

GLOBAL DUNGEON: MY SUPPORT IS TOO STRONG

Chapter 6

Schoolmates Force Me, but I'm Lightly Slapped in the Face

“Yo, everyone, where's the group spring outing?”

Lu Benwei chuckled as his mood sank.

The mystic realm was very large, but hundreds or thousands of people had entered at once. It was normal to encounter a few people occasionally.

To encounter one or two hundred at once...

Coupled with the announcement of the rankings previously, the meaning behind the sudden appearance of so many people was self-evident.

Moreover, it was the information age now. The news that he had awakened the support class yesterday had probably spread throughout the entire school overnight.

Did these people think that he was a pushover?

Still...

‘The highest level among you is only level 3. Are you here to cause trouble for me, who is already level 10? Seriously?’

“Lu Benwei, the assessment is about to end. We've worked so hard to fight the monsters for so long and only obtained a few points, but you've obtained so many points alone. Do you think it's reasonable?”

Someone in the crowd shouted.

Lu Benwei was furious. He looked at the man with pity. “Brother, if you have the conditions, you should ask your parents to have another child.”

“You—”

The man glared at Lu Benwei, but looked around. When he saw that no one was attacking, he shrank back resentfully.

After all, after entering the mystic realm for so long, he had yet to even reach level two.

“Hmph! You’re still so stubborn before death!”

At this moment, a cold snort came from the crowd. Then, Qian Bin walked out of the crowd and looked at Lu Benwei coldly. “Lu Benwei, you’re just a supporter. Do you think you can hold on to so many points?”

“You’re welcome to try.” Lu Benwei shrugged nonchalantly. He was no longer in the mood for this “fellow schoolmates” nonsense.

‘We’re all adults. Why don’t you just say that you’re green-eyed and want to mess with me?’

What a waste of time!

Qian Bin’s expression turned ugly at Lu Benwei’s retort, but he still had no intention of attacking.

Previously, when they discovered that Lu Benwei’s level and points were the highest, they felt that Lu Benwei was lucky to have encountered the experience area and wanted to level up and snatch points.

However, along the way, the deeper they went, the higher the level of the monsters they encountered and the stronger they became. It could be said that they had been through a lot to be able to come here.

Therefore, Qian Bin really did not want to make a move.

Immediately, he continued in a deep voice, “Lu Benwei, if you hand over your points obediently, we can let you off. There’s still some time. I can guarantee that no one will disturb you again. Otherwise...”

“Otherwise, f*ck, Qian Bin, do you really think you can represent all of us?”

At this moment, a disdainful voice came from the crowd. Then another young man walked out.

This person’s name was Zhou Fu. He was burly and was also a level-three warrior like Qian Bin. He was quite famous in school.

His family background was comparable to Qian Bin’s, so he was not weak at all.

After scolding Qian Bin in a low voice, he did not forget to spit at him in disdain.

“What a bunch of sissies. Lu Benwei is only a supporter, so what are you all afraid of? I’m definitely going to get his points today!”

With that, Zhou Fu raised the iron sword in his hand and rushed toward Lu Benwei.

It started with the initial skill [Charge], which was common for warriors.

Charge (Active): Quickly launch a fierce attack in one direction, causing 100% + 10% range damage for current level x. Cool down: 10 seconds.

It had to be said that [Charge] was extremely outstanding as an initial skill.

Many warriors relied on this skill to quickly level up in the early stages.

Moreover, this skill was instantly activated. It was very fast. In the blink of an eye, Zhou Fu had rushed in front of Lu Benwei.

At the same level, if nothing unexpected happened, Lu Benwei, who did not have much defense, would be sent flying. Then, he would fall into the rhythm of Zhou Fu’s attacks and be killed continuously.

Unfortunately, as his level increased, Lu Benwei’s reaction speed greatly increased.

In addition, he was confident in his level. He did not even need to release a skill to add a shield. Facing Zhou Fu's crazy attack, he only gently raised the Heavenly Dog Sword in his hand.

Ding...

Their weapons collided with a sharp metallic clang.

Then...

Bang!

Another almost inaudible crack sounded. The iron sword in Zhou Fu's hand was directly cut into two.

"What?!"

"What kind of weapon is that? It doesn't look like the iron sword I took when I came in."

"Damn! Did this guy obtain a weapon in the mystic realm?"

"What? Weapon drop in mystic realms? Why do the monsters I kill only drop experience and gold coins?"

"Nonsense. Only monsters above the lord level will drop additional items."

"Could it be that Lu Benwei can kill a lord-level monster now? How is it possible for him, a supporter?"

...

The students present all looked shocked.

Zhou Fu was dumbfounded.

Although this iron sword was only an ordinary level one weapon, it was not a problem for it to deal with a level-five monster with its own strength. In the end, it broke just like that?

Before he could recover, he heard Lu Benwei's cold voice. "It's my turn next."

His voice trailed off.

Zhou Fu felt his vision blur. In the next second, he was already flying out with a scream.

On his chest was a long, narrow wound so deep that his bones could be seen.

Strangely, the wound looked very clean, and not a single drop of blood flowed out.

At the same time, Zhou Fu's body suddenly burst into flames. His clothes, which were already tattered from fighting the monsters, instantly turned to ashes.

When he landed, it was a dazzling white.

"Ahhh... It burns! It burns!"

However, Zhou Fu could not care less about his shame. At this moment, his entire body seemed to be in a sea of fire, and a burning pain spread throughout his body.

He could even feel his blood sizzling.

Of course, that was impossible. At this moment, Lu Benwei's strike had only triggered the burning characteristic of the Heavenly Dog Sword. Although it was uncomfortable, the damage was not very high.

It could only last 10 seconds.

However, Lu Benwei's move still stunned the surrounding students.

They were just a group of level one and level two newbies. How could they have seen such a scene?

Many people were already thinking of retreating. They kept retreating and planned to escape.

However, there were still students who were blinded by desire.

Just as everyone was in a dilemma, someone in the crowd shouted, “Damn it, what’s there to be afraid of? No matter how powerful Lu Benwei is, he’s only one person, and he’s a supporter. Let’s attack together. I don’t believe he can reach the heavens! Brothers, for the sake of points, charge!”