

## GLOBAL DUNGEON: MY SUPPORT IS TOO STRONG

### Chapter 12

#### I Knew You Were an Old Bootlicker

Lu Benwei was stunned for a moment before he checked the introduction of [One-Click Skill Support].

According to the description, he could learn all skills 100% and increase his proficiency every second.

There were also some other special powerful functions waiting for him to unlock.

“Improving skill proficiency every second?!”

Lu Benwei was surprised.

One had to know that the strength of a hunter was not only related to their attributes and some powerful skills, but also their skill proficiency.

Skill proficiency was divided into five levels. From low to high, they were E, D, C, B, A, and S.

The higher the proficiency, the more compatible the hunter and the skill proficiency were.

It was easy to use and naturally stronger.

As the saying went, practice makes perfect.

The increase in skill proficiency also required hunters to use and practice more.

Originally, Lu Benwei had a headache.

Although one could walk the path of dual cultivation after advancing to a magician, the disadvantage was that the speed at which one's skill proficiency increased would decrease by 100%.

The decrease in skill proficiency was undoubtedly more harmful than beneficial to early-stage hunters.

However, with the [One-Click Skill Support], it was different. He could increase his proficiency every moment.

Lu Benwei could not help but laugh at the thought.

"Haha, in the future, all the skills I show when I fight will all be S-rank proficiency. I'll blind your titanium alloy dog eyes!"

However, many people around them started whispering when they saw this.

"Is this child stupid?"

"How smart can a person who's determined to become a magician be?"

"What S-rank proficiency? This child is hopeless..."

"Isn't it good to choose a priest to heal someone? Why did he have to choose the weakest path? It's a pity that this kid's talent is lacking."

...

Even Tang Xu, who had just been in charge of helping Lu Benwei change his class, teased, "Child, your strength is improving very quickly now.

"However, you'll only awaken a powerful Class Advancement skill at level 15. The path after that is the true path of cultivation!"

"Thank you for the reminder."

Lu Benwei agreed with a smile. In fact, he knew that Tang Xu was mocking him.

However, he did not care.

'He laughed at me for being crazy, and I laughed at him for not being able to see through it.'

Now he was anxious to get home and tell his parents the good news.

When he arrived at his house, a car he had never seen before happened to block the entrance of the unit.

This caused Lu Benwei to turn sideways and slip through the narrow gap.

"Mom, I don't know who's so unethical downstairs, but the door is blocked."

Lu Benwei pushed open the door and said casually.

Suddenly he looked startled. There was a faint fragrance in his house.

"Zi Ling is back?" Lu Benwei immediately changed out of his shoes and walked toward the living room.

'Indeed.'

His adopted sister, Lu Ziling, was back.

She had grown a little more mature in the days since he had last seen her.

In Lu Benwei's original impression, Lu Ziling was tall and slender. She often wore a purple muslin dress that was mysterious and charming.

Today, Lu Ziling was wearing a simple casual outfit. She sat there naturally like a young lady from a wealthy family.

When Lu Ziling saw Lu Benwei return, she smiled. "You're back?"

Mrs. Lu scolded jokingly, "How many times have I told you not to be so rude? Zi Ling is your sister!"

Lu Benwei nodded and fixed his gaze on the man beside Lu Ziling.

The man's gaze was fixed on Lu Ziling as if it had never left her.

He looked very handsome. He was wearing a large sweater and cargo pants. "It's quite trendy," Lu Benwei muttered softly.

Mrs. Lu smiled and introduced, "This is Yang. He was the one who sent your sister back."

The man surnamed Yang shifted his gaze away from Lu Ziling.

"You're Lu Benwei, right? I heard from Ziling that you..."

The man stood up and held out a hand.

"My name is Yang Wenwu. I'm from Ziling..." Yang Wenwu suddenly paused before saying, "Student, I'm a local from Yanjing."

Lu Benwei shook Yang Wenwu's hand politely.

This kid's gaze had never left Lu Ziling from the beginning.

'A classmate, a bootlicker, eh?'

Suddenly, Lu Benwei froze.

He did not know if it was his imagination, but he vaguely felt that Yang Wenwu's gaze on him suddenly flashed with a trace of ruthlessness.

However, Lu Benwei did not mind. After sitting down, he asked, "Ziling, why are you suddenly back?"

Lu Ziling teased, "Why? Can't I come home for a visit?"

"That's right, that's right. Your sister Ziling isn't married yet!" Mrs. Lu teased.

Lu Benwei retorted, "I remember that there are school rules at Yanjing University. You can't leave the school for no special reason."

At this moment, Mr. Lu, who had been silent for a long time, finally spoke.

"Actually, Lu Ziling came back for something..." He sounded embarrassed.

After all, he was an elder. He could not bring himself to ask a junior for help.

“Dad, just say it. We’re family,” Lu Ziling said.

Yang Wenwu echoed, “Uncle, I’ll help you if I can.”

Mr. Lu let out a long sigh. “It’s like this, Ziling. Little Lu passed the graduation assessment.”

Lu Ziling’s eyes lit up. “Really?”

Before Lu Benwei could respond, Mr. Lu said, “Really. Unfortunately, he’s also a supporter like us.”

The light in Lu Ziling’s eyes dimmed. “That’s a pity. However, as long as you perform well in the martial arts assessment, you can still be accepted into a good hunter school.”

Mr. Lu suddenly coughed a few times, his hands rubbing his pants.

“It’s like this, Ziling. You’re now an outstanding person among your peers at Yanjing University.”

“Can you help Benwei go to Yanjing University so that the two of you can take care of each other?”

Lu Benwei finally understood.

It turned out that he was preparing to get Lu Ziling to help him get in through the back door.

However, Yanjing University was one of the top three universities in the country, and there were countless eyes watching. How could there be a back door?

Lu Ziling’s expression also changed.

“Dad, Mom, I know what you mean. Although I can speak to the school leaders, Little Lu is a supporter.

“Even if Benwei is lucky enough to pass the student assessment, it’s impossible for him to stand out among the many geniuses in the country with the support class.

“If he really gets in through the back door, even without a dazzling performance, he’ll definitely become the target of public criticism.

“You have to know that Yanjing University has never recruited a supporter for many years...”

Lu Ziling hesitated.

Lu Benwei knew what she wanted to say next.

All supporters were useless!

“Ziling, what’s wrong with the support class?”

Lu Benwei was a little depressed. Why did even Lu Ziling look down on the support class?

“If a supporter like me can pass the student assessment, I’ll definitely pass the martial arts assessment of Yanjing University!”

Lu Ziling shook her head and said, “The martial arts assessment and Yanjing University aren’t as simple as you think they are.

“In short, you’d better participate in the martial arts assessment obediently. I’ll guide you with all my might for the next few days!”