

Global CM 191

Chapter 191: Finally Got What I Wanted! (Three in One, 5/5)_4

The man handed the Heart of Magma to Chen Mo.

Chen Mo smiled. "Don't worry, I trust you."

With that, Chen Mo placed three eternal gold coins into the man's hand.

"It's truly a pleasure doing business with such a beauty!"

The man clearly held Chen Mo in high regard. However, he was eager to head to the dungeon, so he didn't chat much with Chen Mo. After a few pleasantries, he took his leave.

Chen Mo didn't mind and went straight back to the hospital. He still needed to return to give his grandfather the medicine!

"Mo, why are you back again? Didn't I ask you to go home and rest?"

Seeing Chen Mo return to the hospital when it was already eight or nine o'clock, his grandmother Qiu Yuehong admonished him.

Chen Mo smiled. "I've already obtained the Ten-Thousand Spirit Medicine, so I couldn't wait to bring it back for Grandpa to use."

Hearing that Chen Mo had brought back the Ten-Thousand Spirit Medicine, both Qiu Yuehong and Liu Yiyi looked at him with pleasant surprise. "Really?"

"Yes." Chen Mo smiled and took out the milky-white Ten-Thousand Spirit Medicine.

The hospital had said that special medicine could treat Liu Yuanzong's illness. However, seeing him lying motionless in bed every day, not yet fully awake, constantly made Qiu Yuehong and Liu Yiyi worried and fearful.

After all, the illness of a professional was no small matter.

Even in the hospital, if the person didn't wake up, how could any family member truly feel at ease?

If he could be cured directly, they naturally hoped for it.

Chen Mo had already spent several billion on this prescription; they certainly weren't going to be hesitant about using it.

"Here, Grandma, please help Grandpa sit up. I'll feed him the medicine."

Qiu Yuehong nodded, immediately helped Liu Yuanzong sit up, and then tilted his head back slightly to make it easier to administer the medicine.

As Chen Mo opened the lid of the Ten-Thousand Spirit Medicine, a refreshing medicinal fragrance instantly gushed out!

Yes, 'gushed out' was the only way to describe it. The medicinal potency of the Ten-Thousand Spirit Medicine was extremely strong. Just a few seconds after opening the bottle cap, the entire room was filled with a peculiar medicinal aroma.

At this moment, all three of them saw Liu Yuanzong's eyelids suddenly twitch.

Liu Yiyi exclaimed in shock, "This medicine is so potent! Dad hasn't even started taking it yet; just smelling the medicinal aura made him react."

Could it be that he doesn't need to take it, just smell it?

Qiu Yuehong thought. This medicine is so expensive; if smelling it can cure the illness, then perhaps we shouldn't let him take it yet.

Chen Mo chuckled. "Smelling it can only treat the symptoms; it definitely can't cure the root cause. Grandma, it's better to let Grandpa drink it."

Only then did Qiu Yuehong nod and reach out to open Liu Yuanzong's mouth.

Chen Mo brought the medicine bottle close and slowly poured the medicinal liquid into Liu Yuanzong's mouth.

As the entire bottle of medicine was completely poured out, Liu Yuanzong's body trembled. Then, dark fumes escaped from his body, dissipating into the air.

Three breaths later, he slowly opened his eyes.

Before him were three familiar yet somewhat unfamiliar faces.

He stammered in a daze, "Mo? Yiyi? Yuehong? Am I dead? Is this the Underworld?"

After saying this, he looked around.

Chen Mo and Liu Yiyi were already young. Although their skin had improved after consuming the Age-Preserving Holy Fruit, they were already good-looking, so their appearances hadn't changed too drastically.

But the change in Qiu Yuehong was very obvious.

So when Liu Yuanzong saw that her appearance was that of her younger self, he thought he had died and was dreaming in the Underworld.

Hearing this, the three of them couldn't help but laugh. "What are you saying? You're alive and well! Why are you suddenly spouting such nonsense?"

"Then why has Yuehong's appearance returned to how she looked when she was young? And Yiyi is back too? Isn't this the world after I died?" Liu Yuanzong looked incredulous.

These words made Liu Yiyi's heart clench. She hadn't seen her father for many years, and her sudden return to see him made him feel it was so unreal.

She immediately grasped Liu Yuanzong's hand. "Dad, it's me. I've come to see you. And Mo, too. This time you were sick, it was all thanks to Mo who saved you."

Chapter 192: Undying Worship! (Two in One, 2/5)_1

After listening to Liu Yiyi's explanation, Liu Yuanzong recalled his illness.

"What illness did I have?"

"It's a very difficult illness to cure. Thankfully, Mo managed to get the Ten-Thousand Spirit Medicine, which is why you woke up so quickly."

"The Ten-Thousand Spirit Medicine?"

Liu Yuanzong had heard of it before. He had even looked up its price out of curiosity. On the Heavenly Trade Market, items like that sold for billions.

"The Ten-Thousand Spirit Medicine is so expensive! Where did Mo get his hands on it?"

Faced with Liu Yuanzong's puzzled expression, the three of them quickly explained the whole story to him.

After hearing everything, Liu Yuanzong was stunned for a long time, unable to process it all.

How had his family's assets reached billions by the time he woke up from his illness?

It was too outrageous!

"Oh, right! Now that you've recovered, I need to go get a refund for the remaining treatment fees," Qiu Yuehong suddenly remembered. She recalled that Chen Mo had paid all the treatment fees in advance. It amounted to tens of millions, which wasn't a small sum, so a portion definitely needed to be refunded.

With that, Qiu Yuehong entrusted Liu Yuanzong to Chen Mo's care and hurried out of the room, moving with surprising speed.

Watching her retreating figure, a nostalgic look appeared in Liu Yuanzong's eyes. He was reminded of the days when they lived together in their youth.

Watching his grandmother dash out, Chen Mo turned to his grandfather and asked, "By the way, Grandpa, now that you've recovered from your illness, do you feel any discomfort?"

Liu Yuanzong took a moment to assess his condition. He felt refreshed and invigorated, perhaps even healthier than before he had fallen ill.

"Nothing at all. I feel full of beans!" He laughed, hopped off the bed, and moved around a bit.

"Dad, you've only just recovered! Don't jump around. You should rest for one more night," Liu Yiyi said, concerned, as she quickly helped him back onto the bed.

Feeling his daughter's concern, which he hadn't experienced in a long time, Liu Yuanzong was very happy and touched. He obediently lay back down.

"Oh, right, Grandpa, did your lifespan take any damage?"

Liu Yuanzong immediately checked himself. "Fortunately, not much. Just one year less."

Hearing this, Chen Mo immediately took three items out of his bag.

"Grandpa, this is a Life-Lengthening Fruit. Eating it will increase your lifespan by three years. The other two are an Age-Preserving Holy Fruit and a Resurrection Cross."

"Eat the Age-Preserving Holy Fruit, and you'll become as young as Grandma. As for the Resurrection Cross, just keep it in your bag for emergencies, just in case."

"How do you still have so many valuable items?" Liu Yuanzong looked at Chen Mo in disbelief.

Although Liu Yuanzong hadn't participated in the joint examination himself, he had heard about its difficulty and mortality rate. He was already overjoyed that his grandson had returned safely; he hadn't expected him to gain such a great Harvest from the examination instance. It was truly hard for him to believe.

"It was mainly good luck this time. A friend, who's a five-star initial professional, teamed up with me, and that's how I managed to get so much," Chen Mo explained.

As soon as Chen Mo finished speaking, Liu Yiyi immediately chimed in, "And she's a girl from his school, you know."

Hearing this, Liu Yuanzong burst out laughing. "It seems our Mo is quite something, able to make friends with such a nice girl! When are you going to bring her home for Grandpa to see?"

Chen Mo was momentarily speechless. "It's not like that, Grandpa. We're just ordinary friends."

"Well, didn't your grandma and I start as ordinary friends?" his grandfather said, giving Chen Mo a knowing look.

Chen Mo gave a helpless smile and rephrased, "Really, we're just good friends, that's all."

"Never mind if you were or weren't before. If you put in some effort in the future, then you'll find out, won't you?" his grandfather said with a grin.

Liu Yiyi also chimed in with a laugh, "But that girl is a five-star initial professional. I'm just worried she might not take a liking to our Mo."

"What's wrong with that? A man has to pursue what he wants. Girls like to be coaxed. Since you're from the same school, it means your backgrounds are probably similar. The difficulty isn't that high. Mo, you have to give it a shot!"

"Grandpa, perhaps you should eat the fruits first," Chen Mo said. He found that there was nothing else he particularly feared from his elders, except when they started discussing these kinds of topics. A group of relatives had already made a fuss about this before. Now that his grandfather was awake, he was bringing it up again. Chen Mo, being naturally shy and easily embarrassed, dreaded these conversations the most. He quickly tried to change the subject.

Liu Yuanzong looked at the two fruits in front of him. "These are worth a fortune," he murmured. Like Liu Yiyi and Qiu Yuehong, he felt a bit hesitant to eat them.

However, with Chen Mo's encouragement, he ate both fruits.

Soon, his appearance began to change. He now looked to be about thirty years old, similar to Qiu Yuehong's youthful age. He certainly looked quite handsome and dashing.

"Well? How do I look? Am I a good match for your mother now?" After eating the Age-Preserving Holy Fruit, he immediately touched his face and asked Liu Yiyi.

Liu Yiyi laughed and replied, "A very good match! You look even better together than in your wedding photos."

Not long after, Qiu Yuehong returned.

"Old man—" She was about to call him 'old man' out of habit, but when she saw Liu Yuanzong's current appearance, she couldn't help but laugh. "I suppose it's not quite right to call you 'old man' anymore."

Liu Yuanzong chuckled. "And you're no longer an 'old woman' either."

Seeing the good atmosphere between the two, Liu Yiyi quietly led Chen Mo out of the room.

"Mom, Dad has just recovered. Let's have him rest in the hospital for one more night, and we can go home tomorrow. I'll take Mo out for a late-night snack, and we can bring some back for you and Dad later."

"Alright. Come back early."

Outside the hospital, at a late-night snack stall, Liu Yiyi smiled at Chen Mo and said, "Mo, this time, it was truly all thanks to you. We, as your elders, couldn't help much, and instead, when something happened, we ended up relying on you. It really is..."

Chapter 193: Undying Worship! (Two in One, 2/5)_2

"Sister Yiyi, we're family. There's no need to talk about who's helping whom; we're a family, we don't act like strangers. What's yours is mine, and what's mine is yours. And yes, it's probably time we thought about moving."

"You were the one earning money to support me before. Now, it's my turn to earn money and support you. Besides, because of me, you've been held back for so many years, so you should..."

Chen Mo was just saying this when Liu Yiyi's slender fingers sealed his lips.

Her gaze drifted into the distance as she murmured, "For every day he doesn't return, I will continue to wait..."

Upon hearing this, Chen Mo's expression couldn't help but darken.

I wonder what charm my dad has, that he somehow managed to utterly enchant Sister Yiyi like this?

"I'll do as you say. But from now on, please don't go out to work anymore. Just rest at home. The money I earn is enough."

"Alright then. You should find a wife soon and have a little baby for me to play with. Otherwise, I'll be so bored at home all by myself."

"Sister Yiyi, you're saying that again! I've only just come of age. It's too early for that," Chen Mo said, his face turning slightly red.

"Oh, you're so thin-skinned, blushing after just a few words. It'll be difficult for you to chase girls! I wonder if any girl would be willing to pursue you. Our Mo is quite handsome, I'd say," Liu Yiyi said, chuckling as she playfully pinched Chen Mo's cheek.

"You two siblings have such a good relationship, not like my kids who've been fighting since they were little," the female stall owner said with a chuckle as she brought over two bowls of fried noodles.

"A bit of bickering isn't bad; it makes the home feel lively," Liu Yiyi said with a laugh. She had just finished speaking when the young man cleaning a nearby table grumbled, "What do you mean, bickering? It's always my older sister bullying me one-sidedly."

Hearing this, the few people nearby couldn't help but laugh.

Observing the down-to-earth atmosphere of the night market stall, Chen Mo temporarily forgot the cruel and hectic life of a professional.

After their late-night meal, the two returned to the hospital, bringing the supper with them.

Upon returning, they saw his grandparents absorbed in conversation, practically inseparable.

Her husband had nearly passed through the Gate of Ghosts, and she herself had also nearly faced death's door.

The mentality of both had changed, and they naturally cherished the person before them even more.

Later that night, while the other three were resting, Chen Mo took out the materials he had bought and began to synthesize Unwinding Worship.

As soon as the legendary-level material was added, the synthesis was quickly successful.

[Congratulations, the synthesis was successful!]

[Please choose one of the following three synthesis options as the final result!]

[1]: Undying Worship-Red (Bound) 'Upon receiving fatal damage, continue to survive for 5 seconds before dying.'

[2]: Moon Worship-Red (Bound) 'When cast at night, this Skill's base effect is doubled.'

[3]: Evolution Worship-Red (Bound) 'During its duration, each unit killed increases your attributes by 1%.'

The third special effect is only useful against many enemies. The second one's effectiveness differs between day and night. Undying Worship is still the best; it lets you survive fatal damage for 5 seconds. That's a really powerful special effect!

Recalling the Extreme Poison Seed, that god-grade BOSS which spread damage upon its death, Undying Worship is its perfect counter.

After glancing at the three red Skills, Chen Mo immediately chose the first one—Undying Worship!

[Undying Worship·Red]

Profession: Skeleton Mage

Level Requirement: 5

Cooldown: 60 seconds

Effect: Consume 100 Energy to cast Undying Worship on all summoned creatures within a range of 'star level × 100 meters'. This increases their attack speed and attack power by 100%, and causes their attacks to apply Unwinding and Despair to the target; these effects can stack.

Furthermore, during the Skill's duration, the summoned creatures gain the 'Immortal' and 'Flying' abilities.

If a summoned creature dies while under this effect, its killer will be afflicted with a Death Curse, increasing all damage they receive by 5%; this curse can stack.

The duration of Undying Worship is permanent, but its effects do not stack when reapplied to the same unit.

Now that it's reached top-tier, the previous 50% bonus has doubled to 100%! It also became an area-effect Skill with a permanent duration. This is so strong! The improvement from advancing its rank is truly insane.

With the Immortal Ability, my Skeleton Army can attack recklessly for at least 5 seconds. Five seconds might not seem like much, but when their numbers are large, the amount of attacks they can deliver is incredible.

My Undead Army is truly on the rise!

It's just a pity that they're all currently just trashy Little Skeletons; not a single one of them even has a Skill.

Otherwise, they'd be even more awesome!

Everyone slept soundly that night. After all, Liu Yuanzong had finally awakened, so everyone's hearts could finally be at ease. This was the most peaceful night's sleep Liu Yiyi and Qiu Yuehong had experienced in many days.

「The next day」

As soon as dawn broke, Liu Yuanzong was already up and exercising.

Diligent exercise could earn one hidden resistance rewards.

While those in combat professions, who are active outdoors all day, might not particularly need it, some individuals in lifestyle professions that involve less physical activity often needed to exercise. This was to enhance their own resistance, making them better able to withstand most diseases.

Having experienced such an unexpected illness, Liu Yuanzong naturally cherished his life even more.

However, after a night's sleep, he suddenly thought of his old friends.

They had gone fishing together back then, and it seemed everyone had been infected. He wondered how they were doing now.

He tried to contact them.

Chapter 194: Undying Worship! (Two in One, 2/5)_3

Then, the Heavenly Path System responded with a message that left him dumbfounded.

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: The target you are trying to contact is already dead!]

He tried to switch to another friend.

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: The target you are trying to contact is already dead!]

Now, Liu Yuanzong was completely stunned. He tried contacting several others in succession.

Without exception, The Heavenly Path's Hint declared them all dead!

They're all dead!?

Only at this moment did Liu Yuanzong truly realize the terrifying nature of this disease.

Is this disease really that deadly?

Weren't we told conservative treatment was an option?

Liu Yuanzong found it hard to believe.

The disease could be managed conservatively, but conservative treatment also required considerable money. And after conservative treatment? You still had to pay subsequent treatment fees to be saved! There was no avoiding the tens of millions in treatment fees.

But who among these families could afford such a huge sum?

Even if a family had a combat professional, many at lower levels couldn't even afford their own advancement, let alone possess significant savings to treat someone in a lifestyle profession.

Those who were friends with Liu Yuanzong and socialized together were all in similar financial situations; several of their families didn't even have a single combat professional.

Once struck by such a terrifying disease, there was little hope.

It wasn't that their families didn't want to save them; they simply didn't have the money!

After seeing the series of death notifications from The Heavenly Path's Hint, Liu Yuanzong felt a wave of lingering fear.

He looked at his wife sleeping on the reclining chair next to his sickbed, and at Chen Mo and Liu Yiyi lying on a nearby companion bed. A myriad of emotions welled up within him.

Looking at Chen Mo, sleeping soundly as Liu Yiyi hugged him like a pillow, Liu Yuanzong quietly felt a surge of gratitude. He was fortunate that his daughter had adopted such a remarkable grandson for him.

He reached out and touched Chen Mo's head, his gratitude palpable.

However, when he had expressed his thanks the previous day, Chen Mo had gently chided him, saying family members shouldn't say such things. This actually made Liu Yuanzong feel like he was the one being distant.

Combat professionals were especially sensitive to changes in their surroundings. This was even more true for someone like Chen Mo, who held the Pioneer title and possessed SSS-level Full Perception Ability. However, Chen Mo didn't sense any hostility or danger, so even when Liu Yuanzong touched him, he continued to sleep soundly.

It wasn't until 7 a.m. that the three of them gradually woke up.

Although Liu Yuanzong was scheduled to be discharged that day, Chen Mo strongly suggested he undergo a complete physical check-up before leaving the hospital. Even though Liu Yuanzong's family felt it was a waste of money, they had to follow Chen Mo's advice.

This check-up would take nearly a full day.

Seizing this opportunity, Chen Mo disguised himself and went straight to the auction house.

He had already made the arrangements the previous day.

The Extreme Poison Heart and the Ice Heart were both scheduled for auction that morning.

Moreover, they were in the same Silver Field auction, so he could acquire them both at once.

Upon arrival, Chen Mo went straight to the receptionist from the previous day.

"Miss Zhao, welcome. The auction in Silver Field Number One at 9 o'clock is about to begin. I have reserved seat seventeen for you. Please come with me."

The receptionist was as enthusiastic as she had been the previous day.

It had to be said, the service staff at Myriad Heaven were indeed commendable. They ensured interactions were very pleasant.

When he arrived at Silver Field Number One, nearly half the seats were already taken, though many were still empty. It seems that due to the early hour, there aren't as many bidders this time, Chen Mo thought.

Chen Mo's greatest fear was encountering rich old men like the one from the previous day—those who didn't care about money and could interfere with his plans. Fewer people meant a lower chance of running into such a wealthy tycoon.

Chapter 195: Double Promotion! (Three in One, 5/5)_1

Only a few minutes after Chen Mo took his seat with the number seventeen placard, the auction began.

He glanced back and estimated that there were probably around sixty to seventy people participating in this round of bidding.

He was unsure if this lack of attendance was due to the fact that not many people used the Extreme Poison Heart, or because there were simply fewer people up and about in the morning.

The Auctioneer for today was a curvaceous lady, unlike the gentleman who was hosting yesterday.

This was the first time Chen Mo had seen such large... attributes. Looking at her clad in a dress that barely covered half of her chest, he was worried that the fabric would tear at the seams.

The Auctioneer, dressed in a red gown, made some familiar opening remarks as soon as she got on stage.

After that, she started introducing the Extreme Poison Heart.

Through her introduction, Chen Mo found out that the Extreme Poison Heart had been produced in a surprisingly large quantity lately. No wonder there were not many people in this round. It seemed that nobody was in a hurry to get one.

But of course, Auctioneers always aim to get a higher price for each item, so they wouldn't just focus on the disadvantages.

So, while she did mention the fact that the output had been high recently, she also made a point of emphasizing the wide range of uses for the item.

"While it may not be something you use regularly, Poison Makers often do! Demand is still high, and despite the recent increase in production, few make it to auction. So, you should seize this opportunity."

With her introduction over, the auction promptly began.

"The starting price is forty million. Each bid must be a minimum of one million over the previous bid!"

Bids started to come in sporadically, but this was the first time Chen Mo had ever seen an auction moving so slowly.

After some back and forth with most bids increasing the price by a million at a time, the price had finally reached seventy million.

"Seventy-two million."

Chen Mo decided to raise the bid by two million at once.

After all, it didn't seem like many others were intent on outbidding him. There was no need to increase the price by five million.

As expected, after Chen Mo increased the price to seventy-two million, most people had practically given up.

This was a high price already.

After the Auctioneer called out the price a couple of times, a bid of seventy-four million finally came in.

Chen Mo observed the person who had made the bid.

He had a feeling that this person was not keen on raising their bid, so he immediately shot back, "Seventy-five million."

When Chen Mo raised the price again, the remaining bidder gave up.

With a winning bid of seventy-five million, he had easily acquired an Extreme Poison Heart.

"Congratulations to the lady with the number seventeen placard on winning this item! Moving swiftly on to the second lot, which is the Ice Heart. Although it is similar in value to the Extreme Poison Heart, its recent output has been relatively low. If you need it, please seize this chance; we don't know when we will receive the next Ice Heart."

Output and availability are different things.

Ads by PubRev

For example, if ten items are produced, the finder may use three themselves. A few more may be sold or distributed to acquaintances, leaving only one or two to potentially make it to the auction house.

Therefore, the availability of items is often extremely low.

"Please take a short break and enjoy some tea. We'll start bidding again in a few minutes at 9:20."

As time passed, the auction filled up with more people.

It quickly reached full capacity at a hundred people.

The atmosphere for this Ice Heart auction was completely different from the previous one for the Extreme Poison Heart.

Chen Mo knew he was going to have to fork out quite a bit of money!

Once the venue was filled up, the auction started earlier than planned.

Just as Chen Mo had predicted, the competition was intense.

He hadn't even started bidding, and the price had already shot up to 150 million.

Compared to the previous Extreme Poison Heart, this was twice the price. It was like night and day.

Chen Mo felt he needed to play hardball, just like before.

As soon as the price reached 150 million, he immediately raised his placard and exclaimed, "200 million!"

However, he had barely finished speaking, and the Auctioneer hadn't even had a chance to announce his price, when a bid of 250 million echoed from beside him.

Chen Mo noticed that, like him, this person hadn't said a word from the start. Only after he bid 200 million did this person suddenly bid 250 million.

"300 million!"

Without wasting time, Chen Mo directly raised his bid again.

Unexpectedly, the moment Chen Mo made his bid of 300 million, the person who had bid 250 million fell silent.

It seemed this fellow was also a decisive type; he had likely set a single, firm price. If others' bids hadn't approached his set price, he might have considered adjusting it. But Chen Mo had already bid up to the other man's psychological limit, so that bidder naturally made his one offer and then stopped. Since he couldn't get it for 250 million, he gave up quite readily.

300 million was no small sum. Items such as this, typically costing only several tens of millions, wouldn't reach this price unless there was a recent decrease in production.

There were no extravagant big-shot bidders like there had been yesterday, so Chen Mo succeeded in nabbing the Ice Heart for 300 million.

Ever since he had started dealing with legendary-grade items, Chen Mo realised how quickly money disappeared. In the past, he couldn't even imagine spending tens of millions or even hundreds of millions at the drop of a hat. He had always thought that such astronomical sums would be enough for a lifetime.

I have to say, professionals make money fast, but they spend it even faster.

With the item secured, the money paid, and the item picked up, Chen Mo immediately teleported home using a Divine Flicker at a secluded spot.

Once back in his original shape, Chen Mo immediately started combining the items.

First, he crafted the Huge Shield.

It was quickly completed.

However, all three effects were rather rubbish, either damage reduction or an increase in defensive power or something like that.

Chapter 196: Double Upgrade! (Three in One, 5/5)_2

Chen Mo's Skeleton Monsters didn't really need these optional survivability-enhancing effects.

He rerolled again for free.

However, the second set of three effects also wasn't very good.

Chen Mo then spent 1 eternal copper coin to reroll again.

He also wanted to see how much the cost would be for the next reroll after spending 1 eternal copper coin.

Upon rerolling, Chen Mo saw that the cost for this reroll had increased tenfold, becoming ten eternal copper coins.

Chen Mo estimated that each subsequent reroll would likely continue to increase tenfold.

The third set had one effect that was barely acceptable: shield units would not be knocked back when attacked.

However, Chen Mo currently summoned a full complement of Ranged Skeleton Monsters in most situations, so not being knocked back wasn't particularly useful for now.

He still paid 10 copper coins to reroll again.

It had to be said, after controlling assets worth billions, spending over a hundred thousand truly didn't cause him even a trace of heartache.

Eleven copper coins had definitely not been a small sum for the former Chen Mo.

But now, he even felt this reroll cost was rather cheap.

[Randomization successful!]

[Please choose one of the three synthesis options as the final synthesis result!]

[Option One]: Berserk Shield·Red (Bound): When attacked while the shield is active, enter a berserk state, increasing attack speed by 100%.

[Option Two]: Invisible Shield·Red (Bound): Gain invisibility ability while the shield is active. Deactivates upon entering combat.

[Option Three]: Steadfast Shield-Red (Bound): While the shield is active, standing still reduces all incoming damage by half.

[Option Four]: Reroll Special Bonus (1 eternal silver coin)

When the fourth set of effects appeared, the reroll price had already risen to 1 eternal silver coin.

This was consistent with Chen Mo's previous guess—a tenfold increase in cost!

"Finally, something good's here!" Chen Mo exclaimed.

After all, it was a primarily defensive Skill, so trying to roll an offense-oriented special effect was really difficult.

It took a full four sets of options before Chen Mo finally saw one he liked.

The effect of the Berserker Shield was very powerful.

Skeleton Monsters already needed attack speed to Stack poison. If they could get a 100% attack speed increase, wouldn't their poison-stacking speed soar?

Attack speed has a threshold. Only by breaking this threshold can one advance to the next stage, which means increasing the number of attacks by one.

Otherwise, they would just accumulate in an intermediate zone. Each unit has a different attack speed threshold.

Even attack speed thresholds for different professions are different.

For example, Chen Mo was a Skeleton Mage. His attack speed threshold was completely different from those of stealth-type professions like assassins and Thieves.

With the same attack speed value, if Chen Mo could attack twice, others might be able to attack four or five times.

After Undying Worship was upgraded, the Skeleton Monsters' attack speed could already reach three attacks every two seconds, slightly faster than the previous one attack per second.

If the Berserker Shield were stacked on top of this, the attack speed could immediately reach two attacks per second.

This way, one Skeleton Monster would be equivalent to two from before.

It was quite powerful indeed.

Naturally, Chen Mo immediately locked in this enhancement effect.

Berserk Shield·Red

Profession: Skeleton Mage

Level Requirement: Level 10

Cooldown: 30 seconds

Effect: Consumes a minimum of 100 Energy. Grants all friendly units around you, within a range of 『Profession Star Level × 100m』, a shield with a shield point value of 『(2 × (40 + Profession Star Level)) × consumed Energy value』. This shield is effective against any damage and lasts permanently.

When any unit damages a unit possessing these shields, the damaged unit will gain 'Frenzy,' increasing its attack speed by 100%, and trigger 'Lightning Chain Retaliation.' The retaliation damage is equivalent

to 'your Magic Attack.' Additionally, the unit that ultimately breaks the shield will suffer 'the shield's original maximum shield point' as fixed damage.

As the Berserker Shield reached the Upper Grade rank, its effects had also clearly changed.

Not only had its effective targeting changed to area-of-effect, but like Undying Worship, its duration had also become permanent.

"The previous quantity-based effect couldn't cover all my Skeleton Monsters. Now that it's area-of-effect, it's much more convenient. I can max it out directly!" Chen Mo said.

Chen Mo was quite satisfied with the changes in the Skill's strength.

Both the previous Undying Worship and the current Berserker Shield had their strength increased by a large margin!

Chen Mo immediately began synthesizing the Magic Wand!

However, the Magic Wand's effects were even more frustrating than the shield's.

Chen Mo rerolled four consecutive times.

It wasn't until the fifth time that he finally saw something usable.

The previous enhancements were almost all for his own damage output, but he preferred enhancements for his summoned creatures.

He himself didn't really want to get involved in the fighting.

[Congratulations, synthesis successful!]

[Please choose one of the following three synthesis options as the final synthesis result!]

[Option One]: Balanced Magic Wand·purple gold-grade (Bound) Special Effect: Your summons can inherit your critical hit rate and Critical Damage.

[Option Two]: Black Flame Wand·purple gold-grade (Bound) Special Effect: Your attacks will cause the target to be afflicted with an inextinguishable Flame, continuously dealing damage.

[Option Three]: Clone Wand·purple gold-grade (Bound) Special Effect: Summon an Avatar with the same attributes as you (only uses Normal Attack).

[Option Four]: Reroll Special Bonus (10 eternal silver coins)

Previously, he hadn't really wanted to choose any of the three effects, but this time, Chen Mo wanted to choose all three.

Chapter 197: Double Upgrade! (Three in One, 5/5)_3

However, the first special effect was more powerful.

He had always felt it was a shame that his summoned creatures couldn't inherit his high Critical Damage attribute.

Now, with the Balanced Magic Wand, this problem was solved. It could even inherit the critical hit rate.

In this way, the output efficiency of the Skeleton Monsters could be greatly increased.

Chen Mo didn't hesitate and instantly chose the Balanced Magic Wand!

[Balanced Magic Wand – Purple Gold-grade]

[Equipment Requirement]: Level 10

[Equipment Attributes]:

Magic Attack: (Professional Star Level + Equipment Level) * 100

Attack Speed: (Professional Star Level + Equipment Level) * 50

Energy Recovery Speed: (Professional Star Level + Equipment Level) * 50 points/10 seconds

Wisdom: (Professional Star Level + Equipment Level) * 20

Spirit: (Professional Star Level + Equipment Level) * 20

[Equipment Special Effects]: Energy Missile, Shared Fate, Thousand-mile, Balance

With the weapon reaching top-tier, its equipment attributes also saw a great increase.

All bonuses had basically doubled.

Now, Chen Mo was practically covered in S-level treasures.

With such power, challenging the college entrance examination dungeon... I'll be overwhelmingly strong!

Chen Mo reviewed his overall strength again and nodded, quite satisfied.

Only after completing all this did he use Divine Flicker to instantly return to the hospital.

His grandparents had not yet returned to the ward, so Chen Mo waited for them there for a while.

Several hours later, the three of them finally returned to the ward.

"How is it? Is Grandpa okay?" Chen Mo asked immediately.

"He's doing very well, even better than before!" his grandmother replied. "The doctor said Grandpa's overall resistance has improved a lot. The doctor found it incredible, you know, until we told him Grandpa had taken the Ten-Thousand Spirit Medicine. Only then did he nod in understanding. You child! I kept telling you that medicine was so potent he'd surely be fine after taking it. But no, you insisted on wasting money on a check-up. All those tests today, here and there, cost us tens of thousands again!"

Chen Mo smiled and said, "Money is just a material possession. Nothing is more important than our family's health and peace of mind. Come on, let's go to a good restaurant to celebrate Grandpa being discharged from the hospital and have a good meal to build him up."

"I've never really eaten a grand meal before," Grandpa chimed in. "Since Mo is treating, Grandpa will have to take full advantage this time!"

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"I'm just afraid your stomach won't be able to handle it all," Chen Mo teased.

「The group soon arrived at the best restaurant in Fengze City.」

It had to be said, places designed for the wealthy were truly beyond comparison for ordinary people.

Chen Mo checked at the reception and saw that the minimum charge for the cheapest private room was already one million.

That was outrageous.

However, to treat his grandpa to a good meal, Chen Mo booked an upscale private room with a minimum charge of five million.

"Mo, isn't this too expensive?" Grandpa whispered in Chen Mo's ear. "That one-million one was already very expensive." After all, saying it was too expensive in front of the staff might make them look down on them and cause his grandson to lose face.

Chen Mo smiled and said, "It's alright, Grandpa. It's just an occasional meal."

"Let's go with this one," Chen Mo continued, pointing to a menu. "I mainly chose this set menu because, look, it has a lot of food that can enhance your resistance. This isn't like ordinary food that just fills your stomach; eating this is actually good for your body."

"Alright then," Grandpa agreed. "Your college entrance examination is the day after tomorrow anyway. This is perfect for giving you a good nutritional boost."

Chen Mo smiled, nodded, and took out the money to book the room and the set menu.

Although the minimum charge for the private room was five million, the set menu Chen Mo ordered was worth ten million.

He directly paid with ten eternal silver coins.

The demeanor of people who frequented high-end establishments was different from that of those entering such places for the first time.

So, the waitress could tell at a glance that it was the first time Chen Mo's group of four had come to such a place.

Initially, she hadn't held them in very high regard, especially when they were whispering and deliberating while choosing a room.

But when she saw Chen Mo casually take out ten eternal silver coins to pay, her attitude immediately became much more enthusiastic.

"Room 101 is this way, esteemed guests," she said warmly. "We will prepare your set menu quickly. Please enjoy some appetizers while you wait."

Entering such a high-end private room for the first time, the family all felt somewhat constrained, especially with several attendants standing by, ready to serve them at a moment's notice. This made them even more unaccustomed to the situation.

The hot dishes were served quite quickly; their efficiency was impressive. Of course, this might have been related to professional chefs who could enhance their cooking speed.

Once all the dishes were served, Chen Mo tipped each attendant an eternal copper coin and asked them to leave.

"Don't mind them," Chen Mo said to his family. "Let's just eat our meal."

It had to be said, the sensation of eating high-grade food was indeed different.

Chen Mo distinctly felt his physical constitution improving.

Disease resistance was a hidden attribute; even if it improved, the Heavenly Path System wouldn't issue a prompt. One could only sense the changes in their own body. This attribute wasn't fixed; poor lifestyle habits, overeating, or excessive drinking could cause it to decrease. Becoming a professional didn't mean one could live recklessly. It was still necessary to exercise regularly, maintain good habits, and stay healthy, especially for those in lifestyle professions.

「After enjoying a hearty meal, Chen Mo and Liu Yiyi escorted the two elders home.」

They then chose to fly home. While flying home, holding Liu Yiyi, Chen Mo looked at the houses below and said, "Sister Yiyi, if we were to buy a house, what kind of area would you want to live in?"

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"Location, huh?"

Liu Yiyi looked at the rows of houses below.

"It feels like everywhere is pretty much the same. It's probably best to live near the Academy Alliance; that would be safer."

"That's what I was thinking too."

"But I heard that houses near there are very expensive. The closer you get, the more expensive they become."

"No problem, I'll earn enough for it soon."

"Mo, you said you spent money on yourself, but I don't see any change in your equipment?"

"Actually, I've hidden them. After all, one shouldn't flaunt their wealth; it's better to be cautious."

Hearing this, Liu Yiyi nodded, thinking it made sense.

Back home, Chen Mo spoke to Liu Yiyi about her quitting work.

"Sister Yiyi, you don't have to go to work anymore. Just tidy up whatever needs packing at home, and we can move as soon as we find a suitable house."

"Alright, I'll listen to you."

Liu Yiyi smiled and patted Chen Mo's head, then put on her apron, ready to start working.

More than ten days had passed since Chen Mo last cleaned the room, and it was now a bit dusty again.

Even though they might not live here much longer, it was a place they had lived in for a long time. They wanted to leave it clean, even when they moved.

If Chen Mo's parents had considered buying a house for him back then, he would at least have a decent place to live now.

But their thinking had been very similar to Chen Mo's current idea: they had wanted to buy a house near the Academy Alliance outright, so they had rented one in the meantime.

As a result, they unexpectedly met with disaster in a dungeon they had been very confident about, leaving Chen Mo with nothing.

The two of them worked together to clean the house thoroughly again. After dinner, they both rested.

The college entrance exam was the day after tomorrow.

Liu Yiyi urged Chen Mo to rest well these next few days and conserve his Spirit.

Early the next morning, Liu Yiyi went to work again.

Although she had submitted her resignation to her previous employer, Liu Yiyi was responsible. She couldn't just up and leave, so she'd agreed to stay until they found a new Gardener.

Chen Mo didn't say much about it.

Chen Mo spent the day mainly focusing on matters related to the college entrance exam. He also searched online about the Alien assassination.

Chen Mo figured that since the Aliens had launched an assassination, they likely wouldn't stop at just one.

However, his searches only turned up the assassination of Yan Yingyue.

This gave Chen Mo an inexplicable sense of oppression, like the calm before a storm.

These Aliens carried out only one assassination and then went completely silent. What are they planning?

Could they be waiting to strike after the college entrance exam results are announced?

Chen Mo's pupils contracted.

This college entrance exam might be the most scrutinized one in history!

Even I can see how strange the Aliens' actions are; the higher-ups in the Academy Alliance couldn't possibly have missed it. The Aliens aren't fools either; they must realize their intentions have likely been exposed. So, will they still proceed with their plans as scheduled? Do they have the confidence to execute such a blatant scheme?

Chen Mo couldn't help but feel a surge of curiosity.

He really wanted to know what devious plan the Aliens were hatching.

Should I give them another jolt?

Chen Mo opened the Realm Breakthrough Assessment in the Heavenly Path System.

He initiated a simulation for passing the SSS-level Assessment.

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Simulation calculation complete!]

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Simulation result... You successfully passed the assessment 100 times.]

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Failed simulation attempts this time: 0. Deaths therein: 0.]

The results were incredibly encouraging!

No way! The success rate is actually 100%!?

Chen Mo had never anticipated such a high success rate.

This means he's practically guaranteed to pass the Level 15 SSS-level Realm Breakthrough Assessment. Doesn't that also mean an SSS-level reward is already his for the taking? However, it also means he's certain to trigger the sound of the great path again. Triggering the sound of the great path this time will be different from the previous two. The first two times, people might have dismissed it as partly coincidental. But while a coincidence can happen once, it's highly unlikely to repeat! Level 5, Level 10, and now Level 15—if the sound of the great path resonates three consecutive times, even an absolute fool would immediately connect these three occurrences.

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After carefully weighing the pros and cons, Chen Mo decided it would be best not to enter the Realm Breakthrough Assessment for now. Since he already knew their focus had shifted to the college entrance exam, it would be better to wait for them to expose themselves on this larger scale. After all, plenty of strong candidates would emerge after the college entrance exam results were out, and they wouldn't necessarily be able to identify and assassinate the right person. They would have to cast a wide net. This would inevitably draw out many of their hidden agents. He had also heard rumors that the number of Aliens able to enter Earth was decreasing. If this wave could significantly eliminate their hidden agents, he wouldn't have to live so cautiously every day.

Thinking this, Chen Mo decided to postpone the Realm Breakthrough Assessment.

Chen Mo spent the entire day relaxing to prepare for tomorrow's college entrance exam.

However, while resting, he suddenly received a Heavenly Path's Hint.

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: A counteroffer has been made on the "Myriad Spirits Medicine" you are selling, please check.]

It's possible to haggle over prices in the Heavenly Trade Market; sellers can set their own minimum counteroffer percentage. They can also refuse to accept counteroffers. Typically, if no settings are made when listing an item, others have the right to make a counteroffer down to 50% of the listed price.

Chen Mo glanced at it; the counteroffer was for 1.5 billion. He immediately rejected the counteroffer and then set the item to not accept further counteroffers. This way, he wouldn't receive any more counteroffers. People could either buy it at the listed price or look elsewhere.

Soon after, Chen Mo received a private message.

[Heavenly Dao Account 1765XX...: Excuse me, could you lower the price of your Ten-Thousand Spirit Medicine a bit? My family urgently needs this medicine to save a life. I only have 1.8 billion. Otherwise, how about I add my epic-level item, worth 200 million, to the deal?]

After reading the private message, Chen Mo recalled his grandfather's previous condition. If someone truly needs the medicine urgently, selling it for 1.8 billion isn't out of the question. After all, it's still more profitable than the previous auction price. Plus, the other party is offering an epic-level item.

[Heavenly Dao Account 7777XX...: What epic-level item?]

The other party quickly sent the item information.

[Epic Calming Gem]

[Item Passive Effect]: When carried, all of the owner's skill Cooldowns are reduced by 20%. (Effective even when in the backpack.)

[Item Introduction]: Possess it, and you will be able to use your Skills faster.

Reducing Cooldown time by one-fifth is quite good. It's suitable for any profession. This item could definitely sell for over 100 million.

[Heavenly Dao Account 7777XX...: Deal.]

[Heavenly Dao Account 1765XX...: Thank you! Please enable special counteroffer for me.]

Chen Mo immediately set it up. A special counteroffer allows the other party to pay using a combination of money and items.

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Heavenly Dao Account 1765XX... wishes to use 18 eternal gold coins plus one "Epic Calming Gem" in exchange for your "Myriad Spirits Medicine." Do you agree?]

Chen Mo clicked on the Epic Calming Gem again to inspect it. Confirming there were no issues, he immediately clicked "Agree."

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Transaction completed. You have received 18 eternal gold coins and one "Epic Calming Gem."]

Ten-Thousand Spirit Medicine is really profitable! The production cost is only 600 million, but a single sale brings in over a billion. Selling just two batches of the medicine will quickly cover the cost of the recipe.

Chen Mo immediately spent another 600 million to make another bottle and listed it for 2 billion.

The money he had on hand was now approaching 5 billion again.

The current price of a house near the City-Level Academy Alliance is probably around this much. Chen Mo planned to look into buying one after the college entrance exam.

In the afternoon, Liu Yiyi returned home early.

"You're home early today, Sister Yiyi," Chen Mo greeted her at the door with a smile.

Liu Yiyi flashed a brilliant smile and said, "The family I work for has found a new Gardener. I was able to come home after explaining the previous garden's layout to her. Since I'm home early today, I'll cook some good Kung Pao chicken for you tonight." With that, Liu Yiyi waved the ingredients in her hand.

That night, Chen Mo enjoyed the Kung Pao chicken Liu Yiyi had cooked, a treat he hadn't had in a long time. He rubbed his round belly, feeling deeply satisfied.

"Even if it's tasty, you shouldn't eat too much. Look at you," Liu Yiyi laughed, watching Chen Mo pat his stomach, clearly full.

Although Sister Yiyi isn't a professional chef, to him, her cooking is no worse than that of professionals. In fact, the added warmth of her care makes her dishes the best in his eyes.

"Go to bed early tonight. You can't be late for the college entrance exam tomorrow."

"Okay."

The next day, Chen Mo got up early. It's a critical day, and I can't afford to be negligent.

For the college entrance exam, students would gather at the school, and all of them would be teleported to the exam venue at once via the Teleportation Array. There were a total of ten exam venues nationwide. Each exam venue could accommodate a total of ten thousand people.

It was fortunate that the population was not as large as it used to be; otherwise, in the old era, each year during the college entrance exam, China would have had tens of millions of candidates. When the

Disaster struck, countless lives were lost worldwide, and people slowly rebuilt their homes amidst the ruins. Now, the total population of China was just over a hundred million. Moreover, most children from aristocratic families didn't participate in the college entrance exam, nor did those with lifestyle professions. The number of candidates for the college entrance exam had naturally declined sharply. It was considered a lot if there were a hundred thousand candidates nationwide each year. Sometimes, not all ten venues were even filled.

When he arrived at the school, it was already bustling with people.

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Chen Mo scanned his surroundings but didn't see Yan Yingyue, figuring she must have teleported directly from the Academy Alliance to the examination site. Given her previous close call with an assassination attempt and her record-breaking performance in the last examination, she was clearly under thorough protection.

"Mr. Mo, how are your preparations coming along?" Fang Datong, sporting a new set of equipment, approached him.

Chen Mo looked at him in surprise. "Where did you get all this soulbound gear?"

"Eh? How did you know it's soulbound? I made sure to hide it specifically."

Chen Mo almost forgot his Pioneer's perception ability was so strong it allowed him to see through any concealment. He quickly laughed it off, saying, "Just a guess. Your aura is completely different now."

"Heh, you guessed right! A rich woman invested in me, and that's how I got this great set of equipment."

"A rich woman?!" Chen Mo scanned Fang Datong from head to toe incredulously. "Your profession isn't that spectacular. How did you attract a rich woman?"

"Don't judge a book by its cover! I'm a three-star warrior, you know. Less than one percent of candidates nationwide awaken a three-star profession. I'm definitely top-tier!"

Chen Mo glanced towards the school gate and asked with a smile, "Which one at the gate is she? Introduce me."

"Ahem, you don't need to know that."

"Can't be seen in public?" Chen Mo teased.

"COUGH, COUGH, COUGH. She's just a bit... unique-looking, but that's not important. What's important is that she's loaded! Once I become stronger, I'll get her a Beauty Holy Fruit, and it'll all be worth it."

"You're really not picky," Chen Mo said, speechless.

"Enough about me. How are your preparations? I heard you received a huge prize in this examination—1.1 billion, right?"

"Yeah, so I'm very well prepared. I think getting into a top-tier university shouldn't be a problem."

"I really envy you, having Yan Yingyue, the five-star class beauty, carrying you. I've seen her before; she's gorgeous and has a great figure. Mr. Mo, you sly dog, when did you win her over?"

The moment Fang Datong finished speaking, he felt a chill run down his spine. He peeked to the side and saw Shen Bingbing staring at him with an icy expression. He quickly ducked his head.

"What nonsense are you spouting? We just happened to be in the same dungeon, and since we're from the same school, we cooperated. That's all," Chen Mo retorted.

Only after Chen Mo spoke did Fang Datong feel the pressure on his back lessen considerably. He took a deep breath and said, "True, true. Our class has plenty of beauties too. Bingbing's quite nice, don't you think?"

"In terms of looks, they're about even. But their temperaments give off completely different vibes." Chen Mo commented casually.

Fang Datong felt as if spikes were pricking his back and didn't dare ask what he meant by "different vibes."

As they were talking, the teachers approached. Principal Shen Rulong stood before everyone and began, "Everyone, I'll keep it brief. Today is the most important day for all of you!

All your efforts and preparations over the past ten-odd years have been for this day, to achieve your best possible results!

There's not much more for us teachers to say, except to wish you all outstanding performances and the success you desire!"

True to his word, Principal Shen kept his speech short. He then activated the Teleportation Array, and the teleportation process began.

As a massive teleportation array formed, a flash of light enveloped them, and everyone appeared inside a vast, empty hall. The central area was already packed with people.

"Teachers, please move away from the teleportation array area and observe from the high platforms nearby. Students, please remain where you are. The examination will officially begin at eight o'clock!"

Chen Mo used his perception ability and discovered he was standing on an enormous teleportation array, capable of holding all tens of thousands of students in the hall. The hall was circular, with tiered spectator stands rising around the perimeter. Four massive screens hung in the center, displaying the names, professions, and schools of the thousands of candidates.

Since it was a balanced dungeon, everyone's Level would be capped at 10 upon entry. All Skills or equipment above Level 15 would be restricted, so displaying Levels wasn't necessary. Instead, the star level of one's profession became the crucial factor.

The College Entrance Examination dungeon was the most balanced type of dungeon. Each student would enter a separate Dungeon Space for their examination.

You didn't need to worry if you had a support-type profession and couldn't kill monsters, if you had a pure output profession and couldn't tank, or if you had a pure tank profession and couldn't deal damage.

After entering the Dungeon Space, you could recruit NPC teammates of various professions in the Initial Small Town. These NPC teammates would have the same profession star level as you (though their Occupational Talents would be ordinary) and would start with a basic set of equipment. Their equipment would automatically upgrade each time they cleared a floor. Moreover, they would obey your commands unconditionally. Once you formed your desired team, you could advance towards the Underworld City. Your score would be determined by the number of Underworld City floors you cleared. The deeper you progressed, the higher your score.

However, you couldn't recruit too many people. The more teammates you had, the more difficult the Underworld City became. If you went solo, the difficulty was 100%. Each teammate recruited increased the difficulty by 10%, and it increased by an additional 10% for each subsequent teammate. In other words, one teammate meant 110% difficulty, two meant 130%, three meant 160%, four meant 200%, and five meant 250% difficulty. A maximum of five teammates could be recruited.

As more people were teleported over, by around 7:50 AM, the broadcast turned on. It provided some explanations regarding this College Entrance Examination, mostly reiterating rules everyone already knew by heart. Once the lengthy list of rules and precautions was finished, the start time for the examination was rapidly approaching.

On the viewing platform, teachers from various academies chatted, speculating on which students might perform well in this College Entrance Examination. Su Tianxin's gaze fell upon Shen Bingbing and Chen Mo. Although Chen Mo was only a two-star, she sensed a unique confidence radiating from him that particularly resonated with her. This inexplicably made her feel that Chen Mo could achieve an outstanding result. Consequently, she found herself subconsciously focusing on him.

「Soon, it was officially 8 o'clock.」

"This examination officially begins! All students, please prepare!"

Three seconds later, the Central Teleportation Array flashed. The crowd of over ten thousand students, just moments before buzzing with chatter, vanished without a trace.

Chen Mo felt a flash of light, and then he found himself in a quaint little town. It had red-brick buildings with green-tiled roofs, and the ground was paved with bluestone, giving it a very simple, unadorned look.

The Heavenly Path's Hint: You have entered the special examination dungeon "The Mystery of the Underworld City." A mysterious entrance to the Underworld City has recently appeared near Wuge Village, attracting many Adventurers.

Please form your own Adventurer Team to explore it.

This dungeon does not result in true death. Dying in the dungeon will lead to immediate resurrection and ejection from the dungeon, with no death penalty.

The time limit for clearing this dungeon is 24 hours. Please try to achieve a greater clear depth within these 24 hours!

The deeper you venture into the Underworld City, the greater the rewards, up to SSS-level!

This dungeon offers an exclusive special title. The deeper you go, the higher the title's rank, up to an SSS-level title.

For every five floors you advance, you can choose to increase your reward rank by one rank.

You can advance a maximum of fifty floors.

The initial reward rank is C-Class.

This dungeon is restricted to participants officially under 14 years of age (equivalent to 19 years old or younger for Earth humans). Only one challenger can obtain the highest-rank reward during any given period.

The Heavenly Path's Hint: The dungeon will officially begin in 5 minutes. Please assemble your Adventurer Team immediately.

After reading the Heavenly Path's hints, Chen Mo immediately explored the town. To his surprise, all recruitable NPCs in the town were seven-star.

Wow, even the star level of hidden professions is synchronized? This dungeon is really impressive.

However, Chen Mo had no intention of recruiting teammates; he simply didn't need any. Whether it was a tank, damage dealer, healer, or Support, he was self-sufficient. Instead of recruiting teammates and increasing the difficulty, he preferred to take on the original difficulty alone.