

GLOBAL DUNGEON: MY SUPPORT IS TOO STRONG

Chapter 17

Lu Benwei, How Dare You Say You Didn't Cheat?

Lu Benwei's team continued deeper into the Spirit Forest.

Halfway through, Lu Benwei activated the One-Click Skill Support.

After continuous battles, the proficiency of [Heavenly Dog's Fury] successfully reached Grade B.

[Heavenly Dog's Fury]

[Proficiency: B]

[Effect: After use, all attributes within 60 seconds will increase by 40 percent (can be used on oneself or selected targets. Maximum number of people to use: 10)]

[Cooldown: 15 seconds]

Lu Benwei was momentarily distracted.

Duration of 60 seconds, 40 percent increase in all attributes, and a maximum of 10 targets.

Any one of them could be considered a heaven-defying existence!

"Brother Lu, why is your brother mighty becoming more and more powerful?"

After killing a monster, Li Tianran immediately sensed that something was wrong.

"That's right. Your brother mighty is too abnormal." Guo Hao also felt that this all-attribute enhancement skill was a little too ridiculous. "Moreover, we haven't suffered any backlash until now. Will he squeeze us dry after we're done?"

Lu Benwei kicked both of their butts again.

“You two are so troublesome. The backlash effects are all reflected on me. Don’t worry and use it!”

He also felt that the [Heavenly Dog’s Fury] was too ridiculous. If he went out, he might become the target of public criticism.

Doubtful, the four returned to the fight.

Lu Benwei also casually killed a few heavily injured monsters.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for triggering ten times the experience!]

[Congratulations to the host for successfully reaching level 11!]

The four of them were delighted to see the upgrade beam appear on Lu Benwei.

“Brother Lu, you’ve finally leveled up!”

“You should be at level 11 now, right?”

Lu Benwei snorted, but as soon as he finished speaking, a dazzling pillar of light shot into the sky again.

[Congratulations to the host for successfully reaching level 12!]

Everyone was shocked. “Brother Lu, aren’t you too fierce?”

“You ate the real brother mighty!”

Lu Benwei looked slightly embarrassed because his experience bar was still concerned about his astonishing growth rate.

The blinding beam shot into the sky again.

[Congratulations to the host for successfully reaching level 13!]

“????”

Li Tianran, Liu Dongqing, and the others were dumbfounded.

‘Good lord, we’re here to pass the martial arts assessment. You’re here to farm experience dungeons, right?’

Lu Benwei did not say much. He gave the order to continue deeper into the Spirit Forest.

The power of the [Heavenly Dog’s Fury] had increased, and the four of them became stronger.

As the five of them continued the battle, the people outside the mystic realm were stunned.

“Did the organizers make a mistake? Is this the purgatory mystic realm? Why is it like a children’s paradise?”

“Probably not. Look at this supporter’s team. Their points are much higher than the second place.”

“I can’t believe this is the performance of a high school student in Green Spirit City.”

The discussion in the audience reached the ears of the principal of Green Spirit City High School from time to time.

At this moment, the corners of his mouth were grinning to the back of his head.

“Lu Benwei, I was right about you! In the future, you’ll definitely make everyone look at you in a different light!”

At the side, Mr. Yuan could not stop smiling. “That’s right. With Lu Benwei, our Green Spirit City High School will be able to get rid of the title of the last place this year!”

“Maybe this kid can even become the first martial arts top scorer in history as a supporter.”

They brazenly revealed how difficult it had been for them over the years, but they did not expect it to cause dissatisfaction among the other academies.

“Why are you so smug?”

“Aren’t they just a few low-level murderers? The real test is yet to come.”

“Remember, support is always a useless profession!”

The person who said this was a middle-aged woman wearing a pair of flamingo glasses. She was sitting in the resting area of Canglong City High School.

Mr. Yuan chuckled and said, “I was wondering who it was. So, it’s Teacher Liu Meimei from Canglong City High School.”

“Your school’s Chen Lei is ranked behind Lu Benwei. Since his support class is trash, don’t tell me that Chen Lei is worse than trash?”

Liu Meimei immediately cursed, “Stop it now!”

“Anyone with a discerning eye can tell that your representative team from Green Spirit City High School killed low-level monsters and relied on others to earn a lot of points!”

Mr. Yuan held back his tears. “Doesn’t this mean that your school is inferior to ours?”

Liu Meimei was exasperated and blurted out all kinds of obscenities.

“Alright, stop arguing. Whether it’s a mule or a horse, can’t you just pull it out in the end?”

The person who spoke was the principal of Yuntian City High School. The first place in the school was an assassin with the talent of shadow storm. She was

also a strong competitor for the top scorer of this year's martial arts assessment in Hai Province.

"However, don't celebrate too early. Lu Benwei has never made a move from the beginning to the end, so his score won't be too high."

"The Hai Province champion is either Chen Lei or our Nan Nan!"

...

The scene returned to the mystic realm, and Lu Benwei led the team deeper into the Spirit Forest.

"Stop!"

"Something's happening!"

Lu Benwei's Eye of Insight caught a hint of danger.

In the gloomy jungle in the distance.

"Rumble!"

An explosion immediately sounded, and the five-man team all smelled the thick smell of blood.

Out of curiosity, Lu Benwei's team of five carefully crossed the jungle.

An empty flat area came into view.

Zhao Kong suddenly roared, "Look!"

The four of them looked in the direction Zhao Kong was pointing. Two monsters were attacking the students in front of them!

[Ghost. Level: 13]

[Talent: Ghost Raid]

[Minotaur. Level: 12]

[Talent: Berserk Attack]

Lu Benwei softly read out the information about the two monsters.

Li Tianran's expression immediately turned ugly. "Level 13 and 12. This is the first time we've encountered such a high-level monster, right?"

However, to his relief, these two monsters were fighting with the representative of Canglong City High School, Chen Lei.

In the current situation, two of Chen Lei's team of five had already fallen.

Chen Lei was half-naked, panting heavily.

Earlier, he had fought the minotaur. His shirt had long been torn to pieces.

"What goes around comes around!"

"Brother Lu, let's go!"

Li Tianran gloated and laughed openly.

Laughter immediately attracted the attention of Chen Lei's team.

"Lu Benwei, you can enter the depths of the mystic realm?!"

Chen Lei exclaimed, but there was no emotion in his eyes.

No matter how pathetic their team was now, they would not place their hopes on a useless magician.

Lu Benwei's lips curled upward at the sight.

A second later, he had his Heavenly Dog Sword and Horn Shield out.

"Brother Lu, what are you doing?"

"Don't tell me you want to help Chen Lei?"

Outside the mystic realm, Lu Benwei's actions also attracted the attention of many people.

“What’s going on? Lu Benwei wants to take action personally?”

“That’s impossible. A magician has no combat strength at all!”

Lu Benwei turned around and said calmly, “Of course, I’m not that kind! I just suddenly want to know how strong I am at level 13.”