

GLOBAL DUNGEON: MY SUPPORT IS TOO STRONG

Chapter 2

Final Assessment, Entering the Mystic Realm

“Alright, students, the awakening ceremony of our class has been completed. A total of 36 people in the class have successfully awakened. The rest of you who have yet to awaken, don’t be discouraged. Our society’s infrastructure and economy also need your contribution!”

“Students who have successfully awakened, remember to come to school tomorrow morning to participate in the final assessment.”

“Class dismissed!”

After saying that, the form teacher, Mr. Yuan, left with the Origin Ball.

The classroom immediately erupted.

The students who had successfully awakened and obtained their desired class advancement were overjoyed, looking for others to share their joy.

Those who did not awaken successfully or did not awaken their preferred class were depressed.

However, more people gathered and pointed at Lu Benwei. There was no need to listen to what they were saying. Lu Benwei knew that most of their topics were related to their awakened class.

To be honest, without the system, Lu Benwei would have despised his class.

Now...

He did not bother to explain. He packed up and left the school.

When he got home, his parents, for once, were not working overtime. A large table of delicacies was waiting for him.

“You’re back. How was it? Did you successfully awaken at the awakening ceremony today?”

Seeing him return, his parents immediately surrounded him and asked with concern.

Lu Benwei smiled faintly and said truthfully, “It worked, but it’s only a support healer type.”

“Supporter...”

Both parents were a little absent-minded, but they quickly returned to their smiling and kind appearance.

His mother said, “It’s okay, Son. Although the support class is weak, it doesn’t deal with the frontlines. It’s safe to stay behind.”

His father said, “That’s right. After all, it was a successful awakening. There’s no problem becoming a civil servant in the future. Like your dad, I’m still doing pretty well, right?”

“Yes, Dad, Mom, I understand. Don’t worry, I’ll be fine.”

Lu Benwei comforted his parents.

Actually, he knew that his parents were both support class. Although they had a relatively stable job because of this, they still hoped that he could awaken a combat class. After all, the latter was more glorious, instead of spending the rest of their lives cooped up at the bottom, at the mercy of others.

However, Lu Benwei could not explain that although he was a supporter, he was not inferior to those from the combat class.

Therefore, he planned to let his parents accept that he was a supporter first. He would think about it later.

To celebrate Lu Benwei's successful awakening, the family of three had a good meal that night. Lu Benwei even drank a little with his father.

After that, his parents shooed him into his room to rest.

There was still the final assessment tomorrow. He had to rest well.

Lying on the bed, Lu Benwei could not help but think of a beautiful figure.

Lu Ziling!

She was the adopted daughter of Lu Benwei's parents. She was Lu Benwei's older sister.

Her parents were good friends with Lu Benwei's parents. Both disappeared shortly after Lu Ziling was born. Lu Benwei's parents could not bear to let such a young child go to the orphanage, so they adopted her.

Whether in her previous life or now, she was an absolute genius.

As she was a year older than Lu Benwei, Lu Ziling had already been accepted by Yanjing University, one of the top three hunter schools in the country.

"Sure enough, you're so good in any world. I wonder when I'll see you again?"

Lu Benwei muttered as the intimate memories of the two of them gradually fused together.

Lu Benwei became extremely determined.

'In this life, I have the system. I'll definitely become the strongest hunter!'

"Surely it will surprise you when we meet again?"

The corners of his mouth turned up at the thought, and he drifted off to sleep.

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The next day.

Lu Benwei arrived at the school.

Under the organization of the form teacher, Mr. Yuan, the 36 people who had successfully awakened yesterday gathered on the field with the students from the other classes.

First came the principal's speech, long and dry.

After that, the Head of the Year walked up, took out a black item that looked like a token, and threw it on the ground.

A second later, the token hit the ground and immediately turned into a plume of smoke.

Then, the smoke cleared to reveal a dimensional portal.

This was the content of this assessment: a small mystic realm.

When the dungeon invasion occurred, it also brought great opportunities to the human world.

Not only did the recovery of spiritual energy allow most people to have the qualifications to awaken their professions, but many mystic realms also appeared because of the fusion of different dimensions.

There were countless possibilities in the mystic realm. Some contained powerful ferocious monsters where one would definitely die if one entered. Some had more experience, higher combat skills, or even divine-level skills or reincarnation opportunities...

In short, anything was possible.

In the mystic realm, one only needed to have a crystal from a monster.

Among them, some small realms that could be opened repeatedly only contained low-level monsters. They were used as assessment grounds for students who had just awakened.

“Alright, it’s almost time for our class. This is the time to test the results of your three years of learning. I won’t say anything else, but there’s one thing you must remember. Although the monsters in the mystic realm are low-level, there’s still a certain degree of danger. Therefore, my suggestion to you is to enter in groups and strive for everyone to come out alive.”

Mr. Yuan was giving his final instructions. The students were already familiar with the rules, so they immediately formed more than ten teams in twos and threes.

Lu Benwei was the only one standing alone. No one came to team up with him.

He had no choice. After all, he had awakened the most useless support class. When Mr. Yuan saw this situation, he only sighed and shook his head. He had no intention of comforting him.

No matter how much he liked Lu Benwei for being the top student in the school for three consecutive years, his awakened class was useless. He could not force the other students to form a team with Lu Benwei, right?

‘Wouldn’t that be putting other people’s lives at risk?’

Lu Benwei did not care about this at all.

When it was finally their turn to enter the mystic realm, he followed behind his classmates and received a standard iron sword at the entrance before entering.

The scene changed.

A second later, Lu Benwei appeared on a huge platform.

There were many classmates around.

This was the only safe place in the mystic realm. It was protected by an array formation.

During the assessment, if they encountered danger, as long as they could escape to the platform, the monsters would be isolated by the array formation.

After all, it was only an assessment. The school's goal was to test the results of the students' studies over the past three years, not to really send them to their deaths.

Looking at the surrounding students, most of them were waiting for their companions who had yet to enter, to form their teams.

Lu Benwei did not have a team, so he left the platform and strode in a random direction.