

Global Dungeon: My Support Is Too Strong #Chapter 31 - Read Global Dungeon: My Support Is Too Strong Chapter 31 - 40

Fly

“Why are you everywhere?”

Lu Benwei was speechless.

Zhao Xiaoqi exploded on the spot. “I wanted to ask why you’re everywhere.”

“Qiqi, stop talking. Everyone’s watching,” Chu Yan whispered.

“No, I just want to know why a pervert can be in Class One. Why?” Zhao Xiaoqi was still unwilling to give up.

At this moment, Li Muchen interrupted. “Alright, if there’s a conflict between you two, you can resolve it in private. No fighting in the classroom!”

Since the form teacher had already spoken, she had to give him face. Zhao Xiaoqi looked at Lu Benwei angrily as she returned to her seat.

As the two of them arrived late, they sat in the first row together.

Li Muchen cleared his throat again. “Alright, we’ve officially gathered everyone from Class One!”

“There’s no need to elaborate on the self-introduction. I believe someone already knows!”

With that, he glanced at Lu Benwei.

‘This guy could tell that I had used a detection-type support skill. As expected of a level 55 battle magician!’

“I’ll only say a few words!

“Not only you’re responsible for reviving the glory of Zhejiang Hunter University but you’ll also be the mainstay in fending off monsters in the future!

“No matter how dazzling your results are in the martial arts assessment, you’ll start from scratch here until you become a true hunter!”

Li Muchen's words were extremely powerful and instantly ignited the courage of many students!

Changing the topic, Li Muchen said, "Next, we'll distribute the credits!"

"Holy shit, holy shit, is it finally coming?"

"I wonder which one of them will be the first in our class!"

...

There was a sudden commotion in the class. Lu Benwei frowned. "It's just giving out points. Why are you all so excited?"

Zhao Xiaoqi was very close to Lu Benwei.

She said disdainfully, "Tsk, country bumpkin! Credits can be exchanged for hunter coins. Zhejiang Hunter University believes in the law of the jungle. Only with enough credits can you obtain resources and become stronger. Moreover, we can also indirectly know the true strength of everyone in our class!"

Before she could finish speaking, Li Muchen walked to Zhao Xiaoqi's side.

"Zhao Xiaoqi, 8,000 points!"

With that, he took a machine and swiped it on Zhao Xiaoqi's student token.

As soon as the cold mechanical voice sounded, the class was in chaos.

"Damn, this cute girl has 8,000 points. That's ten times more than me!"

"I want to ask her for her contact information after class. Forget it. She probably won't take a fancy to me."

"In that case, the girl next to her who's more attractive can't be too bad..."

'Indeed.'

Li Muchen walked to Chu Yan's side and read her credits.

"Chu Yan, 10,000 points!"

The commotion in the class intensified.

"Could this girl be this year's top freshman?"

“Did our Zhejiang Hunter University recruit one or two top scorers this year?”

Zhao Xiaoqi looked at the students behind proudly. “Haha, not only is Yanyan the top scorer, but she has also obtained S-rank resources. You guys should be envious!”

Disappointment filled the classroom.

“Only the male student is left. From the looks of it, there’s probably no chance...”

“Lu Benwei, 10,000 points!”

As soon as the cold mechanical voice sounded, the audience was in an uproar.

“Damn, this kid has 10,000 points. It’s fake, right?”

“Could it be that he’s also a top freshman?”

“Yanyan, this pervert has 10,000 points.” Zhao Xiaoqi touched her forehead in disbelief.

Chu Yan smiled and said, “Yanyan, our school has recruited two top scholars this year. Other than me, he’s the only one left.”

“This is the pervert?” Zhao Xiaoqi still could not believe it.

“I’ve already checked. He’s the first magician student in the Dragon Country.”

Chu Yan’s words made Lu Benwei frown. He did not know if she did it on purpose or not. Many gazes in the class were staring at him like he was prey.

10,000 points and he was a magician. It was hard not to arouse others’ greed.

However, at this moment, Li Muchen said, “Alright, from now on, you’re officially students of Zhejiang Hunter University.

“I assume you read the school rules the moment you got the freshman handbook? First rule of the school: the strong prey on the weak!”

With that, he disappeared.

With the principle that it was better to avoid trouble, Lu Benwei got up and prepared to leave.

“Halt!”

Behind him, a sharp voice lit up.

A student, built like a bull, stood up and stepped on the table.

“Scratch!”

Relying on brute force, he leaped into the air and instantly arrived in front of Lu Benwei.

“What can I do for you?” Lu Benwei asked calmly.

“Let me introduce myself. My name is Jingben, student number 1028!” Jingben sat down and introduced himself arrogantly.

The classroom was instantly filled with chatter.

“There are still people who can’t help but want to stand out.”

“I know this student. He’s level 13 and has already changed his class to a duelist.”

The duelist class was very special. In this era of spiritual energy and magic, they put down their weapons and chose to cultivate their bodies. Every duelist was tall and strong, and their bodies were as tough as iron.

Zhao Xiaoqi giggled. “This damn pervert will suffer.”

“How can a magician compete with a duelist?”

Chu Yan whispered at the side, “Qiqi, no matter what, he’s still the top scholar. His strength must be extraordinary.”

“Tsk, in my opinion, he’s just lucky!”

On the other side.

Jingben’s bones crackled. “We’re all sensible people, so I’ll cut to the chase. I’m just interested in your points.”

“I have no grudge against you. Why are you pestering me?”

Jingben’s attitude was very arrogant. “I don’t mean anything else. After knowing that you’re a magician, I feel that these 10,000 points aren’t safe in your hands. Why don’t I keep them for you?”

Lu Benwei saw that Jingben was pestering him and sighed. “Alright then! You only have 4,000 points. Let’s take 4,000 points!”

Lu Benwei could just walk away. After all, no one could catch up with his speed.

However, if he shook off the Jingben, there would still be others. He might as well use him as an example.

Everyone was amused and suggested the battle room in the middle of the floor. After all, everyone wanted to see how strong Lu Benwei was.

The battle began!

Jingben stood ready. Although he thought he could defeat Lu Benwei, he felt that the top scorer sure had something up his sleeve.

This battle would at least be a bitter one!

Quite Strong, I Almost Made the Second Move

In the battle room.

All the students of Class One were here. They looked expectantly at Lu Benwei and Jingben.

One overbearing. One looked calm and composed.

“Can the kid in the first place do it or not?”

“No desire to fight at all. No wonder he’s a magician.”

There was a lot of chatter around them. Lu Benwei’s appearance clearly aroused their disdain.

“Hey, Yanyan.” Zhao Xiaoqi poked Chu Yan with her arm. “How long do you think that damn pervert will last?”

Chu Yan smiled faintly. “It’s hard to say. Let’s focus on the battle!”

Zhao Xiaoqi suddenly raised her voice and shouted, “Jingben, you can do it!”

Compared to Lu Benwei, Zhao Xiaoqi still hoped that Jingben could kill him in one move.

When Jingben heard that Zhao Xiaoqi was cheering for him, his aura became even stronger. He had to win this competition no matter what!

Lu Benwei quietly activated [Eye of Insight].

[Name: Jingben]

[Level: 13]

[Class: Duelist (warrior Class One Class Advancement)]

[Talent: Bull Physique (passive, toughness +50 percent, defense +30percent)]

Lu Benwei sneered inwardly.

He was only at level 13!

Lu Benwei's aura suddenly rose as he released the Heavenly Dog's Fury. The terrifying phantom of the Heavenly Dog appeared.

Seeing this, Jingben said, "You're being deliberately mystifying!"

With that, he stopped dawdling.

"Bull Charge!"

[Bull Charge]

[Level-ten skill.]

[Effect: Point at an enemy and collide, causing 50 percent of your own toughness and 50 percent of your own defense. Unstoppable!]

Through Eye of Insight, Lu Benwei immediately learned about Bull Rush Charge.

"Unstoppable. Interesting."

Lu Benwei smiled slyly.

"I insist on trying this today!"

Myriad Holy Light together with Heavenly Holy Shield to offset the damage of Bull Charge!

"Rumble!"

Dust immediately covered Lu Benwei and Jingben.

Jingben thought, 'Did he dodge?'

"Why do I feel like I've hit a brick wall?"

Suddenly, he felt Lu Benwei's breathing. He was right in front of his eyes!

Jingben panicked. "Why is this guy so tough?"

He instinctively wanted to pull away, but he suddenly felt an inexplicable power pouring into him. At the same time, his feet seemed to be filled with lead and he could not move!

How powerful was this increase in vitality?

Heavenly Dog's Fury together with Heavenly Dog Blade and Sharp Blade. Lu Benwei's strength had reached a terrifying level!

"That number one freshman must've been smashed into a pulp on the spot."

"Fighting a duelist head-on is suicide!"

"The tenacity of a duelist is comparable to a knight in full armor. I can't help but wonder if this kid's title as the top student is undeserved!"

Zhao Xiaoqi poked Chu Yan. "Yanyan, what do you think?"

Chu Yan smiled faintly. "Although the title of top student can't be humiliated, even I might not be able to escape unscathed if I fight a duelist head-on."

"Of course. If it were me, I'd choose to avoid it with all my might."

With that, she looked back into the center of the field.

'Lu Benwei, is this all you've got?' Chu Yan frowned slightly and thought to herself.

Then, a figure flew out of the smoke. He arched his back like a shrimp and flew backward into the wall.

"Boom!"

The wall instantly spread out like a spiderweb with that person as the center.

Lu Benwei's lazy voice followed.

"Damn! It's really f*cking hard! My feet are swollen!"

The only sound was the sharp intake of breath.

One move...

Lu Benwei, the newcomer, had only used one move to send the bull-like duelist, Jingben, into the wall.

One of the students tried to pull Jingben off the wall. In the end, he realized that he could not even pull him out with his own strength.

“Is this the gap between you and the top student?”

“Did the magician class suddenly awaken its bloodline?”

“It’s a good thing I always stick my neck out, or my bones might fall apart.”

Someone’s mouth twitched. Someone gasped for air.

Then, Lu Benwei limped out. Everyone made way for him.

By now, Jingben had been pulled down from the wall. It had to be said that a duelist’s physical toughness and defense were still very terrifying.

Other than making Lu Benwei’s feet hurt and his bones falling apart, he was unharmed.

Jingben’s face was pale. The pain from his broken bones made him break out in a cold sweat.

“I... I lost.”

When Jingben saw Lu Benwei walking over, his face was filled with fear!

Lu Benwei held out a hand. “Points, please!”

Jingben suddenly struggled, but found that he could not get up.

“Can you take it easy? I only have 4,000 points,” Jingben said, looking embarrassed.

This was because losing these points meant that he had no more resources among the new students.

Moreover, students with less than 1,000 hunter coins a month would be expelled by the school.

It would take a hundred days to recover from a serious injury. Although his body was strong, he still needed a month to recover. He was going to be expelled the next month.

Lu Benwei said coldly, “I remember there’s a rule at Zhejiang Hunter University. In a duel, life and death are up to fate!”

With that, he raised his foot and prepared to stomp down heavily.

The crowd gasped. Some even closed their eyes.

Jingben's expression changed. "I'll give it, I'll give it!"

With that, he pursed his lips, indicating that the student token was in his pocket. Although the student token was only an iron token, it had a few spells attached to it.

Lu Benwei first converted the points from the capital city into hunter coins and then transferred them to himself.

Finally, after throwing the token in Jingben's face, he said, "You guys, carry him to the infirmary."

The boys behind Lu Benwei shuddered and obeyed. Then they found a stretcher and carried him to the infirmary.

Lu Benwei left.

...

That night, in the infirmary of Zhejiang Hunter University.

Jingben, who was wrapped up like a dumpling, dialed a number.

"Hey, the mission failed. Do I still have a chance?"

The person on the other end of the line sneered. "Do you think you still have a chance after you fail? What a joke!"

Jingben was a little indignant. "Then can you lend me 2,000 points? 1,000 is fine too!"

Beep, beep, beep... On the other end of the line came the cold click of the phone being disconnected.

There was a thud. Jingben's phone slid to the floor.

At the same time, tears of remorse fell from the corners of his eyes.

On the other side, in a female dormitory at Zhejiang Hunter University.

Chu Yan was also on the phone with someone.

"That's what happened ..."

"How do you feel about him?"

On the other end of the line, there was only heavy breathing as if a mountain was waking up!

The Strange Chu Yan

The second day of school.

The news that Lu Benwei, the number one freshman, had sent a student ranked 28th flying with a kick had completely spread.

“Did you hear? Our number one freshman sent a duelist flying with a kick!”

“What’s so strange about that?”

“But the key is that the freshman is ranked 28th!”

There was a lot of talk about Lu Benwei in the Lotus Garden Restaurant at Zhejiang Hunter University.

“Damn, that’s scary. I remember that the top freshman was a magician.”

“Do magicians have such powerful attacks?”

“I don’t know. I only know that the 28th freshman has the powerful talent Bull Physique!”

“Damn, he sent a duelist with Bull Physique flying with a kick? What kind of attack power does this magician have?”

The news spread like wildfire.

Lu Benwei was becoming more and more mysterious.

“Could it be that this number one freshman is a magician on the surface but is a powerful warrior?”

“I understand. The number one freshman might be a rare supporter and warrior dual cultivation class.”

“Warriors have the possibility of kicking the duelist away, but I heard that before this, the number one freshman even used his body to withstand a single blow from the duelist!”

“Ah? Could he be an unprecedented supporter, warrior, and knight?”

“Oh my, what a monster!”

Some mysterious news also entered Lu Benwei’s ears.

“Why can’t this group of people believe that I did it solely with my skills as a supporter?”

Lu Benwei took a depressed bite of his bun. He thought that the people of this world were still too prejudiced against the magician class.

If outsiders heard what he said just now, they would definitely curse.

‘Animal!’

What kind of enhancement skill could push his attributes to such a terrifying extent?

A supporter is like a healer, where they could increase a person’s overall combat strength by 30 percent.

‘But you’re good.’

A group enhancement could increase all attributes by 40 percent!

‘Are you joking?’

Lu Benwei finished his breakfast and hurried to the teaching building.

Last night, Li Muchen sent a notification in the online group chat.

“Gather in class at eight o’clock tomorrow morning. I have something important to announce!”

Soon, Lu Benwei arrived at Class One. There were only a few people in the class.

“Lu Benwei hit me hard yesterday,” a chubby boy said, “I can’t believe a magician did this.”

“Tsk, it’s just a kick to the shins. I could do the same.”

“If you ask me, I can only blame Jingben for being careless.”

“If it were me, I’d choose to consume a wave of Lu Benwei’s stamina first.”

The person who said this was called Li Jiahe. He was ranked ninth among the new students.

In the eyes of ordinary people, it was indeed possible. However, in front of Lu Benwei, it was just a kick or two.

“Someone is still dissatisfied with me, the number one freshman. If you’re not convinced, you can start betting with me with hunter coins!”

Lu Benwei quietly entered the class. He had heard Li Jiahe's words clearly. He did not expect Li Jiahe to run his mouth.

"Tsk, you're already pulling a long face after getting first place. Those who don't know might think that you're already first place in the Dragon Country!"

The fat boy from before said weakly, "Alright, Li Jiahe, stop talking! We're all classmates. We meet frequently..."

Li Jiahe did not even look at him. "What's wrong? I'm telling you, I just don't like Lu Benwei! Being the top student and defeating Jingben was just luck."

With that, Li Jiahe stood up and glared at Lu Benwei.

Lu Benwei frowned. 'This swarm of flies is annoying. How dare one run away and another come? Since you want to die so badly, I'll fulfill your wish!'

Heavenly Dog's Fury activated!

Heavenly Dog Blade activated!

The majestic and terrifying phantom of a Heavenly Dog appeared! This classroom that could only accommodate 40 people was immediately filled with vigorous power!

Everyone was so oppressed that they did not dare to breathe!

Li Jiahe's eyes widened. "Is this an all-attribute enhancement?" He finally understood why Jingben had been defeated by him.

Lu Benwei's strength had probably more than doubled! How high was this guy's level?

'Level 14? Level 15?'

At this moment, Li Jiahe regretted it!

"Stop!" Li Muchen's voice sounded.

In the next second, Lu Benwei deactivated Heavenly Dog's Fury and Heavenly Dog Blade! His aura returned to normal.

Li Muchen looked at Lu Benwei and Li Jiahe with a dignified gaze.

"I'm very gratified that you can carry out the mission of Zhejiang Hunter University. But I'm going to announce something later. I want your previous battle to be postponed for a while."

With that, Li Muchen glanced at Li Jiahe. His cold eyes made him fall into an icehouse.

Li Jiahe breathed a sigh of relief, thinking, 'Is this trying to save me?'

At that moment, Zhao Xiaoqi was wearing a loli skirt as she skipped into the classroom. Behind her, Chu Yan was wearing a long purple dress, revealing her slender calves. Every line was youthful and smooth, every inch of his skin warm and smooth like jade.

For the first time, Lu Benwei understood what this meant. He looked at this scene and just admired her beauty.

Li Muchen said coldly, "Alright, I'll announce something. It's the day the freshmen resources are distributed. There will be a freshmen tournament three days later.

"At that time, the new students of the Hunter Special Combat Class will also participate."

These words immediately caused an uproar.

"The Hunter Special Combat Team is the cream of the crop!"

"Oh no, oh no. If I'm unlucky, I won't even last one move against the Hunter Special Combat Class!"

As everyone felt pressured, they looked at Lu Benwei with some gloating. Since none of them was Lu Benwei's match, those specially recruited geniuses should be his match, right?

At that time, they would know who the real number one freshman was!

Lu Benwei ignored the gazes of the group and secretly looked at Chu Yan.

Chu Yan had three powerful talents, and she was a noble elemental.

Such a talent should have long been scouted by the Nine Great Hunter Universities. How could she possibly pass the assessment and enter the university and be below him?

"I didn't expect you to have some secrets like me," Lu Benwei muttered to himself.

However, he did not think much of it. Right now, the most important thing was to welcome the freshmen tournament!

He wanted them to know that even if the others came, he would still be first!

What Hunter Special Combat Team?!

Benefits for the Top Three New Students

Soon, it was time to distribute the new students' resources. It was also the opening ceremony for new students.

However, compared to the boring speech, everyone was more interested in distributing resources. As time passed, the freshmen's opening ceremony was no longer remembered.

All the freshmen gathered in the auditorium, big enough to hold two thousand people. It was decorated in a western style, making it look solemn and dignified.

On the wall in front of the auditorium, the silver-and-gold-embossed logo of Zhejiang Hunter University was hung.

On the school badge, a warrior holding a wooden stick and slashing at a ferocious dragon-shaped monster.

No one knew how monsters descended on this planet. No one knew how the first hunter had been born.

They only knew that in the long history, countless hunters had slashed at monsters that were several times stronger than them!

Principal Chen Yuan and a group of school leaders sat upright, looking dignified.

Offstage, many new students looked at the form teacher excitedly and whispered.

"Teacher Wang, what level of resource will I be?"

"With your ranking, it would be a blessing if I could give you an E-rank resource," someone teased.

There were more than 900 new students at Zhejiang Hunter University.

Beyond the 500th place, all of them were given F-rank resources.

200-500th, E-rank resources!

100-199th place, D-rank resources!

50-99th place, C-rank resources!

...

1-10, S-rank resources!

With so many people, it was not practical to distribute them one by one either.

The top 100 would be distributed one by one. This way, it increased the popularity and familiarity of the top 100 students.

At the same time, others could remember what they look like. In the future, this group of people will be your targets!

Everyone secretly felt that some of them had even become targets.

At the top ten, there was a sudden riot.

“We’re finally going to know the faces of the top ten freshmen.”

“I still don’t know what the number one freshman is called!”

“Lu Benwei’s name is all over the place, and you don’t even know it.”

“So what if you know? You want to challenge him?”

Although he said that, Lu Benwei had secretly become the number one on the execution list.

Countless people listed him as a challenge target.

It had been a month since school started. Other than attending classes, Lu Benwei had been cooped up in his single dormitory.

The rules of Zhejiang Hunter University forbade them from attacking people in the teaching area and dormitory.

Otherwise, the number of people who had lost to Lu Benwei would probably be piled into a small mountain.

“In my opinion, this first-place freshman only has a false reputation and was lucky enough to become the top student.”

“Can my strength increase if I stay in the dormitory all the time? I’m afraid others have already surpassed me.”

“Seriously, I’ve been training for a week and have already broken through to level 15. When the resources are distributed, I must stop him!”

Hearing the mocking voices from time to time, Lu Benwei sneered in his heart.

‘What’s your status? What strength do I have? I can cultivate faster than you guys!’

With the heaven-defying skill One-Click Skill Support, Lu Benwei's skills had all reached A-rank and above.

Heavenly Dog's Fury had even reached S-rank!

Ordinary people might reach level 30 if they cultivated a skill to S-rank, but it was impossible for them to reach A-rank at level 40.

On the other hand, Lu Benwei simply used One-Click Skill Support to simulate the battle scene and train his various skills.

His skill proficiency was constantly increasing!

The next second, Chen Yuan's voice sounded.

"Next, Chu Yan! S-rank resources!"

When Chu Yan heard this, she immediately stood up and went forward.

In that instant alone, the air in the auditorium seemed to freeze. All the male compatriots present held their breath.

She had a slender waist and looked delicate. She had bright eyes and white teeth, and her eyebrows were lightly swept. She was beautiful and refined.

She needed to be admired quietly. The more people looked at her, the more beautiful she became.

The students present did not dare to make a sound, afraid that the noise would make this beautiful woman unhappy.

"Next, Lu Benwei!"

Chen Yuan paused for a moment before continuing, "A-rank resources!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the originally calm atmosphere below the stage was instantly broken.

"Isn't he the top freshman? Why does he receive A-rank resources?"

"Isn't that easy to understand?"

"No matter how impressive Lu Benwei is, he's still a magician. Why should we give him so many resources? We might as well give them to our beauty Chu Yan!"

It dawned on everyone when someone said that. No matter how heaven-defying a magician was, their skills against monsters were limited.

It was better to allocate better resources to the other talents and Hunter Special Combat Class.

Lu Benwei had already known about this situation and went on stage without any surprise.

After receiving the resources, Lu Benwei realized that it was a level 20 skill scroll.

[Grim Rain. Level: 20]

[Effect: Restores your vigor for 30 seconds. As your proficiency increases, the time will also increase!]

Lu Benwei did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Unexpectedly, as a supporter magician, he had only just obtained a healing skill after so long.

Lu Benwei thought it was over. Unexpectedly, Chen Yuan's words made the other students envious.

"This year, our Zhejiang Hunter University will undergo a reform. The distribution of resources is also somewhat different.

"The top three freshmen still have a chance to go to the weapon pavilion to obtain an attribute weapon!"

Attribute weapons often increase the user's four-dimensional attributes. It also added elemental damage.

For example, Lu Benwei's Heavenly Dog's Sword. When attacking, there will also be additional fire damage. There was a five percent chance of causing a burning effect that lasts for 10 seconds.

Just this characteristic alone was enough to completely surpass most weapons of the same rare quality.

At Zhejiang Hunter University, the attribute weapons were all hidden in the weapon pavilion. Just the entry fee cost 200,000 hunter coins.

It had been years since he had accumulated 200,000 hunter coins.

The three freshmen were Lu Benwei, Chu Yan, and a person called Lin Feng from Class Two.

Lin Feng was also an extraordinary person. He could have entered Class One and been classmates with Lu Benwei.

When he heard that the number one freshman was a magician, his face immediately fell.

'A magician stepping on my head? I'll trap you, monkey!'

He would rather be the head of a chicken in class than be stepped on by Lu Benwei.

Earlier, when he saw Chu Yan go on stage to receive the resources, he immediately regretted it. To be classmates with such beauty, so what if he was stepped on by Lu Benwei?

After the ceremony ended, the three of them headed to the weapon pavilion under Li Muchen's lead.

Another Bootlicker

"Hello, Chu Yan! My name is Lin Feng."

Lin Feng walked beside Chu Yan and pretended to be cold. At the same time, he was secretly delighted.

Women liked such cold and handsome men. However, Chu Yan only acknowledged him and ignored him.

Lin Feng was stunned for a moment. Chu Yan was the first girl who could withstand his charm.

He then repeated his introduction, "Student Chu Yan, my name is Lin Feng. I'm ranked third among this year's freshmen."

Chu Yan looked at Lin Feng strangely and said, "Student Lin Feng, please don't stand in my way."

Lin Feng was stunned again. Then, he made way for Chu Yan. Still, he refused to give up.

He was very confident in his evaluation. 30 percent was based on strength and 70 percent on appearance. 'Since my strength can't convince you, I'll do it another way.'

He considered himself a one-in-a-hundred handsome man. Chu Yan would definitely be impressed by his appearance. Then, he stopped and fiddled with his tousled hair.

Lin Feng then walked up to Chu Yan. With one hand in his pocket, he assumed a posture that he thought was very handsome.

“Chu Yan, can I have dinner with you tonight?”

However, Chu Yan was only stunned for a moment before she went around him.

Lin Feng was shocked. ‘Was I in the wrong position just now? Why isn’t my charm work in front of her?’

Lin Feng lost his confidence. Today was the first time in his life that he had been humiliated.

‘Woman, you’ve aroused my great interest.’

“Chu Yan, I’ll be straightforward. I like you. May I be friends with you?”

Only then did Chu Yan stop. She sized up this strange man curiously. The man in front of him was confident.

She had once read about the experience of an ordinary man online. At first, she sneered and wondered how such a creature could exist in the world. Today, she had finally seen what a man was.

Chu Yan suddenly smiled. This smile immediately reached Lin Feng’s heart.

“Chu Yan...”

Before Lin Feng could finish, Chu Yan said, “If you want me to like you, you should at least be strong enough, right?”

Lin Feng was in a daze. Then, he said, “How strong must he be to catch your attention?”

Chu Yan pointed at Lu Benwei, who was playing with his phone in the distance.

...

“Oh dear, it’s the wrong number. It should’ve been a two!”

Lu Benwei was obviously playing Fight the Landlord.

Coincidentally, Lu Benwei saw Chu Yan pointing at him from the corner of his eye and took off his earpiece.

“What is it?” He looked puzzled.

Lin Feng walked toward him aggressively. “Lu Benwei, I want to fight you one-on-one!”

Lu Benwei had some impression of Lin Feng. He was ranked third after Chu Yan.

Facing Lin Feng’s aggressive attack, Lu Benwei felt a little baffled.

“I’m sorry, but I don’t duel with people who rank lower than me.”

No one on campus ranked higher than Lu Benwei. This was just his excuse for rejecting Lin Feng. His original intention was for Lin Feng to retreat in the face of difficulties. However, his careless remark hit Lin Feng’s heart.

“What did you say? Are you saying I’m weaker than you?”

Lin Feng was so angry that he vomited blood. ‘Who are you, a magician, to put on airs in front of me?’

“You were lucky enough to get in front of Yanyan and me. What’s there to be proud of? Come and fight me one-on-one if you dare. Prove your strength!”

“You don’t even dare to fight one-on-one. I feel sorry for Yanyan for being in the same class as someone like you!”

When Lu Benwei heard him calling her Yanyan, he thought that this man was most likely a bootlicker.

Then, Lin Feng turned to look at Chu Yan. “Yanyan, did you see that? This person is a coward!”

“I don’t need to compete with him to know that I’m stronger than him.”

Chu Yan walked by, her high ponytail swinging.

“When you defeat Lu Benwei, I’ll consider us friends.”

After saying that, Chu Yan turned around and smiled playfully at Lu Benwei.

‘I thought that Chu Yan was a cold beauty. I didn’t expect her to be quite scheming.’ Lu Benwei cursed in his heart.

At the same time, he felt that he was being used as a spare tire to divert hatred. Lu Benwei felt a headache coming on.

Zhao Xiaoqi was like a shrew. Chu Yan was a scheming woman.

Women were indeed troublesome creatures!

Lu Benwei chose to ignore Lin Feng and followed Li Muchen to the weapon pavilion.

When they arrived, they found that there were others besides them. There were seven or eight young men about their age and an elderly man.

The old man was Lu Benwei's old acquaintance, Liu Yi.

"Mr. Liu, why are you here?" Lu Benwei greeted Liu Yi.

When Liu Yi saw Lu Benwei, he scolded jokingly. "Kid, I'm the head of the weapon pavilion. Is it rare to be here?"

"The head of the weapon pavilion?" Lu Benwei asked, "Aren't you the dean of the support vocation academy?"

Liu Yi let out a long sigh. "It's our ruthless principal. They pay me a salary, but make me do multiple jobs.

"In addition to the dean of the support vocational academy, the dean of the admissions office, and the head of the weapons pavilion, I'm also the deputy director of the logistics department and the person in charge of safety in the cafeteria..."

Lu Benwei's expression changed slightly.

The gap at Zhejiang Hunter University was no longer just at the student level. Even the teacher's level was affected. Zhejiang Hunter University must have had some unspeakable secret. Otherwise, as one of the Nine Great Hunter Universities, it would definitely not be in such a sorry state.

After Liu Yi finished speaking, he suddenly held Lu Benwei's hand. "Come, let me introduce you. This is Lu Benwei, the number one freshman in our batch. These are the members of the Hunter Special Combat Class."

Lu Benwei looked at the group. They were all wearing dazzling battle suits that seemed to be custom-made.

For example, the shorty with a mouth full of sharp teeth like a shark. His dark blue combat uniform fitted his skin tightly. At the same time, it was covered in fine scales. From afar, it really looked like a small shark.

“Chu Yan, Lin Feng, come over and greet each other. Why don’t you introduce yourself to the Hunter Special Combat Class?”

Chu Yan and Lin Feng walked over together.

“Hello, my name is Chu Yan!”

“My name is Lin Feng!”

Lu Benwei and the other two reached out together, wanting to shake hands with the Hunter Special Combat Class.

“Get your filthy hands off me. Who wants to get to know you, useless people?”

A girl in a fiery red combat uniform with hair like flames pulled her hand away from Chu Yan’s. Disgust was written all over his face.

As for the other students in the Hunter Special Combat Class, their faces were filled with arrogance.

The Bootlicker Becomes A Wolf Warrior!

A student from the Hunter Special Combat Class with long braids leaned over and whispered in the ear of the boy who looked like a shark.

The shark-lookalike sneered after him.

“To think that I thought so highly of you, Lu Benwei. After a month, you’re still only level 16!”

With that, he pointed his thumb down in disdain.

Was it the same support skill? Lu Benwei guessed. Then, he activated the Eye of Insight!

[Name: Lin Feng]

[Level: 16]

[Class: Swordsman (warrior hidden class)]

[Talent: Sword Soul (sword-type weapon resonance increased, sword control skill damage increased by 50 percent)]

“Huh?!”

The moment Lu Benwei activated his Eye of Insight, Lin Feng stood in front of him aggressively.

“You guys want to fight, don’t you?”

As an ordinary man, Lin Feng was naturally very proud. If anyone looked down on him, he would teach them a lesson immediately!

“You guys who passed the martial arts assessment are just trash!”

“Fight with us? Sure, we’ll bet all our hunter coins!” a Hunter Special Combat Class student said contemptuously.

At the same time, Lin Feng pulled Lu Benwei over. “The number one freshman, bet with them. When you fight them later, don’t forget to increase my strength!”

Lu Benwei only wanted to obtain the weapon later. He had no intention to fight with them.

“Student Lin Feng, would you bite a dog if it bit you?” Lu Benwei asked.

They looked at this group of people like they were fools.

The other two students from the Hunter Special Combat Class did not react at all when they saw Lin Feng.

Helpless, they could only say, “A coward is a coward. Stop putting on airs here!”

“Enough!” Liu Yi’s face darkened.

“We’re all comrades-in-arms who will fight against monsters in the future. If you have the energy, why don’t you focus on cultivation?!”

“Don’t think you have nothing to fear, Hunter Special Combat Class. In all the years since the establishment of the school, there have been students from every batch of Hunter Special Combat class who have been outdone by ordinary students.”

When the students of the Hunter Special Combat Class heard this, they restrained themselves.

However, Lin Feng did not seem to intend to let them off so easily.

“Mr. Liu, the weapon pavilion of Zhejiang Hunter University is said to hold a peerless divine item with spirituality, right?” Lin Feng asked.

Liu Yi stroked his beard. "That's right! One can find a weapon that is most compatible with his attributes. The weapon pavilion will pull him into a mystic realm and test him! The difficulty of the test varies according to the grade of the attribute weapon."

Lin Feng's eyes lit up. "I say, Hunter Special Combat Class, should we make a bet?"

The shark-lookalike sneered. "Who's betting on finding a weapon of a higher grade?"

Attribute weapons were divided into ordinary weapons such as the Heavenly Dog Sword. Then there were the Green, Blue, Purple, Orange, Red, and legendary Black grade.

A powerful attribute weapon could give the holder even more terrifying attributes, allowing the holder's combat strength to instantly increase!

At this moment, the previous man whispered to the shark-lookalike again.

"Mo Tianyu, this guy is only level 16. We can bet with him."

Mo Tianyu was the strongest member of the Hunter Special Combat Class. The entire class followed his lead.

"Sure, how about 50,000 points?" Mo Tianyu said.

Lin Feng could not ask for more.

Lu Benwei was amused.

It seemed that the supporter of the Hunter Special Combat Class could only see the hunter's level and not their talent. Little did he know that Lin Feng's Sword Soul could increase the resonance of sword-type weapons.

Lin Feng had a high chance of winning this bet.

"Alright, I'll bet with the number one freshman!" Lin Feng agreed on the spot.

Lu Benwei was stunned.

'Why did you call me? I'm just watching a show!'

Lu Benwei was about to refuse when Lin Feng pulled him closer to the weapon pavilion. The weapons pavilion was an eight-story exquisite tower that seemed to be a weapon in itself.

The moment Lu Benwei entered, he felt the profoundness within.

There was the great Dao Sanskrit chanting. Lu Benwei felt much calmer. Every cell in his body became active and he chanted along with the Sanskrit.

“Cultivating here seems to increase my speed by a lot!”

A bold thought occurred to Lu Benwei but it soon extinguished itself.

No matter how fast one cultivated here, could it compare to Ten Times Experience? Lu Benwei smiled, then settled his mind and searched for a weapon of his own.

At the same time, it was much livelier outside the Weapon Pavilion.

“Mr. Liu, have all my students gone in?”

A gray-haired middle-aged man in a blue battle robe stepped through the air and arrived outside the weapons pavilion.

“Teacher Wang, I was just about to look for you! I plan to have a talk with you. How do you manage your students? All of them are proud and arrogant, giving orders to ordinary students.”

Liu Yi vented his grievances to the form teacher of the Hunter Special Combat Class.

Teacher Wang’s real name was Wang Wei, and he was one of the representatives of Zhejiang Hunter University.

He was only 50 years old, but he had already reached level 81. He was a powerful third-stage Class Advancement Master. Currently, he led the Hunter Special Combat Class.

Wang Wei did not give Liu Yi any face at all. “Why ask the sheep how the wolves feel? If you want to blame someone, blame those ordinary students for being disappointing.”

At the side, Li Muchen’s originally cold face became respectful. “Teacher Wang, long time no see.”

“Level fifty-five now?”

“That’s right!”

Wang Wei nodded in satisfaction at his former student.

Liu Yi continued to chase after him. “Teacher Wang, if you leave it like this, something big will happen!”

“They’re all adults. They have to be responsible for what they do,” Wang Wei said coldly, “On the other hand, you’ve been protecting your students. Be careful not to suffer a backlash.”

“You!” Liu Yi’s expression was ferocious.

‘Your student was clearly in the wrong. Why are you acting so self-righteous?’

“Teachers, stop arguing,” Li Muchen said softly, “Let’s watch the students’ performance.”

At this moment, a huge projection had already appeared in front of them. Twelve images were projected onto it.

Three of the students from the Hunter Special Combat Class had already been pulled into the weapon mystic realm.

“Ordinary attribute weapons...” Wang Wei said unhappily.

Liu Yi teased, “Teacher Wang, attribute weapons can’t resonate with ordinary people! By the way, Lu Benwei has already obtained an ordinary attribute weapon before the martial arts assessment.”

Wang Wei snorted and said, “Don’t be so smug. Isn’t Lu Benwei a magician?”

“In my opinion, Mo Tianyu from our class can find attribute weapons of the green or even blue grades.”

Li Muchen also said, “Teacher Wang is right. Among this group of people, Mo Tianyu has the highest level and the best talent. If he works hard, he can even find purple-grade weapons.”

“That’s not right,” Liu Yi lectured, “No matter what, Student Lu is still your student. How can you side with an outsider? Besides, Lu Benwei made a bet with them. We’ll be the ones losing face.”

“I’m just telling the truth.” Li Muchen bowed slightly to express his apology.

When Wang Wei heard this, he became interested. “Mr. Liu, since you think so highly of Lu Benwei, why don’t we make a bet?”

Three Weapons

“On what?!” Liu Yi replied to Wang Wei coldly.

Wang Wei raised his voice. "Let's bet on five epic-grade skill scrolls and see who will have the highest grade attribute weapons. How about that?"

The skill scroll was the same as an attribute weapon. It was also divided into four levels. They were: White Skill Scrolls, Blue Rare Skill Scrolls, Purple Epic Skill Scrolls, and Orange Legendary Skill Scrolls.

As the dean and the master of the weapon pavilion, Liu Yi had a lot of epic-ranked skill scrolls.

"Okay, let's bet!" Liu Yi had high hopes for the three new students and agreed in a deep voice.

In the Eight Trigrams Exquisite Pagoda.

Lu Benwei and the other two were also betting with the remaining six students of the Hunter Special Combat Class.

Lin Feng closed his eyes tightly before a weapon as if he had fallen into meditation. Suddenly he opened his eyes. His lips curved.

"I choose you!"

In the next second, Lin Feng clenched his fist, and a blue light instantly illuminated the entire weapon pavilion. The chanting of the great Dao Sanskrit sounded!

A fierce gale suddenly swept over, tearing at every inch of everyone's skin.

Blue-grade weapon, Windbreaker!

Immediately after, the chanting of the great Dao Sanskrit became even louder, and the Windbreaker buzzed. A speck of starlight glittered on its blade.

A dimensional passageway opened, and a large black hand reached out and pulled Lin Feng in.

The others watched, slightly entranced.

"The kid actually chose a blue-grade weapon," one of the Hunter Special Combat Class muttered.

Mo Tianyu sneered and said, "Level 15. Aren't you afraid that you won't be able to come out if you forcefully choose a blue-grade attribute weapon?"

Every attribute weapon more or less had spirituality. The size of the spirituality depended on the grade of the attribute weapon, and the strength of the attribute weapon's mystic realm also changed accordingly.

Generally speaking, green-grade weapons were suitable for those below level 25.

If he rashly chose a blue-grade weapon, it was very likely that he would be trapped in the mystic realm of the weapon and suffer a backlash.

"That's true. I guess the kid wants to win the bet and force himself to choose a blue-grade weapon."

"Looks like the third new student is going to change hands." The Hunter Special Combat Class student sneered and mocked.

Lu Benwei was not worried at all.

Lin Feng had Sword Soul. It could increase the resonance of sword-type weapons. The mystic realm difficulty of a blue-grade weapon was probably equivalent to a green-grade weapon in his hands.

Outside the weapon pavilion.

Liu Yi could no longer hold back his smile. They could see the scene in the mystic realm from the outside.

"Teacher Wang, I didn't expect us to be able to recruit a student with Sword Soul this year."

Wang Wei's lips twitched. "You already knew that Lin Feng had this attribute?"

Liu Yi swore to the heavens. "The heavens have eyes. If I had known that Lin Feng had this attribute, I wouldn't have had a son!"

Wang Wei's mouth twitched. 'You're in charge of recruitment. Who would believe that you don't know the talent of the third-ranked freshman?'

He then glanced at Liu Yi and suddenly thought that Liu Yi had long been infertile at his age... "I was tricked by you!" Wang Wei's gaze froze on Mo Tianyu's image.

Mo Tianyu also entered the mystic realm. Like Lin Feng, he also chose a blue-grade weapon. Then, he looked at Lu Benwei's image. At this moment, he was still aimlessly choosing attribute weapons.

Lu Benwei considered selecting a blue-grade sword-type weapon. However, there were not many types of weapons in the weapon pavilion, and there were very few sword-type weapons. After Lin Feng picked one, the remaining ones suited Lu Benwei's taste.

"Hey annoying fellow, do you want to try the staff?" Chu Yan was on the upper level. She held two blue-grade staves in her hands and spoke to Lu Benwei.

"What did you call me?" Lu Benwei's face was full of question marks.

"Annoying fellow! Qiqi calls you a pervert, but I call you an annoying fellow. It sounds pretty good."

Lu Benwei was speechless. This woman was really troublesome.

Next, he activated Eye of Insight.

Chu Yan was holding a dual-attribute staff with ice and water attributes in her left hand. The other was a staff that could increase healing effects. The bonus was not bad either.

Lu Benwei did not have many requirements for the staff and attributes.

However, the one in Chu Yan's left hand was clearly chosen for her.

The healing staff was not to his liking.

"Thanks, but I'd like to work on the selection," Lu Benwei said, declining her offer.

Suddenly, Chu Yan smiled sweetly.

"I came across a steel staff when I was on the second floor. It's suitable for a battle magician, and it suits you. You should try it."

Lu Benwei was stunned. Chu Yan could see through his thoughts.

As a magician, he was naturally suitable for healing staff. However, Lu Benwei was different. He was a battle healer. Therefore, weapons without any attack attributes were naturally not worthy of his attention.

"Thank you again." Lu Benwei cupped his hands and thanked her again.

With that, he was about to walk toward the second floor. However, at that moment, an extremely ear-piercing buzz sounded, and its momentum actually surpassed the great Dao Sanskrit of the Eight Trigrams Exquisite Pagoda.

Thud!

“Knock, knock!”

One pulse after another sounded like a heartbeat.

“What’s going on?”

“Earthquake?”

Chu Yan and Lu Benwei exclaimed one after another.

At this moment, the two of them did not choose their attribute weapons. Only the two of them could sense this change.

Suddenly, an inexplicable force descended from the sky and pulled Lu Benwei up. He was caught off guard and hung high in the air.

“Hey, annoying fellow!” Chu Yan exclaimed and prepared to help.

However, at this moment, the chanting of the great Dao Sanskrit could be heard.

The dual-attribute staff unfolded a dimensional passageway and pulled Chu Yan in.

Lu Benwei was stunned. In the next second, the inexplicable force suddenly relaxed and threw Lu Benwei into a mystic realm.

“This is...?”

Outside the weapon pavilion, Wang Wei and Liu Yi were dumbfounded. Even Li Muchen’s eyes widened.

“Damn, what’s going on?” Liu Yi’s eyes widened.

“Could it be that it resonated with some weapon and caused this scenario in the weapon pavilion?” Wang Wei’s face was filled with surprise. “This kid is something.”

“This is the only explanation.” Liu Yi’s expression returned to normal.

At this moment, Li Muchen’s voice came faintly.

“There are more amazing things.”

“The soul resonance with Lu Benwei is...”

The Ancient Sword of Clarity!

Liu Yi and Wang Wei’s faces instantly turned pale!

After Lu Benwei entered the mystic realm, he only saw a longsword floating in the air. His entire body was as black as ink, filled with the aura of time.

Without thinking, Lu Benwei activated Eye of Insight.

[Ancient Sword of Clarity. Weapon attributes: No level, no enhancement, no attributes]

[Effect: It can double the holder's attributes! It can devour other equipment to grow and enhance the effect. Devouring other equipment and weapons had a chance to increase its grade. Every increase in level can double its ability. If it can increase attributes by ten times when upgraded to the red grade, it could increase attributes by a hundred times when upgraded to the black grade.]

Peerless Genius

Lu Benwei's eyelids tingled as he read the line of text.

The three people outside the weapons pavilion felt their scalps tingle.

"This kid has a soul resonance with the Ancient Sword of Clarity!" Wang Wei's mouth twitched.

"What's the mystic realm difficulty of the Ancient Sword of Clarity?" Although Liu Yi was overjoyed, his expression was extremely solemn.

"Even if there's a soul resonance, the difficulty of the mystic realm will drop by a level."

"With Lu Benwei's strength, he shouldn't be able to pass, right?"

"Should we chant the oath and forcefully terminate the test?" Liu Yi suggested.

Wang Wei's expression was solemn. "Let's wait and see. If Lu Benwei's life is in danger, the three of us will immediately chant the oath."

At this moment, they could not care less about the bet they had made. As the two cornerstones of Zhejiang Hunter University, they knew how powerful the Ancient Sword of Clarity was. Its mystic realm level was comparable to a black-grade weapon!

In the mystic realm, Lu Benwei looked at the weapon eagerly.

A weapon that could grow was insane. At the same time, he knew that the test he would face would be dozens of times greater than what he had encountered previously!

Heavenly Dog's Fury activated!

Myriad Holy Light activated!

Minor Healing Activated!

Lu Benwei's aura rose crazily, and his attributes rose like a rocket.

"Not enough! Still not enough!"

Lu Benwei's strength had already grown to an extremely terrifying level. However, he was still alarmed by the unknown danger.

Lu Benwei took out the Heavenly Dog's Sword and fused it with Sharp Blade. Heavenly Light Shield was released! Heavenly Dog's Blade and Myriad Light Fist were ready at the same time!

Lu Benwei's aura surged, and his heart pounded like a war drum.

"Knock, knock!"

"Knock, knock!"

Two drum-like melodies were played.

Lu Benwei's drum-like melody seemed to have angered the Ancient Sword of Clarity. The two voices, like racing cars, fluctuated back and forth and became louder.

Lu Benwei's hair stood on end. His senses had been developed to the maximum, and he was ready to deal with the impending danger. Suddenly, the sound of the Ancient Sword of Clarity stopped.

Whoosh!

The Ancient Sword of Clarity flew directly into Lu Benwei's hand.

"Huh?"

Lu Benwei blinked. 'What the hell is going on?'

"Does that mean you approve of me?" Lu Benwei carefully sized up the Ancient Sword of Clarity.

It was as black as ink, and the sword was like an abyss, absorbing the surrounding aura. Lu Benwei reached out a hand and tried to pick it up.

"Zoom!"

It was neither heavy nor light. A cold but warm touch spread from his palm to his brain. At the same time, Lu Benwei felt his attributes double.

"It approved of me." Lu Benwei did not know whether to laugh or cry. Earlier, he was so prepared to deal with the imminent danger, but nothing happened.

In the next second, a powerful force pushed Lu Benwei out of the mystic realm and back to the weapon pavilion.

The mouths of Liu Yi and the other two twitched, and their eyes were dull.

Lu Benwei looked at the three teachers and could not help but be curious. "Mr. Liu, are you constipated?"

"Do you know what weapon you've been given, brat?"

"It's just a three-element weapon," Lu Benwei said nonchalantly.

Anyone who could resonate so strongly with such a heaven-defying weapon would think that Lu Benwei had another unspeakable secret. Lu Benwei planned to hide his edge.

"Don't you feel anything?" Wang Wei's mouth twitched. "Is this a fluke?"

"How can a weapon that doesn't even possess a white-grade feel?"

The corners of Wang Wei's mouth twitched even more. "The Ancient Sword of Clarity is..."

"Ahem..." Liu Yi suddenly coughed. "Teacher Wang, you lost the bet..."

Wang Wei smiled awkwardly. "I know, I won't forget you!"

Then, Liu Yi turned to Lu Benwei and said, "Student Lu, although this weapon looks ordinary, its effect is extremely powerful!"

Lu Benwei asked, "How strong can he be?"

The corners of Liu Yi's mouth twitched as well. He leaned over and whispered into Lu Benwei's ear, "Kid, there's no point in pretending anymore. Others don't know you have a support investigative skill, but I do."

Lu Benwei smiled sheepishly.

Liu Yi became serious. "However, you'll have quite a problem if you take it."

"What kind of trouble?" Lu Benwei asked, "There's no curse, is there?"

"No." Liu Yi waved his hand.

“This weapon has long been fancied by the most abnormal super monster of Zhejiang Hunter University.”

Lu Benwei was immediately interested. “How monstrous?”

“That super genius is a peerless genius with three innate talents, but he didn’t subdue this ancient sword previously. Now that you’ve subdued it, there might be some trouble in the future.”

Lu Benwei was stunned. He immediately thought of Li Muchen and subconsciously glanced at him.

Liu Yi patted his shoulder. “It’s not him. That pervert’s talent is even more terrifying than your form teacher’s...”

This peerless genius. He was only two years older than Lu Benwei, but he had already reached level 50. One had to know that after four years on the journey at any hunter university, being able to reach level 40 and complete the second class change after graduation was already considered monstrous. This peerless genius had reached level 50 in his three years of university!

Terrifying!

However, after Liu Yi finished speaking, Lu Benwei acted as if he did not care and left. This made Liu Yi very speechless. He silently registered his name on the register.

Lu Benwei had not been walking for long when light bloomed outside the Eight Trigrams Exquisite Pagoda.

Lin Feng came out and laughed loudly. “Haha, I’ll accept the Windbreaker!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a cold laugh came from behind Lin Feng.

“Who doesn’t have a blue-grade weapon?” Mo Tianyu came out with a blue-grade weapon in his hand.

Lin Feng retorted loudly, “Aren’t you also holding a blue-grade weapon? What are you so smug about?”

“Look carefully, we’ve taken three blue-grade weapons!” Behind Mo Tianyu, the flame-like woman also laughed shrilly.

“I don’t believe that you three trash ordinary students can hold a loose-handled blue-grade weapon!”

Chu Yan had already come out. She had also obtained a blue-grade weapon.

“Haha, there’s only Lu Benwei left.”

“He’s a magician. He’ll be lucky to come out of the mystic realm alive.”

The members of the Hunter Special Combat Class had mocking expressions on their faces as if they were certain that they would win.

At this moment, Liu Yi walked over with a smug expression. “Stop arguing. Lu Benwei has already left.”

“Gone?”

Everyone in the Hunter Special Combat Class was smiling. “He must’ve gotten nothing and left with his tail between his legs.”

Liu Yi shook his head. “You’re taking things for granted. The weapon Lu Benwei obtained is of a higher grade than any of you!”

“What?!” Everyone was stunned.

Mo Tianyu sneered forcefully. “Mr. Liu, don’t lie to us just to save face!”

“That’s right, Mr. Liu. Don’t be biased. There are so many people watching.”

Liu Yi shook his head and sneered. “Your form teacher is here. If you don’t believe me, ask him.”

Only then did the members of the Hunter Special Combat Class realize that their form teacher, Wang Wei, was also here. All of their expressions changed drastically.

With Wang Wei here, Liu Yi had no chance of lying! At this moment, Wang Wei’s expression was as ugly as pork trotter.

“All of you, scam back. You’ve embarrassed yourselves!” Everyone’s expressions changed drastically.

Wang Wei’s words proved that Lu Benwei had obtained a higher-grade weapon.

He was only level 15. How was that possible?

Shocking!

Petrified!

Unbelievable!

Even Lin Feng was no exception. “This number one freshman is really f*cking awesome!”

Only Chu Yan recalled the scene just now. She seemed deep in thought.

One-Click Peerless Weapon

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining a piece of legendary equipment. You have successfully obtained a unique talent!]

[One-Click Peerless Equipment]

[Effect: Growth equipment cultivation speed increases by ten times. Strengthening equipment is 100 percent successful!]

Lu Benwei was originally thinking about how to cultivate the Ancient Sword of Clarity. After all, he only had the Heavenly Dog’s Sword and the Viper Set on hand. It would take a lot of time and effort to cultivate the Ancient Sword of Clarity to level 10.

However, as the system’s voice sounded, Lu Benwei was overjoyed. His current dilemma was solved.

Since the growth speed of the weapon had increased by ten times, the time needed to nurture the Ancient Sword of Clarity could be delayed.

Now, he wanted to try the second effect of One-Click Peerless Equipment. Equipment enhancement 100 percent successful!

One had to know that strengthening +1 required an enhancement stone. The success rate was 100 percent!

Strengthening +2 required two enhancement stones, but the success rate had decreased to 50 percent!

At strengthening +3, he needed three enhancement stones. The success rate had also decreased to 25 percent!

In this way, as long as one had the financial resources, there was almost no upper limit to their strengthening level!

However, because it had reached strengthening +8, the success rate was almost zero. Therefore, there were very few pieces of equipment above level eight in this world. After all, no one could have such huge funds.

Lu Benwei thought about how he could strengthen his equipment 100 percent successfully and was very likely to break the rules of this world. The corners of his mouth subconsciously curled up.

Of course, he was not going to go through the motions of raising his equipment to the highest level now. After all, enhancement stones still cost money, and they were expensive.

Outside the school, an enhancement stone cost twenty thousand gold coins. According to the currency rules of Zhejiang Hunter University, an enhancement stone cost 2,000 hunter coins.

Lu Benwei had about 60,000 points, including the credits that Jingben had lost to him and the points he had earned in the past month. After deducting his daily needs, he was only left with 50,000 points to spend.

Fifty thousand points meant twenty-five enhancement stones. It could only produce a level-six and level-three equipment. Lu Benwei's enthusiasm was instantly extinguished.

"Do you have the skill one key to gain points? This is too painful."

After thinking about it, Lu Benwei decided to first strengthen the Ancient Sword of Clarity to level three and the Viper Set to level 1.

Whistling, Lu Benwei decided to go to the university store and buy the enhancement stones.

"Tsk, annoying fellow!"

A beautiful figure suddenly appeared in front of Lu Benwei

Lu Benwei was extremely depressed. 'What annoying person? Don't I have a name?'

Out of courtesy, Lu Benwei said, "Miss Chu Yan, you're out?"

Chu Yan rolled her eyes at him. "Isn't that the obvious? Could it be that you want me to be trapped in the mystic realm and unable to come out?"

Lu Benwei denied it. "Nothing like that. What are you doing here, anyway?" Lu Benwei changed the subject.

If this woman became entangled like Zhao Xiaoqi, it would be endless.

Chu Yan giggled before saying, "Nothing much. I just want to fight you."

"???" Lu Benwei's face was full of question marks.

Chu Yan said the most ruthless words in the calmest tone.

“Sorry, I’m not free!” Lu Benwei refused decisively after coming back to his senses.

With that, Lu Benwei walked past Chu Yan. Who would want to fight you?

At this moment, three boys in the exclusive uniforms of the sophomore year at Zhejiang Hunter University surrounded them. A senior with slicked-back hair walked up to them.

Chu Yan originally did not want to bother with this group of people, but these three people surrounded her.

“Seniors, please move aside,” Chu Yan said calmly.

The senior was unwilling to compromise. “Junior, I just want to add you on WeChat. Nothing malicious.”

As soon as he said that, the senior froze.

The beautiful junior in front of him looked at him with disdain. Her expression seemed to be saying, “Are you a clown invited by a monkey?”

It was not that she was confident. It was normal for a beautiful and strong girl to be a little arrogant.

Who would believe you if you came all the way here to add me to WeChat and said that you were extremely innocent and had no ill intentions?

Lu Benwei suddenly had a bad feeling. Could this girl be diverting the hatred like before? He subconsciously quickened his pace.

“Hey, annoying fellow!”

Chu Yan pushed the three of them away and ran straight to Lu Benwei.

The three sophomores were all stunned.

“Boss, does this count as stealing your girl in public?” one of the three, a chubby boy, spoke.

The senior smacked the chubby boy hard on the head. “No shit. Get after him.”

However, after taking a few steps, they suddenly stopped. Their legs felt as if they were tied to a ten-thousand-pound boulder. The three of them felt a chill run down their spines and their hair stand on end.

Chu Yan turned around with a faint smile, but her eyes were filled with endless killing intent. It was like Medusa's stare.

"Boss, what kind of skill is this? It's released unknowingly and the three of us can't break free."

The three of them tried their best, but they could not move. Among them, the chubby boy asked while breathing heavily.

The senior's heart was pounding. "Who am I supposed to ask? The skill has to end now."

However, Lu Benwei did not notice the situation here. Lu Benwei's face was full of frustration. "Miss Chu Yan, what do you want?"

"I told you, I just want to fight you," Chu Yan said with her hands on her hips.

"I'm busy! I'm going to the store to buy enhancement stones now!"

Lu Benwei started to decline.

"How much are you buying?"

"Why do you care?"

Chu Yan said, "Will you be able to fight me as long as I give you the enhancement stones?"

"Are you insulting me?"

"Even if you give me a van full of enhancement stones, I won't bend my back for five kilograms of rice!" Lu Benwei said proudly.

'You're a freshman like me. Other than the difference in resources, how high can your points be? At most, you have 30 enhancement stones. Who are you to look down on me?'

Yet reality slapped him mercilessly.

Crash!

Chu Yan waved her hand and threw out 500 enhancement stones!

Lu Benwei winced.

The three sophomores were also shocked.

500 enhancement stones amount to one million hunter coins!

Obviously, so many hunter coins could not be exchanged for points. However, the price of the enhancement stones outside was ten times that of in school!

One enhancement stone cost 20,000 gold coins! This scheming girl was a rich lady?

Shocking!

Petrified!

Incredible!

Amazing!

Lu Benwei immediately lowered his stance. "Alright! I promise you!"

Chu Yan rolled her eyes at him. "Annoying fellow, didn't you say that nothing can bribe you?!"

Lu Benwei chuckled. "Huh? Did I just say that?"

Chu Yan gave him a disdainful look. Then, she said, "Forget it. I'll spare your life for now."

"Let's do it three days from now. I'll let you familiarize yourself with the powerful weapon first."

Lu Benwei was stunned. This little rich woman even knew that he had obtained a peerless weapon.

Lu Benwei wanted to question her, but when he came back to his senses, he realized that Chu Yan was hopping toward the setting sun.

The afterglow of the setting sun illuminated the lines on her body very clearly. Her high ponytail swayed back and forth.

This was the first time Lu Benwei felt the aura of youth since he had transmigrated.

Chapter 40

The God of Fire, Lu Benwei Out of Control

Lu Benwei drooled as he happily pocketed the 500 enhancement stones.

500 enhancement stones, 1 million hunter coins! It was equivalent to throwing money at Lu Benwei.

Awesome!

What made Lu Benwei even happier was that the Freshmen Tournament would be held in three days. Even without these enhancement stones, Lu Benwei would still fight Chu Yan one-on-one.

“The feeling of freeloading is awesome!” Lu Benwei was practically drooling. “I’ll have to cozy up to this little rich lady from now on.”

With so many enhancement stones, there was no need for him to go to the school store.

“By the way, I heard from Mr. Liu that a freak also wants to obtain the Ancient Sword of Clarity. The Freshmen Tournament is about to begin. If they come looking for us, they will definitely cause a lot of trouble.”

Lu Benwei glanced at the time and thought that Liu Yi should not have gotten off work at this time. He might as well take this opportunity to find out more about the freak, just in case.

...

Lu Benwei came to the door of Liu Yi’s office. The light was on and the door ajar, but it was empty.

“Where is he? Did he go to pee?”

Lu Benwei was quite familiar with Liu Yi and sat directly in his office chair. Liu Yi’s office was not big, but it was filled with tattered books.

Lu Benwei fiddled with a machine on the table and suddenly saw a stack of documents in the upper right corner. “Files of Genius Students of the Dragon Country’s Nine Great Hunter Universities” were printed on it.

“It can’t be in this file, is it?”

Lu Benwei sat up straight and took the stack of papers in his hands. However, Lu Benwei dispelled this idea as soon as he opened the first page.

The title page of the information read: “This information was updated in the 21st batch.”

Lu Benwei belonged to the 22nd batch this year, so he was naturally not included. Even so, he had a great deal of interest in leafing through them. That three-talent, level 55 peerless genius was very likely to appear in this file.

The first was a young girl with twin talents. She was currently a senior at Hudan Hunter University.

Level 49. Talent was to increase the damage of ice-type skills by 30 percent, and could turn water into ice.

“What a monster!” Lu Benwei murmured in admiration and turned the pages.

The next few pages were all about the deeds of the girl with double talent. For example, she obtained first place in the Freshmen Tournament and participated in solving the monster tide incident in Liangguang Province...

The second was from Huaqing Hunter University. He was a warrior and was born with three talents.

The third...

As he flipped through the pages, Lu Benwei made a small discovery. Their Zhejiang Hunter University's talent gap had indeed reached a serious level.

Apart from Zhejiang Hunter University, all the hunter universities had taken turns to appear.

The file was very thick. Lu Benwei flipped to the fiftieth one before finally finding a genius student from Zhejiang Hunter University. It happened to be Lu Benwei's target.

[Zhou Qingfeng's household registration: School of Guandong City, Dongguang Province: Zhejiang Hunter University]

[Level: 50 (until March 22)]

[Talent: Source (experience gain speed increased by 30 percent), Metal Master (metal equipment increase attributes by 100 percent), Light of the Blade (weapon increases attack power by 100 percent)]

[Class: Judgement Paladin (knight second stage Class Advancement)]

“Hiss.” Lu Benwei gasped when he saw this.

Zhou Qingfeng was indeed a monster. His talent, Source explained the speed at which he leveled up like an animal. However, the remaining two talents were both representatives of the ultimate attack.

Metal equipment increased attributes by 100 percent, and weapons increased attack power by 100 percent! When fused, its attack power could increase by at least 150 percent!

“I was wondering why this guy was so obsessed with the Ancient Sword of Clarity.”

Lu Benwei pondered this.

“As long as I cultivate the Ancient Sword of Clarity to black grade, all my attributes can be increased to 200 times! According to his current level, it’s entirely possible for him to exceed level 60 with the black-grade Ancient Sword of Clarity!

“Experts with three talents are so terrifying!”

After that, there were Zhou Qingfeng’s comments and life stories.

Lu Benwei did not want to read further. The evaluation and deeds of such a person would definitely not be finished even after three days and three nights.

“There’s always someone better!”

Lu Benwei let out a sigh and closed the file. Lu Benwei was in no mood to continue reading.

At this moment, a strange wind blew from the window, blowing the papers on Liu Yi’s table into the sky.

Crash! Even the stack of documents flipped with the wind.

“Eh? Ziling?”

The stack of information happened to be on Lu Ziling’s information. Curious, Lu Benwei leaned over and looked.

[Lu Ziling’s household register: The school under the Hai Province’s Green Spirit City: Yanjing Hunter University]

[Level: 32 (until June 22)]

[Talent: Divine Fire (fire attribute damage increased by 300 percent)]

[Class: Flame Girl (hidden class)]

“Ziling is a hidden class. This talent is awesome! It can increase fire attribute damage by 300 percent!” Lu Benwei spoke with great joy. As soon as he finished speaking, a sense of defeat rose in his heart.

“You’re dazzling in any world. How wonderful! But in this life, I won’t have to fight to keep up with you.”

Lu Benwei sighed from the bottom of his heart.

As he prepared to flip to the “evaluation” page, Lu Benwei’s eyelids fluttered and his heart beat in panic.

“What’s going on?”

[Comment: Although she only has one talent, her talent is too abnormal, so it’s listed in the genius student file. Currently, Lu Ziling has successfully changed her class to Flame Girl. Her growth speed is very fast, and she’s about to change her class to Witch. Her talent has grown to fire attribute damage by 500 percent. As for the third-stage Class Advancement at level 80: Skyfire Saintess... Her potential is too terrifying!]

The middle paragraph had been erased.

Lu Benwei was still puzzled, but when he flipped to the next page, his pupils instantly dilated!

[Unfortunately, ever since the hunter was born, no one has been able to withstand the backlash of the divine fire. It’s very likely that they will disappear before the age of 30. Therefore, they are inferior to other geniuses!]

Boom! Lu Benwei exploded. Thunderclouds seemed to roll over his head.

His pupils were first filled with disbelief. When the capillaries in his pupils were filled with blood, an extremely cold chill spread from his fingertips to his entire body.

“That’s impossible!”

Various memories from his previous life surfaced. Playing with Lu Ziling, growing up with Lu Ziling, confessing to Lu Ziling...

Lu Benwei flipped through Lu Ziling’s information like a madman.

There were only a few thousand words, but there were no words to dispel the backlash of the divine fire.

However, at this moment, Liu Yi returned.

Lu Benwei’s eyes were red with anger. He pounced on Liu Yi and grabbed his collar. “Tell me this is fake! Hurry up and tell me it’s fake!”

Each one was louder than the last, and more hoarse.

Liu Yi looked helplessly at Lu Benwei and sighed.

