## Global Dungeon: My Support Is Too Strong #Chapter 131 - 131 War Monster Trainer Su Ya'er - Read Global Dungeon: My Support Is Too Strong Chapter 131 - 131 War Monster Trainer Su Ya'er

Lu Benwei was in a daze, his eyes full of disbelief.

The Furious Dragon Battle Armor that he had received this morning was really a gift from the Furious Dragon Legion.

Chen Yuan said, "Lu Benwei, since you've asked, I suggest you join the army. Joining the Furious Dragon Legion after graduation is your goal. Of course, this is just a small suggestion."

"Thank you, Mr. Principal. I'll consider it."

Chen Yuan waved his hand and asked with a curious look, "Oh right, did you encounter anything interesting in the dark moon secret realm? Did you obtain any gains that made people's eyes light up?"

"Does signing a contract with an epic-level Dark Moon Wolf count?" he asked.

"Dark Moon Wolf? " Chen Yuan's eyes lit up.

"Quickly summon it and let me see," Chen Yuan said impatiently.

Lu Benwei nodded, and a dark array appeared in front of him. The magic array slowly rotated, and the wolf cub came out of the magic array.

Compared to before, the wolf cub had grown a size bigger. Its body had become slender, and its fur was smooth and bright. It was very handsome.

"Howl!"

The wolf cub howled at the top of its lungs, its slender body circling Lu Benwei's legs.

"Alright, Little Wolf, say hello to the principal!" Lu Benwei ordered softly.

The wolf cub immediately stopped acting coquettishly. It placed its paws on the ground and respectfully greeted Chen Yuan.

"Howl!"

Chen Yuan smiled and nodded. "That's right, if you train them, they won't be any weaker than Chu Yan's..."

Chen Yuan took out a silver card and handed it to Lu Benwei.

"Mr. Principal, what are you doing?" Lu Benwei asked curiously.

"It's just a small gift. Take it to the Resource Center and exchange it for some cultivation fluid," Chen Yuan replied unhurriedly.

Lu Benwei thanked the principal and left Chen Yuan's office.

After leaving the teaching building, Lu Benwei went straight to the Resource Center. The person in charge of the Resource Center was an old professor who knew Lu Benwei.

When he saw Lu Benwei coming to get the cultivation fluid, he greeted him warmly, "Lu Benwei, do you know how to maximize the effects of the monster cultivation fluid?" the old professor asked.

"Can't you just let the monster drink it?" Lu Benwei asked curiously.

The old professor was amused by Lu Benwei's answer.

"If that's the case, then it's really a waste of god's gift."

"Old professor, don't keep me in suspense," Lu Benwei hurriedly said.

The old professor waved his hand and motioned for Lu Benwei to bring over a bottle of monster cultivation fluid.

Lu Benwei did as he was told. Then, the old professor's eyes narrowed, and he said, "It's true that the cultivation fluid can increase the level of the monster, but this usage is wrong!

"Wrong?" Lu Benwei was very surprised.

"That's right." The old professor nodded. "The war monster cultivation liquid is meant to cultivate, not upgrade. You should let your war monster drink the cultivation fluid and not absorb it. Let the pure energy inside slowly nurture the body of the war monster and enhance its attributes."

After a pause, the old professor continued, "If we can have a war monster trainer during this period, the increase in the strength of the war monster will be twice as fast with half the effort."

Then, Lu Benwei's eyes flashed. "I see. Thank you, old professor!"

"Don't say that. You're the hope of our school. As a teacher, I can't help you much." The old professor waved his hands.

"Then, professor, do you know any of the teachers in our school who are war monster trainers?"

Hearing Lu Benwei's question, the old professor was stunned for a moment before saying, "This combat beast trainer isn't a combat-related class, and there are very few opportunities to own a combat monster when you're a student. As far as I know, there's no such thing."

Lu Benwei looked disappointed. The old professor patted his shoulder and said, "But don't be discouraged. You can look for it among the students."

"That's the only thing we can do now." Lu Benwei nodded, thanked the old professor, and left.

After returning to the dormitory, Lu Benwei called Zhao Xiaoqi. She had been in charge of recruiting students for the God Slayer's Club for the past two days, so she must have gotten to know a lot of people.

After the call connected, Lu Benwei heard Zhao Xiaoqi's voice. "Yo, President, you're such a busy man. Why are you in the mood to call me?"

Before Lu Benwei could reply, Zhao Xiaoqi faintly said, "Lu Benwei, if you have a conscience, come visit me. I've been busy recruiting new people these days."

The cold voice made Lu Benwei shiver from head to toe.

"I'm sorry, why don't you ask Chu Yan to help you? You two are in the same dormitory and are best friends." Lu Benwei's tone was full of embarrassment.

"No need, I've already asked Lin Feng to help me. Tell me, what do you need me to do?" Zhao Xiaoqi asked calmly.

"Can you help me check if there's a monster trainer class among the applicants to our club?" Lu Benwei immediately asked.

"A war monster trainer?" Zhao Xiaoqi pondered for a while and said, "I think there's one, but the information is in the activity room at the club center."

"Alright, I'll go look for it." Lu Benwei's eyes lit up.

After that, he thanked Zhao Xiaogi and hung up the phone.

On the other side, Zhao Xiaoqi heard the toot sound and muttered to herself, "They're really a match made in heaven, one is looking for a war monster trainer, and the other is directly going into the secret realm to train."

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Lu Benwei found the information about the battle monster trainer in the activity room.

[Name: Su Ya'er]

[Grade: First year]

[Class: Monster trainer]

[Resource level: E]

. . .

The rest of the information was insignificant. After Lu Benwei got Su Ya'er's information, he began to search the school. Finally, in the evening, he found Su Ya'er behind a basketball hoop.

At that time, Su Ya'er was holding an aluminum lunch box and eating something.

"Su Ya'er," Lu Benwei waved and called out softly.

Unexpectedly, Su Ya'er was so frightened that she shuddered and hurriedly hid the lunch box behind her. Seeing this, Lu Benwei frowned slightly and felt that this little girl was quite interesting.

It was already autumn, and the autumn wind at night was very cold. However, Su Ya'er was wearing a washed-out blue t-shirt that had turned white.

Su Ya'er's eyes were so bright that they could even reflect the color of the sky. Her appearance was elegant and refined, slender and elegant, like an orchid in an empty valley.

The only flaw was that Su Ya'er's face was a little pale. It was the kind of paleness that could only be caused by malnutrition.

Lu Benwei quickly recalled Su Ya'er's information. She was born in a poor mountainous area in the Dragon Kingdom and had only been able to study at Zhejiang Hunter University because of the preferential policy.

Since her class was not outstanding, the credits that Su Ya'er had obtained through resources were only enough to barely keep her from being expelled.

"And you are?" Su Ya'er asked timidly.

"I'm Lu Benwei, the president of the God Slayers Club." Lu Benwei smiled.

Su Ya'er's eyes lit up and she said in a very soft voice, "You're Lu Benwei?"

"Yes." Lu Benwei nodded in response and stretched out his hand. "I've received your application form. Let's talk while we walk."

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Su Ya'er was stunned for a moment before she continued, "Talk about what?"

"Let's talk about your salary." Lu Benwei's lips curved up mysteriously.

"Salary?"

Su Ya'er's clear eyes blinked again and again, filled with curiosity.

"For the next month, I'll pay you 200 academic credits every day. You'll be in charge of training my war monster. If your performance is outstanding, you'll become one of the major officers of the God Slayers Club," Lu Benwei said lightly.

When Su Ya'er heard this, she fell into silence.

Seeing this, Lu Benwei's lips suddenly curved up. Then, he bent down and took out the aluminum lunch box from behind Su Ya'er.

"Give it back to me." Su Ya'er was flustered.

Lu Benwei glanced at the lunch box and raised it above his head.

"If you eat rice soaked in soup at night, be careful not to get bloated and you won't be able to sleep at night."

Su Ya'er's clear eyes flickered with anger. "You don't need to care."

She stood on her tiptoes and was ready to snatch it. However, she was two heads shorter than Lu Benwei, so she could not reach him even if she jumped up.

"You see, this is what happens when you don't eat properly. If you eat properly, you'll be able to get there," Lu Benwei said with a smile.

"What do you want to do?" Su Ya'er questioned.

"It's very simple. I'll give you a salary, and you'll help me train my war monster," Lu Benwei said.

"Only these?" Su Ya'er retorted.

"That's all."

Su Ya'er muttered to herself for a moment, "Yes, I can. But I want half of the credits first!"

Lu Benwei did not know whether to laugh or cry and quickly said, "No problem!"

After that, Lu Benwei gave Su Ya'er half of the credits and all the cultivation fluid for the war monster.

In the following month, Lu Benwei brought the wolf cub and went to find Su Ya'er every day.

Although the level of Su Ya'er's resources was very low, this was the result of a comprehensive evaluation. When it came to the training of war monsters, Su Ya'er's talent was absolutely unparalleled.

In just a week, Su Ya'er had raised the level-three wolf cub to level five.

Although it was a small increase in level, the wolf cub's various attributes definitely surpassed most of the war monsters at the same level.

Every night, after Su Ya'er's training, Lu Benwei would take her to the cafeteria for an extra meal. Su Ya'er's originally pale face now had a layer of red.

Very quickly, a month had passed. The wolf cub had successfully advanced to level 10, and all its attributes were very high, far above other war monsters of the same level.

A month's time had also made Lu Benwei and Su Ya'er more familiar with each other. This little girl was no longer shy and would sometimes joke with Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei paid all the credits and stretched lazily. "So fast, a month is almost over."

Su Ya'er also stretched lazily and responded, "Yes, it's almost the day of the monthly assessment."

"Monthly assessment? What's that?" Lu Benwei asked.

"What? Didn't you hear, President?" Su Ya'er replied honestly, "That's what all the new students call a nightmare. After the assessment day, we'll re-evaluate it."

"So that's how it is."

Lu Benwei thought that he could pass this with his eyes closed.

"That's right, Su Ya'er," Lu Benwei suddenly asked, "Why do you only train the little wolf at night? Can't you do it during the day?"

Who knew that Lu Benwei would immediately receive a roll of the eyes?

"President, don't you have classes during the day?"

"Class?"

Lu Benwei was stunned for a moment, and his brain went blank.

Su Ya'er looked at Lu Benwei's expression and instantly understood what had happened.

"President, don't tell me you haven't been to class for a month?" Su Ya'er's tone was also extremely shocked.

Lu Benwei also realized the seriousness of the matter. For the past month, he had been staying in the dormitory during the day, living a drunken life. It was not until today that he remembered that there was such a thing as classes.

Lu Benwei swallowed and said, "Su Ya'er, I still have things to do. I'll contact you another day!"

Then, Lu Benwei ran toward the teaching building.

"Hey, President, even the teachers are off work at this time."

However, Lu Benwei did not hear Su Ya'er's remarks.

The next morning, Lu Benwei got up early and went to the teaching building an hour before class. However, today was the day of the monthly assessment, which was half an hour earlier than usual.

Lu Benwei walked into the teaching building and saw that the classrooms were almost full of people, and his face was darker than the bottom of a pot.

The general class was already filled with people. Li Muchen also stood proudly on the podium, ignoring the discussions below.

"I'm so nervous. Today is the day of the monthly assessment. I wonder if my resources will drop."

"Relax, I heard that the school won't make things difficult for us during the first monthly assessment."

"Bullsh\*t, that was in the past. These days, our school is on the decline and our resources are limited. The difficulty of the first monthly assessment for new students will be several times harder than before."

Many people were discussing the news they had heard, and the classroom was filled with tension.

Of course, geniuses like Chu Yan were sitting in their seats with relaxed expressions, not looking nervous at all.

"Sigh, I really envy those geniuses. Even if the resources are reduced, they're still at a height that we can't reach," someone said in envy.

"Speaking of which, Lu Benwei hasn't come to class for a month."

"A month? that's right. The last time I heard news about Lu Benwei was during his battle with Wang Yan in the student market. After that, he disappeared."

"I heard from Teacher Li that Lu Benwei took a leave of absence. He doesn't even let us go to the toilet during class. It's unfair to approve a one-month leave!"

"Unfair? If you're so capable, why don't you go to the Northern Mountain range to resist a monster tide?"

Lu Benwei's classmates started to discuss him.

"Do you guys think Lu Benwei will come for the assessment?"

"Not necessarily. Maybe he's still outside the school."

"Will you be expelled if you don't come? The school rules state that all freshmen must participate in the monthly assessment. Unless there are special circumstances, you can't miss it."

"You see, you said that unless it's a special situation, even if Lu Benwei is playing games at home, it will be a special situation!"

"Silence!" Li Muchen said coldly from the podium.

At this moment, Lu Benwei's voice came from the door.

"I'm sorry, Teacher Li, I'm late."

"Lu Benwei, don't come in," Li Muchen said coldly, "I have something to talk to you about."

After li Muchen left, the classroom instantly burst into an uproar.

133 Unexpected Things

"What the hell, what's going on?"

"Didn't you see? Teacher Li looked at Lu Benwei as if he wanted to stab him."

"Strange, didn't Lu Benwei ask for leave?"

"Don't talk yet. Let's see what's going on before we make a conclusion."

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Outside the classroom, Li Muchen pulled Lu Benwei to a remote corner.

"Lu Benwei, what's going on?"

Li Muchen's eyes were even colder than usual. Lu Benwei dared to skip class for a month?!

Lu Benwei remained silent and let Li Muchen lecture him.

Li Muchen sighed again and said, "If you're going out to gain experience, then forget it. But what have you been doing for the past month? Sleeping in the dormitory during the day and training your war monster at night. You've wasted a month."

Lu Benwei was speechless. If he were to tell Li Muchen now that the reason he had been sleeping during the day was entirely because he had forgotten to return to his classes, Li Muchen would have vomited three liters of blood.

"Teacher, I was wrong," Lu Benwei said sincerely.

Li Muchen heaved a deep sigh and said, "Fortunately, the students don't know about it. Otherwise, you'd have led them astray. As the number one of this batch of new students, you should take the lead and not be like this."

Lu Benwei nodded. "Teacher, I understand. I'll set an example and take the lead."

"Let's go back!" Li Muchen tilted his head and said.

Lu Benwei responded and turned to leave.

"Wait!"

Li Muchen called out to Lu Benwei.

"In today's monthly assessment, please get a good result and dispel everyone's doubts."

. . .

Soon, it was time for the monthly assessment. The theory exam was in the morning.

Lu Benwei's grades were not ideal after a month of classes. However, the theory exam only took up 30 percent of the total score. The combat strength assessment in the afternoon was the main event.

In the afternoon, there was an additional piece of equipment in the classroom. The device consisted of three parts: a helmet, a display, and the main computer.

"The combat strength assessment device will completely replicate your combat strength. In the virtual world, you'll fight against computer-generated berserk monsters. The more monsters you kill, the better your score will be," Li Muchen said expressionlessly from the podium.

Someone quickly asked, "Teacher, in the virtual world, can weapons and equipment be used other than one's own skills?"

Li Muchen nodded and said in a deep voice, "Yes, other than what you said, you can also use war monsters."

Li Muchen glanced at Lu Benwei and Chu Yan. The others also glanced at Chu Yan. Everyone knew that Chu Yan had obtained a transcendent-grade monster.

Li Muchen cleared his throat and said, "The combat strength assessment officially begins! First, Chu Yan!"

Chu Yan could not wait any longer and skip up to the podium. Before putting on the helmet, Chu Yan looked at Lu Benwei and laughed. "Annoying fellow, don't get left behind by me!"

Then, she entered the virtual world. Chu Yan was facing a level-20 monster with terrifying strength. Everyone looked at the monster on the monitor with a dazed expression.

"No way, is the first one that difficult?"

"Even Chu Yan would have to take a while to deal with this level-20 monster, right?"

Everyone stretched their necks and stared at Chu Yan on the monitor. However, she only yawned, and a magical formation appeared in front of her.

The formation started to spin, and the Phantom Moon Rabbit came out. Compared to before, it had grown a lot. Its fur was soft and shiny, and it gave off a cold aura.

"Moonlight Fall!"

Chu Yan did not give the monster a chance to react and summoned the Phantom Moon Rabbit to attack!

A cold white beam of light fell, and the silver light scattered, illuminating the monster and annihilating it. The entire process only took three seconds!

Shocking!

Terrifying!

It was unbelievable!

The speed was so fast that it left one flabbergasted!

All kinds of expressions kept changing on the students' faces, and even Lu Benwei was very shocked.

"That monster was level 20, and the Phantom Moon Rabbit killed it in one move."

Lu Benwei was shocked.

"This means that the Phantom Moon Rabbit is at least level 15!"

The next stage was still the same. The Phantom Moon Rabbit still ended the battle easily.

In the third round, it used a little bit of strength. Fourth round...

It was not until the tenth round when the Phantom Moon Rabbit faced a level-24 monster that it showed signs of defeat. Chu Yan then took action to deal with it.

"How terrifying. She only relied on her war monster to pass the tenth round."

"I don't know, but the first monster is level 20. Three levels to one level, I guess there are a total of 30 levels."

Some people were whispering.

At that moment, Li Muchen said indifferently, "There are a total of 50 rounds in this assessment! The criterion for passing the assessment is fifteen rounds for a-class and twelve rounds for b-class. But my requirement for you is that all of you must pass the 15th round and above!"

When everyone heard this, they gasped.

"15 rounds? The monsters I encountered at that time were all level 25. I'm only level 23 now!"

"Oh my god, please spare me. I don't want to be demoted!"

At this moment, the assessment device suddenly buzzed, attracting everyone's attention.

Chu Yan took off her helmet. "I'm so bored. I don't want to play anymore."

Everyone's lips twitched when they heard this.

"You don't want to play anymore?"

"Do you think this is a game?"

Everyone stared at each other in shock.

Li Muchen's face was ashen. He originally wanted to let Chu Yan, who was as strong as Lu Benwei, take the lead to arouse the enthusiasm of the students, but Chu Yan was impulsive and did not take the assessment.

"Chu Yan, why didn't you take the test? Not wanting to play isn't a reason for you not to take the test," Li Muchen questioned Chu Yan seriously.

"No, I just don't think it's necessary," Chu Yan said after a moment of silence.

"Not necessary?"

"Yeah, I'm already at level 20. I'll kill any opponent I meet in an instant. It's not interesting anymore," Chu Yan said.

The corners of Li Muchen's mouth twitched. He wanted to retort but did not know where to start.

Li Muchen sighed and said, "Alright, you can come down first."

"Next, Lu Benwei!"

Lu Benwei got up. When he walked to Li Muchen's side, he heard him say in a low voice, "Lu Benwei, I hope you won't be like Chu Yan and please try to arouse the students' passion!"

Lu Benwei nodded and was determined to clear the game. It was all for the sake of getting good grades to make up for the guilt in his heart for forgetting to attend class.

Lu Benwei took the helmet from Chu Yan and entered the virtual world.

Quite a few people stretched out their necks, preparing to personally witness the true bearing of the number one freshman.

134 Difference

Lu Benwei slowly opened his eyes and was greeted by an empty land.

"Student Lu Benwei has logged in. The assessment is about to begin!"

"3,2,1, begin!"

"Howl!" An ear-piercing howl resounded through the clouds.

Lu Benwei frowned slightly and looked up at the sky. A steel sparrow covered in armor flapped its wings.

The feathers looked hard and indestructible. Although their level was not high, their outstanding defensive power would make them an extremely difficult opponent!

All the students outside frowned and looked forward to Lu Benwei's performance.

"With the steel armor sparrow's outstanding defense, Lu Benwei will have to spend a lot of effort to deal with it, right?"

"I guessed so too. Lu Benwei is a magician, so his attack power is worrying!"

Someone smiled and said, "Lu Benwei's attack power is worrying? Are you kidding me?"

"You're the one who's joking. The steel armor sparrow is a flying monster. Lu Benwei can't hit it with his head."

As soon as this person finished speaking, Lu Benwei showed an amazing explosive power! He bent his body like a dragon, and a tremendous force burst out from his body. He stomped heavily on the ground, and his body shot out like a cannonball.

Everyone's eyes widened, and their eyeballs seemed to be squeezed out.

Lu Benwei jumped nearly 10 meters with his physical strength alone, which was beyond the description of ordinary people. This action caught the steel armor sparrow off guard, and it was stunned for a few breaths.

Lu Benwei's eyes flashed with a cold light as he punched the steel armor sparrow's back with all his might. It let out a blood-curdling screech before crashing heavily to the ground.

"Congratulations to student Lu Benwei for passing the first round and entering the next round."

After hearing the prompt, Lu Benwei's eyes narrowed and he quietly waited for the next monster to arrive.

At this moment, the students outside were all dumbfounded.

"No way! The steel armor sparrow has such strong defense, but Lu Benwei killed it instantly?"

"Or should I jump up and kill it with a punch in the air?"

Shocking!

He was stunned!

Confusion!

It was unbelievable!

All kinds of expressions kept changing on everyone's faces.

"Congratulations to student Lu Benwei for passing the second round and entering the next round."

While everyone was shocked, Lu Benwei passed the second round. Moreover, he was still relying on his physical strength without wearing any equipment.

Everyone was confused.

"Lu Benwei passed again, another punch!"

"Congratulations to student Lu Nenwei for passing the third round and entering the next round."

Someone was about to exclaim when Lu Benwei once again killed the monster and entered the next round.

In the fourth round, the fifth round, and the 30th round, Lu Benwei never wasted more than 10 seconds in any round.

The spectating students felt their scalps go numb and their eyelids twitched.

Li Muchen was also in a daze as he muttered in his heart, 'If Lu Benwei continued like this, wouldn't he be too much of a blow to the students' confidence? Should I call Lu Benwei down to discuss how to slow down and not go overboard?'

After some consideration, Li Muchen pressed the end button when Lu Benwei passed the 35th round.

"Based on Lu Benwei's performance, I might have accidentally lowered the difficulty. Let me check."

Lu Benwei was forcibly pulled out and looked confused. However, when he heard Li Muchen's words, his expression returned to normal.

"Teacher, just increase the difficulty," Lu Benwei patted his chest and said.

The corner of Li Muchen's mouth twitched, and he slowly moved to Lu Benwei's side. "Ahem, ahem..."

In front of the students, he could not say it clearly, so he could only express it vaguely. "Lu Benwei, so many students are watching. Be careful."

Lu Benwei heard this and muttered in his heart, 'Teacher, are you saying that I'm too slow?'

His gaze swept across the students below the podium, and the corners of their mouths twitched from time to time.

'Could it be that my simple and unadorned attacks have made the students bored? Oh, that's not right. My classmates must've seen that I didn't use my full strength, so they should've used their skills to defeat my opponent. Right, that must be it!'

"Okay, Teacher, I understand," Lu Benwei said.

Then, he put on his helmet again and entered the virtual world.

Li Muchen let out a long sigh of relief, thinking that Lu Benwei understood what he meant.

A strange howl was heard, and a huge monster appeared.

Lu Benwei smiled slyly. The Ancient Sword of Clarity appeared in his hand.

Li Muchen's expression gradually turned grave. 'Why did you take out this thing out of nowhere? If you pretend to be hit by the monster and use the Ancient Sword of Clarity, aren't you afraid of accidentally killing the monster?'

He heard the sword's clang, and the souls of the dead under the sword howled! At the same time, the sword glowed brightly, and a destructive aura gushed out like a stormy sea, changing the color of heaven and earth!

"Divine Sword of Destruction!"

The destructive sword light poured out like a silver river, and the monster was instantly turned into dust.

Everyone outside the arena was at a loss.

It was unbelievable!

They were dumbfounded!

What a terrifying skill it was to be able to turn a monster into dust.

Li Muchen's face was ashen, and the corners of his mouth twitched crazily.

At this moment, Lu Benwei was still killing in the virtual world until the end of the assessment.

After Lu Benwei came out, he was shocked by the atmosphere in the classroom.

The students' faces were ashen.

Lu Benwei accidentally made eye contact with someone, and the person instantly hid his head under the table.

"What's going on? Am I that scary?" Lu Benwei asked.

At this time, Chu Yan chuckled, "Annoying fellow, congratulations on clearing all rounds!"

"What's going on?" Lu Benwei asked.

"Students who have finished the assessment, please leave the examination field immediately." Li Muchen's cold voice interrupted the conversation between Lu Benwei and Chu Yan.

Lu Benwei looked back and saw that Li Muchen's face was even colder than before. He tactfully followed Chu Yan out of the classroom.

"Next!"

After the two of them left, Li Muchen informed them.

One of the students stood up timidly and raised his hand. "Teacher, can I give up on the exam?"

"Teacher, I want to give up the exam too. It's okay if the resources are reduced."

Lu Benwei's level was the same as theirs, about two or three levels apart. Moreover, he was a magician. However, Lu Benwei's fighting style was too strong. It was completely unreasonable, and everything he touched was instantly killed.

This made the students start to doubt themselves. Sometimes, the difference between humans was even greater than the difference between humans and dogs.

Li Muchen's face was ashen, but he was helpless.

After sighing, he muttered to himself, "For a person like Lu Benwei, those red tape is a kind of restriction. Let him decide freely in the future."

135 Shocking News

The monthly assessment ended smoothly.

That night, the forum of Zhejiang Hunter University was flooded with two messages.

The first thing was that Zhou Qingfeng, the number one person at Zhejiang Hunter University, the peerless genius, and the founder of the number one club, Heavenly God Temple, had returned.

The teachers and students at Zhejiang Hunter University were all proud of his name. Just at the age of 22, he had already crossed the threshold of level 50, his future was limitless.

For all hunters, after they reached level 40 and completed the second class upgrade, their leveling speed would be greatly reduced.

Many people would spend their entire lives and still be unable to reach level 50. That was also the reason why Zhou Qingfeng was known as a prodigy.

"Senior Zhou is back. The school is going to be lively."

"I remember that Zhou Qingfeng was already at level 50 when he graduated in his third year. It's been three to four months. He should be at level 51 by now, right?"

"Level 51? You're underestimating senior Zhou Qingfeng. According to my friends in Heavenly God Temple, he's already Level 52."

"Really?"

The forum was flooded with this news.

At the age of twenty-two, he had crossed level 50. After a few months, he advanced two levels in a row. His future achievements could be said to be boundless, and people could not see the end of it at a glance.

As a result, Zhou Qingfeng was also a famous person at Zhejiang Hunter University, with countless fans.

Compared to the news of Zhou Qingfeng's strong return, there was another piece of news that was like a bombshell that exploded in the crowd.

Just as the monthly assessment ended, the school issued a red-headed document. "From tomorrow onward, all students will increase the level of their resources."

Everyone was shocked.

The number one player of Zhejiang Hunter University has returned and increased the level of resources.

These two items did not seem to have any connection, but there was a subtle connection.

For a time, there were many different opinions on the internet, but no result was expected.

After the assessment, Lu Benwei had dinner with Chu Yan and chatted with her for a long time under the moonlight before returning to the dormitory.

As soon as he entered the dormitory building, Lu Benwei found that the corridor was much quieter than usual.

"Hello, Junior Lu Benwei."

A figure appeared in front of Lu Benwei. His facial features were sharp and handsome, and his eyes were bright and full of spirit as if there was a ball of fire dancing in them.

The moment Lu Benwei saw his face, he was stunned for a long time.

"Senior Zhou Qingfeng, you're looking for me?" Lu Benwei asked lightly.

Previously, Lu Benwei had seen Zhou Qingfeng's information in Liu Yi's office, and he remembered his appearance clearly.

Zhou Qingfeng nodded and said calmly, "I'm here to get my things."

"I'm just a passer-by with Senior Zhou Qingfeng. Why would I take your things?" Lu Benwei frowned and said coldly.

Zhou Qingfeng smiled noncommittally and said, "Junior Lu Benwei, you must be joking. I think you know what I'm talking about."

"The Ancient Sword of Clarity?" Lu Benwei did not try to avoid it and directly said, "That's my weapon."

Zhou Qingfeng's eyes lit up when he heard that. Then, he laughed and said, "I think you should know that I've reserved the sword a long time ago."

"It's the sword that chose me and recognized me as its master," Lu Benwei said coldly, "How can I give it to you just because of your words? Senior Zhou, please make way. I'm going back to rest," Lu Benwei said.

Zhou Qingfeng chuckled and said, "I know that the Ancient Sword of Clarity chose you, but I've told the entire school that the sword is mine. But I don't blame you. After all, you didn't know about this."

Lu Benwei sneered in his heart as he listened to Zhou Qingfeng's righteous expression.

The sword had always been kept in the weapons pavilion and had no owner. Therefore, Lu Benwei had openly obtained it.

The reason Zhou Qingfeng had come to him was to cheat. Pretending to be so righteous was really nauseating.

"Lu Benwei, I won't make things difficult for you. When you're at the same level as me, I'll take the sword myself," Zhou Qingfeng said.

Zhou Qingfeng reached out his hand and shook Lu Benwei's hand in a friendly manner to make a deal.

However, Lu Benwei walked past him and said, "The sword is mine. How can I let you take it? It's late, Senior Zhou. I'm going to rest. I won't be seeing you out."

After that, he entered his dormitory.

Zhou Qingfeng was in a daze and stood rooted to the ground for a long time.

"This is interesting, haha." After Zhou Qingfeng snapped out of his daze, the corners of his lips curled up into a sly smile.

. . .

The next day, another shocking news broke out.

The talented students at Zhejiang Hunter University had returned. Even those who had been hiding in school and those who were elusive had appeared in the public eye.

The next day, Lu Benwei learned about this from the students' discussion.

"The top ten evildoers of our school have all returned. Something big is definitely going to happen in our school."

"Have you guys heard? Our school has also secretly opened a long-abandoned secret realm for those geniuses to gain experience."

"Really? I'm so envious!"

"Speaking of which, we're the general star class, the future of the school. Why is it that other than the increase in resources, there's no benefit at all?!"

Someone waved his hand and sneered.

"We're only in our first year. Everyone's strength is the same. We'll only be able to see who's more talented in our second year."

Lu Benwei sat in his seat, quietly listening to the discussion of his classmates, hoping to get some useful information.

At this moment, the front door of the classroom was pushed open, and the faint fragrance of camellia slowly drifted into the classroom, causing the noisy classroom to instantly quiet down.

It was Chu Yan.

Today, she was wearing a dress decorated with a few yellow flowers and a thin chiffon dress. She was gentle and pleasant, quiet and natural, like a fairy from the mountains.

"Chu Yan, you're dressed so beautifully today."

"There are still ten minutes before class starts. This doesn't seem like your style."

Her classmates were already familiar with Chu Yan, and they all joked.

Chu Yan smiled. "Don't say that. The first period is little black bean's class. I don't want to be chased by him so I'm on time."

Little black bean was one of the theory professors, responsible for teaching the behavioral characteristics of the monsters so that the students could better deal with them in the secret realm.

He was given such a nickname because he was short, dark, and had an eccentric personality. He was not liked by the students.

Chu Yan passed by Lu Benwei's seat, leaving behind a thick stack of A4 paper.

"What is this?"

Lu Benwei picked it up and his eyes lit up.

The title page read, "Information on the top ten students of Zhejiang Hunter University."

136 Planet Venus

What Chu Yan threw to Lu Benwei was the list of the top ten experts recognized by Zhejiang Hunter University.

Zhou Qingfeng was ranked first. This was understandable. At level 52, he was so outstanding that many people could not even catch up to him.

When he flipped to the second page, he saw that the next person was only level 39.

"Level 39?"

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Lu Benwei immediately had a question in his mind.

"This senior is also a fourth-year student. He reached level 39 last January. It's been almost two years. Why is he still at level 39? No matter what, level 39 can't be ranked second."

At this time, Chu Yan leaned over.

Liu Luchen, level 39, thunderstorm magician. The same class as the headmaster.

"His four attributes are also ridiculously high. When I reach level 39, it would be great if my spirit attribute could be this high."

"The thunderstorm magician was a mutated magician class. Magicians of this class would have an excessive affinity with the lightning element, and the power of their lightning-type skills would be greatly enhanced."

Hearing Chu Yan's words, Lu Benwei was even more puzzled.

This senior named Liu Luchen was indeed very talented. He truly lived up to the title "heaven's pride". However, his level was indeed a little low.

"Stupid!" Chu Yan saw Lu Benwei's confusion and said with disdain, "You can suppress your level, but others can't?"

Hearing this, Lu Benwei suddenly came to a realization and slapped his thigh. "I almost forgot that there's a level suppressor."

Chu Yan rolled her eyes at Lu Benwei. He chuckled and was ready to look at the next person's information.

He had just reached out his hand when he heard a "pa" sound. Chu Yan gently patted the back of Lu Benwei's hand.

"Don't move, I haven't finished reading it yet!"

"Why are you so slow?" Lu Benwei's mouth twitched.

"Don't you want to know why he doesn't want to be rated as a third-level Venus?" Chu Yan rolled her eyes.

Lu Benwei had a trace of doubt in his mind.

"What is it?"

"You don't even know about the level-3 planet Venus?" Chu Yan blinked her big watery eyes and looked very surprised. "Don't you know about planet Venus?"

Lu Benwei's face was full of doubts as he shook his head. "I don't know,"

"How do you want me to explain this to you?" Chu Yan fell into deep thought.

"Let's put it this way," she said after a moment, "Planet Venus is a standard used to judge the combat power of prodigies. Only those who are evaluated as planet Venus can be called prodigies."

"Oh, I see!" Lu Benwei asked, "What do you mean by level three? Is it the level division of planet Venus?"

Chu Yan nodded.

"Planet Venus' judging standard is very simple and crude. It's to see if you can kill fierce monsters above your level."

Chu Yan asked, "Do you know what's the highest level an ordinary person can kill?"

Lu Benwei frowned. He vaguely remembered hearing a similar theory in theory class. Whenever he encountered a ferocious monster in a secret realm, he had to act within his means.

"It's fine if they're higher level than the monsters, but once they meet a monster that's higher level than them, they must face their strength."

If he was confident in his own strength, he could definitely fight with him. However, there was a limit to all of this. If the other party was five levels higher than him, he must avoid them and not fight them.

Lu Benwei pondered for a while and said, "Level 5!"

"Correct." Chu Yan was very happy at first, but then her face instantly drooped. "Too bad there's no prize. Of course, killing a fierce monster that's five levels higher than you can't be called planet Venus. Its judgment is to see if you can kill fierce monsters that are five levels higher than you!"

"In other words, Liu Luchen was able to kill a vicious monster that was eight levels higher than him." Lu Benwei understood the criteria.

"That's right!"

"Are the two of you done with your discussion? Do you know what time it is?"

A cold voice suddenly sounded, making Chu Yan and Lu Benwei shiver. The two of them looked up. It turned out to be the teacher of the vicious monster illustration class, who was looking at them with fiery red eyes.

He looked up at the clock on the wall. Five minutes had passed since class started.

When the two of them saw this, they swallowed their saliva at the same time and laughed in unison. "Good morning, teacher!"

"Can't you see what time it is?" Little black bean scolded. If I didn't remind you, would you two have discussed it until the end of the class? You two, take your textbooks and get out of here as punishment!"

Little black bean's spittle flew all over the two's faces, but the two did not dare to object. They squeaked and stood outside the classroom with their textbooks.

"Seriously, I'm already in university, why is there still a teacher punishing me by making me stand outside the class?!" Chu Yan walked out of the classroom with her arms crossed in front of her chest and said angrily.

Lu Benwei smiled and comforted her. "Okay, don't be angry. It's good that you came out. At least you don't have to listen to class."

"After class, if little black bean doesn't ask us any questions, I'll take his surname," Chu Yan said angrily.

Lu Benwei smiled bitterly and then looked down at his textbook.

Sometimes, he and Chu Yan would chat idly until class was about to end. The class teacher Li Muchen suddenly appeared outside the classroom corridor.

They had thought that Li Muchen would teach them a lesson when he saw them. Who knew that he would only ask why the two of them were standing in the corridor as punishment?

Li Muchen walked straight into the classroom when class ended.

"Everyone, please don't leave yet. I have an important announcement to make." Li Muchen clapped his hands, attracting everyone's attention.

Chu Yan and Lu Benwei also entered the classroom and listened carefully.

"What is it?"

Li Muchen cleared his throat and said, "Next month, the quinquennial spirit hunting competition of Zhejiang Hunter University will begin. I hope everyone is prepared!"

After saying that, Li Muchen walked out of the classroom.

At this time, everyone in the classroom had empty eyes and was gasping for air.

"A spirit hunt competition? A guinguennial spirit hunt competition?!"

"I was wondering why so many of the chosen had shown up over the past few days. So, the spirit hunt competition is about to begin!"

Lu Benwei poked Chu Yan's arm and asked, "Chu Yan, what's the spirit hunt competition?"

Chu Yan rolled her eyes at Lu Benwei again and said, "You don't even know about the spirit hunt? I really don't know what's in your head."

After a pause, Chu Yan continued, "The spirit hunting competition is a special feature of our school. The competition is held in the spirit hunting secret realm. There are all kinds of opportunities in the spirit hunting secret realm, and there are even opportunities to complete the high-level hidden class change."

"So, that's how it is." Lu Benwei finally understood why those experts all appeared.

After all, nothing was more attractive than a high-level hidden class change opportunity.

The spirit hunting competition ignited the fire in many people's hearts.

"The spirit hunting competition is about to begin. I must make sure that the entire school sees my name in this competition."

"Come on, you even let the whole school see your name. In my opinion, you're just cannon fodder, right?"

"I say, the competition hasn't even started and you're already pouring cold water on me. You're too unkind."

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The classroom was extremely noisy and chaotic.

"Annoying fellow, what are you planning to do next?" Chu Yan asked Lu Benwei.

"There are so many powerhouses in the school who have shown up for the spirit hunt, I can't underestimate them," Lu Benwei said after a moment of silence.

"So, you're saying that you're planning to go and gain some experience?"

"No, I recently obtained a good piece of treasure. I plan to upgrade it first." Lu Benwei pretended to smile mysteriously. "Just in time as my Viper Set is destroyed so I can use it as a replacement."

"What treasure is it that's so mysterious?"

"You'll know on the day of the spirit hunt," Lu Benwei said mysteriously.

At this time, Chu Yan's lips were almost bleeding from biting herself. She was holding back the laughter in her heart. The good equipment that Lu Benwei was talking about was given to her by Chu Yan. In the end, Lu Benwei hid it from her.

"Alright, alright, I won't hide it from you anymore." Lu Benwei suddenly waved his hand.

"Chu Yan, do you know the Furious Dragon Legion?" Lu Benwei asked after a pause.

Chu Yan bit her lips until they turned purple, but she still pretended to be shocked. "You mean the Furious Dragon Legion, one of the five great armies of the Dragon Kingdom? Could it be that you're related to the Furious Dragon Legion?" she asked, blinking her eyes.

"Yes, I am!" Lu Benwei nodded and said, "The Furious Dragon Legion gave me the Furious Dragon Battle Armor. I plan to use it as my equipment."

Hearing this, Chu Yan's beautiful eyes revealed an envious look. "Really?"

"Why would I lie to you? What do you think?" Lu Benwei asked smugly, "Do you want me to go to the equipment store and show you?"

"Don't!"

On the surface, Chu Yan looked very proud. She was angry at Lu Benwei for having such good luck to get the favor of the Furious Dragon Legion. In fact, the corner of her mouth was already bleeding from the bite. 'Idiot, I've had enough of the Furious Dragon Battle Armor when I was young. Haha, this annoying fellow is too funny.'

Seeing that Chu Yan did not want to go, Lu Benwei did not force her. After saying goodbye, he went straight to the equipment store.

Lu Benwei heard Tang Hang's voice from a distance.

"I've succeeded! I've successfully advanced in level!"

Tang Hang was so excited that he attracted many gazes from his peers.

"Master Tang, what's wrong?" someone asked.

"I've successfully advanced to level 40. I can perform spirit augmentation now!" Tang Hang replied excitedly.

The people around them burst into laughter.

"Master Tang, what are you talking about? Even if you can perform spirit augmentation, you're still an enhancer." Some people directly mocked Tang Hang.

"I'm not a good-for-nothing!" Tang Hang's face immediately turned cold.

Seeing Tang Hang's angry look, the surrounding peers laughed mockingly.

"You're not?"

"Master Tang, let me ask you. How long has it been since you last successfully enhanced your equipment?"

Tang Hang was obviously stunned for a moment and said with a red face, "Why don't you tell me? Last time, I enhanced someone by ten levels in a row and triggered Blessing at the same time."

When everyone heard this, the mocking look on their faces became even more intense.

"I say, Master Tang, you still have the face to mention this?"

"If it wasn't for your dog shit luck that day, causing a large number of people to mistakenly think that you're an unparalleled reinforcement master, a bunch of people would beg you to reinforce them."

"But what was the result?"

"A bunch of people's equipment has been turned into scrap metal by you." The man's eyes were filled with hatred and anger.

This person was called Tang Tian, an old blacksmith from the equipment cultivation department of Zhejiang Hunter University.

Although Tang Tian was in the same profession as Tang Hang, he did not have a strong blessing talent. He saw that Tang Hang had successfully strengthened himself that day and even triggered ten blessings.

That day, Tang Tian was so envious that he hugged his ancestral equipment and asked for Tang Hang's blessing.

The result was as expected. Tang Tian got a pile of scrap metal. As a result, Tang Tian accumulated grudges against Tang Hang. It was just that today, it happened to explode.

"Master Tang, you and I are both enhancers. We both know that the success rate of an enhancer is a very mysterious thing. 30 percent depends on hard work and 70 percent is determined by fate. You can't blame me for failing to upgrade your family heirloom!" Master Tang's face turned red.

"Hmph!" Tang Tian snorted. "Master Tang, you're asking the obvious. Isn't it because your strengthening technique is trash?"

"Master Tang, don't you slander me!"

Tang Tian's eyes flashed with a trace of maliciousness. He turned around and asked, "Slander? Everyone knows that your enhancing technique is trash, don't you think so?"

"Yes!" the people around him responded in unison.

Like Master Tang, many people took out many treasures to ask for Tang Hang's blessing on the day Lu Benwei strengthened his equipment, only to receive a ball of dust.

"In my opinion, we should submit a joint petition to the school to fire Master Tang!" Tang Tian said in a deep voice.

He did not expect it to cause a hundred responses. Many people raised their arms and asked Tang Hang to leave Zhejiang Hunter University.

"You can't do this! I've been at Zhejiang Hunter University for almost twenty years! You can't kick me out!" Tang Hang was furious.

"Who's not?" The crowd sneered.

Tang Tian's eyes flashed with a hint of maliciousness again. "Master Tang, I know you're not willing to accept this. How about this, we won't bully you. How about we have an open competition?"

"How and what are we going to compete?"

"Let's see who can successfully spirit attach first!" Tang Tian said in a deep voice.

When Tang Hang heard this, he was obviously startled.

Tang Tian had advanced to level 40 a long time ago, so his proficiency in spirit augmentation was much higher than his. Moreover, with his black face that was comparable to an African's, it was completely impossible for him to win.

Tang Tian saw Tang Hang's hesitation and smiled noncommittally. "What's wrong, Master Tang? Are you scared?"

"This..." Tang Hang's expression was very difficult.

"Since you don't want to compete, then please leave!" someone at the side shouted.

At the same time, someone took the initiative to clean up Tang Hang's shop.

Tang Hang panicked and immediately pounced to protect the baby that had accompanied him for many years.

"Stop! You can't do this!"

From what he could remember, he had been living at Zhejiang Hunter University. The stall was passed down to him by his grandfather, so he had long developed feelings for these scrap metals.

One of them saw that Tang Hang was protecting the table and immediately stretched out a leg to kick him.

"Get lost, stop being so long-winded!"

After saying that, he stepped on Tang Hang's back ruthlessly and twisted him.

"Stop!"

Lu Benwei kicked the man three meters away.

"Who is it?"

The group of people led by Tang Tian was shocked by this sudden change. When he turned around and saw that it was a student, he couldn't help but rage, "A student? What right do students have to hit people?"

Lu Benwei retorted in an extremely cold tone, "Then do you have the right to hit people?"

That extremely cold tone made everyone's pupils shrink as if they had fallen into an ice cellar.

Tang Hang slowly got up and said, "Big Brother, I'm fine."

"Big Brother?" Someone heard this and laughed sarcastically.

Tang Tian could not help but sneer and put on a fake attitude. "Master Tang, isn't it too embarrassing for you to acknowledge a young brat as your big brother?"

His eyes focused on Lu Benwei again.

"You are...?" Tang Tian was stunned.

When everyone saw this, they all looked at Lu Benwei.

They were very familiar with Lu Benwei's face. It was the person Tang Hang had successfully strengthened and blessed that day.

"How did this kid become Master Tang's big brother?" the group of people muttered softly.

"I heard that Master Tang has joined a club. Could it be this kid's?"

"Excuse me, why did you hit me?" Lu Benwei asked coldly.

Tang Tian smiled. "Kid, you're also a student of Zhejiang Hunter University. You should know the rules of Zhejiang Hunter University. We don't raise useless people!"

"Our equipment department is the same. We don't keep useless people."

"Trash?" Lu Benwei sneered. "Are you talking about you guys?"

Someone's eyes almost popped out of their sockets as he put on a show and said, "Brat, what are you talking about? Which grade and class are you from?"

"General stars class, Lu Benwei!"

When everyone heard this, they were instantly stunned. How could they not know Lu Benwei's name?

In other words, the person who was successfully strengthened by Tang Hang's blessing that day was Lu Benwei.

Tang Tian's expression was uncertain. If it was an ordinary student, they would definitely not let him off so easily. However, he was Lu Benwei, a famous person in the school.

After a moment of silence, Tang Tian spoke to Lu Benwei in a normal tone, "Lu Benwei, I just said that our equipment department is the same as the school, we can't tolerate waste."

"How so?" Lu Benwei coldly retorted, "What are the criteria?"

"This..." Tang Tian was stunned and found himself speechless.

At this time, someone suddenly said, "This isn't the only reason why we asked Master Tang to help us. The main reason is that the probability of Master Tang's enhancement is too low. Recently, many freshmen haven't heard of Master Tang's reputation and have been affected by it."

"Oh?"

Lu Benwei's expression became playful.

"As we all know, strengthening is 30 percent by hard work and 70 percent by fate. It's just bad luck, so how can you blame Master Tang?"

"Lu Benwei, you don't know, but this master's face is too dark. Even we're affected." Some people tried to reason with Lu Benwei.

"Then how can I be strengthened 10 times in a row by Master Tang and be blessed 10 times in a row?" Lu Benwei smiled.

Everyone's lips twitched crazily when they heard this.

"That's right, we're also very puzzled as to why Master Tang was able to successfully strengthen himself by ten levels and give blessings ten times in a row when he came to you."

Everyone stared at each other in shock.

In the end, Tang Tian could not help but say, "Lu Benwei, your situation is very special. I believe you know this in your heart."

"In most cases, many students also suffer from it. We asked Master Tang to leave the equipment department for the good of you students."

Lu Benwei fell into silence.

Although Master Tang's face was absurdly dark, there was no harm in letting him leave. However, he would definitely not leave in such a humiliating way.

"What if I say no?" Lu Benwei shouted coldly.

Everyone was shocked. That extremely cold tone made everyone shiver.

After a long time, Master Tang stared at the cold eyes and said, "Unless... Unless you can prove that the success rate of Master Tang's strengthening is not low."

"Alright!"

Lu Benwei immediately agreed and waved his hand. A delicate black box was placed in front of everyone.

Everyone was surprised.

"What an exquisite box. What equipment is in it?"

Tang Hang came forward and said, "Big Brother, this is..."

Lu Benwei stared at the group of people and suddenly smiled. "Master Tang, you can strengthen and attach any spirit to the things inside the black box. If it's damaged, I won't even blink."

When everyone heard this, they knew that the black box contained incredible equipment.

Tang Hang swallowed his saliva and opened the black box with a perturbed heart. Suddenly, a loud and clear dragon's roar was heard, shocking everyone. A faint pillar of light rose from the ground like a flame and shot into the clouds.

"This is..."

The crowd was so shocked by the glittering red armor that they were speechless.

"This is the Furious Dragon Battle Armor?!"

Everyone was shocked, even Master Tang. Of course, they knew what the Furious Dragon Battle Armor was.

Only the elites of the Furious Dragon Legion, one of the five legions of the Dragon Kingdom, could be equipped with such top-notch armor.

Some people rubbed their eyes in disbelief. This was the first and last time in their lives that they had seen such top-tier equipment.

Some people wanted to suspect that Lu Benwei had stolen it but seeing that the size of the Furious Dragon Battle Armor fit Lu Benwei's body, they held back.

"Big Brother, you really want me to strengthen it?" Tang Hang said, suppressing the shock in his heart.

Lu Benwei smiled. "Yes, Master Tang. You can continue to strengthen it. I won't even blink if something happens."

With the One-click Equipment Enhancement Support, no matter how dark Tang Hang's face was, it was impossible for him to destroy his equipment. The enhancement and blessing of the Viper Set was a good example.

Tang Tian's mouth twitched. Every enhancer's dream was to enhance a piece of top-tier equipment with their own hands.

He did not expect that Tang Hang, whose face was so dark, would beat him to it.

"Lu Benwei, I have to remind you."

Tang Tian's heart was filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred.

"The success rate of Master Tang's strengthening is very worrying."

"Oh? How come I didn't know about it?" Lu Benwei's expression was subtle.

"Alright, if anything happens, don't blame us for not warning you. Don't cause trouble here!" Tang Tian said sourly.

Lu Benwei ignored him and ordered Master Tang, "Master Tang, please."

Tang Hang swallowed his saliva and summoned the enhancing hammer with trepidation. The equipment-strengthening spell was cast. A furnace with a display panel appeared in front of everyone.

He looked at Lu Benwei again and saw that he was still calm. Tang Hang gritted his teeth and pushed the strengthening stone and the Furious Dragon Battle Armor into the furnace.

With a strike of the enhanced hammer, a storm suddenly broke out in the sky!

The wind and rain raged, thunder rumbled, and lightning flashed. Everyone was shocked by this strange phenomenon.

However, after a long time, the Furious Dragon Battle Armor did not move at all. Many people saw this and laughed mockingly.

"Master Tang's success rate is the same at zero percent. Lu Benwei, I told you not to waste strengthening stones. Don't you want to use those credits to buy ribs?"

"The strengthening isn't over yet, what are you so anxious about?" Lu Benwei smiled faintly.

!!

As soon as he finished speaking, the sound of machinery suddenly echoed in Lu Benwei's ears.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for activating the One-click Equipment Support and successfully triggering the 10x enhancement rate!]

All of a sudden, the reaction stage shone brightly. It was so dazzling that everyone could not open their eyes.

In the sky, the wind, clouds, lightning, and thunder seemed to have sensed this strange light and began to react violently, displaying all kinds of fantasizing phenomena.

On the display screen of the furnace on the ground, the level of the Furious Dragon Battle Armor continued to rise.

Strengthen +1, strengthen +2, strengthen...

Tang Tian and the others looked at the constantly increasing number, their hearts beating rapidly and their mouths opening wider and wider.

When the screen finally showed the level of reinforcement, it stopped at reinforcement +10. Everyone's mouth could fit an egg.

Suddenly, another ray of golden light rose, and it was so dazzling that everyone could not open their eyes.

Equipment blessing, triggered! In the next second, a brilliant light erupted! Ten rays of light lit up and fell in succession, and everyone opened their eyes.

The information of the Furious Dragon Battle Armor on the display panel had the words Mad Demon +10.

Doubt!

Shocking!

It was unbelievable!

All kinds of expressions appeared on the faces of Tang Tian and the others, but the corners of their mouths twitched from time to time, making them look extremely funny.

"Really? I'm not dreaming, right?"

Another +10 reinforcement and another 10 equipment blessings. Some people's eyes were empty, and they could not believe this fact.

Tang Tian's face and ears were red, and his molars were grinding. "Tang Hang, are you intentionally bullying us?"

Lu Benwei, Tang Hang, and everyone else were stunned.

"Why do you say so? How did i bully you?" Tang Hang retorted.

"Stop acting pitiful!" Tang Tian cursed.

"When you tried to strengthen us, not only did you fail, but you even destroyed our equipment. Now, not only did you succeed, but you even triggered a blessing! You still dare to say you didn't do it on purpose?"

"I'm innocent! I really don't know what's going on." Tang Hang immediately panicked.

The others' eyes were also filled with hatred.

Many of them were like Tang Tian. After Tang Hang successfully triggered the blessing that day, they took out their treasures and asked Tang Hang to strengthen their blessings.

However, the result was as expected. Many people's treasures were destroyed and turned into ashes.

Now, Tang Hang had successfully strengthened again and triggered the equipment blessing, and it was on the same person. Was this a coincidence?

Feeling everyone's anger, Tang Hang hurriedly explained, "Everyone, I really don't know what's going on."

"I'll say it again. Strengthening is 30% determined by hard work and 70% determined by fate." At this time, Lu Benwei stood up to help Tang Hang out. "You're all enhancers, why do you always have to remind each other?"

Lu Benwei's words were like a silver needle that pierced everyone's lungs.

"I don't care!" Tang Tian was furious. "Tang Hang must get out of the equipment department! Otherwise, we'll all leave the university!"

Lu Benwei sneered and said, "We can leave, but before that, we have to take a step back."

He paused and looked at Tang Hang. "Master Tang, before you leave, show these people what the spirit of the furious dragon is!"

The spirit of the furious dragon was a weapon spirit that was created after the Furious Dragon Battle Armor was spirit enhanced. It could follow its master to battle like a war monster.

Tang Hang nodded and picked up the hammer again, his eyes shining as he stared at the armor in the reactor.

"Big Brother, since you think so highly of me, I can't let you down."

After saying that, he activated the spirit enchantment spell and used the enhanced hammer to hit the armor!

"Swish!"

The Furious Dragon Battle Armor let out a thunderous roar as if a furious dragon was singing!

He could only feel the flames in the reaction furnace rising rapidly, turning the entire equipment area into a steamer.

At this moment, the dragon roared, and the scarlet light pillar flickered continuously.

The shadow of a giant red dragon exuded a majestic aura and loomed in the narrow equipment area.

Everyone knew that Master Tang had succeeded in spirit augmentation.

Lu Benwei was also very surprised. This time, Master Tang did not trigger the One-click Equipment Support through him and succeeded.

Lu Benwei activated the Eye of Insight checked the new information of the Furious Dragon Battle Armor.

[Mad Demon Furious Dragon Battle Armor +10]

[Equipment effect: Mad Dragon's power]

[When one's strength is above 50 percent, all four attributes will be enhanced by 300 percent. When one's strength is below 50 percent and above 20 percent, all four attributes will be increased by 500 percent.]

[When your own blood volume drops below 20 percent, your four-dimensional attributes will be increased tenfold!]

[Armor spirit: Spirit of the Furious Dragon]

[During battle, can summon the spirit of the furious dragon to assist in battle. Every 10 seconds, it can release the furious dragon's flames, causing damage equal to the host's attack power \*1 to enemies within a certain range!]

At this moment, Lu Benwei was completely shocked by these exaggerated data.

The power of the furious dragon fused with the Mad Demon's blessing and transformed into the Mad Demon furious dragon power, directly providing Lu Benwei with 300 percent of his four-dimensional attributes!

If Lu Benwei's blood could be reduced to 20 percent, it would provide a terrifying tenfold increase in combat power!

"Hiss!"

Lu Benwei took a deep breath and immediately put the Mad Demon Furious Dragon Battle Armor into his bag. If the effects of such a powerful battle armor were to be known by others, it was likely that countless people would go crazy fighting for it.

"Big Brother, Have I successfully strengthened it?" Tang Hang asked.

Lu Benwei nodded and looked at Tang Tian and the others indifferently.

"Master Tang, since you've already seen the spirit of the furious dragon, we'll be leaving."

Then, he helped Tang Hang pack his luggage.

As for the enhancers led by Tang Tian, they were still standing in the same place in a daze, and it took a long time for them to regain their senses.

"Master Tang, Master Tang." Tang Tian was so regretful that his face turned green.

He finally understood that Tang Hang's strengthening ability could not be described as an ordinary enhancer. As long as the time was right, he would definitely be able to shine. How could Tang Tian let him go?

However, Tang Hang did not even look back and left the equipment area with Lu Benwei.

After Lu Benwei left the equipment department, he temporarily arranged for Tang Hang to stay in the club's activity room.

A few days later, he came to the battle simulation center again. Before the spirit hunting competition, Lu Benwei had to do his best to improve himself.

He had been famous for many days, and the person in charge of the simulation center was familiar with his appearance.

Shi Ming, the person Lu Benwei met the last time he came to the center, ran over when he saw him.

"God, you're here?"

"Are there a lot of people in the simulation center now?" Lu Benwei nodded.

"Hmph, don't even mention it." Shi Ming quickly swung his arm. "The spirit hunting competition is coming up, and the simulation center is about to die from work."

Lu Benwei looked around. Just as Shi Ming had said, the number of people in the center had increased significantly.

"How long do I have to wait if I line up now?" Lu Benwei asked lightly.

"I'll find you somewhere with few people, it won't take long," Shi Ming said after a moment of silence.

Lu Benwei nodded and followed Shi Ming to simulation Room 19. At this time, there was only one person in the room. Lu Benwei was next.

While waiting, Lu Benwei glanced at the monitor in the corridor. It displayed the results of the actual combat simulation.

He was once the first person to achieve a hundred kills, but now he was pushed down. There was not even Lu Benwei's name on the list. What was even more shocking was that the top ten had all completed more than a hundred kills.

First place, a total of 600 kills!

"Why is there such a big change in the rankings?" Lu Benwei frowned.

"Didn't I tell you before? Our center has changed a batch of equipment and the upper limit of the actual combat simulation has been increased. In addition to the fact that the spirit hunting competition is coming soon, those hidden freaks have completely taken over the center in the past few days. They've been madly boosting their results," Shi Ming explained.

"So that's how it is." Lu Benwei understood everything.

Suddenly, the simulation center was filled with discussions.

On the list of consecutive kill scores, a number had surpassed the previous first place, and it was still rising.

"Which monstrous genius has broken senior Zhang's record?"

"Senior Zhang's record was left this morning, right?"

"Hiss, the competition is so intense. Looks like there's going to be a good show to watch in this year's spirit hunting competition."

Words came one after another and entered Lu Benwei's ears.

The senior Zhang that this group of people was talking about was also a genius. His strength ranked fifth at Zhejiang Hunter University.

The discussions rose again.

"D\*mn, it's over seven hundred. Which senior is it?"

"Don't tell me it's senior Zhou Qingfeng?"

"How could it be senior Zhou Qingfeng? Senior Zhou Qingfeng once said in public that he disdains to improve his strength by simulating actual combat in the simulation center."

At that moment, the score on the list stopped at 788 kills! At the same time, the names of those who had achieved 788 kills were also displayed.

Liu Luchen! He was the second person at Zhejiang Hunter University!

"Hiss.."

The mechanical door of simulation Room 19 suddenly opened. A cloud of high-temperature steam scuttled out from it. Then, a man drenched in sweat came out of it. He had delicate features, but the lines on his body were very smooth.

Lu Benwei also remembered Liu Luchen's title, the most handsome hunter in school in Jiangsu and Zhejiang.

In the next second, Liu Luchen was surrounded by a group of fans.

"Senior Liu, please sign this!"

"Senior, you're so handsome. You're a hundred times more handsome than in the photos."

"Our senior Liu is really handsome and strong. He actually broke the record and became the first person to achieve a hundred kills."

At this moment, another discordant voice was heard.

"Please make way. I want to enter simulation Room 19," Lu Benwei said.

This immediately caused the group of fangirls to be dissatisfied.

"Who are you? Didn't you see that our senior Liu just came out? He needs to rest for a while."

"If you want to rest, please go to the rest area over there. I'm in a hurry," Lu Benwei said with a blank expression.

Unexpectedly, this group of fangirls immediately said in anger, "Do you think I don't know who you're chasing away? This is senior Liu, the second person in our school!"

"Look at a freshman, how can he be so blind?"

A few strong fangirls were ready to drive Lu Benwei away.

"I won't do that if I were you." Liu Luchen stopped them.

Then, Liu Luchen moved aside to make way for Lu Benwei. "Junior, please!"

Lu Benwei did not hesitate and walked straight in.

At this time, the group of fangirls behind him asked, "Senior, why don't you let us teach him a lesson?"

"Don't worry, we'll be out soon," Liu Luchen said with a teasing smile.

Lu Benwei heard a burst of laughter and closed the door of the simulation 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: 105!]

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

After the trip to the dark moon secret realm, Lu Benwei's combat ability greatly improved. However, he did not know how strong his actual combat ability was.

In the 106th level, Lu Benwei instantly killed the monster without any hesitation.

Outside the simulation room, Liu Luchen and his fangirls were surprised to see Lu Benwei pass level 106 so easily.

'This kid had already passed stage 105. Isn't he a freshman?' Liu Luchen felt very strange.

In the next second, Lu Benwei suddenly passed five levels. This truly shocked Liu Luchen and the others. The numbers on the display at the door of the simulation room continued to rise. It was as if a level increased every second.

"Is this guy's combat technique so terrifying?"

"Other than being able to find the monster's weakness in an instant, I can't think of any other way to achieve this speed."

Liu Luchen was extremely shocked.

No skills or equipment were allowed in the simulation room, and even the attributes were suppressed to an average level. Everyone had to rely on the simplest combat techniques to resolve the danger.

Liu Luchen thought that his speed was very fast, but when he saw Lu Benwei's rocket-like speed, he was shocked.

After a while, Lu Benwei's speed did not slow down. He only slowed down after breaking Liu Luchen's record.

Liu Luchen and the others felt their scalps go numb, and their eyelids twitched.

How long would it take for a first-year student to stop?