Jingjing happened to return. She immediately mocked, "Yo, are you still thinking about your senior?"

"Senior?"

Lu Benwei's eyes became playful, smelling a hint of gossip.

Wang Shuai's age was the age of awakening love. It was normal to fall in love at such a young age. Love at this age was the purest and most memorable.

Liu Jingjing rolled her eyes. "Useless thing. That senior clearly treats you like a bootlicker. She's hanging on to you. You still won't give up?"

"Nonsense, my senior has long fallen for me!" Wang Shuai's face turned red and his neck bulged.

"Heh, there was a typhoon last week. When you heard that she didn't have an umbrella, you immediately secretly drove your family's car to pick her up. For this, you were even arrested by the police station. Your father beat you up, but you still haven't given up?" Liu Jingjing said sarcastically, "In the end, she didn't even thank you?"

"Bullsh*t. Last Tuesday, someone came to my class to thank me and even gave me a bottle of milk!" Wang Shuai retorted.

Lu Benwei was stunned, his gaze fixed on the milk on Wang Shuai's table.

"Could it be this bottle?" Lu Benwei asked in disbelief.

"Of course!" Liu Jingjing sneered.

"My baby is still there!"

"But in fact, it was one of the snacks that Wang Shuai gave her."

Lu Benwei was speechless.

"I say, brother, your tendency to bootlick is a little serious."

"I'm not a bootlicker!" Wang Shuai was instantly unhappy.

"If you say that you can't catch her and still chase after her, that's called bootlicking. I've already gotten it, okay?"

"???"

Lu Benwei and Liu Jingjing were stunned at the same time.

"Did you get it, or did you almost get it? You'd better make it clear."

"Humph!" Wang Shuai snorted. "Although it's only one step away, it's already no different from getting it. The night before yesterday, I was chatting with Senior. As we chatted, she told me that she went to take a shower! Think about it. Going to take a shower is such a private thing. It's not something that everyone can know."

Lu Benwei and Liu Jingjing rolled their eyes. "Did Senior Sister reply to your messages after that?"

"No!"

"She must've gone to bed after showering!" Wang Shuai said loudly as if a beauty was in his hands.

The corner of Liu Jingjing's mouth twitched, and she turned her head away, too lazy to bother with Wang Shuai.

Lu Benwei sighed helplessly.

As someone who had experienced it before, ah no, as a big brother, he felt that he had to give Wang Shuai a hand.

"Think about it, if you're the senior, do you like Wang Shuai?"

"Stop!" Wang Shuai suddenly clenched his fists and said, "It's an indisputable fact that I'm in love with my senior."

Lu Benwei spat out a mouthful of turbid air and resisted the urge to beat Wang Shuai up. "Alright, you and Senior are in love. Let's say your identities have been swapped. You went to take a shower. After you take a shower, will you say that you're done?"

Instantly, Wang Shuai's face turned red. "Of course not. After showering, I'll definitely go to sleep."

Lu Benwei was speechless and pouted his lips. "Fine, whatever you say!"

At this moment, a beautiful figure stood at the door of Class 82. It was the white moonlight in Wang Shuai's heart. Her skin was fair, her face was beautiful, and her figure was even more beautiful. She had a high ponytail and looked youthful from head to toe. When she smiled, her pair of shallow dimples made Wang Shuai fall head over heels for her.