

GLOBAL DUNGEON: MY SUPPORT IS TOO STRONG

Chapter 7

One Against a Hundred, Leaving In A Cool Way

Initially, those students wanted to leave but were unwilling. Now that they were shouted at, their greed grew again.

It was not just points.

The weapon in Lu Benwei's hand made them jealous.

Under the enhancement of desire, this group of people became bolder. They raised their weapons and rushed toward Lu Benwei, throwing out all kinds of skills.

Faced with this line-up, Lu Benwei did not dare to be careless. He directly cast [Minor Healing] on himself and maxed out his shield.

Later, he would cooperate with the passive [Barbarian Bloodline].

The high shield value made him invincible.

Then, using his huge level advantage, Lu Benwei's speed was not something that these level one and level two rookies could understand.

He moved through the crowd like a ghost, occasionally stabbing the students in the waist.

Before long, many people were lying on the ground, wailing and rolling.

Although the burning characteristic of the [Heavenly Dog Sword] only had a five percent chance of triggering, it could not withstand Lu Benwei's high-frequency attacks. There would always be one or two people who would receive the attacks. They finally experienced Zhou Fu's pain.

Moreover, the [Heavenly Dog Sword] had a fire attribute attack. With one slash, the wound was like a piece of red-hot iron. The pain was maxed out.

In less than half a minute, dozens of people were lying on the ground, crying for their parents. Among them, several naked bodies were curled up in a ball, covering their vital parts tightly.

“Damn, what’s the point of fighting? Run!”

Finally, someone could not take it anymore and slipped away before Lu Benwei could target him.

Slowly, the students who were not injured came to a realization. Lu Benwei was not lucky to be able to continuously level up and obtain so many points. It was because he was strong!

Looking at the wailing students on the ground, these people immediately gave up on the idea of snatching the points and swords. They immediately dispersed.

Lu Benwei did not bother to give chase.

It would be a waste of time to chase them one by one.

Glancing at the wailing students on the ground, he snorted in disdain. “Tsk, that’s it? A bunch of rookies.”

Then he turned and left.

The students on the ground groaned. More than anything else, they felt a deep sense of shame.

Damn it, there were so many people attacking one person, and he was even a supporter. In the end, they were all beaten down.

If word got out, they would be too ashamed to face anyone for the rest of their lives.

Especially Lu Benwei's parting words.

The damage was not high, but it was insulting.

He was heartless!

"Damn it, who was the one who shouted 'Charge'?"

Not long after Lu Benwei left, the students lying on the ground stood up one after another.

Their injuries were not serious, so their movements were not greatly affected.

Everyone was stunned when they were suddenly asked this question. Then, anger surged in their hearts.

They were about to leave, but someone shouted at them, and they all rushed forward. In the end, they ended up like this. They felt aggrieved, but they could not take revenge on Lu Benwei, so their hatred was all turned to the person who instigated them to attack.

"I remember Zhang San from Class One."

"I don't think so. I was standing right next to him!"

"Damn! Zhang San, die!"

Hundreds of students whose eyes had turned red from anger grabbed the one called Zhang San and smashed him to the ground without a word.

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Outside.

In that wide classroom.

Seeing this scene, all the teachers heaved a sigh of relief.

“Phew... Fortunately, Lu Benwei didn’t kill him. Otherwise, our school would probably become a joke this year. Only a few students passed the assessment, and they didn’t die from internal strife...”

“Damn, this batch of students is too lousy. They can’t even defeat one person with so many people surrounding him. I’m so angry!”

“Mr. Yuan, are you really sure that Lu Benwei from your class is a supporter?”

“I’m sure.”

Mr. Yuan was already numb. Facing the questioning gazes of the teachers, he roared crazily in his heart.

‘Damn, why is a supporter’s combat power like you so freaking scary?’

“Whatever. The kid’s a monster. Can’t be bothered to guess. Let’s think about what to do next.”

“What do you mean, what should I do?”

“Damn it, there are only about ten minutes left before the assessment ends, but there are still so many students who haven’t leveled up. Generally speaking, only those who have reached level six can pass the assessment for the first time entering the mystic realm. It can’t be that Lu Benwei is the only one in our school to pass the assessment this year, right?”

“Sigh, this is getting out of hand. Originally, at least 20 students had reached level three an hour ago. As long as we continue to kill low-level monsters, we should be able to reach level six within an hour. In the end, we wasted so much precious time attacking Lu Benwei!”

“Damn! Are they all f*cking pigs? Don’t they know that it’s definitely not that simple if they can level up so quickly?”

The group of teachers also despised the performance of those students.

However, as teachers of Green Spirit City High School, the performance of the students determined their benefits for the coming year to a certain extent.

Therefore, they were all a little anxious now.

“Extend the assessment time by two hours. I’ll explain it to the higher-ups personally.”

At this moment, the old principal stepped forward and spoke.

When the mechanical female voice in the air announced the extension of the assessment time, Lu Benwei had already arrived at a dense forest several kilometers away from the original place.

Compared to the original place, the level of the monsters here was lower and more concentrated.

This was because after reaching level 10, he would need to change his class. After changing his class, he could continue to obtain experience points to level up. Lu Benwei had already reached level 10, so he could not obtain experience points even if he continued to kill monsters.

In that case, he did not need to continue training in areas where the level of monsters was generally higher. Instead, he came to the low-level area and planned to increase the proficiency of the [Heavenly Dog’s Fury] that he had just learned.

Apart from being affected by various attributes as one’s level increased, the proficiency of skills would also have different effects.

Since the assessment time was extended, Lu Benwei planned to make good use of it.

After all, where could he find a place like the mystic realm assessment where the ferocious monsters were dense and the level was not high?

Moreover, although he no longer gained experience from killing monsters, he still obtained gold coins. If he was lucky, he would be able to obtain additional loot if he encountered monsters at the lord level or above. It was simply wonderful.

With this thought in mind, Lu Benwei directly started a massacre in this area.

What he did not notice was that as time passed, the monsters he encountered around him became fewer and fewer. The level of the monsters also increased from the original general level four to five to about level seven.

At the same time, thousands of monsters were gathering not far away.