Global Dungeon: My Support Is Too Strong #Chapter 42 - Read Global Dungeon: My Support Is Too Strong Chapter 42

Chapter 42: Lightning Speed

Lu Benwei suppressed the anger in his heart.

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

Chen Yuan's expression did not change. "Lu Benwei, it's not that I don't want to help you. It's just a top-secret area of the library. The access isn't for students, even if you're from the Hunter Special Combat Class.

"If I made this promise today because you wanted to save your adopted sister, and someone wanted to save his father, mother, and relatives the next day, what would you do? If we can access it just to save people, what should we do when someone suggests that he wants to improve his strength?"

Chen Yuan sighed. "The top-secret area isn't as simple as having legendary skill scrolls! There are many books in there. They contain some of the secrets that happened in the Dragon Kingdom since the age of the hunters. It's like a Pandora's Box."

Lu Benwei clenched his fists and asked, "How can I enter it?"

Chen Yuan's eyes narrowed. "It's simple. Let me see your value. For example, you're the top student of this year's freshmen and your future far exceeds all the previous freshmen."

"What do you mean?" Lu Benwei was stunned.

Chen Yuan held a document in his hand and said, "Just a moment ago, the new rules for the freshmen tournament were announced. The freshmen tournament will follow the rules of the point-accumulation speed competition and point-accumulation elimination competition.

"The process is more brutal than ever. The point-based speed competition is to see who can kill monsters, while the point-based elimination competition is to see who can eliminate more freshmen. As long as you have the ability, the freshmen competition that was supposed to last three days can end in one day."

Chen Yuan added, "However, there are many books in the top-secret area of the library. Whether or not we can find information about the fire of hell depends entirely on our luck."

Lu Benwei's clenched fists loosened, and his eyes gradually became determined.

. . .

That night, the entire school was notified that the freshmen competition that would be held three days later would be held in advance on the next day.

Other than Lu Benwei, the new students of Zhejiang Hunter University were all howling.

"What's going on? I was still planning to enhance my equipment tomorrow and use it three days later."

"According to the school's explanation, to deepen the teaching reform and better determine the number one freshman this year, it has been brought forward to tomorrow."

"In that case, the school wants to take us by surprise so that they can better test our strength when we're not prepared?"

"Protest! Even if that's the case, you can't ignore us freshmen, right?"

However, the protest was overruled.

The next day, the freshmen competition was held.

More than 900 new students were gathered on the field that could accommodate 10,000 people.

Chen Yuan stood in the middle of the platform, looking impressive and extraordinary.

"I know that this year's freshmen competition has caused a lot of complaints from the students, making me look like I've committed a heinous crime."

Chen Yuan suddenly laughed. "Everyone, please don't panic. Let me finish talking about the rewards. It's not too late to curse then. The first place in the freshmen tournament will be rewarded with a set of purple-grade equipment, three epic-grade skill scrolls, and academic credits.

"The prize for second place is an epic-level skill scroll and academic credits!"

At this point, no one in the school was listening.

"A set of purple equipment and three epic skill scrolls."

"Even SS-rank resources don't get this kind of treatment, right?"

Chen Yuan laughed and said, "Just as you all have expected, the first place in this year's freshmen competition will receive an unprecedented SSS-rank resource!"

The moment he said that, most of the freshmen were gasping for air.

To restore the glory of Zhejiang Hunter University, the school was really giving it its all!

Then, here came the problem. Who would be the top freshman?

Mo Tianyu from the Hunter Special Combat Class?

Was it Chu Yan, the beautiful girl who had obtained s-level resources?

Or was it the unprecedented top student of the magician class, Lu Benwei?

The answer would only be known after the competition.

Then, Chen Yuan announced the rules of the competition, "In this competition, you'll be divided into two groups A and B, and you'll go through two stages together.

"The first stage is the speed competition. The two groups will hunt monsters in two level 20 secret realms. Accumulate 10,000 points and advance to the second stage of the elimination round."

As soon as this rule was announced, most of the new students present sucked in a breath of cold air.

"F*ck, a level 20 secret realm?"

"F*ck, the level 10 secret realm in the martial arts assessment already exhausted me, and now I've reached level 20."

"Isn't the school afraid that someone will die from this?"

However, what made their scalps tingle even more was the point-based knockout competition that followed.

In the point-based elimination round, if no one was eliminated, they would accumulate 100 points. The person with the highest points in Groups A and B would enter the final round.

"Whoever came up with this rule, I curse you to have a son without an anus!"

"Even the donkeys in the production team don't dare to do this!"

Chen Yuan, who was on the rostrum, heard the curses coming from below and laughed coldly.

He looked at Lu Benwei.

"I set this rule especially for you. Don't let me down."

. . .

The first stage was about to begin!

Lu Benwei and Mo Tianyu were enemies on a narrow road. He and the nine students from the Hunter Special Combat Class were all in Group B.

In Group A were Chu Yan, Zhao Xiaoqi, and Lin Feng.

The two invigilators flew over. The two of them waved their hands, and the two-dimensional passages opened up!

Lu Benwei could not wait any longer.

Just as he was about to step in, Liu Yi suddenly called out to him.

"Lu Benwei, stop!"

Lu Benwei said, "Mr. Liu, I'm in a hurry. Let's talk later!"

Liu Yi's face turned red with anxiety. "I gave you a treasure. Why are you still angry with me? Alright, I won't waste my breath.

"I made a bet yesterday and won five epic skill scrolls. I took a look and one of them is suitable for you!"

Then, he stuffed a purple scroll into Lu Benwei's hand.

Lu Benwei did not rush to open it. Instead, he cupped his hands and said, "Thank you!"

"Go, go, everyone's almost inside."

Lu Benwei did not waste any more time and directly entered the level 20 secret realm.

After a burst of dazzling light, Lu Benwei appeared on the bank of a river.

"What skill scroll did Mr. Liu give me?"

Lu Benwei opened it and the information about the epic skill instantly drilled into his mind.

[Lightning Speed (all-level speed enhancing skill)]

[Effect: speed increased by 20 percent. Can be stacked multiple times, up to five times. Duration of 5 minutes. Cooldown time: 10 minutes. Duration shortened by 30 seconds after each stack.]

"Aww, Mr. Lin!"

Lu Benwei's eyes were wet.

This speed increase was only 20 percent, but it could be stacked five times, and the speed increase could reach 100%! It was comparable to a legendary skill!

Mr. Liu's expectations of him were obvious!

Lu Benwei put away Lightning Speed.

No matter what, his goal had always been the first place in this competition!

Chapter 43: The Three Biggest Illusions in Life: When My Phone Rings, I Can Kill Him, and She Likes Me!

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining a speed-enhancing skill. The system has rewarded you with one-click speed support!]

[One-click speed support. After use, it can increase the user's speed by 10 times. There are also skills such as passing through walls and shrinking the ground to an inch.]

'I'm overjoyed!'

Lu Benwei once again triggered the system's reward condition.

In comparison, Lightning Speed was like a candle. However, thanks to it, Lu Benwei triggered the system reward.

"Roar!"

Behind Lu Benwei, the roar of a monster suddenly sounded.

It was a level 15 vicious monster, the Wasteland Battle Wolf!

Lu Benwei laughed. 'Good, I'll test the waters with you!'

Lightning Speed was released!

Lu Benwei's entire body felt lighter. However, this was not enough!

Speed Reduction Support was activated!

Lu Benwei suddenly felt like the whole world had slowed down. The birds gliding in the sky at high speed and the fish swimming quickly in the river were all captured by Lu Benwei.

Even the Wasteland Battle Wolf that was about to pounce and bite him was like an old-fashioned animation, broadcasting frame by frame to him.

Lu Benwei smiled slyly and shifted part of the force to his legs.

"Whoosh!"

Lu Benwei shot out like a cannonball. His speed was so fast that he left afterimages on the spot.

He took out the Heavenly Dog Sword!

Like a flash of lightning, it swept across the neck of the Wasteland Battle Wolf. Before the blood spurted out, Lu Benwei had already put away the sword.

'It's that fast? Looks like it's not impossible to get first place today!'

Lu Benwei faintly spat out a breath of turbid air and turned his eyes to the depths of the forest.

At the same time, on the other side of the secret realm.

After Mo Tianyu killed a monster, he looked at the points board in the sky proudly.

[Group B Points Ranking]

[1. Mo Tianyu: 500 points!]

[2. Song Wude: 450 points!]

. . .

'Haha, I'll gladly accept the first place in Group B!'

"Boss, I've seen it. The overall strength of Group A isn't as good as you. Only that freshman called Chu Yan is good. The rest aren't even worthy of carrying our shoes!"

One of the members of the Hunter Special Combat Class flattered.

As for Lu Benwei, he's a magician. How can he fight without a team?'

"In this year's freshmen competition, no ordinary students can match up to us."

'The champion will be the Hunter Special Combat Class!"

After that, the few of them burst into laughter.

However, Mo Tianyu's ranking suddenly dropped. He was replaced by Lu Benwei.

[Group B Points Ranking

[1. Lu Benwei: 550 points!]

[2. Mo Tianyu: 500 points!]

٠.

All the members of the Hunter Special Combat Class, "???"

"This kid, who did he form a team with?" Mo Tianyu asked coldly.

The feeling of being stepped on by Lu Benwei was unpleasant.

"I don't know. Besides his ranking on the leaderboard, there's basically no change."

The veins on Mo Tianyu's forehead popped out.

"Could it be that Lu Benwei is doing this by himself?"

While Mo Tianyu was discussing, Lu Benwei used Lightning Speed and One-Click Skill Support to kill another five or six monsters.

All the members of the Hunter Special Combat Class watched as Lu Benwei's points jumped to 1,000!

"This kid, is he cheating?"

"This doesn't make sense. How could a magician have such terrifying combat power?"

Mo Tianyu's expression was dark as he listened to his teammates' exclamations.

"That's enough, all of you! Give me some encouragement. We can't be defeated by that magician!"

Mo Tianyu gave the order and advanced into the depths of the forest.

However, no one could compare to Lu Benwei's speed and madness!

In Group B's secret realm, everyone was surprised by Lu Benwei's points-gaining speed.

After that, everyone's scalps went numb.

[Group B Points Ranking]

[1. Lu Benwei: 4,320 points!]

[2. Mo Tianyu: 900 points!]

The gap between him and the second place was like a wide river.

In the end, everyone was numb to it. They just quietly looked at Lu Benwei, silently acting cool.

Only Mo Tianyu's eyes were about to pop out.

When Lu Benwei reached 10,000 points first, Mo Tianyu could not hold it in anymore.

"Lu Benwei, this b*stard, are you in a hurry to reincarnate?"

"Boss, don't be anxious. No matter how fast Lu Benwei is, he'll have to wait until we reach 10,000 points!" that person consoled.

Then, his black eyes rolled.

"Boss, why don't we do this?" He asked everyone to come closer and whispered his thoughts.

Mo Tianyu's brows relaxed.

The Hunter Special Combat Class came up with a plan.

The second stage was a point-based knockout competition. Each person eliminated would accumulate 100 points. It seemed simple, but it had a loophole.

No matter how many points you accumulated, you would be eliminated if you lost one round.

Lu Benwei was the first to enter the second stage and wanted to successfully advance to the final.

It was very likely that everyone in Group B would have to be eliminated to advance.

Therefore, in this match, the later the first stage ended, the more popular it was.

Of course, one must have the confidence to defeat the person with the highest points. However, did Lu Benwei care about this? He just wanted to be faster, faster, faster!

As a matter of fact, after he had accumulated 10,000 points, he did not leave Group B's secret realm.

"Swish!"

Lu Benwei flashed and cut off all four limbs of a level 20 monster.

This was the sound of the monster falling heavily to the ground and letting out a weak roar.

"Why did you help me?"

Behind Lu Benwei was a good-looking girl with big eyes.

"Cut the crap!"

"Quickly end it!" Lu Benwei said coldly.

He also knew about the loopholes in the rules of the competition.

As long as he was not eliminated, he would challenge everyone in Group B. However, he did not care about this because he was in a hurry!

"You're going to help me level up?"

The pretty girl with big eyes was a knight who had just changed her class. Among the new students, she was ranked in the 900s.

Their strength was not good, and it was very difficult to deal with level 15 or so fierce monsters, not to mention a level 20 vicious beast.

"Why are you helping me?" The big-eyed girl blinked her big eyes, looking pitiful. Didn't you already get 10,000 points?"

As the number one freshman, Lu Benwei's name was naturally well-known.

Lu Benwei did not respond and disappeared.

"This is really strange!" the big-eyed girl muttered, "So cold and arrogant. I love it so much!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Lu Benwei brought over a level 19 monster. It was on the verge of death, and blood kept spurting out of its mouth and nose.

The big-eyed girl was shocked. "Are you helping me level up?"

"What else?" Lu Benwei did not have time to pay attention to her and disappeared again.

The big-eyed girl's heart trembled. 'Why is he helping me? Could it be that he likes me?'

When the big-eyed girl thought of this, both her cheeks suddenly turned red.

. . .

After a long time, Lu Benwei helped the big-eyed girl to accumulate 10,000 points.

"I won't agree to date you just because you helped me advance," the big-eyed girl lowered her head and put her hands in front of her body as she said shyly.

'The number one freshman helps me hunt monsters and enter the elimination round. If someone didn't like me, would they do this for no reason? I don't know why Lu Benwei likes me. But did one need a reason to like someone? Helping me to the next round is enough to prove that he likes me."

"You've misunderstood. I just think that the second place is too slow to enter the elimination round. But the second place belongs to the Hunter Special Combat Class. I don't want to help him!" Lu Benwei said with a blank expression.

Chapter 44: Mutation

The big-eyed girl, "???"

In the next second, her big eyes were filled with contempt. Her previous impression of Lu Benwei instantly changed.

"Bah!

"Scumbag!"

. . .

The unsightly words continued to come out of her mouth even after Lu Benwei eliminated her.

Lu Benwei shook his head with a bitter smile and continued to look for the next victim.

Heavenly Dog Sword was now at S-rank.

The enhancement effect had already reached 80 percent and the cooldown time had also been greatly reduced. The continuous enhancement effect made Lu Benwei feel no fatigue at all.

The second victim, the third victim, and subsequently the seventh victim, fell one after another. After everyone was dealt with by Lu Benwei, they all called him an "animal".

Lu Benwei smiled. At present, he had taken care of almost everyone in Group B, but there was no trace of fatigue on his face.

"Lu Benwei, I really didn't expect that you would throw away your life for the sake of being the number one freshman."

Mo Tianyu's voice came from behind Lu Benwei. His classmates had been killed by Lu Benwei.

Of course, they planned to exhaust Lu Benwei as much as possible.

In the end, Mo Tianyu had to fight the exhausted Lu Benwei.

"Why are you so desperate? You're just a piece of trash. Even if you get first place in the freshmen tournament, the school won't give you a lot of resources!"

Mo Tianyu's sneer became even more presumptuous.

"It's none of your business!" Lu Benwei replied coldly.

He was really annoyed by such inexplicable people.

'You have nothing to do with me. You go your way and I'll go my way. Why do you have to provoke me? Since you can't hide, then disappear from my sight forever!'

Eye of Insight was activated.

Mo Tianyu's talent information was revealed.

[Name: Mo Tianyu]

[Level: 23]

[Class: Mad Shark (hidden class)]

[Talent: Berserker Shark (attack increases by 10 percent for every five percent decrease in HP) Berserker Shark hunter (gains shark characteristic, damage increases by five percent in blood loss state)]

One had to admit that Mo Tianyu's talent was indeed shocking! As expected of the number one of the Hunter Special Combat Class!

It was because of this that Mo Tianyu was very conceited. He would not allow anyone to steal his limelight.

As early as the day Lu Benwei became the top martial artist as a magician, it was the beginning of a feud!

Yesterday, Lu Benwei took away a peerless weapon from the weapons pavilion and once again stepped on his head.

Lu Benwei had become a thorn in his side!

Mo Tianyu said coldly, "Lu Benwei, I'm the number one freshman!"

With that, his skin turned blue-gray, and light patterns interwove into fine scales. Under the sunlight, Mo Tianyu's sharp scales opened and closed, making him look extremely terrifying.

Mo Tianyu laughed coldly. "You, a useless level-16 magician, can't escape from my strangulation!"

"Level 16? Who told you I'm level 16?" Lu Benwei said as he cast Heavenly Dog's Wrath!

Mo Tianyu was not surprised at all.

'When school started, you were level 16. After a month, you'll only be level 18 at most.'

He was level 23! In this world, levels were the proof of strength! Of course, Mo Tianyu did not let his guard down.

Lu Benwei's strength was indeed not to be underestimated.

"Ocean's Power!" Mo Tianyu roared. His blue-gray skin turned into the deep blue of the ocean.

The dense scales were nourished by the "sea water" and gradually expanded.

[Defense +50 percent!]

[Attack power +50 percent!]

Lu Benwei noticed this information through the Eye of Insight and his mouth curved up.

"Just this?"

In the next second, Heavenly Dog's Blade and Heavenly Dog's Wrath were released!

Lu Benwei's qi surged, and his body emitted an aura like a sea storm!

Mo Tianyu was shocked by Lu Benwei's skill. "A level-16 skill's amplification effect has already reached such a level? Unfortunately, level 16 is too far away from me!"

Mo Tianyu teased.

"Level 16? How did you know I was level 16?"

Lu Benwei was very surprised.

He was a man with the x10 increase skill. Along the way, he had helped people eliminate so many monsters, and the x10 experience had been triggered many times! Lu Benwei's current level was 25!

Lu Benwei took out the Ancient Sword of Clarity. After devouring the Heavenly Dog's Sword, the Ancient Sword of Clarity had reached blue rank, and its attributes had increased by three times!

Lu Benwei's own attributes had increased by a level!

Mo Tianyu was shocked. 'This is impossible!'

There was only one thought in his mind. 'Abnormal!'

Lu Benwei lightly tapped his foot and released Lightning Speed! The afterimages formed a straight line and Lu Benwei attacked Mo Tianyu.

Mo Tianyu's eyes caught this information, but his brain could not react.

When he came back to his senses, the Ancient Sword of Clarity was already at his throat.

"I lost?" Mo Tianyu felt a chill down his spine.

There was no chance to resist at all, and Lu Benwei had already ended the battle.

Shocking!

Terrifying!

It was unbelievable!

Mo Tianyu was in a daze, but Lu Benwei had already left the secret realm.

Mo Tianyu was stunned on the spot, and his body slowly slid down.

. . .

Lu Benwei heard a familiar voice as soon as he came out of the secret realm.

Chu Yan sat on the edge of the ring.

The bubble gum in her mouth was blown into a small bubble, and her legs wrapped in white cotton stockings swayed back and forth. She was wearing square leather shoes that sparkled under the sun.

"Tsk! Annoying fellow, did you win or get eliminated?" Chu Yan asked, tilting her head.

Lu Benwei's tense nerves finally relaxed. "Of course, we won."

"If I'm not wrong, you're the one I'm going to face next, right?"

"Of course!"

Lu Benwei was more or less surprised. He had been worried that Group A's speed would be much slower than his. He did not expect that the winner of Group A, Chu Yan, would be faster than him!

"Why are you so fast?"

"I did what you did!" Chu Yan rolled her eyes at him.

Lu Benwei's expression became strange. He was in a hurry to end the match because he wanted to enter the top-secret area of the library.

However, what was Chu Yan doing? Was she also in a hurry?

"Alright, cut the crap. I know you're in a hurry!" he said.

Chu Yan stood up and stretched out her hand, signaling Lu Benwei to get on the ring.

At this time, the school's senior management could not wait.

"Haha, this year's first and second place for the freshmen are truly monstrous!"

"I wonder who's more freakish among these two students?"

They sat in the audience and laughed.

'One of them challenged the entire Group B on his own!"

"The other one is even more brutal. They generously used fireball!"

"Principal, we finally found a treasure this year."

"There's hope for the revival of Zhejiang Hunter University!"

Chen Yuan smiled faintly and put his feet on the back of the chair in front of him. "Alright, anyone wants to make a bet with me? Let's bet on who will get first place between these two monsters."

As soon as he finished speaking, Chu Yan's panicked voice suddenly came from the center of the ring.

"Annoying fellow, what's wrong with you?"

Everyone suddenly came back to their senses.

In the middle of the ring, Lu Benwei was lying on the ground, his eyes were dazed, his lips were white, his face was pale, and his chest was rising and falling violently.

Chapter 45: A Thief

11 p.m., Zhejiang Hunter University Infirmary.

Lu Benwei had already woken up. The nurse told him that the reason he collapsed was because he had worked too hard, which led to physical exhaustion. He would be fine after he had gotten more rest.

The freshmen competition ended with Lu Benwei's forfeit.

First place: Chu Yan.

Second place: Lu Benwei.

This result was obviously not what Lu Benwei wanted. He had an agreement with Chen Yuan. If he won first place, the school would make an exception and give him access to the top-secret area of the library.

However, an accident happened.

"F*ck!"

He punched the wall so hard that even the ceiling lamp shook a little. He did not get first place in the freshmen tournament so naturally, the school would not allow him to obtain top-secret access.

"Wait! I have One-Click Speed Support!

Lu Benwei was overjoyed. He remembered that the system had once said that One-Click Speed Support could also pass through walls!

There was no way out in the mountains and rivers, but there was a ray of hope in the dark.

Lu Benwei did not say anything and immediately jumped out of the bed.

It was 11:30 p.m.!

Lu Benwei hid in the bushes in front of the library building and activated One-Click Speed Support.

The library of Zhejiang Hunter University was closed at 10 p.m. There was no one there.

"Should I just walk in?" Lu Benwei muttered as he faced a wall.

The system had never lied to him. However, it was a little awkward for him to walk through the wall. What if he got stuck inside?

Lu Benwei's thoughts were quickly extinguished. This idea was too absurd.

12 a.m.

The librarian whistled, pulled down the door of the library, and locked it. After doing all this, he even chanted a spell, then whistled and went home.

Lu Benwei appeared, facing a wall, took a deep breath, and braced himself to hit it.

Then, something unexpected happened. Lu Benwei felt like the wall had turned into water. It was cold and a little comfortable.

Lu Benwei sneaked into the library. The library's top-secret area was on the first underground floor.

If one wanted to enter, other than using the elevator to scan for permission, one could only enter through the fire escape. However, the fire escape was closed all year round, and the conditions to open it were very strict.

Lu Benwei effortlessly used Through the Wall to enter the fire escape. He was dressed in black, and on his head was a silk stocking he had bought from the store in the female dormitory area. His entire body was wrapped up tightly, leaving only his eyes and nose exposed.

After entering the top-secret area, Lu Benwei faced a new problem.

What was in front of him was just the tip of the iceberg. The millions of books and skill scrolls in the nine-story library on the ground were just a needle in the haystack.

The number of books in the top-secret area was as large as the number of stars in the sky.

In the center of the top-secret area, a secret silver globe was releasing gravity magic. Lu Benwei could swim in the "ocean of knowledge" with just a slight movement.

Lu Benwei first went to the "hunter talent" area.

He planned to start with the "hunter talent", and then continue to look through the "mysterious past", "travel notes", and "biography" sections.

The idea was good, but the reality was cruel.

Lu Benwei searched the books in these areas but could not find any information about the fire of hell.

"How long will it take to find what I want?"

Then, Lu Benwei hid.

He saw a person in front of him. Just like his outfit, that person was wrapped in black clothes and had a black silk stocking on his head.

"A thief?"

"What? Where's the thief?"

The voices of a man and a woman rang out one after another.

"Chu Yan?"

Lu Benwei was surprised to find that the person in front of him was Chu Yan.

"No, you've got the wrong person, annoying fellow," Chu Yan retorted.

With that, Chu Yan turned around and left.

Lu Benwei rolled his eyes at Chu Yan and grabbed her pigtails. "Come on, who else would call me annoying fellow other than you?"

"By the way, why did you sneak in?" Lu Benwei asked again.

Chu Yan placed her hands on her hips and said arrogantly, "Who sneaked in? I came in fair and square, alright?"

Lu Benwei put on a look of disbelief, his eyes sizing up Chu Yan from head to toe.

Only then did Chu Yan remember what she was wearing, and her face turned red.

Then, she puffed up her chest. "Didn't you sneak in too? You still have the nerve to ask?"

Before she could finish, Lu Benwei covered her mouth.

"Shh! Don't say anything!"

The entire place instantly fell silent.

After a while, a deep voice came from the direction of the elevator.

"Adacadabra, open sesame!"

"Beep! Password correct, identity verification successful!" The mechanical voice of a girl sounded. "Welcome, Principal Chen Yuan!"

"Pfft!"

Chu Yan could not hold it in anymore. "The principal is so cute!"

Lu Benwei's face turned red with anxiety. "Shush, be quiet. If we're discovered, we won't have a good ending."

Chu Yan subconsciously covered her mouth.

"Come, let's hide there." Lu Benwei suggested as he pointed behind Chu Yan.

Chu Yan nodded, but when she turned around, she hit an iron pillar.

The crisp sound reverberated throughout the entire top-secret area.

Chu Yan was in so much pain that she wanted to cry, and Lu Benwei was trying hard to hold back his laughter.

This girl can hit a wall!

"Who, who's there?" <u>Chen Yuan noticed the situation.</u>

The light from the flashlight swept across, and Chen Yuan slowly walked over.

Although Lu Benwei and Chu Yan managed to hide in time, they were only a bookcase away from Chen Yuan. As long as Chen Yuan calmed down, he could feel their intense heartbeats.

Chen Yuan used the flashlight to scan the area.

The light beam shot through the gaps between the books, and Lu Benwei's forehead began to sweat.

Chu Yan, on the other hand, was calm. From time to time, she reached into Lu Benwei's clothes and scratched his itchy flesh.

Lu Benwei's lips were almost torn from biting himself, and the tormenting little demon laughed silently.

In the end, Chen Yuan left.

Lu Benwei let out a sigh of relief as he heard Chen Yuan's receding footsteps.

"Close sesame, Namo Amitabha!"

"Beep! Identity verification successful!" The artificial intelligence in the elevator sounded. "Principal Chen Yuan, you're welcome to come again next time."

"The next time, I hope you can do some rat-killing work."

Chen Yuan's voice seemed to point to something.

Lu Benwei came out with a solemn expression. 'It's obvious that the principal already knows of my existence. But why didn't he expose me?'

"Tsk! Annoying fellow, come and take a look!" Chu Yan shouted.

Lu Benwei followed them and found that there was a book left where they were.

The title of the book was the Kingdom of Giants!

Chapter 46: Lu Benwei Forced Me to Come!

The book was already in tatters. Not only were the pages missing, but the four corners of the book were also charred.

Fortunately, the most important part, which was the mid-section of the book, was still intact.

Lu Benwei thought to himself, 'Did someone deliberately burn it and then save it?'

He was very curious and subconsciously flipped to the title page.

The title page introduced, "Northern Continent, Giant Kingdom, fire of hell"!

Lu Benwei's pupils instantly enlarged! He immediately began to read it seriously. Chu Yan also moved her little head over.

"Fire of hell burnt the world and lit up the path to the beginning of the hunter's era," Chu Yan muttered softly.

"The fire of hell..."

The words below were burned, so Lu Benwei had to turn the page.

"Only the flame giants of the Giant Kingdom can guard him, and only the stone heart altar can carry him. Even a god will suffer an eternal curse if they want to take away the source of the fire of hell!"

At this point, there was no more information on the fire of hell.

Lu Benwei's eyes lit up. This information was enough. His goal was the Giant Kingdom in the ice continent!

Chu Yan whispered, "I've heard of the legend of the Giant Kingdom. They seem to have existed even before the age of hunters.

"They're not monsters or humans, but one thing is certain. If you go there, they'll definitely stomp you into meat paste!"

"Even so, I still want to go," Lu Benwei said without hesitation.

"Alright." Chu Yan sighed.

She sat down at a table while Lu Benwei was still reading the book. Chu Yan tilted her head and looked at Lu Benwei seriously.

The library's dim but soft yellow light shone on one side of her face, making her face look red.

"Hey, annoying fellow. Why are you looking for the Giant Kingdom?" Chu Yan suddenly asked.

Lu Benwei turned a page of his book and said, "To save her!"

"Of course, I know you're going to save people. I'm asking you why you're willing to risk your life to go to such a dangerous place?" Chu Yan asked again.

Lu Benwei raised his head and said in a deep voice, "Because this person is very important to me, more important than anyone else!" His eyes were bright and as determined as the sun.

Chu Yan only responded with an "Oh" and lowered her head to play with the small ornaments on the table.

After a long time, she said, "This girl must be very beautiful, right?"

"Yup!" Lu Ziling's face immediately appeared in Lu Benwei's mind as he answered without thinking.

After saying this, Lu Benwei felt strange. "How do you know it's a girl?" Lu Benwei asked again.

Chu Yan chuckled and said, "It's written all over your face, how can I not know?"

After a pause, she continued, "I really envy this girl!"

Lu Benwei frowned slightly and narrowed his eyes. "What are you envious of?"

Chu Yan sighed and continued, "What else can I be envious of? I'm envious of a girl who can make people go through fire and water and risk their lives. You're not like me. My father didn't dote on me, and my mother didn't love me."

"Father doesn't dote on you, and mother doesn't love you? Shouldn't a person like you be the young lady of a family?" Lu Benwei blurted out.

As soon as he finished speaking, he awkwardly shut his mouth. "I'm sorry, I spoke without thinking," he said after a while.

Chu Yan looked at Lu Benwei's embarrassed look and chuckled. "It's fine, I don't mind. My parents are very busy people. They left me alone in the countryside since I was young. Until I was eight years old, I only saw them a few times. I'm the only one holding a bowl of dumplings every New Year. I'm the only one celebrating it."

She looked at Lu Benwei and smiled lightly. "After that, my master took me away, and I've been following him around."

Lu Benwei quietly listened to the girl's story.

"When my master took me to travel the world, he taught me how to read the stars, and how to catch fish." Chu Yan's eyes sparkled as she told him about her childhood.

Even Lu Benwei was in a daze.

"I didn't expect our student Chu Yan to have such rich childhood experiences!"

A deep male voice was heard.

Lu Benwei's face immediately changed.

At this moment, Chu Yan still had not reacted and was still talking non-stop, "Isn't that right, Mr. Principal? I'm very good at reading the stars and divination. Do you want me to show you?"

The next second, Chu Yan's expression changed, and she pursed her lips tightly.

"Good evening, Mr. Principal! Did you sneak in too?" Chu Yan's words were already incoherent.

Lu Benwei's mouth twitched. He could shut up if he had nothing to say.

"I knew it was you guys!" Chen Yuan said in a deep voice. "I'm curious, how did you get in?" he asked after a pause.

"Trespassing into the top-secret area without permission is a serious crime. Even if you're the first or second place freshman, you're not allowed to do so!"

"I'll confess, I'll confess!" Chu Yan was flustered like a rabbit. Then, she pointed at Lu Benwei.

"It was all his doing. He pointed a gun at me and asked me to come to the library with him. At the same time, he also said that if I don't go, he'll make me faint and draw a little turtle on my face!"

Chen Yuan obviously did not believe Chu Yan's nonsense.

After pondering for a moment, Chen Yuan's eyes shifted to Lu Benwei.

At this time, Lu Benwei was quietly hiding the book "the Giant Kingdom" behind him.

Chen Yuan's eyes focused and he spread out his hands.

The Giant Kingdom appeared in his hands. "As expected, you've found it."

Lu Benwei's mouth twitched and he looked at Chu Yan with resentment. 'If you don't have anything to say, you can shut up. No one thinks you're mute.'

Chu Yan stuck out her tongue playfully.

At this time, Chen Yuan's sneer was heard. "You're so sure of the authenticity of this book?"

Lu Benwei's pupils shrank and he asked, "Mr. Principal, what do you mean by this?"

"Old Master Liu told you, if the backlash from the divine flame could be so easily resolved, the flame girl would have long become the number one profession in the world," Chen Yuan said.

"For hundreds of years, no one has seen or been to the Giant Kingdom. No one knows whether this book was written by the predecessors to scare people or if it was true."

"As long as there's a chance of survival, I'll give it a try." Lu Benwei interrupted Chen Yuan.

"I'm very sorry for rashly entering the top-secret area. I'll accept any punishment!"

Lu Benwei looked Chen Yuan in the eye, neither servile nor overbearing.

"Yo, you're quite loyal!" Chen Yuan said in a mocking tone.

At this time, Chu Yan also raised her hand and interrupted, "And me! I was just joking. I sneaked in and had nothing to do with Lu Benwei."

"If you want to be punished, you'll be punished together!"

"What?" Chen Yuan sneered. "You won't have any regrets even if you're dispelled?"

"Yes!" the two of them said in unison.

When Chen Yuan heard this, he sighed. "You two are my hope. How can I bear to dispel you?"

Then, he smiled mysteriously and took out a key.

Chapter 47: Library, Martial Arts Collection Area

Chen Yuan spread out his hands.

A bronze key appeared in his palm.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan were confused. "Principal, what are you doing?"

I don't think you guys think that the only mysterious thing in the library is the top-secret section," Chen Yuan said calmly.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan replied with a laugh. "Haha"

"Next, I'll show the two of you." Chen Yuan laughed.

"Zhejiang Hunter University's most mysterious place!"

Lu Benwei's pupils shrank and he asked, "More mysterious than the top-secret library area?"

"Of course!" Chen Yuan said proudly.

"No matter what, Zhejiang Hunter University is one of the nine hunter high schools. Although it's not as good as it used to be, its foundation is still intact! Alright, let's not talk anymore. Follow me."

Then, Chen Yuan led Lu Benwei and Chu Yan to the depths of the library.

The deeper they went, the fewer books there were, and the light gradually dimmed.

Chen Yuan led the two of them to an empty but extremely dark area. Then, he snapped his fingers.

"Boom!"

As soon as the crisp sound fell, light immediately lit up.

In front of them, there was a huge magic array door with strange patterns carved on it. The light of the magic array door had been extinguished as if it was sealing something.

Chen Yuan spread his hands and the ancient bronze key slowly floated into the array eye of the magical array door.

Chen Yuan cleared his throat and said in a deep voice, "Since the era of hunters, all the pioneers who fought against the monsters, please listen to my call! I pray for you to guide me and lead me to dispel the haze!"

Chen Yuan's voice fell.

The bronze key immediately emitted a blue crystal-like radiance. The light followed the lines of the magic array door and slowly looked outside.

Ding! Ding!

After a crisp sound, the magic array door slowly opened.

The wind blew gently as Lu Benwei followed Chen Yuan into the space behind the magic array door.

They were standing on a high platform, and in front of them was the interior of an ancient tower that connected the sky and the earth.

In the ancient pagoda, some of the floors were filled with books, some were filled with weapons, and some had magic array stones.

"What's this place?"

Lu Benwei's face was full of disbelief. He did not dare to believe it.

This ancient tower was like the tip of an iceberg when compared to the grand library on the campus. He stuck his head out and looked down. It was as if the abyss was staring at you.

"This is the Musashi area!" Chen Yuan smiled proudly.

"Musashi area?!" Lu Benwei and Chu Yan exclaimed at the same time.

The two of them had never heard of the concept of Musashi area.

Chen Yuan nodded and said, "The Musashi area is where the strongest hunters of the past generations of the academy are hidden. Their life stories are recorded here."

Chu Yan shrugged and said, "So it's about the life stories of all the powerful people. If it's just their life stories, I'm sure there's also a record of the skills that these powerhouses have learned and the point-adding mechanism, right?"

Chen Yuan nodded. "Yes, Chu Yan's guess is correct."

"Basically, since the age of hunters, all the skills that powerhouses have learned, comprehended, and the point-adding mechanism are recorded here."

Lu Benwei suddenly understood.

To a person who had just stepped into the path of a hunter, knowing the skills that a strong person had learned and understood, as well as the point-adding mechanism, could be said to be a great enlightenment. Not to mention being able to learn the powerful skills of the seniors.

If he could understand the powerful seniors' point-adding mechanism and journey, he would be able to achieve twice the result with half the effort in the future.

This was not just a martial arts collection, it was a treasure!

"Principal, did you bring us here to let us pick a senior and learn his path?" Chu Yan said excitedly.

Chen Yuan nodded.

"Long live the principal!" Chu Yan shouted.

Lu Benwei's eyes lit up but then dimmed. "I'm not the number one freshman, and I'm not from the hunter special combat class. I can't afford to stay in this Musashi-level area."

Chen Yuan placed a hand on his shoulder.

"Who cares if the freshmen are first or not? Just go down."

"But won't the Board of Directors make things difficult for you if they find out what you're doing?" Lu Benwei was a little worried.

"Student Lu Benwei!" Chen Yuan suddenly walked behind Lu Benwei and said, "Just go if I tell you to. I'm the principal, so I have the authority to do so!"

Then, he kicked Lu Benwei's butt. Lu Benwei was caught off guard and was kicked into the ancient tower by the principal, falling quickly.

Chen Yuan stuck his head out and looked at Lu Benwei, who was falling rapidly.

"Strange, why is it falling so fast?"

Suddenly, Chen Yuan's expression changed. "Oh no! I didn't activate the gravity array."

After saying that, Chen Yuan immediately activated the gravity array in the ancient tower.

"Rumble!"

After a dull sound, the gravity circle was activated.

Lu Benwei also stopped falling and floated in the air.

Lu Benwei wiped the sweat from his forehead and saw Chu Yan slowly swimming toward him.

"Hey, annoying fellow, where do you plan to start?" Chu Yan asked.

Lu Benwei shrugged and said, "I'll start with the magician area. What about you?" he asked after a pause.

"I'm planning to go to the magician's Musashi area to see what's the difference between magicians and elementalists," Chu Yan said.

Lu Benwei nodded.

Under normal circumstances, magicians would have talent bonuses for two elements at most. Magicians who had talent bonuses for three elements were called elementalists.

It could be said that magicians and elementalists came from the same source. However, a powerful elementalist would never walk the path of a magician. Therefore, Chu Yan's primary task was to figure out the difference between magicians and elementalists.

Lu Benwei nodded and parted ways with Chu Yan and floated to the magician's Musashi area.

Even though there were very few people who trained as magicians, there were still many powerful magicians that appeared in the years of history. The magician area still occupied a certain amount of weight in the tower of martial arts.

In the Musashi area, Lu Benwei saw the professional path and the past masters of the past generations of magicians.

"This ancestor mainly strengthened his attack power, supplemented by auxiliary skills such as healing, and became a powerful magician. In a demonic monster tide, he fought against a thousand monsters alone and unfortunately died in the end."

Lu Benwei saw the life story of a wise man and was in awe.

"This senior, on the other hand, focused on support skills. He alone could become the logistics support of a large army."

Lu Benwei was speechless. The life experiences of every magician made him feel shocked and awed.

However, none of the magicians' career paths fit Lu Benwei's thoughts.

"All in all, every magician focuses on different things. Some of them focus on offense, while some focus on support skills. Due to the different emphasis, the focus equipment, and skill choices are also different. Once you focus on one area, you can't change it later!"

Lu Benwei frowned. Obviously, it did not match Lu Benwei's intentions.

What he wanted was the kind of battle magician who could take charge of a side and defend an area, and support magicians who could protect tens of millions of people when they retreated!

"I've decided. I'm going to walk the path of an all-rounded magician!" Lu Benwei's eyes were firm as he cupped his fists.

At this time, a light as bright as the stars attracted Lu Benwei's attention. He floated in that direction. It turned out to be the shadow of an ancient sword.

"This is..."

Chapter 48: Extraordinary Skill, Divine Sword of Destruction!

What attracted Lu Benwei's attention was the shadow of an ancient sword.

The ancient sword was dark green and looked like it was made of bamboo, but it glowed with a cold light.

Not only that, it was just an afterimage, but it exuded a soul-stirring killing intent.

Lu Benwei slowly floated toward the ancient sword. Just as he was about to touch it, the shadow of the ancient sword suddenly shone brightly.

The shadow of the ancient sword turned from illusionary to real, and a big black hand stretched out from it, pulling Lu Benwei into space.

Chen Yuan's attention was attracted by the commotion below. He stuck his head out to take a look. At first, his face was still full of doubt. Then, his eyes narrowed.

"This kid, is he attracted by that thing?! Or is it that it took the initiative to summon Lu Benwei? This kid is really not simple." Chen Yuan muttered to himself.

In the ancient sword space.

Lu Benwei slowly opened his eyes. "Is it similar to the weapon secret realm in the weapon pavilion?" Lu Benwei muttered.

However, the surrounding environment made him uncertain. It was like a black hole within the ancient sword space.

Lu Benwei was like a star in the dark sky, surrounded by darkness. He frowned slightly.

Right at this moment, an extremely aged voice sounded out. "After so many years, there's finally someone who can resonate with the bamboo sword."

Lu Benwei cupped his hands and said to the void, "Senior, I didn't mean to disturb you. Please forgive me!"

The old man's voice continued. "It's fine. Since you can wake me up, it means that we're fated."

As soon as he finished speaking, the void of darkness in this space instantly dissipated.

Lu Benwei was already standing on the grass. An old man appeared in front of him.

The old man had a head full of white hair, eyes like an eagle's, and was in high spirits. Although his body was slightly hunched, he looked very strong.

"Greetings, Senior." Lu Benwei cupped his hands.

The old man waved his hand, saying, "No need for such formalities."

"Senior, may I ask if you're the owner of this bamboo sword?" Lu Benwei asked.

"That's right!" the old man muttered.

Lu Benwei was secretly shocked. The afterimage of a bamboo sword could create such great power. How powerful must this old man have been when he was alive?

"Junior, may I ask what your name is?" the old man asked.

Lu Benwei did not dare to neglect and cupped his hands. "Surnamed Lu, first name Benwei."

The old man nodded and squinted his eyes. "Benwei... follow your heart. Good name!"

After saying that, the old man spread out his large hands. The bamboo sword appeared in the old man's hand out of thin air.

"Senior, what are you doing?" Lu Benwei asked.

"Since you can resonate with my bamboo sword..." the old man chuckled. "I'll teach you my peerless technique!"

Lu Benwei was flattered and quickly thanked him, "Many thanks, Senior."

"Kid, let me ask you, what's your class?" the old man asked.

"Magician, currently level 19!" Lu Benwei replied without hesitation.

Magician?!

The old man was shocked. He opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but closed it in the end.

After a long time, the old man finally said, "To be able to catch the eye of my bamboo sword, you might have something extraordinary."

"Fine. Brat, use your strongest move against me. I'll suppress my cultivation to your level!"

"Senior, how can I do that?" Lu Benwei hurriedly said.

"I'm just an afterimage. My body has already turned into ashes." The old man laughed.

"Senior, sorry for offending you," Lu Benwei suddenly said.

Then, the Ancient Sword of Clarity appeared in Lu Benwei's hand.

"Ancient Sword of Clarity?" The old man's eyes narrowed. "Kid, you're really something!"

As soon as the old man finished speaking, Lu Benwei's aura quickly boiled!

Heavenly Dog's Wrath was released!

Sharp Blade was released!

Heavenly Dog's Blade was released!

Lu Benwei's attributes and attack power had reached a height that his peers could not reach!

Even so, facing the afterimage, Lu Benwei was still not sure if he could defeat it in one strike!

The old man's eyes narrowed again. His originally calm face changed slightly. He held the bamboo sword in his hand tightly.

"Brat, bring it on!"

"Senior, I'm sorry!"

Lightning Speed was released!

Lu Benwei's body became very light, and he tapped his feet lightly. His entire body was like a cannonball as he rushed out. He pulled back the Ancient Sword of Clarity and pointed it at the old man.

The old man shouted and quickly stepped back, his speed comparable to Lu Benwei's.

The two began their pursuit.

The old man was obviously delaying the duration of Lu Benwei's buff!

After a long time, the old man exclaimed, "A long duration! No wonder he was recognized by the Ancient Sword of Clarity and my bamboo sword!

Before he could finish, the old man stomped the ground with his toes and stopped moving forward.

"Kid, watch carefully. This old move is called Divine Sword of Destruction!"

[Divine Sword of Destruction]

[Transcendence skill. Able to cast a powerful attack with 400 percent of your own attributes on a target!]

A huge black magic circle appeared behind the old man. The bamboo sword in his hand circled it. Then, he retracted it back to his waist and charged forward.

A powerful sword light rushed toward Lu Benwei.

Wherever it went, the earth trembled, and the soil rolled.

Lu Benwei's pupils suddenly shrank, and his hands did not stop.

The Ancient Sword of Clarity suddenly stabbed toward the sword light.

"Crack!"

Lu Benwei kept retreating. His wrist kept shaking as he muttered in shock, "What a terrifying move! I only managed to nullify the Divine Sword of Destruction's sword light with my three enhancement skills."

At the same time, the old man was also very shocked. More than that, he admired Lu Benwei.

"Alright! After you learn my Divine Sword of Destruction and your terrifying buff, you'll definitely be able to recreate my past!"

The old man laughed. Suddenly, the laughter stopped.

"It's a pity that you're a magician. Your speed of learning skills will be greatly delayed."

Lu Benwei cupped his hands and said, "Senior, I've already learned 30 percent."

"What?" When the old man heard this, he blinked in disbelief. "I only used one move, and you've already learned 30 percent of it?!"

Lu Benwei being summoned by the bamboo sword did not shock him. He was a magician, but he was not shocked.

As a magician, Lu Benwei's attack power was much higher than other classes of the same level, but he was not shocked. However, Lu Benwei said that he only took a look and learned 30 percent.

The old man was shocked beyond words. Of course, this was the result of One-Click Skill Support!

In addition, the old man intended to teach Lu Benwei, so he could naturally learn quickly.

Chapter 49: Battle Simulation

The old man looked at Lu Benwei in disbelief.

"Kid, how old are you now?" the old man asked.

"I just turned 18 this year!" Lu Benwei replied respectfully.

"Heroes indeed come from the young!" the old man exclaimed after hearing the news.

"Senior is too kind."

"With your talent, it's already set in stone that you'll surpass me in the future." The old man waved his hand. "Alright, let's cut to the chase. I'm going to teach you the real Divine Sword of Destruction!

Lu Benwei cupped his hands and distanced himself from the old man.

After that, the old man taught Lu Benwei a few key points and showed him a few times.

Lu Benwei had already mastered 80 percent of it.

It was not that the old man deliberately held back. The remaining 20 percent needed to be completed in actual combat.

After learning Divine Sword of Destruction, Lu Benwei was pulled out of the secret realm and his divine sense returned to the ancient Musashi tower.

"Hu!"

After exhaling a breath of turbid air, Lu Benwei bowed to the bamboo sword three times.

. . .

"Mr. Principal, why is that annoying fellow so slow?"

Chu Yan sat on the edge of the stands, her feet dangling in the air.

It had been four hours since she had obtained Musashi's skill. However, there was still no movement below the ancient pagoda.

"As expected, that move is still too difficult for him," Chen Yuan replied calmly.

Chu Yan could hear a hint of disappointment in Chen Yuan's words.

"Mr. Principal, do you know what kind of Musashi legacy this annoying fellow is learning?" she asked curiously.

Chen Yuan nodded. "It's a godly skill that a senior with the surname Gu in our Zhejiang Hunter University learned on his own," he said after sighing.

"With just a bamboo sword and a divine skill, he dominated the world for more than ten years. I remember that senior Gu created this godly skill when he was over level 50. After that, he abandoned all other skills and cultivated to level 85 with this skill alone."

"He's so strong!" Chu Yan exclaimed.

Her little head looked down and said, "It sounds so difficult. I wonder how long that annoying fellow will have to train for."

Chen Yuan sighed and said, "Yeah, maybe ten days to half a month. After all, Lu Benwei is only a magician."

After saying that, Chen Yuan smiled bitterly.

Was it not too whimsical to pin the hope of revival on a magician?

"Let's go," Chen Yuan said in a deep voice.

Chu Yan had just stood up and dusted off the dust on her butt when she heard a familiar voice.

"Wait for me!" It was Lu Benwei.

Chu Yan waved her hand excitedly and waited for Lu Benwei to land before saying, "You're so stupid. The principal and I have been waiting for so long that the flowers have wilted."

Lu Benwei smiled at Chu Yan and then turned to Chen Yuan.

"You've learned it?" Chen Yuan was surprised at Lu Benwei's speed and asked.

Lu Benwei did not intend to hide it and nodded.

When Chen Yuan heard this, although his face was calm, his heart was already in turmoil. Only a few people had learned senior Gu's Divine Sword of Destruction after entering the ancient pagoda of Tibet martial treasure.

However, there were no exceptions. The time taken for the person to learn it could be as long as three months or as short as three days.

A magician's learning speed should be slower than hunters of other classes. However, Lu Benwei only took three hours.

'This kid must have some secrets!' Chen Yuan thought to himself.

After praising him, Chen Yuan said in a deep voice, "Lu Benwei, don't think that you're so proud of getting a peerless skill."

"Understood, Mr. Principal." Lu Benwei nodded.

"Lu Benwei, can you tell me how you resonated with the bamboo sword?" the principal asked curiously.

"As far as I know, to resonate with the bamboo sword, you need to have a strong fighting intent in addition to having enough strength."

At this time, Chu Yan interrupted. "Mr. Principal, what's the intention of fighting?"

Chen Yuan explained, "The intention of a battle is to have the desire to fight in your heart. If you're a priest, you can't just be a wet nurse on someone's *ss.

"Back then, senior Gu relied on his vigorous fighting spirit to comprehend the Divine Sword of Destruction."

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan nodded at the same time.

Lu Benwei scratched his head and said, "I didn't reveal much of my intention to fight. I've seen the paths of all my predecessors and decided that I want to be an all-rounded magician. After that, the bamboo sword seemed to have resonated with me."

Chen Yuan's mouth twitched unconsciously and his pupils contracted and relaxed.

Then, his expression returned to normal, and he asked again, "Lu Benwei, are you sure you want to walk the path of an all-rounded magician?"

Lu Benwei nodded.

After Chen Yuan received Lu Benwei's response, his face became gloomy again. "I advise you to think about it carefully. I've seen many people try to walk the path of an all-rounded magician over the years, but without exception, they all failed."

Lu Benwei understood what Chen Yuan was saying. Being an all-rounded magician meant he could fight and support at the same time. For support classes, these two things could not be balanced.

If he wanted to fight, he had to focus on his strength and other attributes. If he wanted to assist, he had to focus on attributes like spirit.

In short, each focus was different, and the two could not be taken into account at the same time. If he really tried to forcefully balance the two, it was very likely that he would end up with nothing.

However, Lu Benwei firmly said, "Thank you for your reminder, Mr. Principal, but I still want to try."

Seeing that Lu Benwei did not want to give up, Chen Yuan waved his hand and said, "I understand that you're feeling a little arrogant now that you've defeated Mo Tianyu. But he's not the strongest in this year's hunter special combat class. Due to some special

reasons, the strongest new students of this year's hunter special combat class have already entered Northwind Mountain."

Chen Yuan sighed and said, "There's no turning back. I advise you to think about it again."

Lu Benwei smiled. "Thank you for your concern, Mr. Principal. Since the new student from the hunter special combat class is also cultivating in Northwind Mountain, I can't stay idle. Can I enter Northwind Mountain to train?"

"And me, I want to go too!" Chu Yan interjected.

"Only level 20 and above can enter Northwind Mountain. One of you is only level 19, and the other is only level 18. How are the two of you going to get in?" Chen Yuan asked.

"So, that's how it is," Lu Benwei said with some disappointment.

"But don't be disheartened." Chen Yuan took out two red cards. "There's still a place for you two to cultivate."

"What is this?" Lu Benwei took the red card.

"This is the access card to the simulated combat room," Chen Yuan explained, "Although the combat simulation room can't increase your level, it will still have a significant effect on your actual combat experience."

Chapter 50: The Simulation Speed of The Magician

Lu Benwei took the access card to the simulated combat room and said, "Thank you, Mr. Principal!

"Thank you, Mr. Principal!" Chu Yan also cheered. "Long live the principal!"

Chen Yuan yawned. "Alright, I've stayed up all night. I'm going back to sleep. You two can do as you please."

After saying that, Chen Yuan disappeared.

Lu Benwei and Chu Yan shrugged at each other.

"Do you want to go together?" Lu Benwei asked.

Chu Yan yawned. "No, I didn't sleep all night. I have to go back and make up for it. How about you?"

"I'm not sleepy yet, so I plan to go to the combat simulation room first," Lu BBNenwei said lightly.

"You have so much energy." Chu Yan hesitated for a moment before she turned around and left the ancient pagoda.

Lu Benwei followed her out of the library.

The sun was high in the sky. Lu Benwei could not open his eyes due to the glaring sunlight.

After parting ways with Chu Yan, Lu Benwei went to the battle simulation room.

The battle simulation room was located on the north side of the north field. It was a separate field. To be more precise, it was a group of factories.

Without exception, all of them were sealed, except for the factory building with a green roof in the middle.

Lu Benwei let out a breath of air and walked toward the factory. Before he could reach the door, a female senior in a white coat and glasses stopped him.

"Hey, that student over there, stop!"

Lu Benwei stopped and asked, "Senior, what's the matter?"

"Do you know what this place is?" the senior asked with her hands on her hips.

Lu Benwei nodded. "I know. It's the battle simulation room."

The senior's face slightly paled as she asked, "Then let me ask you, do you have an access card?"

Lu Benwei took out the red card and handed it to her without saying anything.

The senior's face was filled with smiles. "You should have said so earlier. I thought you were the kind of student who wanted to sneak in without an access card!"

Lu Benwei's mouth twitched. 'You didn't even ask, did you?'

The senior took Lu Benwei into the center of the simulated combat room.

It was morning. There were not many people who came to the simulated combat room to train. Even the staff members were sleepy.

The central factory building was huge, and there was a display panel at the end of each corridor. There were two rows of information. One was the current kill count ranking in the simulated combat room. The other column was the ranking list for the number of kills in history.

Lu Benwei looked at the historical kill list and was slightly surprised.

'The principal is the first in history!' Lu Benwei exclaimed in his heart.

Chen Yuan's kill count stopped at 91. At the same time, Chen Yuan was only level 26!

Then, the senior took Lu Benwei to the central monitoring room of the factory.

"Come on, Junior. Register your information!" the senior said to Lu Benwei.

There were only a few staff members in the central control room. When he saw Lu Benwei come in, he just lazily raised his eyebrows and greeted them.

Lu Benwei took out his school badge and scanned the device in front of him.

"Ding! Reading successful!" The mechanical sound attracted people's attention.

[Name: Lu Benwei]

[Grade: First grade]

"He's a freshman! It's rare for a freshman to come to the simulated combat room on his own initiative. You're going to have a hard time later." Someone mocked.

The mechanical voice continued.

[Class: Magician]

[Level: 19]

Everyone, "Hehe."

"And he's a magician. Wouldn't he just get beaten up if he went in?"

"Although his level is considered outstanding among his peers, he doesn't watch this in simulated battles."

"It's probably hard enough to kill a monster."

Lu Benwei's face was calm as he listened to the whispers around him. He was already used to all of this.

The senior from before also had an awkward expression.

"Junior, I have to remind you that the access card is a one-time use. You can't use it again once you enter."

"It doesn't matter, I'm ready," Lu Benwei lightly replied.

The senior shrugged her shoulders and operated the tablet in her hand.

"Alright, simulation Room No. 8."

Lu Benwei nodded and went to simulation Room No. 8.

Lu Benwei turned around and asked, "By the way, I have a question. Back then, the principal was only at level 26. Why has no one broken through after so many years?"

As soon as he finished speaking, mocking laughter came one after another.

Lu Benwei was puzzled.

In front of him, the senior held back her teasing smile. "Don't you know the rules of a simulated battle?"

Lu Benwei shook his head.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the central control room became even more playful.

"You don't even know the rules?"

"This kid, is he here to be funny?"

"How did he get the access card? Did he pick it up out of nowhere?"

Lu Benwei just looked at the senior indifferently.

The senior was stared at until she suddenly realized something. A trace of fear gradually rose in her heart, and she said in a panic, "It's like this. The simulated combat room will suppress everyone's level and attributes to the same level. In addition, no skills can be used inside the room."

Speaking of this, Lu Benwei finally understood the uniqueness of the combat simulation room.

"Junior, even so, do you still want to simulate it?"

Lu Benwei nodded and went to simulation Room No. 8.

Some people looked at their watches. "It's 9 o 'clock now. I bet 2,000 hunter coins that Lu Benwei will come out in less than 10 minutes."

"I bet 4,000, five minutes!"

. . .

Lu Benwei had entered Room No. 8 combat simulation room.

He was unable to use any skills, and his level and attributes were suppressed to a relatively average level.

Lu Benwei knew that he had made the right choice!

"The reason why I'm so strong is because of my powerful skills and the system's suppression! But in other aspects, I'm still far inferior to those proud sons of heaven!"

"The Giant Kingdom is full of danger, and there might be some anti-magic skills. I need to accumulate some combat experience now! For the sake of becoming stronger, and also for Lu Ziling!"

Lu Ziling's voice appeared in Lu Benwei's mind again.

He gradually clenched his fists, and his sharp nails dug deep into his palms, causing waves of heart-piercing pain.

At this time, a low roar of a monster was heard. It was a level 15 combat-type ape.

In terms of attack power, speed, and defense, the combat-type ape was an extremely powerful existence among its peers! Its combat techniques were also extremely rich.

Lu Benwei's face gradually darkened.

"Very good! I'll use you as a sacrifice in my path to be stronger!"

Then, Lu Benwei shouted.

The tips of his feet stomped heavily on the ground, and his entire body shot out like a cannonball.

Lu Benwei raised his sandbag-sized fist and was ready to punch the combat-type ape.

However, the combat ape merely tapped the ground with the tip of its foot and easily dodged it.

Then, the combat-type ape kicked Lu Benwei in the stomach. His body arched like a shrimp as he flew out.

Before he could feel the pain, the combat-type ape instantly appeared in front of Lu Benwei and raised its powerful fist, launching a rain of attacks.

Cruel!

Bloody!

He could not bear to look at it!

In the monitoring room, everyone's scalps went numb.

"Damn, this kid's skin is so thick. He's not in any danger even after such a beating."

"No matter how tough you are, there will be a moment when you can't hold on."

"I'm bored. I'm going back to sleep. I'll come back in the afternoon!"

"Bring me along!"

In the monitoring room, many people shook their heads and went to do their own things.

Little did they know that Lu Benwei had undergone constant transformations after constant battles.

A day had passed.

Lu Benwei finally finished off the combat-type ape.

Two days had passed.

Lu Benwei had successfully mastered the essentials of facing a monster in actual combat.

On the morning of the third day.

Everyone looked at the record of the hundred kills in training Room No. 8 and fell into deep thought.