

Global Dungeon: My Support Is Too Strong #Chapter 141 - 141 Thousand Kills Achievement, the Spirit Hunting Competition Begins! - Read Global Dungeon: My Support Is Too Strong Chapter 141 - 141 Thousand Kills Achievement, the Spirit Hunting Competition Begins!

In the end, Lu Benwei achieved a terrifying thousand kills. At that time, the entire simulation training center was filled with deathly silence.

All the staff members and students present had their mouths wide open and their eyes wide open.

Dumbfounded!

It was unbelievable!

All kinds of expressions appeared on their faces, and they kept muttering.

“It’s fake, right?”

“A thousand kills? How is that possible?”

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At this moment, Lu Benwei also came out of the simulation training room. His clothes were soaked in sweat and stuck to his skin, revealing his tight lines. He silently walked past Liu Luchen without even looking at him.

“Wait!” Liu Luchen called out to Lu Benwei.

“You’re Lu Benwei?”

Lu Benwei did not turn his head and said lightly, “Not bad!” Then, he left the simulation training center.

Liu Luchen felt a little disappointed. After being stunned for a long time, he suddenly revealed an evil smile and muttered in a low voice, “How interesting. I’m looking forward to your performance in the spirit hunting competition.”

...

A few days after Lu Benwei completed his thousand kills achievement, there was still a month before the spirit hunting competition.

Zhejiang Hunter University, in an unknown forest.

“Little wolf, come out!”

An array slowly appeared in front of Lu Benwei. Then, the Dark Moon Wolf came out from the inside.

“Howl!”

After a strange howl, the wolf cub threw itself into Lu Benwei’s arms.

“Alright, alright, stop fooling around.” Lu Benwei laughed.

A moment later, the wolf cub looked serious and waited for Lu Benwei’s order.

“There’s only one purpose for summoning you this time, and that is to reach level 15 before the spirit hunting competition begins.”

Who knew that as soon as he finished speaking, the wolf cub was so excited that it could not control itself and whistled three or four times?

Lu Benwei noticed the meaning of the wolf cub and his eyes narrowed.

“Little wolf, you’re level 15?”

“Howl!” The little wolf howled in response.

Lu Benwei could not wait to activate the Eye of Insight to check the Dark Moon Wolf’s information.

[War monster: Dark Moon Wolf]

[Level: 15]

[Qualification: Epic]

[Talent skill: Dark Moon Shadow Strike]

[Dark Moon Shadow Strike: Summon a shadow of a wolf and charge behind the enemy, dealing damage of war monster attack x1.2 +agility x0.8. Can be used again to swap positions with the shadow. Host can also use it, dealing damage of host attack x1 +agility x0.5]

Lu Benwei was secretly shocked. 'Little wolf, you actually have an innate skill?!'

Dark Moon Shadow Strike did not seem to deal much damage, but it could allow one to shift its position. It could be said to be a great killing weapon. During the battle, it could catch the enemy off guard.

Since the wolf cub had already reached level 15, Lu Benwei's strength could not be greatly improved in a short time, so he waited for the spirit hunting competition to begin.

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Another half a month passed, and the spirit hunting competition began as scheduled.

Nearly 10,000 students from the first to fourth years at Zhejiang Hunter University were gathered, waiting for Chen Yuan to explain the rules of the competition.

"The spirit hunting competition will be held in the spirit hunt secret realm. It's filled with spirit light monsters. After killing them, the power of spirit light will be obtained. After the power of spirit light is gathered, it can be made into the holy light baptism potion.

"This holy light baptism potion is very important. Whether it's the second class change in your third year, or the higher-grade class change in the future, it's very important to you! That's why some people shouldn't take this spirit hunt competition lightly!"

Chen Yuan's usual lazy image was replaced by a serious introduction.

"Since it's a competition for all the students in the school this time, there's a serious imbalance between the strength of the first and fourth years. That's why we've divided the spirit hunt secret realm into three areas. They are the high-grade, mid-grade, and low-grade spirit monster areas."

Chen Yuan's voice was like a great bell, causing everyone to pay attention to him.

"The first- and second-year students can only go to the low-grade spirit light monster area, the third-year students can go to the mid-grade, and the fourth-year students can go to the high-grade area to kill the spirit light monsters, but the fourth-year students can't go beyond the low-grade area. The teachers and I will be watching you all at all times. Did you guys hear that?" Chen Yuan asked in a deep voice.

"Yes, we heard!"

Some people were excited, while others were disappointed.

Many freshmen were overjoyed. As long as they stayed in the low-grade areas, it was impossible for them to be robbed by the upper-year students.

However, some of the fourth-year students sighed in disappointment. The reason was completely different from the first-year students.

“Although the spirit light monsters don’t have a strong desire to fight, there are still some powerful spirit light monsters in the secret realm. Even I would find it difficult to deal with them,” Chen Yuan said.

As he spoke, Chen Yuan took out a school badge and said, “Your school badges have been enchanted with a small teleportation spell. If you encounter any danger, just crush your school badges. Life comes first, competition comes second. The spirit hunting competition begins now!”

With a series of whizzing sounds, Chen Yuan activated the teleportation platform. Once he entered the teleportation platform, he would be teleported to the spirit hunt secret realm.

The fourth-year students entered first, followed by the third-year students.

At this moment, a dimensional passage appeared in the sky above the spirit hunt secret realm.

Countless rainbow lights scattered on the ground. Students from all over the place revealed themselves, rubbing their fists and wiping their palms, ready to fight.

At this time, a loud noise came from the depths of the vast spirit hunt secret realm, like a giant roaring. Everyone was shocked, but seeing that the loud noise had subsided very quickly, they did not take it seriously.

It was the freshmen’s turn to enter the secret realm.

Lu Benwei, Chu Yan, and the other members agreed to act together and enter the spirit hunt secret realm together.

However, when Lu Benwei entered the teleportation array, he suddenly saw the array shake violently.

“What’s going on?” Lu Benwei asked.

Chen Yuan also felt strange and frowned.

“Eh? What’s going on?”

Then, Chen Yuan’s divine sense entered the portal.

Seeing that there were no changes in the spirit hunt secret realm, Chen Yuan heaved a sigh of relief and said, “It’s fine. It’s just a small flaw when I cast the array.”

Lu Benwei's mouth twitched when he heard this. However, since the principal said so, Lu Benwei was relieved and turned around to enter the portal with Chu Yan and the others.

After a flash of light, Lu Benwei slowly opened his eyes and the scene of the spirit hunt secret realm came into view.

There were lush green trees, flowing springs and waterfalls, and exotic monsters dancing in the air. It was a lively and natural place.

Lu Benwei found that Chu Yan and the others had disappeared.

"Strange. We came in together. How did they all disappear?" Lu Benwei asked.

Just as he was about to search for them, he was attracted by a few yellow lights in the forest in front of him.

"Is this the spirit light monster?"

Lu Benwei pushed aside the grass and saw the source of the yellow light. It was none other than the so-called spirit light monster.

He activated the Eye of Insight and immediately read the information about the spirit light monster.

[Fluorescent Bee]

[Level: 20]

[The lowest ranked spirit light monster in the spirit hunting secret realm. Its speed and attack are very high, but its defense is very low.]

At the same time, the Fluorescent Bees also noticed Lu Benwei and turned around to glare at him. Their bodies were different from ordinary bees. They were as large as rabbits and had sharp stings on their tails.

The next second, the stinger of a Fluorescent Bee bloomed and quickly stabbed at Lu Benwei.

His eyes did not waver as he held the Ancient Sword of Clarity to deal with it.

"Clang!"

The metal-like stinger collided with the sword, giving off a crisp sound.

Lu Benwei's swordsmanship had long reached perfection, and after a few rounds of fighting, the fluorescent bee's head was cut off.

The rest of the Fluorescent Bees were furious, and the light they emitted became even more dazzling. Lu Benwei could not even open his eyes.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!"

With a series of air-piercing sounds, the Fluorescent Bees were all activated. Their sharp stingers seemed to be able to break Lu Benwei's throat at any time.

His wrist quickly moved. With the perception of the Eye of Insight, he could capture the movements of all living creatures even without sight.

"Clang! Clang! Clang!"

After a few crisp sounds of metal clashing, the group of Fluorescent Bees was all beheaded. Lu Benwei sighed and began to clean up the battlefield.

At this moment, the corpses of the group of Fluorescent Bees all turned into yellow balls of light.

"Is this the power of spirit light?" Lu Benwei muttered to himself.

He then took out a beautifully crafted glass bottle from his storage ring. He took off the cap and pointed the bottle at a yellow light ball. In an instant, the yellow ball of light was sucked in.

"It is indeed the power of spirit light." Lu Benwei's eyes narrowed, and he frowned. "But isn't that too little?"

Lu Benwei shook the bottle, and a small drop of water was shaking inside the transparent glass. Even after absorbing all the remaining yellow light balls into the bottle, it still could not fill the bottom of the bottle. This bottle was issued by the school to collect spirit light power.

Last night, Liu Yi especially found Lu Benwei and prepared dozens of these bottles for him.

"Looks like I'll have to take a stroll around the mid-grade area. If I just want to hunt this kind of low-level spirit light monster, it'll take a long time to fill the spirit light bottles," Lu Benwei muttered to himself.

He took out the map of the spirit hunting secret realm. After looking for a while, Lu Benwei determined the direction.

Along the way, he killed everything he saw. For a time, the spirit light monsters in the low-grade areas were scared of Lu Benwei. They were a few miles away, but when they smelled Lu Benwei's scent, they immediately fled.

Finally, he arrived at the border between the low and mid-grade areas. At this time, he heard a few urgent voices.

"Wang De, don't let this little girl run away. The low-grade area is in front."

"Understood!"

When Lu Benwei heard this, he immediately understood.

It was probably some freshman who ran to the low-grade area out of curiosity and ended up encountering a senior who had a lot of spirit light power. The lower-year students naturally became very good targets for robbery.

Lu Benwei did not want to meddle in other people's business, so he shrugged and prepared to leave.

At this time, the person who was being chased suddenly shouted, "I told you, I don't have it. It's useless even if you rob me."

"This voice is Zhao Xiaoqi?" Lu Benwei stopped and turned to run in the direction of the sound.

The second-year student named Wang De smiled slyly and said, "Don't joke around. Do you think I don't know if you have one or not?"

"Liu Hao, do it!"

The senior named Liu Hao, with a dagger in his hand, appeared behind Zhao Xiaoqi in the blink of an eye. He was an assassin!

Zhao Xiaoqi held a pair of axes and slashed at Liu Hao. The axe was surrounded by lightning and crackling.

This was Zhao Xiaoqi's skill as a dual-ax warrior, Thunder Strike. The ax was filled with the power of lightning, and it ruthlessly hacked at Liu Hao.

"Boom!"

When the ax hit, it had immense power. If people of the same level or below were hit directly, they would either die or be injured.

However, Liu Hao was a second-year student, so his level was definitely much higher than Zhao Xiaoqi's.

However, because he was an assassin, his body was relatively fragile, and it could give Zhao Xiaoqi a lot of time to catch her breath.

"It didn't hit?" Zhao Xiaoqi was confused. She had just seen the ax land on Liu Hao's body.

"Hehe, Junior, stop looking. It's just my clone." Liu Hao hid to the side and laughed mockingly.

"You're a phantom assassin?" Zhao Xiaoqi's expression changed.

"Not bad!"

After Liu Hao said that, he summoned a clone that looked exactly like him and attacked Zhao Xiaoqi from the front and back.

The phantom assassin was a class change of the assassin class, which could use the shadow to perfection.

Wang De also rushed over. Under the pincer attack of the three figures, only a gap was left behind.

"Junior, let's see where you can run to!" Liu Hao's eyes were filled with greed as he attacked Zhao Xiaoqi together with his clone.

Wang De did not want to be outdone. As a berserker, he took out a black-gold sword and slashed at Zhao Xiaoqi.

Zhao Xiaoqi was flustered. She kept waving her ax in an attempt to buy some time. However, it was full of flaws. In the next second, Wang De closed in and used his black-gold sword to grab Zhao Xiaoqi's throat.

"Junior, stop resisting. It's useless," Wang De said jokingly, "Hurry up and hand over your map, or I'll teach you a lesson!"

"Don't tell me you dare to kill me?" Zhao Xiaoqi replied coldly.

"That's not necessarily the case." Wang De still laughed teasingly. "But the school rules state that you can snatch anything in the spirit hunting secret realm, as long as it doesn't cost your life."

"You barged into the mid-grade area by yourself, and we ran into you. It shouldn't be against the school rules, right?"

After that, Wang De and Liu Hao laughed out loud at the same time. The two of them narrowed their eyes into a thin line, and their eyes greedily scanned Zhao Xiaoqi's body from head to toe.

"You dare?" Zhao Xiaoqi was extremely disgusted. She spun the ax in her hand, but in the next second, she was knocked to the ground by Liu Hao.

"You!"

Half of Zhao Xiaoqi's body was covered in mud, and she looked very embarrassed. The two of them pointed at Zhao Xiaoqi and laughed.

Zhao Xiaoqi's face was red from embarrassment, and she bit her white teeth so hard that a trace of scarlet blood seeped out of the corner of her mouth.

"Stop!"

At this moment, Lu Benwei arrived in time.

143 Extortion

Liu Hao and Wang De were surprised to see Lu Benwei suddenly appear.

Lu Benwei's eyes were as calm as an ancient well, but anyone who saw them would feel a cold death intent.

Liu Hao and Wang De both muttered in their hearts, 'Who is this kid? Why have I never seen him before?'

After a moment, Wang De gathered his courage and asked, "Who are you?"

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"I'm her classmate," Lu Benwei replied.

When the two heard this, their expressions suddenly became playful, and the fear in their hearts disappeared.

"Damn, I thought it was some expert. It turns out it's just a freshman."

"You're just a first-year student. What are you pretending for?!"

"Seniors, if you don't want to be eliminated, please leave!" Lu Benwei was still calm.

At this time, Zhao Xiaoqi stood up. With Lu Benwei's help, her confidence increased a lot.

“Lu Benwei, don’t waste your breath on them.”

“Snatch their spirit light and treasures. Otherwise, it will be difficult to resolve the hatred in my heart!” Zhao Xiaoqi gritted her teeth as she thought about how she had almost been humiliated.

“That’s true.” Lu Benwei thought for a moment.

“Seniors, hand over your spirit light and treasures, apologize to Zhao Xiaoqi, and then obediently leave.”

Liu Hao and Wang De looked as if they had just heard the funniest joke in the world. They were stunned for a moment, then burst out laughing while holding their stomachs.

“Wang De, I didn’t hear wrong, right?”

“This brat wants us to hand over our spirit light powers and the treasures we have?”

Wang De laughed so hard that his tears flowed out. “I didn’t hear it wrong, but this is indeed the best joke I’ve heard this year.”

After adjusting his expression, Liu Hao said coldly, “You want us to hand over the power of spirit light? Ridiculous!”

“Freshman, if you don’t want to be eliminated, then hand over the power of spirit light and get lost. I can treat it as if nothing happened,” Wang De said coldly to Lu Benwei, “Otherwise, I’ll beat you up until you call me mom!”

“Boom!”

Lu Benwei did not want to waste any more time talking to them. He bent his body like a dragon and raised his fist.

Wang De did not have time to react at all, only to feel a strong astral wind head-on. In the next second, he felt a sharp pain in his abdomen. Then, it was as if an invisible hand had lifted him and he was sent flying three or four meters.

Liu Hao was stunned. Who could have such extreme speed and strength? With just that extreme speed, even if he were to double his speed, he might not be able to catch up to him!

In the blink of an eye, Lu Benwei’s cold face appeared in front of him. A cold chill ran from his head to his tailbone. Liu Hao was so scared that he fell to the ground and screamed for help.

“Wang De, save me!”

However, at this moment, Wang De was holding his stomach. His facial features were almost twisted together, and cold sweat kept dripping from his forehead.

Liu Hao was so shocked that he was incoherent. "Who are you? Who are you? You're not a freshman, and you're definitely not a sophomore. I've never seen you before!"

Liu Hao seemed to be grasping at the last straw. "Don't mess around. It's against the school rules for a third-year student to come to the mid-grade area.

"Idiot!"

Lu Benwei cursed and stepped on Liu Hao's chest.

"Do I need to lie to you two idiots?"

Liu Hao obviously did not believe him. He kept saying in shock, "Impossible, you can't be a freshman. It's impossible for a freshman to have such extreme speed and great strength!"

"What if he's Lu Benwei?" Zhao Xiaoqi looked at him with disdain.

"Lu Benwei?" Liu Hao was shocked. "The Lu Benwei who single-handedly turned the tide in the Northwind Mountain? Lu Benwei who was evenly matched with senior Wang Yan?"

Although Liu Hao had just returned from his training, Lu Benwei's name had already spread throughout the campus. At first, he did not believe that a first-year student could be so capable. He was very disdainful.

Now, Liu Hao had finally experienced it. With one punch, Wang De, who was a warrior, had yet to recover. How could he be compared to ordinary people?

Zhao Xiaoqi gave him a smug look, and Liu Hao's face changed again. "Junior, it's your senior, I, who failed to recognize you. I'll follow in school. When I return, I'll join your God Slayer's Club!"

As he spoke, Liu Hao took out a bottle of spirit light. Some of them were only half a bottle, while some were only one-third full. It was obvious that they had snatched these from others.

Lu Benwei was not polite, putting them into his bag and coldly saying, "Get lost!"

Liu Hao was so excited that tears flowed down his face. He rolled and crawled to Wang De's side, helped him up, and prepared to leave.

"Wait!" Lu Benwei coldly called out to them.

“Junior Lu Benwei, is there anything else?” Wang De also came back to his senses and asked in a trembling voice.

“Have you guys forgotten something?” Lu Benwei said coldly and glanced at Zhao Xiaoqi. “Apologize. You can only leave after Zhao Xiaoqi forgives you!”

Liu Hao and Wang De immediately nodded. “Junior Zhao Xiaoqi, I’m sorry, please spare us!”

Even though they looked sincere, Zhao Xiaoqi was not moved.

“Who says they don’t know how to do it?” Zhao Xiaoqi said in disdain.

The two of them were dumbfounded. They immediately understood that Zhao Xiaoqi was trying to take advantage of the situation.

“Junior, this is whale cream I got by chance. It can beautify your face and is very suitable for you,” Wang De said with a smile.

Zhao Xiaoqi sighed. “Forget it. I won’t make things difficult for you. To be honest, I’m interested in your black-gold sword.”

Wang De was instantly dumbfounded. “I spent a lot of effort to get this black-gold sword. Besides, Junior, you’re a dual-ax warrior. It’s not suitable for you.”

“But I like it!” Zhao Xiaoqi could not care less.

“This…”

After pondering for a while, Wang De gave his precious black-gold sword to Zhao Xiaoqi. The reason was that he accidentally looked into Lu Benwei’s eyes, and Wang De instantly felt like he had fallen into an abyss.

“Alright, you can go now!” Zhao Xiaoqi waved her hand after she accepted it.

Wang De and Liu Hao chuckled, put their arms around each other’s shoulders, and prepared to leave.

“Did I let you go, assassin?” Zhao Xiaoqi could not bear to see them leave, so she called out to them.

“Junior, what are you doing?” Liu Hao was stunned.

“I’ve forgiven him, but I’ve never forgiven you!”

After seeing Lu Benwei's terrifying eyes, Liu Hao immediately cried, "Junior, please spare me. I'm a poor student."

A moment later, Zhao Xiaoqi swept away all of Liu Hao's equipment, strengthening stones, and other miscellaneous items, leaving only his clothes to cover his embarrassment.

"Devil, devil!" Liu Hao was shivering in the cold, wearing his undergarments.

On the other side, Zhao Xiaoqi's eyes turned into stars as she counted the treasures she had seized.

"Zhao Xiaoqi, why are they after you? I don't think they're going to snatch the spirit light power from you," Lu Benwei suddenly asked.

Zhao Xiaoqi sighed and said, "What they want is a treasure map."

"A treasure map?"

"That's right." Zhao Xiaoqi took out a map made of goatskin from her pocket and said, "I spent a lot of money to get this when I was in school. I originally planned to go with you guys in the secret realm, but I didn't expect to get separated and be targeted by these two people."

"I see."

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Lu Benwei learned everything and began to study the map.

The treasure location on the map was a gathering place for spirit light monsters. It was at the border between the mid-grade and low-grade areas, and it was not far from here.

"Let's go together." Lu Benwei suggested.

Zhao Xiaoqi nodded and followed Lu Benwei.

The two of them had only walked for a moment when they heard an intense battle ahead.

As they were approaching the gathering place of the spirit light monsters, Lu Benwei was a little worried. "Let's go take a look first to avoid any mistakes."

Zhao Xiaoqi did not say anything and ran forward with Lu Benwei.

Before the two of them could step forward, the violent sounds of battle suddenly stopped and a few more teleportation arrays buzzed.

“Someone was eliminated?!” Lu Benwei and Zhao Xiaoqi exclaimed at the same time, and their steps unconsciously quickened.

It was also at this moment that a clear and beautiful voice came from the source of the voice.

“If you want to fight with me, you should go home and practice for a few more years.”

“It’s Chu Yan!” Zhao Xiaoqi was overjoyed and quickened her pace. Lu Benwei also followed.

Seeing Zhao Xiaoqi and Lu Benwei coming together, Chu Yan went forward happily. “Annoying fellow, Qiqi!”

Zhao Xiaoqi saw Chu Yan with three or four people and could not help but frown. “Yan Yan, what’s going on?”

“This is my new little brother. He just taught a lesson to the people who coveted our treasure map,” Chu Yan said calmly.

“A treasure map? What treasure map?” Zhao Xiaoqi’s face changed slightly.

“This is it!”

Chu Yan took out a parchment map from her arms, and the hidden treasure spot on it was the same as the one in Zhao Xiaoqi’s hands. In an instant, Zhao Xiaoqi’s face turned darker than the bottom of a pot.

“Zhao Xiaoqi, how much did you spend on the treasure map?” Lu Benwei said with a gloating tone.

Zhao Xiaoqi gritted her teeth. “That profiteer. He said that he’d only give me one. He asked for 100,000 academic credits!”

“100,000 academic credits? That’s almost two months’ worth of savings, right?”

Zhao Xiaoqi’s heart broke into pieces.

Lu Benwei laughed so hard that his stomach hurt, and it took a long time for him to recover.

Chu Yan rolled her eyes at Lu Benwei and then turned to comfort her. “Alright, Qiqi. Don’t be sad. I’ll bring you to meet my little brother.”

Then, Chu Yan pulled Zhao Xiaoqi to introduce her to her new little brother.

There was a total of three people, and all of them were freshmen. One of the taller men was called Dugu, and he was a warrior. The remaining two were magicians, one was called Qian Hai, and the other was called Gu Xuan.

“She’ll be your second sister! You three treat her like you treat me,” Chu Yan introduced happily.

“Hello, second sister!”

The three of them greeted Zhao Xiaoqi in unison, obviously tamed by Chu Yan. After all, who would not like a powerful and beautiful big sister? Besides, Chu Yan’s reputation was not small among the freshmen.

Chu Yan paused and glanced at Lu Benwei. “As for that person, I’m sure you know him. His name is Lu Benwei.”

The three of them looked at each other excitedly. Chu Yan and Lu Benwei were the two strongest among the first-year students. They would definitely get a lot of benefits if they followed the two of them.

“Lu Benwei, leader Chu Yan, don’t worry. We’ll definitely keep our word when we hunt the spirit light beasts.” The three of them promised Chu Yan.

“What should we do next?” Zhao Xiaoqi asked.

Lu Benwei thought for a while and said, “Since this map isn’t unique, there’s no guarantee that other people will have it. Let’s not delay any further and not let others get it first.”

Chu Yan felt that Lu Benwei was right. “Yes, if we’re late, we might not even get a tiny portion of it.”

Lu Benwei’s group of six left.

“Everyone, please wait!” Suddenly, a shout stopped them. The voice was right beside them, but they could not see the figure.

“Who is it?” Lu Benwei immediately asked.

With a “poof” sound, a dead tree stump turned into a man.

“You’re a ninja?” Lu Benwei and the others asked at the same time, and their nerves began to tense up.

Ninja was a class that changed from a stage one assassin to a ninja that could use all sorts of mysterious Ninjutsu.

The ninja seemed to have arrived a long time ago. If he had not spoken, no one would have noticed him.

Seeing Lu Benwei's unfriendly expression, the ninja smiled. "Don't worry, I don't have any bad intentions."

After a pause, the ninja said, "Let me introduce myself first. My name is Ye Kaixuan. I'm a second-year student at the assassin academy. I have something to discuss with Lu Benwei and Chu Yan."

Lu Benwei was stunned and asked, "What is it?"

"It's not a big deal," Ye Kaixuan said with a sincere expression, "I just want to team up with your team and head to the gathering place of the spirit light monsters."

Ye Kaixuan glanced at the sheepskin treasure map in Lu Benwei's hand. At this time, Lu Benwei and the others also noticed that Ye Kaixuan was holding the same treasure map in his hand.

"Why should we join forces with you?" Chu Yan felt that Ye Kaixuan was hiding a dagger behind his smile, so she asked coldly.

"It's because I know one more thing than you," Ye Kaixuan said with a faint smile.

Lu Benwei's eyes narrowed, and he asked, "Unless you tell us this information, how are we going to weigh the pros and cons?"

"It's fine. Do you guys know how many spirit light monsters there are in this gathering place?" Ye Kaixuan asked. As he spoke, he stuck out a finger.

"A thousand?" Lu Benwei tried to make a big guess.

"No, it's 3,000!"

Lu Benwei was speechless.

"I'm just joking, Junior Lu Benwei won't blame me, right?" Ye Kaixuan chuckled.

Lu Benwei controlled his temper and asked, "Are you telling the truth about the 3,000 spirit light monsters?"

3,000 spiritual light monsters were a huge number. Moreover, spiritual light monsters were different from demonic monsters. Although they were divided into different groups,

they were able to unite. Therefore, it was simply impossible for six people to devour 3,000 spiritual light monsters.

“I’m not lying!”

Lu Benwei was lost in thought when Chu Yan asked, “How many people are there on your team? What are their levels?”