

Global Dungeon: My Support Is Too Strong #Chapter 41 The Fire of the Mad Hell, Lu Ziling's Last Chance of Survival - Read Global Dungeon: My Support Is Too Strong Chapter 41 The Fire of the Mad Hell, Lu Ziling's Last Chance of Survival

Chapter 41: The Fire of the Mad Hell, Lu Ziling's Last Chance of Survival

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Boom!

Lu Benwei's chest seemed to have been hit hard. He stumbled backward and only stopped when he hit the wall.

He felt weak all over. He leaned against the wall and slowly sat on the ground.

Liu Yi's eyes were filled with helplessness and heartache. He reached out his hands, wanting to comfort him. Suddenly, he was stunned.

Lu Benwei's temperament was decadent, revealing a bit of maturity.

"Is there a way?"

Lu Benwei raised his head, his eyes cold and determined.

"Is there a way?" He repeated.

Liu Yi heaved a long sigh. "Yes, but that possibility is akin to impossible."

The voice was helpless, but it was reality.

"A god?"

Lu Benwei suddenly sneered. 'Since you're a god, I'll kill a god! If you want me to go to hell, I'll go to heaven and earth and turn this world upside down!'

Liu Yi said, "Your adopted sister suffered from the backlash of the divine flames. Her physical body must be tempered by the flames of hellish insanity to neutralize the divine flames in her body. Only then can her life be saved. Of course, they're just legends."

After Liu Yi finished speaking, he shrugged his shoulders.

Lu Benwei's sneer became louder. After he stopped laughing, he asked again, "Where?"

Liu Yi shook his head.

Lu Benwei already knew the answer. If the fire of the deranged hell could be found so easily, then the problem of the divine fire's backlash should have been resolved long ago.

Lu Ziling's parents would not have died young, right?

Lu Benwei's eyes, which had finally brightened, dimmed again. He still had a glimmer of hope in his heart.

At this moment, Liu Yi said softly, "Don't be discouraged. You can try your luck at the library. However..."

"However what?"

"Information like the fire of the deranged hell must be in a top-secret area of the library. I need to get top-secret access..."

Liu Yi shrugged his shoulders halfway through his sentence.

"You're also aware that the principal has ordered the top-secret access that originally belonged to you to be removed."

A faint light flashed in Lu Benwei's eyes. "Okay, that's enough. I'll go find the principal!"

Liu Yi let out a long sigh and made way for Lu Benwei.

...

Lu Benwei used his fastest speed to go to principal Chen Yuan's office.

On the way, he took out his phone and made a call home.

"Du du du ..."

Lu Benwei asked immediately after the call connected, "Mom, where's Ziling?"

Lu Benwei's mother's voice was heard.

"Your sister has already returned to school. Seriously, it's been so long since school started and you didn't even call home."

Lu Benwei immediately changed the topic. “Mom, let’s not talk about this first. How did you adopt Ziling?”

“Didn’t I tell you?” Mama Lu said, “Your Uncle Yan, your Aunt Xizhi, and your parents are all colleagues.”

Uncle Yan and Aunt Xizhi were Lu Ziling’s biological parents.

They had retired from the front lines and were arranged to work together in the unit where Mr. and Mrs. Lu worked.

The couple had a daughter, Lu Ziling.

The two workstations were close to each other, and they often went out together to drink when they had nothing to do.

What was more coincidental was that the ladies of the two families got pregnant one after the other.

Lu Ziling and Lu Benwei were born one after another, and the two families got closer.

After that, when Lu Ziling was ten years old, she played at Lu Benwei’s house.

That was when Lu Ziling’s parents had an accident. Lu Benwei guessed that the two elders might have suffered a backlash from the divine fire and died.

“Mom, did Uncle Yan and Aunt Xizhi leave anything for Ziling?”

“No, it was all burned down by a big fire.”

Hearing his mother’s words, Lu Benwei was silent. It seemed that his parents did not know about the divine fire at all.

“By the way, Son, I have good news for you. Your sister has successfully changed her class!”

Lu Benwei’s face changed and Liu Yi’s voice echoed in his ears.

“If Lu Ziling changes her class from second-stage flame girl to a witch, then the backlash of the divine fire will be accelerated.”

Lu Benwei sped up and hurriedly said, “Mom, I’ll call you next time. I have something to do now!”

“Son, why are you in such a hurry?”

Lu Benwei's mother's voice stopped abruptly.

Lu Benwei walked faster toward Chen Yuan's office.

He did not dare to tell his parents that Lu Ziling was suffering from the curse of the gods!

They were just fellow civil servants, so it was better for Lu Benwei to keep it in his heart.

He soon arrived at Chen Yuan's office. Rather than an office, it was more like a messy warehouse.

Chen Yuan was hiding in a messy pile of junk as if he was organizing something.

Lu Benwei went straight to the point. "Principal, can I borrow the key to the library's top-secret area?"

Chen Yuan was still sorting out his stuff.

"Mr. Principal!"

Chen Yuan's hands stopped moving. "Not here?! Don't tell me it's at home?"

As he said that, he moved a paper box down on the floor.

The veins on Lu Benwei's face slightly bulged.

"Mr. Principal, I think you know why I'm here. I just want to save people."

"I've finally found it," Chen Yuan mumbled to himself as he pulled out a stack of papers.

Lu Benwei, "..."

He wanted to curse, but he had to lower his voice when he thought of how he needed Chen Yuan's help.

Chen Yuan sat down and held the stack of papers. "Lu Benwei, a genius student at Yanjing Hunter University, gifted in the divine fire, the son of Lu Ziling's foster parents.

"Liu Yi is really too much. Why didn't he tell me earlier that you have this relationship? I won't go as far as to give you A-rank resources," Chen Yuan said in embarrassment.

"Mr. Principal, what do you mean by this?"

Chen Yuan suppressed his anger. "It's nothing. I just want to apologize for what I did to you earlier."

Chen Yuan looked at Lu Benwei with a fake smile, completely lacking the image of a principal.

“Before, I simply thought that you were just a lucky boy who got first place in the examination. That’s why I took back the resources Liu Yi promised you. I didn’t expect you to have such a good performance in the martial arts assessment.”

“All-attribute enhancement skill with no backlash effect for a group, suspected to be a talent that increases experience gain speed, a small damage skill with a large area, an enhancement skill that increases attack power by 100%, full-body defensive shield, throwing defensive shield... Hehe.”

Chen Yuan was always like this in private. Sloppy, frivolous, and without any dignity. To a certain extent, he was the same as Liu Yi.

However, when he became serious, his entire temperament was as majestic as a mountain.

He solemnly said, “Hai province Hunter Association and the martial arts education bureau’s evaluation of you – the star that will change the situation of the battlefield in the future! I was too conceited, I apologize to you!”

Chen Yuan’s eyes narrowed and he apologized to Lu Benwei.

“But I can’t agree to your request.”

Lu benwei was stunned. What was going on? A slap and a sweet date?

‘You treated me like air and humiliated me. Now that you finally gave me hope, you’re telling me that I can’t?’