Global Dungeon: My Support Is Too Strong #Chapter 101 - 101 Level Suppression - Read Global Dungeon: My Support Is Too Strong Chapter 101 - 101 Level Suppression

101 Level Suppression

On the forum of Zhejiang Hunter University, there was a heated discussion about the bloodline secret realm.

"What happened to make the principal so angry?"

"Not long ago, all the deans of our school went to the bloodline secret realm."

"Could it be that the rumors are true? The supreme being in the bloodline secret realm has been resurrected?"

In the school, almost all the students were in a state of panic. Some of them were so scared that they quickly packed their bags and ran away.

When Chen Yuan returned to his office, he noticed the public opinion and immediately ordered the teachers to calm the students down. He never thought that this action would cause such a huge uproar.

"The principal has returned safely?"

"The deans are back too?"

"Then what's going on? Could it be that the unparalleled existence has been resurrected?"

The students were all making guesses, and rumors were flying everywhere. After a long time, the discussion finally died down.

It was nighttime and Lu Benwei had finished cleaning up the ruins of the bloodline secret realm. After returning to his dormitory, he sat cross-legged on his bed and sorted out his gains from the past few days.

"During the trip to Northwind Mountain, I leveled up six times in a row. I also gained an enhancement skill and a damage skill," Lu Benwei muttered to himself.

These two skills were Killing Aura and Myriad Thunder Skill.

Then, he muttered, "Compared to the trip to Northwind Mountain, obtaining seven bloodline powers is the most surprising and valuable incident."

He circulated the first five bloodlines. Five different monsters and five different bloodlines were flashing on his body. The dark room was lit up as if it was daytime.

Then, Lu Benwei carefully felt the changes in the four attributes of his body. This was the first time he felt the wonders of the bloodline's power.

Under the influence of Blood Fusion, Lu Benwei's body seemed to have its little world. In the world, the sky was half black and half white.

Strange monsters transformed from the power of bronze, silver, and diamond bloodlines were playing here.

He opened his eyes after feeling the power of the bloodlines.

"Not bad. With the five bloodline powers running at the same time, my four-dimensional attributes have increased by almost 80 percent. If I add Lucifer's Bloodline, it will be doubled. With the addition of the Holy Key Sage, my combat strength has increased by three times!"

After a pause, Lu Benwei's expression suddenly became serious, and he summoned the Viper Set and Ancient Sword of Clarity.

"With my own bonuses and these external items, if I'm in my best state, my combat power on paper is comparable to a level-40 second transition hunter. However, I only have Myriad Light Fist other than Myriad Thunder Skill and Divine Sword of Destruction. I'm way too weak compared to other people of the same level."

Lu Benwei realized his shortcomings. What he needed now was not to increase his attributes, but to continuously enhance his foundation. After pondering for a while, he decided to find Liu Yi.

A moment later, Lu Benwei arrived at Liu Yi's office. At this time, the door was left ajar, and Liu Yi's laughter and mumbling could be heard from the office.

"You're all too polite. How can my student be as good as you all say?"

"Old Zhang, what are you talking about? Lu Benwei is my student, how can he be your student? Besides, your classes aren't suitable!"

Lu Benwei eavesdropped on the conversation and could not help but have some doubts.

"Is there someone in Mr. Liu's office? That's not right. Why isn't there any sound? Could he be on the phone with someone? That's not right either!"

With doubts in his mind, Lu Benwei quietly pushed the door open and entered. When he entered, he realized that Liu Yi was lying on a rattan chair. Seeing this, Lu Benwei's mouth twitched.

He finally understood why Liu Yi was talking to himself. It turned out that he was secretly lost in his thoughts.

"Mr. Liu!" Lu Benwei called out.

Liu Yi was shocked and jumped up from the rattan chair in panic. After seeing that it was Lu Benwei, his panicked expression calmed down.

"Lu Benwei, it's you. Why didn't you knock?" Liu Yi reproached.

"I saw that you were alone, so I came in."

Liu Yi furrowed his brows and had a doubtful expression on his face. However, he quickly relaxed and asked, "It's so late, why did you come to find me?"

Lu Benwei scratched his head and said, "Mr. Liu, I've encountered a bottleneck in my cultivation and wanted to ask you for advice."

When Liu Yi heard this, he was amused. "You can reach a bottleneck?"

Liu Yi rubbed his hands excitedly and said solemnly, "Go ahead, let me see if I could give you some guidance."

After that, Liu Yi sat down again and motioned for Lu Benwei to sit next to him.

"Mr. Liu, it's like this. My strength seems to have taken a wrong path," Lu Benwei sat down and said.

"Took the wrong path? Why?" Liu Yi frowned and asked, "Aren't you cultivating well? Why did you take the wrong path?"

"Mr. Liu, I've only paid attention to the improvement of my attributes in my cultivation, causing a lack of focus on my foundation. I'm afraid that when I reach the stage of changing my class, there will be bad results."

"I see." After hearing this, Liu Yi let out an "Oh" and then stroked his beard and said, "That's fine. I've already thought of a solution for you."

Lu Benwei was overjoyed when he heard this.

"Come on, child, take off your pants," Liu Yi said as he groped around for something.

Lu Benwei suddenly felt a chill spread from his back to his front and hurriedly asked, "Mr. Liu, why do you want me to take off my pants?"

Liu Yi took out a belt and said, "Oh, I'm old and confused. You don't need to take off your pants. I just need to take off my belt."

Lu Benwei heard this and looked at the belt in Liu Yi's hand with some curiosity. It was nothing special, but the part at the head was an exquisite mechanical box.

"What's this?" Lu Benwei asked.

Liu Yi replied, "This is a level suppressor. It can suppress your level, but it can also help you accumulate experience."

"Oh," Lu Benwei said, "In other words, the box on the belt is an item that absorbs experience."

"Correct!"

Lu Benwei was overjoyed and accepted the level suppression device after thanking Liu Yi. He could feel a huge rock blocking his experience bar.

"Lu Benwei, do you know why I told you to suppress your level?" Liu Yi suddenly asked.

Lu Benwei pondered for a moment and replied, "I'm guessing that you want me to suppress my own level first, and only untie this restriction when I've accumulated a certain foundation."

"Not bad." Liu Yi was very satisfied with Lu Benwei's answer. "Let me tell you something. Those true geniuses will suppress their levels after they reach level 25. It's similar to your goal. They want to find a better path and better materials for their class advancement."

After feeling the power of the level suppression device, Lu Benwei thanked Liu Yi and was ready to leave the teaching building. He had only taken a few steps when Liu Yi called out to him again.

"Lu Benwei, it's still early. If you're not tired, go to the battle simulation training center."

"Mr. Liu, I've already achieved a hundred kills in the simulated combat. Is it necessary to go again?" Lu Benwei said with a smile.

When Liu Yi heard this, he smiled mysteriously and said, "You don't know this, but when you went to Northwind Mountain, the simulation training center was upgraded. It's now very different inside."

When Lu Benwei heard this, he cupped his fists and said, "Thank you for your reminder, Mr. Liu."

After that, Lu Benwei left the teaching building and went to the simulation training center. Sure enough, as Liu Yi said, it had been refurbished and had a lot of equipment that Lu Benwei had never seen before.

He came to the central control room and knocked on the door. "Hello, can I do the simulation training at this hour?"

It was almost midnight, and there was only one person on duty in the central control room. He was lying on the chair and playing with his phone leisurely.

Hearing Lu Benwei's shout, the person on duty unwillingly put away his phone and complained. "It's so late, why are there still people here for training?"

Then, he grabbed the glasses on the table and put them on, and said impatiently, "Name, which year are you in? Show me your access card."

Lu Benwei was stunned when he heard this.

"Oh no, I forgot to ask for the access card from Mr. Liu," Lu Benwei said awkwardly.

The person on duty heard that Lu Benwei did not have an access card and his expression immediately changed from annoyance to anger.

"What are you doing in the simulation center without an access card?"

He rolled his eyes at Lu Benwei and said, "You're wasting my time."

"I'm sorry," Lu Benwei replied with a bitter smile, "Can you let me in first? I'll go back and get my access card after I finish the simulation training."

The person on duty heard this and smiled noncommittally. "Let you in first?"

"Brother, do you think I'm an idiot? I've been on duty for so many years, and I've seen people who want to get away with it, but I've never heard such a stupid reason as yours. You want to go in? No way!"

Lu Benwei heard this and sighed. He wanted to enter the simulation training center first because he did not want to run back and forth. How troublesome! Of course, not letting him in was the duty of the person on duty, so Lu Benwei could not blame him.

Just as he was about to turn around and leave, the person on duty suddenly called out to him, "Wait, you're Lu Benwei?"

Lu Benwei was stunned at first, but then he nodded. "Yes, I'm Lu Benwei."

"Damn, you really are the godly Lu Benwei!"

The person on duty was so excited that he was incoherent.

"My name is Shi Ming, you can just call me Little Ming. I didn't wear my glasses just now, so I didn't see clearly. Lu Benwei, can I take a picture with you? You're a famous person in our training center!"

Lu Benwei was confused and asked, "When did I become a famous person in the simulation training center?"

"You don't know about this." Shi Ming chuckled when he heard that. "Everyone knows that you've achieved a hundred kills in three days. God Lu Benwei, I'm sorry. I admit I was a bit too loud."

Lu Benwei did not mind at all, but when he heard Shi Ming's words, he scratched his head in embarrassment.

"Can I enter the simulation training center now?"

"Yes, of course!" Shi Ming nodded his head like he was pounding garlic.

"I was blind before. Now, all the training rooms in the simulation center are free for you to use!"

Shi Ming's words and actions reminded Lu Benwei. "I heard that the simulation training center has been upgraded?"

"Yes, that's right," Shi Ming said as he pulled Lu Benwei's hand and entered the simulation training center.

"The second day after you achieved the hundred-kill achievement, the simulation training center underwent a new upgrade. Not only has the difficulty of actual combat simulation increased, but there's also the function of free combat."

"Free combat?" Lu Benwei was curious.

Shi Ming began to explain to Lu Benwei, "That's right. In the free combat room, you can choose to suppress your level, a certain attribute, or even all your attributes to the minimum. You can also choose your opponents, humans, monsters, and so on. In short, there are many functions."

Lu Benwei was speechless.

It must have taken a lot of effort to upgrade so many functions.

At this time, Shi Ming gave Lu Benwei two access cards.

"Great god, this is the access card for the simulated combat room and the free combat room. Use it as you wish!" Shi Ming's heroic spirit was like clouds.

After Lu Benwei received it, he thanked Shi Ming and went to the simulated combat room.

"Battle simulation activated!"

The voice of the artificial intelligence AI came from the simulated combat room.

[Name: Lu Benwei]

[Class: Magician]

[Level: 25]

[Actual combat simulation result: 100!]

[The battle environment will be simulated soon. Student Lu Benwei, please get ready!]

"The stage of combat simulation stage 101 will begin soon. Level-30 monster!"

Lu Benwei's eyes widened.

The Blood Moon Wolf was an extremely special monster. During the day, its strength was no different from that of ordinary monsters, but once night fell, its strength would increase greatly. If there was a full moon, its strength would increase by several times.

Fortunately, the simulated environment was daytime. Even so, without the use of skills, his level and attributes were suppressed to a relatively average level. Lu Benwei's scalp could not help feeling numb.

"Boom!"

As soon as the Blood Moon Wolf appeared, it flew over. Lu Benwei dodged to the side. However, Blood Moon Wolf reacted very quickly.

The moment Lu Benwei dodged, it changed its direction and waved its sharp wolf claws, crossing them.

"Swoosh!"

Fortunately, Lu Benwei was highly focused and managed to dodge it. The sharp claws almost cut his chest open, leaving only a few bloody edges.

He raised his leg high and kicked the Blood Moon Wolf's chest. Lu Benwei's kick was full of killing intent.

The Blood Moon Wolf was hit by a mountain-like impact. It whimpered twice and flew out.

Lu Benwei did not give it a chance to turn over and quickly arrived in front of it and gave it a kick.

As a level-30 monster, the Blood Moon Wolf was not weak. It kicked Lu Benwei in the stomach.

. . .

After a long fight, Lu Benwei finally dealt with the Blood Moon Wolf. Before he could rest, the Al's voice sounded again.

[Actual combat simulation stage 102 is about to begin. This time, the target is a level-30 monster.]

At first, Lu Benwei thought he had heard wrong. The next second, the sky suddenly turned dark, and Lu Benwei had a bad feeling.

103 Recruitment

A crescent moon appeared in the sky. the Blood Moon Wolf absorbed the power of the dark night continuously, and its body expanded rapidly.

Originally, it had the same size as Lu Benwei, but now it had doubled in size! Its fur stood on end like a forest of blades, and its fangs were as sharp as sword gleams. Its eyes turned blood red as he stared at Lu Benwei with greed.

In an instant, the Blood Moon Wolf was already in front of Lu Benwei, and he did not have time to react. The Blood Moon Wolf pressed Lu Benwei under its body, and its bloody mouth drooled with a foul smell.

Lu Benwei frowned, then kicked it away. The two of them began to fight, and the Blood Moon Wolf was finally defeated.

However, Lu Benwei's physical strength was also almost exhausted. He was sitting cross-legged and taking deep breaths to recover his physical strength to deal with the next monster.

"Have I also reached a bottleneck in combat skills?"

Lu Benwei clenched his fists.

"I'm already a bit stretched when dealing with the Blood Moon Wolf. Whatever, let's see where my limit is."

After thinking for a while, Lu Benwei stood up and began the next round. The next round also cost Lu Benwei a lot of energy to barely win. In the end, Lu Benwei's score was locked at level 105.

Lu Benwei looked at the new record and sighed in disappointment. However, when he came out of the simulation training room, it was already past midnight.

Shi Ming had not fallen asleep yet and immediately greeted Lu Benwei when he came out.

"God Lu Benwei, congratulations on breaking the record again," Shi Ming said excitedly as he rubbed his hands.

Level 105. This was unprecedented.

Lu Benwei smiled and politely said, "Shi Ming, you must be joking. I believe that there will be someone who will break my record soon."

Shi Ming also understood Lu Benwei's meaning and did not say anything more.

"God Lu Benwei, do you want to set up a free combat room?"

Lu Benwei waved his hand and said, "There's no need for that now, I'll use it in the future when I have the opportunity."

Looking at the time, Shi Ming smiled naively and said, "That's true. After all, it's already so late. We should go back and rest."

Lu Benwei nodded and left the simulation training center after bidding Shi Ming farewell. However, he did not return to his dormitory. Instead, he went to the library.

At this time, Lu Benwei already had top-secret access and easily passed through the layers of verification.

"I've reached a bottleneck in almost all aspects. It's time to prepare for the second class change of a magician."

Lu Benwei sighed and picked up a book from the top-secret area.

"A magician's second class change is usually the most common great magician. After all, it's already not easy for a magician to reach the level of a second class advancement."

Lu Benwei frowned slightly.

Choosing a great magician would obviously not solve his urgent needs. The path he wanted to walk on was the path where the ultimate attack and the ultimate healing energy coexisted.

It was not over. The other magicians' second class change did not arouse Lu Benwei's curiosity. It either focused on attacking or healing energy.

After sighing again, Lu Benwei looked at the bookshelves that he had cleared and frowned.

"I'll ask the principal or Mr. Liu when the sun rises," Lu Benwei muttered helplessly.

Then, he put the books back in place, on the highest floor. As the bookshelf was very high, Lu Benwei had to tiptoe and push the bottom corner of the book into the shelf.

The book was half-closed, and a gust of wind suddenly blew past, causing a piece of parchment to fall out.

Lu Benwei was curious and bent down to pick it up.

"Magician's second-grade class change – Holy Demon Sage." Lu Benwei read the words on the parchment in a low voice, his eyes full of shock.

"A demon sage?! The power of light and darkness coexists as one, holding the most overbearing attack and the most sacred healing energy!"

Lu Benwei was overjoyed when he saw the sage's introduction. Was this not the same as his path?

At the same time, the sage's body also needed to have both dark and light bloodlines, and an ingenious balance had to be achieved. The other four attributes also had very high requirements.

Lu Benwei looked at these two requirements and fell into deep thought.

"The four-dimensional attribute requirement isn't a problem. Lucifer's Bloodline Holy Key Sage provided me with dark and light bloodline power respectively. However, the light power is the majority in my body, so I still need to upgrade Lucifer's Bloodline."

Lu Benwei scratched his head and decided to put this matter aside. Compared to upgrading Lucifer's Bloodline, the resources needed for the class change were more important.

Apart from the Magician Heart that Lu Benwei currently had, the rest of the treasures were almost untraceable. His current mood could be said to be mixed.

Lu Benwei sighed and said to himself, "Forget it, this is the only path I can take."

Then, he turned around and left the library. At this moment, the horizon had just started to turn white.

This was the first time Lu Benwei had a good night's sleep since he came back from Northwind Mountain.

He was sleeping soundly when he was interrupted by a phone call.

"Who is it?"

Lu Benwei frowned and picked up the phone. It was Chu Yan.

"What's going on? Weren't you angry with me yesterday?" Lu Benwei asked.

He pressed the answer button and Chu Yan's bell-like laughter came from the other end of the phone.

"Annoying fellow, get up and pee."

Lu Benwei almost spat out blood. "You're calling this early in the morning just for this?"

"Of course not." Chu Yan denied it.

On the other end of the line, she held the phone with one hand and placed the other on her waist. "And it's already morning, how is it early in the morning?"

"Then what is it?" Lu Benwei asked.

"Don't you know what day it is today?" Chu Yan asked.

After a pause, Chu Yan answered her own question, "Today is the recruitment day for the Student Union and clubs. Don't you want to go and take a look?"

"The club is recruiting?" Lu Benwei was curious and half of his sleepiness disappeared.

"I have nothing to do today. I'm bored and would like to invite you to accompany me for a walk. What do you think? Are you interested?" Chu Yan asked playfully.

Lu Benwei thought. Ever since he entered Zhejiang Hunter University, he had never seen any of the powerful students in the school, except for the new students.

It was rumored that there were many strong people in the Student Union and clubs.

Lu Benwei had some expectations in his heart.

Lu Benwei was no longer sleepy.

"Chu Yan, where are you now? I'll come to you."

"I'm just downstairs!" Chu Yan responded with a chuckle.

Lu Benwei took a deep breath and said, "Then wait for me, I'll go down immediately."

After that, he hung up the phone and got up to get dressed. Then, he saw a beautiful scenery in the male dormitory.

He saw a girl standing quietly in the freshmen dormitory. Her brows were like distant mountains, her eyes were like painted silk, her nose was like the jade of the immortal world, and her red lips were like red stones.

She had a peerless temperament and was out of this world. In Chu Yan's hands, she also bought breakfast for Lu Benwei.

All the boys in the dormitory building were attracted by this unparalleled beauty. One by one, they stretched their necks through the window to look at the beauty.

"F*ck, what kind of fairy is this? My eyes are fixed on her!"

"F*ck, she's even holding breakfast in her hand. Which b*stard is it that made this goddess deliver food?"

"How long has it been? Why isn't the boy coming down?"

"If I had such a girlfriend, I definitely wouldn't bear to let her wait for even a minute under the scorching sun!"

The students were so angry that they gritted their teeth. Some people even picked up a brick, waiting for the boyfriend of the goddess to appear, and then ruthlessly hit him with it.

Then, Lu Benwei slowly walked out of the dormitory and walked toward Chu Yan under the watchful eyes of the crowd.

"Who's this young man? How dare he shamelessly strike up a conversation with the fairy?"

However, the next second, everyone was dumbfounded. They saw the fairy skipping over to the man and at the same time, shoving the breakfast into his arms.

"Here, I know you just got up and haven't had breakfast."

"Actually, I don't have the habit of eating breakfast," Lu Benwei took the food and said.

Chu Yan rolled her eyes at him. "I've waited for you for so long. In the end, it's just my wishful thinking."

After saying that, she even sniffed hypocritically, tears welling up in the corners of her eyes.

"Okay, I'll eat it," Lu Benwei quickly said.

Seeing Lu Benwei starting to eat breakfast, Chu Yan's eyes curved into a crescent moon.

Just like that, the two of them walked and chatted as they headed to the field.

"Beast!"

"You don't know what's good for you!"

"This b*stard must be killed!"

The conversation between the two was clearly heard by most of the people in the male dormitory. All the boys were gnashing their teeth in hatred!

"Is there any justice in this world?"

"If such a beautiful girl brought me breakfast, I'll definitely eat every bit of crumb."

"This guy actually still disdains it!"

. . .

Soon, Lu Benwei and Chu Yan arrived at the field.

All kinds of clubs and student unions set up sun sheds on the field and sent out beautiful men and women among their members to promote their clubs and student unions.

"Brother, I see that your bone structure is amazing. Why don't you join our Knight Student Union?"

"You're not a knight? I'm sorry."

"Junior, do you want to consider joining our society? We don't have any class restrictions, even if you're a supporter."

"Oh, you're just here to take a look. Let's add each other's contact information first. In the future, when you want to join a club, I can give you more information."

"F*ck, you're so young and you've already reached level 21. You're a genius! Come join our club!"

"Master, big boss, join our student union. We'll definitely give you the most satisfactory conditions!"

Similar conversations were repeated here. All the clubs were trying their best to recruit new members.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan watched as they walked.

"What kind of clubs are they? How boring!" Chu Yan kicked away a small stone.

Lu Benwei smiled helplessly and said, "We've only seen less than a third of it. How can we jump to such a conclusion?"

Although he said this, his inner thoughts were similar to Chu Yan's. The club's recruitment was far from what he had imagined.

Aside from the interest-based clubs and student unions, the rest were professional student unions that did not belong to any class. Lu Benwei was sure that this kind of club and student union would not be strong.

The two of them walked side by side. They had already seen almost half of the clubs and had reached the center of the field.

Compared to the outer area, the clubs in the middle were much more deserted. From time to time, a few new students would come forward to ask, but they were dismissed by the club recruitment person.

Lu Benwei saw the Vice President of the Heavenly Dragon Association, Liu Qingfeng.

Out of courtesy, Lu Benwei greeted him. Seeing Lu Benwei, Liu Qingfeng immediately went up to him.

"Lu Benwei, Chu Yan."

After some small talk, Liu Qingfeng suddenly went straight to the point. "Lu Benwei, have you considered what Miss Hai Yue said yesterday?"

Before Lu Benwei could speak, Chu Yan's expression changed. "Consider what?"

She recalled what Hai Yue and Lu Benwei had done yesterday, and she could not help feeling angry. If she did not have to complete the mission, she would not have bothered with Lu Benwei.

"Nothing much," Liu Qingfeng said with a smile, "I just want to invite Lu Benwei to join our Heavenly Dragon Association. I can guarantee that he'll be the Vice President of the association when he's in his fourth year.

"Of course, we also sincerely invite Chu Yan to join our Heavenly Dragon Association," Liu Qingfeng added after a pause.

When Chu Yan heard that Hai Yue was also in the association, she immediately said, "No, Lu Benwei won't join the Heavenly Dragon Association."

Then, Liu Qingfeng's expression became awkward. He looked at Lu Benwei and said, "Lu Benwei, have you made up your mind?"

Chu Yan became impatient. "I already said that he will not join your association. So stop asking."

Then, she pulled Lu Benwei's hand and prepared to leave.

Lu Benwei felt inexplicable and released his hand. "Chu Yan, what's wrong?"

As soon as he finished speaking, a loud scolding attracted everyone's attention.

"Get lost! The Heavenly God Temple doesn't need trash like you!"

"Boom!"

The so-called person-in-charge of the Heavenly God Temple had sent the freshman who came to inquire flying.

Seeing this, Liu Qingfeng and Lu Benwei both used their skills to block the attack. However, the two of them felt an energy fluctuation head-on, forcing the two to defend. In the end, the new student fell heavily to the ground.

Chu Yan immediately went forward to check the situation.

The new student fainted, and Chu Yan could not help but ask, "What are you doing?"

The person in charge of the Heavenly God Temple was tall and burly. Every muscle on his body was as hard as a rock. At this moment, he was looking at Chu Yan with an arrogant attitude.

"Junior, I've never laid my hands on a woman. You'd better leave obediently!" the person in charge of the Heavenly God Temple said arrogantly.

Chu Yan's eyes turned cold, and she said, "Apologize!"

Lu Benwei also stepped forward and said in a deep voice, "This student has no enmity with you, so why are you bullying the weak and sending him flying?"

!!

The person in charge of the Heavenly God Temple laughed coldly as if he had heard the biggest joke in the world.

"Don't you see what's written on our sign? Heavenly God Temple! You're really blind. What kind of nobody would dare to join our Heavenly God Temple?"

"But it's wrong of you to hit people!" Chu Yan coldly shouted.

The person in charge of the Heavenly God Temple smiled noncommittally and said, "What's the matter? He didn't say anything. You don't seem to know him. Why are you helping him?"

As for the freshman, he had already been knocked unconscious and could not speak at all.

Then, Liu Qingfeng walked over. "Wang Yan, you're indeed in the wrong. You should send this junior to the school's infirmary."

The person in charge was called Wang Yan, and he was the vice president of the Heavenly God Temple.

The Heavenly God Temple was the top society at Zhejiang Hunter University, and its founder was Zhou Qingfeng.

Wang Ben was surprised by Liu Qingfeng's words, but he soon laughed.

"Liu Qingfeng, you really need to change your nosy habit. I remember that you offended the Hunter Special Combat Class last time when you stood up for Lu Benwei. You haven't recruited a suitable person yet, right?"

Hearing this, Liu Qingfeng was embarrassed. "This is my business, it has nothing to do with the association."

Wang Yan laughed slyly. "That's true. This year's new students are a little too unbearable. It doesn't matter if we can't recruit suitable new students. Look at Lu Benwei. He became the number one freshman. Sigh... I think our Zhejiang Hunter University is really in decline. We can recruit any Tom, Dick, or Harry."

Hearing this, Liu Qingfeng's expression turned strange as he glanced at Lu Benwei.

At this moment, Lu Benwei's eyes were as calm as an ancient well, but they revealed cold killing intent.

"Hey you, do you have any opinions about me?" Lu Benwei asked.

Wang Yan was stunned. Then, he remembered that this freshman was very close to Liu Qingfeng. He smiled and said, "It turns out that the Lu Benwei I kept talking about is actually in front of me. What, do you have a problem with what I said?"

There was already a group of onlookers surrounding them. Seeing that the number one freshman and the number one society, the Heavenly God Temple, had a conflict, it caused a lot of discussions.

"This guy is Lu Benwei?"

"I didn't expect Lu Benwei to be more handsome than in the video."

"Lu Benwei isn't weak. Why would senior Wang belittle his strength?"

Wang Yan heard everyone's discussion and said jokingly, "As expected of a magician. Trash! Just because you defeated a few monsters by luck, you want to be the number one freshman? Stop dreaming!"

Lu Benwei heard this and felt a little pitiful for this senior named Wang Yan. He sighed and said to Chu Yan, "Let's go."

Chu Yan also understood his meaning and said faintly, "What an ugly person. Let's go. We don't need to bother with him."

After that, the two of them prepared to visit the other clubs.

Seeing this, Wang Yan was stunned. His cold words were like a fist that had used all its strength, hitting cotton, soft and weak.

It was not that he was deliberately looking for trouble with Lu Benwei. Wang Yan had been ruthlessly scammed by a magician in his first year of university, and he had almost lost his life. As such, he was very biased against magicians.

"Stop! Did I say you could leave?" Wang Yan coldly shouted at the two of them.

Lu Benwei turned a deaf ear and asked about the club in front of Wang Yan. Wang Yan suddenly felt that his attack had landed on cotton, without any impact. Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something and smiled slyly.

"Everyone, listen up! Whoever recruits Lu Benwei is going against the Heavenly God Temple!" he shouted. His words caused an uproar.

"What?!" Liu Qingfeng was shocked. "Wang Yan, don't be reckless!"

"What? As the vice president of the Heavenly God Temple, I'm not the kind of person who plays around." Wang Yan's voice went a little higher. "I'll say it again. Whoever recruits Lu Benwei is going against the Heavenly God Temple!"

The onlookers also caused a great uproar.

"F*ck, a vice president of a club actually said this in public. What kind of enmity does Lu Benwei have with Wang Yan?"

"What a pity. The Heavenly God Temple is the number one society. I don't think any society would dare to go against his words."

At this time, Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were also pacing back and forth around a club.

The people in the club heard Wang Yan's voice and immediately said to Lu Benwei, "Lu Benwei, you'd better go to other places. My small club really can't stand the pressure of the Heavenly God Temple."

Lu Benwei nodded and took Chu Yan to another club.

However, when the person in charge saw Lu Benwei, he immediately put away the club items as if he had seen a ghost. "I'm sorry, Lu Benwei, our club will stop recruiting today."

Lu Benwei was stunned. He did not expect that the vice president of the Heavenly God Temple would put others under so much pressure.

After a while, Lu Benwei turned to Liu Qingfeng and asked, "Senior Liu Qingfeng, what's the meaning of this?"

Liu Qingfeng looked very embarrassed and said, "Lu Benwei, although the Heavenly God Temple was established the year before last, its members are very strong. It only took one year to become the number one club at Zhejiang Hunter University. You can imagine how strong it is."

Liu Qingfeng was very tactful, and Lu Benwei immediately understood what he meant.

As the vice president of the Heavenly Dragon Association, if Liu Qingfeng recruited Lu Benwei, it would mean a public declaration of war between the two clubs.

Even though Liu Qingfeng had the courage to offend an entire Special Hunter Combat Class, he was not able to go against the number one society as the vice president. If they were not careful, the long-standing student union might disappear from the history of Zhejiang Hunter University.

After a slight sigh, Lu Benwei said to Chu Yan, "Let's go."

Looking at Lu Benwei's losing face, Wang Yan could not help but tease him.

"Lu Benwei, did you see that? You don't understand the strength of us, geniuses. It's far beyond our performance in battle. In society, if you don't have the strength, you'll only be trampled under my feet."

After saying that, Wang Yan raised his thumb and pointed it down.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath. In broad daylight, under the bright and clear sky, to be provoked and ridiculed in public, anyone would be angry.

However, the person who had provoked them was the vice president of the Heavenly God Temple, Wang Yan. He was ranked in the top ten at Zhejiang Hunter University.

Although Lu Benwei's eyes were indifferent, they revealed a strong killing intent. Everyone could not help but swallow their saliva as they felt nervous for Lu Benwei.

"Vice president Wang Yan, I have no grudges against you. Why do you have to feel bad for me?" Lu Benwei said coldly.

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"It's nothing. I'm just looking down on trash," Wang Yan replied with a noncommittal smile.

"As one of the nine hunter high schools, trash like you shouldn't exist in our school. If you don't want me to target you anymore, you'd better quit school. Otherwise, I, Wang Yan, will make sure that you have no place to stand in school."

In his eyes, Lu Benwei was just a magician. He did not have any connections or strength. Dealing with people like him was just a matter of lifting a finger.

Lu Benwei snorted coldly and said, "Wang Yan, whether I quit school or not is my business. It's the school's teachers' business. You have no right to interfere."

Then, he turned around and took Chu Yan's hand to leave.

Seeing this, a light flashed in Wang Yan's eyes.

"Stop! Did I ask you to leave?"

The qi in Wang Yan's body suddenly rose wildly, and a powerful pressure and astral wind burst out from his body, blowing so hard that everyone could not open their eyes. A wisp of bloodline light appeared on his body.

Everyone around him was shocked. The bloodline power is at the gold level! Some people were speechless.

"As expected of Senior Wang Yan. His strength is terrifying."

"Lu Benwei, why are you still standing there? Run!"

"Roar!"

A tiger's roar was heard, and the shadow of a two-winged tiger appeared on Wang Yan's body. It had a detestable face and a terrifying aura.

Many female students were so scared that their faces turned pale, and they screamed as they covered their eyes.

At this moment, Lu Benwei's eyes were calm, and his face was neither shocked nor angry.

"Kid, do you know what this is?" Wang Yan suddenly raised his voice in disdain.

"The power of the bloodline. For a piece of trash like you, it'll be a miracle if you can even have a bronze-rank bloodline power by the time you graduate!"

With that, Wang Yan's eyes narrowed, and the two-winged tiger materialized, emitting a terrifying demonic monster aura.

The two-winged tiger bared its fangs and brandished its claws. Its teeth were so sharp that just looking at them would make one's neck feel cold.

"Kid, I'll let you see the real difference between us."

As soon as he finished speaking, the two-winged tiger pounced forward with its sharp claws and teeth. It was very fast and arrived in front of Lu Benwei in the blink of an eye.

Everyone broke out in cold sweats.

Liu Qingfeng wanted to save Lu Benwei, but the tiger was too fast. Just when everyone thought Lu Benwei was going to suffer, they heard a mocking voice.

"Where did this wild cat come from? Get lost!"

Lu Benwei raised his foot and kicked the two-winged tiger four or five meters away.

Wang Qian was speechless. Liu Qingfeng and the crowd were speechless.

"What's happening?

"Isn't this two-winged tiger formed from Senior Wang Yan's bloodline power? Other than bloodline power, how could it be sent flying with a kick?"

"Could it be that Lu Benwei also has a bloodline power?"

Wang Yan recovered from his shock and said with a cold smile, "I've really underestimated you. It turns out that you actually have the power of a bloodline."

Lu Benwei was still indifferent and said, "Senior Wang Yan, I didn't intend to argue with you. If you attack me again, don't blame me for being merciless."

Wang Yan laughed noncommittally as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

"Merciless? I'd like to see how a magician like you can be so merciless to me."

In the next second, two rays of cold light shot out of Wang Yan's eyes. His qi suddenly rose again, and a wisp of black bloodline light appeared on his body. A black tiger slowly materialized in front of everyone.

All the onlookers were shocked.

"Senior Wang Yan has two types of bloodline power? And they're all gold-rank bloodline powers?"

"Rumor has it that only warriors with strong physiques can use two bloodline powers, and Wang Yan is a warrior."

"I didn't expect the rumors to be true!"

Hearing the praises, Wang Yan raised his nose and said, "Lu Benwei, this is a warning for you. This is the first and last time."

Then, the two tigers jumped side by side and attacked Lu Benwei. His heart was calm, and he even wanted to laugh. Immediately after, his eyes widened, and a bright light flashed.

The qi in his body rose crazily in an instant. The powerful pressure that erupted made many people feel like an invisible giant hand was pressing on their heads. Everyone was shocked. They did not expect Lu Benwei's bloodline power to be so powerful.

Lu Benwei's eyes shot out two black beams of light, hitting the two tigers. The two-winged tiger was so scared that it shrank back on the spot, and at the same time, it whimpered and begged for mercy. The remaining black tiger kneeled on the ground as if it was meeting its maker!

"Get lost!" Lu Benwei coldly rebuked.

the black tiger was so scared that it peed its pants and quickly retreated.

"What's going on?"

"Could it be that this is the legendary bloodline suppression?"

Everyone was discussing it madly, and their hearts were extremely shocked.

"Senior Wang Yan is at least level 40, but he was defeated by Lu Benwei?"

"Besides, Senior Wang Yan's bloodline power is gold rank, and there are two of them. Even a diamond-rank bloodline can't achieve such a suppressing effect, right?"

Lu Benwei turned his gaze to Wang Yan. Wang Yan's eyes were empty, and his forehead was covered in sweat. As he looked down, his legs were trembling.

The two bloodline powers were suppressed, and the damage was directly reflected to the host, causing his spiritual world to suffer great damage. He kept mumbling, "This is impossible, this is impossible, this is impossible!"

Retracting his bloodline power, Lu Benwei coldly said, "Senior Wang Yan, I've already warned you that I have no intention of competing with you."

At this time, Wang Yan came back to his senses. Looking at Lu Benwei's cold eyes and listening to the whispers of the crowd, Wang Yan was very unhappy.

"Lu Benwei, what the hell did you do?!" Wang Yan cursed. "I'm going to report to my teacher that you used your bloodline power to hurt me in a duel without permission!"

"Shameless!" Lu Benwei shouted, causing Wang Yan to shiver. "Under the broad daylight, with so many eyes watching, you are to slander me?"

Lu Benwei's voice was like thunder.

"Wang Yan, I had no intention to be enemies with the Heavenly God Temple. Since you keep making things difficult for me, then I, Lu Benwei, will announce this in front of everyone. From today onward, the establishment of my club will be irreconcilable with the Heavenly God Temple!"

Lu Benwei let out a breath and said lightly, "Senior Wang Yan, you've humiliated and embarrassed me time and time again. I didn't want to lower myself to your level, but I chose to back down again and again. However, you kept getting in my way, so I had no choice but to go against the Heavenly God Temple."

Everyone present gasped when they heard this. A first-year student wanted to set up a club. This was nothing new.

Lu Benwei announced in public that he would be irreconcilable with the Heavenly God Temple.

The Heavenly God Temple was the number one club at Zhejiang Hunter University. A newly established club must be out of its mind to be its enemy.

!!

Liu Qingfeng smiled bitterly and patted Lu Benwei's shoulder, "Lu Benwei, this matter is of great importance. Are you sure you want to be the enemy of the Heavenly God Temple?"

At this moment, the people around them were also discussing it.

"Yeah, Lu Benwei must be stupid."

"Why would he involve the entire Heavenly God Temple in his personal grudge against Senior Wang Yan?"

"If that's the case, who would dare to join your club?"

Many people sneered at Lu Benwei's establishment of a club.

At this moment, Wang Yan recovered from his shock and laughed. "Lu Benwei, are you trying to make me laugh to death? Establish a club? And you want to go against the Heavenly God Temple?!"

Wang Yan laughed so hard that tears came out of his eyes as if the scene of him being defeated by Lu Benwei had completely disappeared.

"I, Lu Benwei, can't go back on my words," Lu Benwei said indifferently, "Wang Yan, when my club becomes the number one club, I hope you can apologize for what you have done today."

When Wang Yan heard this, he laughed wildly again.

"Haha, I can't take it anymore. I'm dying of laughter. Become the number one club and wait for my apology? Hahaha, sure. When your club becomes number one, I'll personally apologize to you."

After saying that, Wang Yan slapped his thigh and laughed loudly.

Many of the onlookers were also covering their faces and laughing secretly. It would take forever for Lu Benwei's new club to become the number one club.

A series of news such as Lu Benwei's plan to establish a club had already been posted on the campus intranet forum.

"The first news is that Lu Benwei had a conflict with the vice president of the Heavenly God Temple, Wang Yan, and Wang Yan was defeated."

"Shocking news. The freshman Lu Benwei wants to set up a club and threatened to be irreconcilable with the Heavenly God Temple."

This series of eye-catching news instantly blew up the entire campus intranet forum.

"Really? Lu Benwei is so arrogant?"

"He dared to declare that he's irreconcilable with the Heavenly God Temple. This must be fake. Even if he drank fake wine, he'd not dare to say such big words."

"I was at the scene, I can prove that this is true."

After a period of time, people learned the whole story. It turned out that Wang Yan had provoked him first, and Lu Benwei could not bear it anymore, so he threatened to set up a club to go against the Heavenly God Temple. Even so, many people still could not understand.

"But this isn't enough to drag the entire Heavenly God Temple down."

"It's one thing to make enemies with Senior Wang Yan, but to go against the entire Heavenly God Temple, who would dare to join you if you set up a club?"

"To put it nicely, you're called a hot-blooded youth. To put it bluntly, you're impulsive, incompetent, and furious."

"Hey, don't say anymore. Maybe he'll wake up later. Everyone, just take it as a joke."

However, just as everyone was in a heated discussion, another piece of news caught everyone's attention.

"According to the frontline reporter, Lu Benwei has established a club called 'God Slayers Club'!"

The Student Union and the club had the same function.

"Damn, it's really established, and its name is 'God Slayers club'."

The God Slayers Club.

It went without saying that Lu Benwei was going to fight the gods to the end. Everyone thought Lu Benwei had gone crazy.

After Hai Yue heard the news, she immediately contacted Lu Benwei.

"Lu Benwei, you're crazy. It's good that you want to set up a club, but you shouldn't fight against the Heavenly God Temple. Not only did you declare that you and the Heavenly God Temple are irreconcilable, but you even named your club the God Slayers Club."

When Lu Benwei heard this, he just smiled faintly. "Senior Hai Yue, you don't have to worry about me. I naturally have my own considerations."

Hai Yue sighed and could only let Lu Benwei go. After that, he was called to Liu Yi's office, and Chu Yan was with him.

"Lu Benwei, I heard that you had a conflict with the vice president of the Heavenly God Temple?" Liu Yi went straight to the point.

"That's right." Lu Benwei nodded.

"What do you mean you're establishing the God Slayers Club? Is it just to vent your anger?" Liu Yi was very puzzled.

Lu Benwei immediately denied it. "Of course not. If I'm setting up a club just to vent my anger, I'm being too petty, aren't I? Wang Yan isn't worthy!"

"What do you mean?" Liu Yi was extremely curious.

Lu Benwei swallowed and said, "What made me decide was the reaction of the clubs when I was threatened by Wang Yan. When I was threatened by Wang Yan, none of the clubs stood up for me. At that time, I thought that one of the major reasons for our school's decline was probably because of this."

"How so?" Liu Yi's expression changed slightly.

After a pause, Lu Benwei continued, "The original intention of the club is to promote healthy competition between students. However, the current situation in our school is that the Heavenly God Temple is the only dominant one. They've suppressed the third-ranked Heavenly Dragon Association so much that they can't even lift their heads."

When Liu Yi heard this, he frowned and fell into deep thought. After a while, he said in a deep voice, "Lu Benwei, what you said makes sense. In the past two years, the Heavenly God Temple has been the biggest club in the country. They have taken most of the resources that the school has invested in the club. In addition, the students in the Heavenly God Temple are all students with s-level resources and above. They occupy a large amount of resources."

Chu Yan interjected, "So, the current situation in our school is that the strong are getting stronger and the weak are getting weaker."

"In the past few years, we have been trying to find ways to strengthen our power, but we have not been able to touch the root of the problem. Therefore, the decline of the school has shown a vicious cycle."

At this moment, Liu Yi was so excited that he was incoherent, and he kept muttering.

"Wrong. We've been wrong all this time. All this time, in order to save the school from its decline, we've been trying to strengthen ourselves. In the end, the problem lies here!"

Liu Yi suddenly stood up and grabbed Lu Benwei's arm with trembling hands.

"Lu Benwei, we made a mistake in recruiting new people and favoring resources. But it's an honor for all of us to recruit you!"

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"Mr. Liu, you're too serious."

Lu Benwei was flattered and became humble.

"It's my honor to be admitted to Zhejiang Hunter University."

Liu Yi waved his hands and said, "Alright, let's not talk about such things anymore. What are your plans after this?"

"I don't have any other plans for the time being. Let's recruit new people first." Lu Benwei scratched his head.

"Recruit new people?"

Liu Yi was stunned when he heard that.

"What's the matter, Mr. Liu? Do you have a problem with that?" Lu Benwei was stunned and asked.

Liu Yi said, "All the teachers and students in the school aren't optimistic about your club. The students have even opened a bet in private, betting on how many days your club will be established before it's destroyed by the Heavenly God Temple. I think the students are trying to avoid your club," Liu Yi said as he stroked his beard.

Lu Benwei smiled and said, "Mr. Liu, you don't have to worry about this. I've already thought about this. If I can attract one member, then Chu Yan can also attract one too."

Then, Chu Yan patted her chest and said, "Mr. Liu, don't you worry. In less than a week, I'll make everyone look at our club in a different light!"

. . .

At the same time, in the central area of Zhejiang Hunter University's Club and Student Union.

"Boom!"

Wang Yan slammed his fist on the table, and wood chips flew into the air. The table was broken into three or four pieces.

"Vice president, please calm down," two members of the Heavenly God Temple walked in and said respectfully.

One of the members of the Heavenly God Temple suggested, "In my opinion, we should teach Lu Benwei a lesson and let him know that we, the Heavenly God Temple, aren't to be trifled with."

The remaining member of the Heavenly God Temple sneered and said, "Lu Benwei was lucky to take advantage of president Zhou's absence. Otherwise, if he was here, Lu Benwei would've lost his life."

"Vice president, in my opinion, let me and Hong Wenchao teach Lu Benwei a lesson," the previous member of the Heavenly God Temple said.

The Heavenly God Temple named Hong Wenchao also echoed. "Tian Cheng is right. if we don't teach Lu Benwei a lesson, the Heavenly Dragon Association and the Heavenly Phoenix Association will be eyeing us covetously. I'm afraid we won't be able to keep our position in the school."

After that, Tian Cheng and Hong Wenchao prepared to go teach Lu Benwei a lesson.

At this moment, Wang Yan suddenly called out to the two of them.

"No need. The Heavenly Dragon Association and the Heavenly Phoenix Association have already declined. They can't cause any trouble. As for the God Slayers Club, you don't have to worry about it. I've already spread the word that whoever dares to join or help the God Slayers Club will have to bear the consequences."

Tian Cheng and Hong Wenchao looked at each other in joy.

"That's true. With the reputation of our Heavenly God Temple, I believe that it won't be long before the God Slayers Club is forced to disband because it can't recruit new members."

Meanwhile, on the Zhejiang Hunter University Forum.

"Breaking news, the official account of the Heavenly God Temple has announced that whoever dares to join or help the God Slayers Club will bear the consequences."

As soon as the news was out, all the students sucked in a breath of cold air and felt their scalps go numb, especially the freshmen.

Many of them wanted to join the God Slayers Club because they could not stand the power of the Heavenly God Temple. However, when the Heavenly God Temple's news came out, this group of people began to think of retreating.

"I think Lu Benwei's brain is fried. It's fine if you declare that you're irreconcilable with the Heavenly God Temple, but everyone will take it as you had a conflict with Wang Yan and you were impulsive."

"That's good. Isn't it obvious that they're going against the Heavenly God Temple by establishing a God Slayers Club?"

Countless people sighed, thinking that in a few days, this club would be ordered to disband because they could not recruit people.

However, not long after, that afternoon.

The God Slayers Club set up an official account on the internal forum and published the information of its members.

Everyone thought that Lu Benwei was alone, but they did not expect there to be three members.

The club president was Lu Benwei.

The vice president was Chu Yan.

[Members: Zhao Xiaoqi, Old Tang (Master Tang, Lu Benwei's exclusive equipment reinforcer)]

This news reignited public opinion that had finally calmed down.

"D*mn, someone joined the club. They must be tired of living."

"I expected Chu Yan to join the club. After all, she's with Lu Benwei all day long, and they're closer than husband and wife."

"And that Zhao Xiaoqi is Chu Yan's best friend. It's understandable for her to join the club, but who's Old Tang? I've never heard of him."

Then, another piece of news made everyone's eyes pop.

"I, Lin Feng, have joined the God Slayers Club in name only. I'm Lu Benwei's enemy. One day, I'll defeat Lu Benwei and become the president of the God Slayers Club.

Everyone who saw this message was confused. It was understandable for him to join the club, but why did he want to be at odds with Lu Benwei?

However, only a few people who knew the truth understood that Lin Feng was the third-ranked freshman and had openly confessed his love to Chu Yan on the day of the freshmen's opening ceremony. He joined the God Slayers Club to pursue Chu Yan.

Lu Benwei smiled bitterly. "This Lin Feng is actually still chasing you!"

Chu Yan rolled her eyes at Lu Benwei when she heard his words.

"Don't mention it, I'm so annoyed."

"Do you want to reject his application?" Lu Benwei smiled.

"Forget it, let him join."

Chu Yan's sudden change in tone stunned Lu Benwei.

"Why?"

Chu Yan sighed and said, "It's annoying, but I have to say, Lin Feng is quite good at chasing people."

Lu Benwei blinked and asked, "What do you mean?"

"That means you're stupid!" Chu Yan complained.

With that, she skipped toward the setting sun in the west. After a few steps, Chu Yan turned around and waved at Lu Benwei. "See you tomorrow, annoying fellow!"

The warm red glow of the setting sun illuminated the most perfect curves of the girl's body. A faint beam of light passed through the gaps between the girl's fingers, dancing like candlelight with the girl's waving movements.

Lu Benwei was entranced and said after Chu Yan left, "See you tomorrow."

. . .

At the same time, in the central area of Zhejiang Hunter University's club and student union.

With a bang, another table smashed into three or four pieces by Wang Yan.

"Damn it, someone actually joined the God Slayers Club."

Not long ago, he had even declared to the entire school that joining the God Slayers Club would mean that that person would be at odds with their Heavenly God Temple.

The next second, the God Slayers Club made a member announcement. In addition to Lu Benwei, three other members joined.

This was simply rubbing the face of the Heavenly God Temple on the ground.

"Tian Cheng, Hong Wenchao, you two, go and teach Lu Benwei a lesson tonight!" Wang Yan said viciously, "There's no need to show mercy, I'll take responsibility if anything happens!"

Late at night, Lu Benwei lay in bed, tossing and turning, unable to sleep for a long time.

Lucifer's Bloodline was continuously absorbing the power of the night.

"Lucifer's Bloodline is so magical," Lu Benwei exclaimed.

After pondering for a while, Lu Benwei said to himself, "I can't sleep. Why don't I use this time to practice it?"

Lu Benwei immediately got up and went to the school field. It was late at night, and the field was empty.

A cold wind blew, and Lu Benwei wrapped his clothes tighter and stepped into the field. Suddenly, he stopped.

"Strange, why do I keep feeling like someone is following me?"

Looking back, he saw that there was not a single hair behind him.

"Strange, am I in a daze?"

Shrugging, Lu Benwei continued to move forward and chose an open space. However, at this moment, there was a huge rock about five to six feet away from the field. Tian Cheng and Han Wenchao were hiding behind the huge rock.

"How lucky. Lu Benwei didn't sleep and came to the field in the middle of the night. It's a good opportunity for us to teach him a lesson."

Tian Cheng and Han Wenchao covered their dark faces and smiled slyly.

"Later, I'll do it myself. You just stay here and watch," Tian Cheng said to Han Wenchao.

"Why?" Han Wenchao was unhappy. "The vice president said that Lu Benwei's strength can't be underestimated. Today, the vice president also suffered a loss at his hands."

"Nonsense, I think it's Lu Benwei who caught the vice president off guard."

After a pause, Han Wenchao suddenly looked puzzled.

"Strange, why do I feel that the sky is getting darker and darker?"

"What the hell are you talking about?" Tian Cheng cursed. "The sky is dark to begin with. How can it be darker? Why don't you say it's a colorful black?"

"But look!" Han Wenchao pointed at the sky with his finger, his face full of fear.

Tian Cheng's eyes followed the direction of Han Wenchao's finger and looked up.

For some reason, Tian Cheng suddenly felt a chill down his spine. A bone-piercing chill swept from his head to his spine, but even so, large beads of sweat kept falling from his forehead.

At the field, it was as dark as an abyss. Just a glance at it was enough to swallow one's soul as if the devil was singing.

"What's going on?" Han Wenchao was so scared that he did not even dare to breathe. "What a powerful dark energy!"

Swallowing his saliva, Tian Cheng said in shock, "What darkness? Run!"

"But what about Lu Benwei?"

"Don't worry about Lu Benwei. With such dense dark energy, the other party must be a monster above level 60!" Tian Cheng quickly ran away after saying that.

Lu Benwei sat in meditation, the qi in his body boiling like a volcano, his blue veins constantly rising and stretching. When he opened his eyes, there was no white in his pupils, and they were as dark as an abyss.

"Ha!" Lu Benwei shouted, and the powerful energy in his body turned into dark power and expanded the night domain.

In this domain, everyone's vision will be blocked, and his defense would increase by 20 percent. The pitch-black darkness that was like an abyss slowly spread and covered the starry sky.

On the ground, Tian Cheng and Han Wenchao were escaping from the field. The two of them were quickly blinded by the darkness. Suddenly, a fear that struck straight into their souls rose in their hearts, and the cold sweat that had finally appeared on their backs poured down like rain.

They were shocked. With their vision blocked, they were even more flustered. In the end, the two of them knocked into each other and fainted.

However, the dark energy was still expanding.

Lu Benwei wanted to test the limits of Night Domain. The dark energy continued to expand, and wherever it went, some of the plants began to wither.

A small security team discovered the situation and immediately ordered the entire school to be on alert. All members of the security team were to be on standby and inform the students to not go out.

At the same time, a white screen of light instantly enveloped the teaching block and the dormitory block.

However, the dark energy was too terrifying. Some of the security members tried to use their skills to drive away the dark curtain that covered the starry sky, but they realized

that it was useless. Instead, a portion of the dark energy had corroded the inside of the level one elemental defense shield.

"Boss, what's going on?" one of the security team members asked the captain in panic, "I've used everything I have, but I still can't get rid of this dark energy."

"I estimate that this is at least a mid-level monster king. It's our primary responsibility to protect the safety of the teachers and students," the security team's captain said with a grave expression.

"Right now, we can only go and find the source of this dark energy. Quick, activate level three alert and strengthen the elemental protective shield!" the security team captain said in a deep voice.

The level three elemental defense shield was activated. The white light curtain expanded and strengthened, squeezing out some of the dark energy.

At the same time, all the combat profession teachers above level 50 and the dean were dispatched to find the source of the darkness.

On the other side, all the students were aware of the situation and were in a mess in the dormitory building.

"Oh my god, the monster king has descended to take revenge!"

"It's the end of the world, run!"

"Everyone, don't panic. There's no need to run when the lower-level monster kings come, but we won't be able to run when the higher-level monster kings come. Let's have some supper first."

. . .

All the powerhouses from Zhejiang Hunter University had gathered.

"Such dense dark energy."

"Even a middle-level monster king can't gather such powerful dark energy, right?"

A solemn atmosphere began to fill the air in the crowd. Since it was a high-level monster king, they would have to pay a great price to suppress it.

"Report!" A security team member barged in. "The source of the dark energy has been confirmed. It's in the field."

Many people's expressions changed. Someone said, "Since it's in the field, it's better to avoid affecting the students. My fellow colleagues, follow me!"

After saying that, the group of people flew in the air and rushed toward the field.

At this time, Lu Benwei was woken up by the sharp alarm. He opened his eyes and saw that the teaching building and the dormitory building were all covered by a level-three Elemental Shield. He immediately understood what was going on and deactivated Night Domain.

The darkness dissipated, and the silver light of the stars scattered over the earth. After heaving a sigh of relief, Lu Benwei was ready to quickly leave this place. However, as soon as he took a step forward, the alarm in his heart rang.

With a few whooshes, a few light swords stabbed at him one after another, stabbing into the ground and forming a cage.

"Monster, you've invaded my school. Today, I'll make sure you won't be able to return!" a powerful dean flapped his wings as he arrived and coldly shouted. As soon as he finished speaking, a few more powerful deans flew over.

"Dean, it's me!" Lu Benwei cried.

"Lu Benwei?"

"Lu Benwei?"

"Why is it you?"

Many of the deans recognized Lu Benwei's face, and Wang Wei's reaction was the biggest.

"Did you create this dark energy?" Wang Wei took a step forward and asked.

Lu Benwei scratched his head and laughed awkwardly. "Yes, I did. I just wanted to test Lucifer's Bloodline."

Everyone's face changed again, and their expressions were of embarrassment. In theory, if a student was able to display such a powerful domain skill, as teachers, they should be happy. However, all of them were like frightened birds because of this powerful skill.

Should he say that Lu Benwei was strong?

"Cough cough."

Wang Wei coughed a few times and then said seriously, "Lu Benwei, Lucifer's Bloodline is extraordinary but don't use it in school."

Lu Benwei nodded, then Wang Wei turned to the crowd and said, "Alright, the matter has been investigated. Cancel the level three alert. Everyone can go back."

Everyone heaved a long sigh of relief and returned to their respective homes.

Then, Wang Wei turned to Lu Benwei and said, "Lu Benwei, I know you want to practice this Lucifer's Bloodline but the side effects are too great. We met many students on the way, and they fainted from fear because of your dark energy."

Wang Wei wanted to tell Lu Benwei to practice Lucifer's Bloodline in the simulation training center. However, on second thought, the corrosive effect of the dark energy was too strong. Perhaps even machines would suffer a backlash.

Wang Wei sighed and waved his hand. "You can go back first. I'll find you a place to train in a few days."

Lu Benwei thanked Wang Wei for his kindness and left. After returning to the dormitory, Lu Benwei washed up and lay in bed. Before he went to bed, he habitually scrolled through his phone and opened the school intranet forum.

"It's too f*cking terrifying. I'm scared out of my wits."

"Level three alert. The other party is an existence that can destroy the school."

"But why did the school suddenly cancel it? Has it been completely suppressed?"

"Everyone, please calm down. I've already asked my teacher to confirm that this matter is just a mistake. Everyone should just eat, drink, and sleep."

However, he did not expect that these words would not be able to appease everyone's hearts.

"Nonsense. you're telling me that such a terrifying commotion was a mistake?"

"Perhaps that monster has already killed all the teachers. His subordinates have disguised themselves as teachers and are hiding in the human world. When the time is right, they will start killing."

"F*ck, brother, you're not wrong. Whatever, I'll pack my bags and run."

All of a sudden, the students in the school were in danger.

Lu Benwei's mouth moved crazily as he looked at this group of people's imagination.

The next day, everything was fine, and the matter was left unsettled. However, Lu Benwei got busy.

He could not practice Lucifer's Bloodline on campus. Although Wang Wei had promised to find a place for him, Lu Benwei felt that it was better to explore it on his own.

Thus, Lu Benwei went to find Hai Yue.

"Senior Hai Yue, do you know of any secret realms that are suitable for the dark skills?" Lu Benwei looked for Hai Yue and went straight to the point.

"Huh? A secret realm suitable for the dark skills?" Hai Yue was stunned for a moment before she repeated.

"Right!"

When Hai Yue heard this, a strange feeling rose in her heart. Was it not Lu Benwei a magician? How could he be related to a dark class? However, even though she found it strange, she did not ask further.

After a moment of silence, Hai Yue said, "A secret realm suitable for dark skills... You can go to the dark moon secret realm to take a look. It's in the northern suburbs of Jiujiang City. if you're going, you'd better look for the principal first," Hai Yue added after a pause.

"The principal? Why?" Lu Benwei blinked in confusion.

"You'll know when you get there," Hai Yue said with a mysterious smile.

Although Lu Benwei did not understand, he decided to heed Hai Yue's advice. Then, he said goodbye to Hai Yue and went to Chen Yuan's office.

After knocking on the door, Chen Yuan said to Lu Benwei, "Come in. I was just looking for you. I didn't expect you to come to me."

Lu Benwei pushed the door open and respectfully greeted, Mr. Principal."

Chen Yuan yawned as he spoke, "I heard that you caused quite a stir last night. Almost all the teachers and students didn't get a good night's sleep because of you."

When Lu Benwei heard this, he scratched his head in embarrassment and laughed dryly.

"Mr. Principal, I didn't do it on purpose."

Chen Yuan raised his hand and signaled Lu Benwei to stop talking.

"Speak, why did you call me here?"

Lu Benwei said, "Mr. Principal, I'm going to the dark moon secret realm. I heard that I'd better look for you if I want to go there."

When Chen Yuan heard the words "dark moon secret realm", his expression froze and he frowned. "You're going to the dark moon secret realm?"

<u>"Yes,</u> l am."

Seeing Lu Benwei insisting on his desire, Chen Yuan was too embarrassed to say anything. He took out a token from his storage space and threw it to Lu Benwei.

"Mr. Principal, what's this?" Lu Benwei carefully looked at the token. It was made of iron and the word "dark moon" was engraved on it.

Chen Yuan yawned and stretched lazily. "This is the pass to the dark moon secret realm."

"A pass?"

"That's right." Chen Yuan nodded. "The dark moon secret realm is not like Northwind Mountain. It's very dangerous. The entrance is heavily guarded. If you want to enter, you have to register first. If your age and rank don't match, you won't be able to enter at all. That's why I'm giving you this token to prevent you from having trouble entering."

"So that's how it is," Lu Benwei muttered and then said goodbye to Chen Yuan.

"The class is about to start. You'd better ask for leave from Mr. Liu before you go," Chen Yuan said.

"I know."

. . .

The next day, Lu Benwei packed some clothes and necessities and was ready to leave. Before he left, he listened to Chen Yuan's advice to ask for a leave of absence from Liu Yi.

A moment later, Liu Yi saw Lu Benwei carrying large and small bags in his office, and his right eyelid twitched.

"My dear student, what are you up to this time?" Alarm bells rang in Liu Yi's heart, and he could not help but ask.

"Mr. Liu, I'm going to the dark moon secret realm," Lu Benwei said with a smile.

"Go to the dark moon secret realm?" Liu Yi's face turned pale when he heard this.