

Global CM 29

Chapter 29 Instant Kill? Mutation? (1/5)_1

"Even if you're an SSS-level BOSS, it's useless if you can't find me, the actual target. Even if you can casually slaughter hundreds of millions of Skeleton Monsters, it's all for naught."

Standing in the safe zone, Chen Mo only needed to wave his Magic Wand to contentedly watch the Pseudo-God Incarnation's Health plummet.

This feeling of having a group of minions charge into battle at the wave of his hand, while he sat calmly in the command tent waiting for the enemy's demise, was just too good!

From start to finish, the Pseudo-God Incarnation could only use a couple of skills once their Cooldowns ended to feebly delay the inevitable. Otherwise, it was powerless to stop the methodical and relentless increase of the corpse poison stacks.

Soon, the 2,900th stack of corpse poison triggered a poison explosion!

-8,410,000! (Poison Explosion)

The Pseudo-God Incarnation's Health was already approaching 10%.

However, Chen Mo suddenly ordered the Skeleton Monsters to slow their attack speed. He had the Ranged Skeleton Monsters maintain the corpse poison stacks at a rate of one arrow per second.

This was because the moment the 3,000th stack of corpse poison triggered a poison explosion, the Pseudo-God Incarnation's Health would immediately drop below 10%.

Once it unleashed Pseudo-God's Fury, all its skills would have no Cooldown, and the ensuing situation would not be so easy to control.

If it were to use Divine Might Earthquake, that would be somewhat better. After all, the three-second channeling time wasn't canceled, meaning it would effectively be immobilized for three seconds, allowing my Skeleton Monsters to attack freely.

However, BOSS-grade monsters are no fools!

This is the real world, not just a game. They aren't merely strings of code; even if they aren't as intelligent as humans, they possess their own wisdom and survival instincts.

Once they sense a life-threatening danger, they instinctively know what they should and shouldn't do.

Chen Mo believed that once he reduced its Health to below 10%, it would undoubtedly resort to endlessly using God Fist Shaking Earth.

That large-area-of-effect control skill also deals percentage-based damage. If it starts jumping around and bombarding the entire area randomly, I'll be truly helpless against it.

Therefore, Chen Mo planned not to give the Pseudo-God Incarnation any chance to unleash Pseudo-God's Fury.

He intended to rapidly increase the corpse poison stacks from 2,900 to 3,100, aiming to instantly kill the BOSS!

For this to work, he had to meticulously coordinate all the Skeleton Monsters.

He had to ensure that even under the Pseudo-God Incarnation's fierce bombardment, they could instantaneously land 200 attacks.

The BOSS has wised up now and isn't using Heaven Shaking Divine Might at all, so exploiting that skill's casting time is out of the question.

All I can do is personally manage the deployment and attack timing of the Skeleton Monsters.

This involved intentionally revealing some Skeleton Monsters to act as bait, drawing the Pseudo-God Incarnation's attention. The goal was to lure all its area-of-effect basic attacks towards a direction that wouldn't affect the advance of his invisible corpse army.

Unfortunately, Chen Mo's first attempt failed.

The Pseudo-God Incarnation's attack speed was very high, and its attack range was wide. A small number of Skeleton Monsters couldn't hold its aggro for long before being annihilated.

When it turned, it indiscriminately launched its black mist attack in all directions. The large group of melee Skeleton Monsters, clumped together hoping to apply hundreds of corpse poison stacks in one go, were wiped out before they could even get close.

The plan was to have melee Skeleton Monsters approach the BOSS, then coordinate with Ranged Skeleton Monsters for a simultaneous burst attack. This would stack over 200 layers of corpse poison, but it proved difficult to execute.

Because of this, Chen Mo had to keep trying.

After the tenth resummoning, a formation of Skeleton Monsters matching Chen Mo's plan finally appeared.

This time, out of the 500 summoned Skeleton Monsters, a whopping 250 were Ranged Skeleton Monsters.

In previous summonings, it was considered good if even 100 Ranged Skeleton Monsters appeared each time.

With so many Ranged Skeleton Monsters, Chen Mo hardly needed to meticulously arrange their formation.

He only needed to dispatch the 250 melee Skeleton Monsters to draw the Pseudo-God Incarnation's haphazard attacks. Then, the 250 Ranged Skeleton Monsters could unleash a synchronized volley to decisively resolve the situation!

Everything was perfectly arranged. At Chen Mo's command, the 250 Ranged Skeleton Monsters, already poised to strike, launched their attacks simultaneously!

WHOOSH! WHOOSH! WHOOSH!

A dense barrage of arrows and magical projectiles rained down on the Pseudo-God Incarnation's colossal body!

As the attacks found their mark, Chen Mo immediately began to chant, "Don't mutate! Don't mutate!!!"

The "mutation" he was worried about referred to a special state a BOSS could enter upon receiving fatal damage.

If a mutation occurred, the BOSS would not only negate the fatal blow but also ignore any healing barrier effects. Furthermore, it would restore 50% of its maximum life value and develop even stronger abilities and skills.

The upside to this was that defeating a mutated BOSS yielded more experience points, a higher drop rate, and better loot.

Of course, within a Realm Breakthrough Assessment dungeon like this, defeating the BOSS itself offered no experience points or loot. Therefore, a mutation simply meant having to fight a significantly tougher version of the BOSS.

It was a completely thankless task!

Generally, common BOSSes had a 10% chance to mutate, Silver-grade 20%, Gold-grade 30%... and God-grade BOSSes had a 50% chance.

The BOSS Chen Mo was currently facing was God-grade. So, it was a fifty-fifty chance of mutation!

Considering the remaining three hours, Chen Mo definitely didn't want to waste precious time and energy fighting an even stronger God-grade BOSS.

Amidst Chen Mo's chanting prayers.

Two enormous damage numbers erupted above the BOSS's head!

-9,000,000! (Poison Explosion)

With this explosion, the Pseudo-God Incarnation's Health instantly dropped below 10%. Simultaneously, a red light flared across its body as its Pseudo-God's Fury skill activated.

Just as Chen Mo had predicted, once Pseudo-God's Fury triggered, all its skill Cooldowns reset, and the Pseudo-God Incarnation began to use God Fist Shaking Earth repeatedly.

However, just as it slammed its fists into the ground twice in quick succession, the second poison explosion—from 3,100 stacks—promptly followed.

-9,610,000! (Poison Explosion)

The Pseudo-God Incarnation, its Health already below nine million, was completely depleted by this final blast!

At that moment, Chen Mo's heart leaped into his throat; he was terrified that the Pseudo-God Incarnation had triggered the 50% mutation chance.

It wouldn't necessarily guarantee defeat, but it would undoubtedly lead to an arduous battle.

Moreover, if it mutated with some troublesome new abilities, failing the challenge was a distinct possibility.

In his previous simulated challenges, he had failed 70% of the time.

Actually, it didn't even need to gain a very tricky ability. If this BOSS just mutated to have anti-poison properties or a status-clearing skill, the rest of the fight could drag on indefinitely!

That was naturally an outcome Chen Mo desperately wanted to avoid.

Fortunately, Chen Mo was quite lucky this time: the 50% chance of mutation didn't trigger!

The moment the Pseudo-God Incarnation's Health was completely depleted, its entire body began to shudder violently. In less than three breaths, it exploded with a resounding BOOM, transforming into a cloud of mist that quickly dissipated into the air.

"Phew! Thank goodness it didn't mutate. Soloing a BOSS with 100 million Health at only Level 5... that was exhausting!"

After saying this, Chen Mo slumped to the ground, utterly spent.

Although he hadn't directly participated in the combat, he had exhausted considerable mental energy meticulously coordinating the Skeleton Monsters' actions.

Otherwise, stacking the corpse poison so quickly and effectively would have been impossible.

If he had let the Skeleton Monsters charge about freely, the BOSS's indiscriminate, high-speed, wide-area basic attacks would have easily obliterated even the Invisible Skeleton Monsters. In that scenario, they might not have managed to stack even a hundred layers of corpse poison after half a day's effort.

Not physically tired, but mentally drained!

While engaged with the enemy, the adrenaline had masked his fatigue. Only now, as he relaxed, did he realize how breathless he was.