

Global CM 371

Chapter 371: The Calamity of Disaster! (Five in One)_3

At this moment, Liu Yiming's team of ten faced a barrage of vibrantly colorful, yet deadly attacks raining down from the sky. Terrified, they desperately fled toward the safety zone.

Even though the safety zone seemed as distant as the horizon, they had to keep running. It was better to die on the road of hope than to wait for death where they stood!

But they couldn't outrun the attacks falling swiftly from the sky.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!!!

As explosive shockwaves landed nearby, their force was enough to send them stumbling and staggering. Multiple times, they narrowly escaped being knocked to the ground.

"Yiming, watch out!"

While Liu Yiming was running with a cute, round-faced girl, she suddenly leaped forward and knocked him down.

In the next moment, a terrifying burst of light zipped through the spot where Liu Yiming had been about to run.

He had been inches away from being killed by the beam of light.

Seeing this, Liu Yiming felt both terror and relief.

"Are you okay?" the girl asked, glancing at the crater beside her and letting out a sigh of relief.

Liu Yiming forced a smile and said, "It's thanks to you, Xiao Rou, that I..."

However, before he could finish his sentence, his pupils contracted as he saw a giant Fireball roaring down toward them. It was coming too fast, and with both him and the girl on the ground, there was no chance to evade.

Left with no choice, he rolled over, shielding her with his body.

"Yiming!"

Pinned under Liu Yiming, Xiao Rou caught sight of the giant stream of fire hurtling toward them.

She immediately realized what was about to happen.

The moment she cried out Liu Yiming's name, tears in her eyes, the last thing Xiao Rou saw was the reassuring smile Liu Yiming gave her.

Then, in an instant, everything changed.

Liu Yiming's body took the full force of the impact above Xiao Rou, who instinctively closed her eyes.

Soon after, she heard a deafening explosion. Then, she felt her body covered in a hot, sticky liquid, accompanied by the overwhelming stench of blood.

When she opened her eyes again, there was no sign of Liu Yiming.

All that remained were the pieces of Liu Yiming's shattered body scattered across the ground, and the fragments of his flesh and blood clinging to her.

"Yiming!!!"

For a moment, the girl simply couldn't accept what had happened.

Tears streamed down her face; she was utterly at a loss.

The others who had managed to evade the explosion looked back, their faces reflecting the horror of the scene, aghast.

Witnessing a companion blown into pieces by a horrific Disaster attack was too much for anyone to bear.

"Zeng Rou, run! There's no time to grieve! Yiming sacrificed himself to save you. You can't die here too!" one of the boys rushed to Zeng Rou, who was paralyzed by sobs on the ground, and tried to console her.

But Zeng Rou was so heartbroken, she had lost even the will to run.

Such tragedies were not confined to this single location.

Throughout the danger zone, people were constantly being blown to bits by the Calamity Legion's attacks. Those who died with a complete corpse were considered extremely fortunate.

Meanwhile, Chen Mo, who was frantically searching nearby, finally located a few familiar faces with his perception ability.

He immediately deactivated his divine stealth and teleported beside them.

The sudden appearance of Chen Mo startled the nine remaining members of Liu Yiming's team.

"Hello, I am Liu Yiming's brother. I saw him with you earlier. Do you know where he is now?"

Upon hearing Chen Mo's words, the nine people glanced at him curiously.

They had heard that Liu Yiming had a brother, the Skeleton Mage who had broken the record in the college entrance exam. Liu Yiming had proudly mentioned this feat on numerous occasions.

But how could a Skeleton Mage break the record?

After some curious investigation, they found out that this Skeleton Mage had broken the record with a five-stars Support.

That immediately made sense to them, and they naturally lost interest in this Skeleton Mage.

In their opinion, if they were paired with a five-stars Support, they might be able to break the record too.

However, although they didn't think the credit belonged to Chen Mo, they were still somewhat curious about this brother whom Liu Yiming often mentioned.

Today, they finally met him in person.

Unfortunately, Liu Yiming was already gone.

Seeing Chen Mo, Zeng Rou tearfully said, "I'm... I'm sorry. Yiming... he was killed by an attack from the Calamity Legion while protecting me..." Her voice trailed off, choked by sobs.

"He's dead!?"

Hearing this, Chen Mo also noticed the scattered pieces of a body strewn all around.

The SSS-level resurrection technique could bring someone back to life with just a single strand of hair. With so many remains, resurrection would be incredibly simple.

Chen Mo raised his right hand slightly. With a mere thought, he activated the Resurrection of the Dead ability of the Ring of Death.

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: You are about to resurrect the professional 'Liu Yiming'. Do you confirm?]

As The Heavenly Path's Hint appeared, the image of the person about to be resurrected materialized in Chen Mo's mind.

Once he confirmed it was his brother, Chen Mo immediately chose: Confirm!

Rule Power surged from the Ring of Death on Chen Mo's hand, landing on one of the body fragments. Instantly, a dazzling light flared, blinding everyone!

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The next moment, a stark naked Liu Yiming reappeared before everyone.

Upon seeing the resurrected Liu Yiming, everyone turned to look at Chen Mo with perplexed expressions. Considering the devastated state Liu Yiming had been in after being blasted moments ago, it was hard to imagine any power other than an SSS-level resurrection ability capable of bringing him back.

How could a two-star Skeleton Mage possess an SSS-level resurrection ability?

Everyone was, naturally, utterly shocked.

At this moment, Liu Yiming himself was dumbfounded.

He could still vividly recall the searing pain from being blown up by the Fireball just moments ago; how had he suddenly been resurrected?

"Yiming!"

Seeing Liu Yiming resurrected, Zeng Rou, who was on the ground, burst into tears of joy and immediately threw herself onto him.

"Thank goodness, you're alright! Thank goodness!"

After comforting Zeng Rou, Liu Yiming finally noticed Chen Mo standing nearby.

"Brother Mo, what are you doing here?"

As he spoke, Liu Yiming noticed The Heavenly Path's Hint.

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Congratulations, you have been resurrected by the Professional, Chen Mo. Remember to thank him properly!]

After reading The Heavenly Path's Hint, he finally understood that Chen Mo had resurrected him.

A warmth instantly spread through his eyes, and he felt deeply moved.

It wasn't just about the resurrection; Liu Yiming knew very well what Chen Mo's presence here signified.

Why else would he have come to this place, now the most dangerous region in the world, if not to find me?

Now that the Disaster had struck, the safest place for everyone was a safe zone.

"Brother Mo, thank you."

"Silly boy, we're brothers; there's no need for thanks,' Chen Mo said, handing Liu Yiming a set of equipment from previously collected loot. 'Hurry and put this on. You're still naked.'"

Hearing this, Liu Yiming subconsciously glanced down, prompting Zeng Rou beside him to do the same.

"Ah! Her pretty face flushed crimson, and she quickly turned away."

Seeing this, Liu Yiming's face also turned bright red with embarrassment. He hastily donned the equipment Chen Mo handed him. Meanwhile, Chen Mo stood to the side, chuckling merrily.

"It's good I found you. The wilderness is too dangerous now. I'll take you back to a safe zone."

"How will you take us?"

The others immediately looked at Chen Mo with curiosity. Without a word, Chen Mo activated the Transfer Ring with a thought.

Instantly, the entire group was teleported to Chen Mo's old home. He had left a transfer mark there, so he could easily teleport to this location.

"You should all go home and find your families."

After saying this, Chen Mo turned to Liu Yiming and Zeng Rou and asked, "Is this your girlfriend?"

Liu Yiming and Zeng Rou glanced at each other. Zeng Rou then lightly pinched Liu Yiming, and he nodded shyly. "Yes."

"In that case, you should protect her well. Let's go to the Global Academy Alliance Headquarters together."

With a single thought, Chen Mo teleported the two of them back to his home within the Global Academy Alliance.

One could teleport into personal areas like one's home. However, each teleportation was still monitored.

When Chen Mo teleported the pair back, Liu Yiyi and the other two were already waiting anxiously in the courtyard. After all, Chen Mo had explicitly told them earlier that he was going into the wilderness. Now, with the Disaster descending and news of it being reported worldwide, who could have failed to hear about it? The three of them had been worried sick at home, terrified that Chen Mo might encounter danger in the wilderness. But not only had Chen Mo returned safely, he had also brought Liu Yiming and an unfamiliar girl with him.

"Sister Yiyi, all of you can stay here and rest easy. This is probably the safest place in the world right now. I'll go get our other relatives."

With that said, Chen Mo vanished in a flicker of light. Before long, he had brought all of Liu Yuanzong's relatives over.

Fortunately, the courtyard was large enough to easily accommodate so many family members.

Once Chen Mo had brought everyone back, Zeng Rou stepped forward somewhat embarrassedly and said, "Um... Brother Mo... I have an impudent request. I was wondering if you could possibly bring my family over too..."

Although she was safe, Zeng Rou was also worried about her parents back home.

Liu Yiming also looked at Chen Mo with anticipation, but he remained silent. After all, Chen Mo had resurrected him and even brought Zeng Rou here to safety; he had already done more than enough. Liu Yiming didn't dare ask for more. Still, if it were possible, he naturally hoped Chen Mo could help.

"We're all family now, so of course, I can," Chen Mo said with a chuckle, patting Liu Yiming's shoulder before looking at Zeng Rou."

Hearing this, Zeng Rou joyfully gave Chen Mo her family's coordinates.

A few seconds later, Chen Mo returned with a couple.

"Xiao Rou!"

The moment she saw Zeng Rou, the woman's eyes welled up with tears. She rushed forward, embraced Zeng Rou, and cried, "You had your mother worried sick! I... I almost thought..."

"Mom, I'm fine! It's all thanks to Yiming's brother."

Only then did Zeng Rou's parents turn to look properly at Chen Mo, their faces filled with gratitude.

They hadn't expected Liu Yiming's brother to be so capable!

Earlier, when Chen Mo had told them he would take them to the Global Academy Alliance Headquarters to seek refuge from the danger, they had found it hard to believe. Now, seeing the coordinates of this place, they confirmed it truly was the Global Academy Alliance Headquarters. Naturally, they no longer had any doubts.

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They could never have imagined that Liu Yiming, the poor boy, could have a house here. It was simply inconceivable.

They had initially opposed their daughter's interaction with Liu Yiming.

Although the two had not explicitly stated their romantic relationship, they could still discern it from their reactions when Liu Yiming had visited their house before.

Now, knowing that he had such an impressive brother who seemed to value family, their resistance gradually decreased.

One couldn't say they were materialistic; everyone wants a better future for their daughters.

At this moment, not only were they surprised at Chen Mo having a house here, but all of Chen Mo's relatives were also perplexed.

After all, Qiu Yuehong had previously declined to hold a banquet, fearing it would seem like showing off, so naturally, their relatives and friends hadn't been notified.

This was the first time everyone learned about it.

Naturally, everyone was astounded.

Especially after knowing the value of the house here, it was unbelievable.

They had no idea where Chen Mo had gotten so much money from.

If anyone in the family could obtain so much money, aside from Chen Mo, there was no second option.

Many who had once believed Liu Yiyi had made an incredibly foolish choice now couldn't help but admire her excellent foresight.

To think that adopting a child with a different surname would, in the current perilous global situation, provide such a secure shelter for the entire Liu family was beyond their wildest dreams.

"Everyone, please stay here safely until the Disaster ends. I have something to do; I'll go first."

As soon as Chen Mo finished speaking, he was stopped by Liu Yiyi.

"You're not planning on fighting the Disaster, are you?"

Chen Mo hadn't elaborated because he didn't want Liu Yiyi and the others to worry, only saying he had something to attend to. However, she had seen right through him.

"This Disaster is extraordinary. It requires all capable people across the globe to join forces and fight back. I can't avoid it."

"But your level is still low. It won't make a difference whether you're there or not. Don't go; it's too dangerous."

Liu Yiyi couldn't bear to let Chen Mo do such dangerous things.

"Sister Yiyi, don't worry. I will only do what is within my ability and will ensure my safety first. Have you forgotten that I'm a Skeleton Mage? At most, I send my summons into the fray. I don't have to throw myself into the battle."

Hearing what Chen Mo said, Liu Yiyi felt it made some sense.

As a Skeleton Mage, he would only need to dispatch his Skeleton Monsters. It didn't seem truly dangerous, provided he himself remained well hidden.

"Then you must be especially careful. Don't try to be a hero."

Liu Yiyi admonished him once more before she reluctantly let Chen Mo go.

Just as Chen Mo was about to leave and check if Fang Datong and his friends needed any help, he received a message from Su Tianxin.

[Su Tianxin]: All students please note, the school has activated a large protective array and has gathered many strong individuals, providing a certain degree of safety. If your family members need shelter, bring them all to the school.

It seems every school will do this. In that case, I don't need to worry about Datong and the others. I should focus on fighting the Disaster.

Despite this, Chen Mo still checked on each one. He was relieved to find that Fang Datong, Shen Bingbing, Yan Yingyue, and the others had all gathered at the school.

After making sure his friends and relatives were safe, Chen Mo immediately teleported to the edge of the safe zone using Divine Flicker.

By this time, the danger zone was already utterly devastated, almost razed to the ground.

The Calamity Legion in the sky had landed, initiating a slaughter of all professionals and monsters on the ground.

Elites, BOSS, The Master of Mutation—they were like paper before them, easily wiped out in an instant.

As the targets in the danger zone were gradually eliminated, they prepared to march towards the safe zone.

Obviously, they could not be allowed to enter. Otherwise, it would lead to utter devastation.

As the Heavenly Disaster Army continued to approach the safe area, powerful humans had also formed numerous huge legions to confront them, battling in various places across the globe.

This kind of legion-versus-legion battle would easily cause a large number of casualties—a heavy price to pay.

But there was no choice now. If they didn't resist, everyone in the world would die. If they resisted, perhaps only they themselves would.

For the safety of their families, many people had no choice but to make such a decision.

At this time, since the Calamity Legion had not yet breached the safe zone, the Aliens inside were still in hiding.

However, the aristocratic families had already positioned their people, keeping an eye on everything, ready to make a move at any sign of trouble.

Since they had managed to avoid confronting the Calamity Legion and had been assigned this relatively safe task, they naturally had to perform it to the best of their abilities.

Otherwise, they would certainly be held accountable afterward.

「On the front lines,」

Human professionals had already begun an intense battle with the Calamity Legion.

"Everyone, go all out! If we take a step back, all the powerless people in the safe zone will suffer. Fight to the death, everyone must hold on!"

On the battlefield, melee fighters from both sides were already locked in a tangled mass.

And the ranged attackers and Supports were displaying their various strengths, posing continuous threats.

Both sides' legion shield quantity was declining at an extremely rapid rate.

In no time, with a SNAP, both their legion shields shattered.

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Next, the moment of massive casualties began.

The first to die were the close-combat personnel.

In such a terrifying battlefield, teeming with tens of thousands, an individual's toughness was nearly negligible.

The front rank consisted of a large contingent of close-combat professionals, some launching area-of-effect attacks, while others focused on single-target takedowns.

The back ranks, meanwhile, unleashed a dazzling barrage of long-range damage, continuously carpet-bombing the area.

Support-type professionals did their best to provide damage reduction, recovery, and shields. Even so, rapid deaths among the front lines were unavoidable.

In a short while, thousands of frontline fighters had fallen.

In their final moments, many of them yearned for what ordinary people desired: to take cover in the safety zones and escape this Disaster.

But there was no other way.

In the face of danger, responsibility was the only option!

Should everyone choose to evade, then ultimately, no one would escape!

For their lovers, children, parents, siblings, and friends, they had no choice but to stand firm, even if they felt they couldn't.

"The alliance will make every effort to resurrect all the fallen. If resurrection is not possible, we will provide compensation for your families, enough for them to live comfortably for a lifetime!"

Any other grandiose pronouncements would be empty; this statement was the most practical.

Inspired by these words, everyone fought with exceptional ferocity, surpassing their usual limits.

For a moment, both sides fought fiercely, with no clear advantage.

The two fifth-transition individuals were directly engaged in battle.

Fifth-transition powerhouses differed from ordinary professionals. Their abilities were no longer mere data-based Skills but had become an intrinsic part of their very being.

The most significant difference lay in their methods of application.

For instance, ordinary professionals could only use their offensive Skills to deal damage. However, fifth-transition powerhouses could use their own offensive Skills to nullify an opponent's incoming offensive Skills.

If the powers were comparable, they would cancel each other out. If one's power was greater, it could even overwhelm the opponent's Skill and inflict damage.

On the side of the Calamity Legion, the leader was a fifth-transition monster that resembled a Minotaur, clad in dark red armor and wielding a Blood-Colored War Hammer.

The human powerhouse, on the other side, was a female fifth-transition powerhouse in armor, wielding a Long Spear, and exuding an aura of awe-inspiring heroism.

The clash of the Long Spear and War Hammer, with a CLANG!, created shockwaves powerful enough to send many nearby combatants flying. As the two exchanged blows—BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!—a series of spatial explosions ripped through the air, and the terrifying force of their contest caused the surrounding space itself to constantly ripple and distort.

Waves of Energy rippled outward; many weaker individuals caught in these ensuing energy waves were instantly pulverized into a bloody pulp.

Yet, this was with the human powerhouse already trying her utmost to control the Energy dispersal.

Otherwise, vast numbers on both sides below would have long since been obliterated by the fallout.

This was a clear case of "when gods fight, mortals suffer"!

The two powerhouses kept each other engaged in a raging battle, while the troops below consciously avoided their combat zone, which minimized collateral damage.

However, in just a short period of fierce engagement, the casualty rate for both armies had already reached thirty to forty percent.

This was an incredibly high proportion of losses.

On one side were ferocious, utterly fearless monsters; on the other, human professionals who could not afford to retreat even half a step.

There would be no mid-battle retreat in this fight; only a grim determination to battle until not a single enemy soldier remained!

This reckless, all-out fighting style naturally resulted in a startlingly high death rate.

The monsters of the Calamity Legion were entirely different from ordinary beasts; they were all utterly fearless, with nothing but slaughter in their eyes.

Ordinary monsters might sometimes attempt to flee if outmatched, though they rarely succeeded.

As for these strange Heavenly Disaster Monsters from the Calamity Legion, humanity still had no idea where they originated.

Nor did anyone understand the root cause of the Disaster itself.

What was certain, however, was that the Yongming Star System must have accumulated considerable experience in dealing with Disasters.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have orchestrated such a troublesome Disaster scenario for the Solar System this time.

While the fifth-transition woman with the Long Spear led her forces in a fierce battle against the Calamity Legion's Minotaur-like commander, the situation was similar in other areas.

Casualties were mounting everywhere, army formations clashed, and legion shields were breached after only a short time.

Without the protection of legion shields, the two armies plunged into a deadly melee. The heart of the battlefield became a bloody charnel house, where no one could escape alive!

When Chen Mo used Flash Appearance to return to the front lines, he constantly checked the official announcements.

He quickly discovered that several sectors had already fallen.

Monsters were flooding towards the safe zones.

This was somewhat inevitable; fifth-transition powerhouses had their own strengths and weaknesses. Sometimes, Earth's fifth-transition powerhouses were suppressed. If their subordinates couldn't defeat the enemy, the opposing forces could easily break through obstacles and invade the safe zones.

Following the official announcements, Chen Mo immediately rushed to the front lines.

Soon, he arrived at a peripheral area in southern China.

Monsters had already pushed hundreds of meters into this sector. Everywhere, houses lay in ruins; their passage left nothing but a desolate expanse of rubble.

It was unclear why they reveled in such destruction, but aside from slaughter, their greatest pleasure was annihilation.

They destroyed everything visible.

When there was nothing left to demolish, they would even gouge out the earth itself. Against such deranged entities, complete annihilation was the only recourse.

In the distance, high in the air, a human fifth-transition powerhouse had been thoroughly suppressed by a fifth-transition monster.

This monster had a bizarre appearance, composed of two distinct parts. The lower part was an evil dog, its skin like blue stone, covered in golden armor. Extending from the evil dog's back was a humanoid torso, seemingly also made of blue stone.

This humanoid torso was completely fused with the evil dog, meaning the creature possessed two brains: one in the evil dog below, and one in the demonic humanoid form above.

Furthermore, this humanoid form possessed two brawny arms, bulging with muscle and thicker than an adult man's thigh, each looking capable of pulverizing a frail human into paste with a single punch.

On his forearms, his metallic palms were constantly wreathed in two orbs of scorching Flame, looking as if they could incinerate anything at any moment.

From his back sprouted two enormous, curved, metallic devil horns, which pulsed with faint Dark Energy—clearly another of his offensive capabilities.

At first glance, it was difficult to categorize what kind of monster it was.

But his combat power was extremely strong. The devil horns on his back constantly emitted dark lasers, and the Flames in his hands continuously unleashed strikes, all coordinated with the Hellhound's terrible biting.

The human powerhouse, under immense pressure, was steadily forced back, barely managing to stay alive.

Yet, this human powerhouse could not retreat. If he did, it would be tantamount to unleashing a terrifying fifth-transition monster into the city, which would truly result in a living hell and widespread devastation!

Seeing the human powerhouse fighting so desperately to protect others, Chen Mo felt a surge of hot-blooded determination.

Upon arriving, Chen Mo, now level 30, immediately summoned the 3,000,000 Skeleton Monsters he had been frantically spawning en route and launched an assault on the tens of thousands of Heavenly Disaster Monsters gathered here.

Most of the Heavenly Disaster Monsters in this area were third-transition, with less than one percent being fourth-transition. There were also some second-transition monsters.

The strength of Chen Mo's Skeleton Monsters was now extremely high.

Their Basic Attack Power alone could reach over 960,000.

This attack power was already comparable to that of a human fourth-transition expert.

In other words, Chen Mo was now effectively leading an army of three million human fourth-transition experts.

And under Chen Mo's numerous buffs and enhancements, they were even more formidable than three million actual human fourth-transition experts.

Empowered by Undying Worship, the God-Grade Critical Strike Aura, and Chen Mo sharing his Critical Damage bonuses, each of their basic attacks could trigger a staggering 2,500,000,000 Critical Damage.

This was primarily because these monsters lacked Critical Damage stats and thus could not negate Chen Mo's Critical Damage. As previously mentioned, Critical Damage could be mutually nullified.

If the opponents were fourth-transition professionals, Chen Mo's current Critical Damage would likely just be canceled out. Neither side would be able to inflict critical hit damage, preventing such astonishing damage figures. However, when facing monsters without any Critical Damage to counter his, Chen Mo could truly unleash his power!

Chapter 375: The Extinction of Hatred! (Five-in-One)_1

Since they were dealing with a massive army of tens of thousands this time, rather than a single monster, Chen Mo had his three-million-strong Skeleton Monster Army disperse.

One and a half million Archer Skeleton Monsters launched a volley of long-range attacks against the tens of thousands of Calamity Legion members.

The other one and a half million Mage Skeleton Monsters fired their Energy Bullets, clearing out the front-most ranks of the Calamity Legion and halting their advance.

From the invisible state, the attacks of the three million Skeleton Monsters were launched.

From an outsider's perspective, it would appear as if the Heavenly Disaster Army, tens of thousands strong, was inexplicably suffering massive damage, with countless Heavenly Disaster Monsters dropping dead.

Within just a few seconds, less than half of the Heavenly Disaster Army, tens of thousands strong, remained.

This bizarre scene naturally caught the attention of the distant fifth-transition professionals battling fifth-transition monsters. For one such professional, whose own troops had already been decimated, the monsters now mysteriously suffering heavy casualties was a perplexing sight; the cause of their deaths unknown. Could a fifth-transition expert be nearby? he wondered. But why haven't they revealed themselves? Regardless, the deaths of the Heavenly Disaster Monsters were, at least, advantageous. Previously, his concern for the safety zone had put him at a disadvantage on the battlefield. Now that the safety zone was no longer an immediate worry, he could concentrate all his efforts on the fifth-transition monster before him. This allowed him, who had been severely suppressed, to temporarily withstand the pressure.

Thanks to the intense onslaught from Chen Mo's three-million-strong Skeleton Army, the tens of thousands of Heavenly Disaster Monsters were wiped out relatively quickly.

After all, Heavenly Disaster Monsters were much easier to deal with than Human Professionals.

The only drawback, however, was that killing these monsters yielded no benefits whatsoever.

These monsters seemed to leave no souls behind, nor did killing them result in any Undead Units that Chen Mo could control.

Forget experience points; they didn't even drop the slightest bit of loot.

Thus, the Disaster was a pure calamity in itself.

Other than a possible reward for completely eradicating them, fighting them was otherwise a purely fruitless effort.

Yet, turning a blind eye would lead to the destruction of one's own home.

It wasn't just Chen Mo conducting a clean-up operation. Since the aristocratic families had claimed responsibility for the safety zone, they too were fully committed to eliminating any monsters that had infiltrated.

However, the aristocratic families had far fewer members than the Academy Alliance.

The area they could defend was consequently quite limited.

Despite their best efforts, monsters still managed to sneak into a few places that lacked adequate countermeasures.

For a time, a great number of houses in the safety zone were destroyed, and many facilities lay in ruins.

This resulted in massive losses for people worldwide.

Fortunately, most people were safe, having sought refuge in various schools and mercenary organizations.

Even if a stray monster had sneaked in, it could not pose an immediate threat to them.

After Chen Mo quickly eliminated the batch of infiltrated monsters, he immediately turned his senses towards the fifth-transition monster up ahead.

If he could help kill this monster, it would be tantamount to freeing up one of humanity's top-tier combatants.

Fifty points of Divine Power, huh? Still within a manageable range!

The human fifth-transition professional had 40 points of Divine Power, while the monster had 50. It was normal for the human to be suppressed.

Chen Mo immediately moved to assist.

His current Divine Power was 20 points, but this was merely a reference value for abilities like the divine stealth effect.

Outside the Divine Training Tower, because his Divine Physique wasn't activated, his Divine Power only had one-tenth of its usual efficacy.

This meant the amount he could use to counteract the opponent's Divine Power was only equivalent to 2 points.

The monster had 50 points of Divine Power, while Chen Mo effectively had only 2. Thus, all his effects would be suppressed by 48%.

Even so, the skeletons' barrage was still incredibly powerful.

As Chen Mo ordered all his Skeleton Monsters to target this dog-bodied, humanoid monster, it reacted as if sensing danger and looked directly towards Chen Mo's position.

Fifth-transition monsters truly are strange. It can even detect me? No matter. Let's see if you can dodge this attack!

At Chen Mo's command—WHOOSH! WHOOSH! WHOOSH!—an overwhelming barrage of attacks instantly flew towards the single target.

If the monster had been prepared to dodge, it could have easily avoided such a concentrated volley of attacks.

But it was currently entangled in battle with the human professional, making an easy dodge impossible.

Rather than endure the attack of a fifth-transition human professional, it chose to bear the assault from what it deemed worthless Skeleton Monsters.

Unfortunately for it, it had gravely underestimated the power of these "worthless" Skeleton Monsters.

Three million attacks struck it simultaneously, all triggering critical hits.

In an instant, its Health, previously full, plummeted by a quarter.

As a level 100 monster, it possessed many unique abilities, including a strong suppression ability against low-level characters.

Furthermore, it possessed an ability that halved all final damage received.

This ability alone was incredibly potent. Thus, felling a level 100 monster in a single blow was no easy feat.

However, managing to deplete a quarter of its total Health in a single volley was already an astonishing feat.

After all, Chen Mo was currently only at the first-transition.

Normally, a first-transition individual was like an ant before a Level 100 monster.

Of course, Chen Mo's attack was so effective largely thanks to the distraction provided by the fifth-transition professional.

Otherwise, forget landing a hit; the monster might have closed the distance and attacked Chen Mo in the next instant with a simple dodge.

Chapter 376: The Extinction of Hatred! (Five-in-One)_2

Chen Mo's sudden attack not only dealt a heavy blow to the fifth-transition Disaster Army Leader monster but also gave the human fifth-transition expert battling it a huge fright.

For a level 100, fifth-transition creature—far from an ordinary monster—to lose a quarter of its Health in an instant was truly astounding.

Before he could recover from the shock, the opponent's Health plummeted again.

Another quarter was gone, leaving only half of its Health.

Who on earth is attacking?

He immediately scanned his surroundings but detected nothing.

Only after activating his Stealth-Breaking ability was he shocked to discover that a large group of Skeleton Monsters had gathered around, unnoticed.

And these Skeleton Monsters were continuously launching coordinated attacks on the Disaster Army Leader monster.

So many Skeleton Monsters? Such abnormal attributes!

While he was still reeling from the Skeleton Monsters' attributes, they had already launched two more coordinated attacks, directly forcing the Disaster Army Leader monster into an invincibility state.

Level 100 monsters were not so easily killed; they possessed numerous self-preservation abilities.

However, invincibility was useless; it could only delay things for a short while at most.

Ultimately, while the human fifth-transition expert kept it occupied, Chen Mo's Skeleton Monsters shot it down.

Only then did the human expert finally have a moment to carefully scan his surroundings and discover Chen Mo in his invisible state.

As someone who had set a record in the general examination and caused such anomalous data readings during the college entrance examination, Chen Mo was a renowned figure among fifth-transition experts.

Upon seeing him, the fifth-transition expert flew over, bewildered, and asked, "Chen Mo, what are you doing here? And what's the deal with these Skeleton Monsters?"

"I saw the message that this position had been breached, so I came to help."

"Help? You mean you summoned all these Skeleton Monsters?"

"Yes, Senior. There's no time for explanations. Monsters are breaching defenses in safe zones worldwide; we need to reinforce them quickly."

After speaking, Chen Mo vanished using Divine Flicker. In the next instant, the three million densely packed Skeleton Monsters surrounding the area also vanished into thin air.

Only the fifth-transition expert was left behind, his face etched with shock.

It wasn't that Chen Mo wanted to hide his secrets; he was genuinely anxious about the global crisis and immediately rushed to the next afflicted area.

The faster he provided support, the fewer human professionals would perish.

With great power comes great responsibility. Chen Mo was beginning to truly understand this.

Staring blankly at the spot where Chen Mo had vanished, this fifth-transition expert could never have imagined that a young man, fresh from his college entrance examination, possessed the ability to slay a level 100, fifth-transition monster!

What was even more astounding was that this particular fifth-transition monster had consistently overpowered him in their engagements. How could Chen Mo have possibly killed such a formidable opponent? Simply unbelievable.

Those at the fifth-transition and below lacked Divine Power. The enemy possessed 50 points of Divine Power, enough to exert a 50% suppression effect. Factoring in final damage reduction, how could Chen Mo's Skeleton Monsters inflict such devastating damage?

Though his mind reeled with questions, he knew Chen Mo was right: the world was in peril, and this wasn't the time to dwell on such mysteries.

He shook his head, temporarily pushing aside his confusion, quickly checked the global bulletin, and rushed towards the next reported breach.

Due to the severity of global monster breaches, they were stretched thin, unable to cover all fronts simultaneously.

The monsters were penetrating deeper and deeper into human territories.

Of course, not all human experts were suffering losses.

In some areas, human experts had annihilated the Calamity Legion forces while their own troops suffered minimal losses.

However, a few such complete victories couldn't reverse the tide of widespread defeats.

The SS-level Disaster was simply too powerful, almost to the point of being unstoppable.

After all, the number of fifth-transition experts among humans was far less than the fifth-transition monsters in this Calamity Legion invasion.

Humans primarily relied on the superior quality of their top experts to counter the enemy's numbers.

A few human experts possessed exceptionally high Divine Power. When they took action, even fifth-transition monsters from the Calamity Legion could be dispatched with ease.

With such powerhouses present, this Disaster could undoubtedly be quelled.

But there were too few such human experts, so few that their clearing speed couldn't keep pace with the monsters' relentless advance on the safe zones.

The areas surrounding the safe zones were almost entirely devastated.

In some regions, monsters had already pushed deep into safe zone territories.

Even with elite members from aristocratic families assisting in defense, it was often too late.

After all, some invading Calamity Legion units hadn't even had their shields breached.

Although the experts from aristocratic families were powerful, their numbers were inherently small, making it difficult to form large-scale army arrays.

Therefore, aristocratic families typically operated in small squads. A single squad confronting an entire legion stood virtually no chance.

Soon, news arrived of fifth-transition experts from the aristocratic families falling in battle.

The number of fifth-transition expert deaths from the alliance was even higher.

Less than an hour had passed since the Disaster began.

Five fifth-transition experts from the Academy Alliance and one from an aristocratic family had already perished.

Conversely, tens of millions of monsters from the invading army had been annihilated.

In terms of kill ratios, humans held the advantage.

However, the Calamity Legion seemed endless, with each wave of the Disaster bringing forth innumerable monsters. In contrast, every human expert was the product of slow and careful cultivation; humanity could not afford to lose them.

If resurrection after death was guaranteed, it would be manageable. The true fear lay in dying without a complete corpse, or having resurrection abilities restricted.

In such scenarios, rescue was impossible. And the Calamity Legion excelled at utter destruction.

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If anyone died in their presence, no corpse would be left behind; it was feared that not even pulped flesh could be found. Many victims were directly consumed and rapidly digested. Only in areas where the fighting was evenly matched could the bodies of powerful human experts, killed in battle, retain some severed limbs.

The entire world had plunged into a state of extreme chaos.

With the Calamity Legion invading the city, the Aliens within had all begun to stir. Soon, massacres erupted in many supposedly safe hideouts! Alien experts suddenly erupted, launching indiscriminate massacres, primarily targeting Earth's younger generation, especially children who had yet to awaken their powers. These children were incredibly fragile; before superhuman individuals like professionals, they were no stronger than ants. They died on contact and were injured by a mere graze.

What was more brutal was that they didn't even spare pregnant women or infants. It was not uncommon for a single strike of their blades to claim two lives—mother and child—or even more. Even when the rampaging Aliens were promptly suppressed and killed by human experts, the deaths of these pregnant women and underage children were deeply lamentable. These Aliens struck viciously,

attacking with poisoned weapons. Once killed by such means, the entire body would be destroyed. Bring them back to life? An impossible dream!

Earth's people were already suffering heavy losses and were at a complete disadvantage against the SS-level Disaster. Now, the Aliens' sudden, frenzied slaughter of Earth's younger generation added insult to injury for the people of Earth! For a time, cries of anguish echoed everywhere.

Many couples, who were lifestyle professionals, had painstakingly raised their children, who were on the verge of awakening their professions, bringing a sliver of hope. They never imagined that overnight, they would be separated by death forever, all their efforts and hopes vanishing into thin air. This blow was so immense that many found it unbearable, losing all hope of survival. And for their husbands, the deaths of pregnant women—whether on the verge of childbirth or newly expectant—were an even more unbearable blow. In an instant, they had lost not only their children but their wives as well.

"AAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!"

One man, driven mad by rage, rushed forward to tear at the corpses of the slain Aliens with his teeth. Those around him couldn't hold him back. Yet even so, he couldn't vent even a fraction of the hatred in his heart! Even if he could tear these Aliens into a million pieces, it would never bring back his wife and child, whose bodies had been corroded by deadly poison until nothing remained!

Nearby Earthlings witnessing this man's tragic, frenzied state felt such empathy that their gums nearly bled from clenching their teeth in shared anger. If powerful individuals died fighting each other, they could somewhat accept it as a normal death! But this cruel bullying of the weak, this refusal to spare even pregnant women, was truly unbearable for anyone with a shred of humanity.

"This Yongming Star System is truly too vicious. It's not enough that they triggered such a perverse Disaster; they also have to engage in this slaughter and bullying of the weak."

"These beasts! They've plunged Earth into misery and are trying to stifle our younger generation. They are utterly detestable!"

"Calling them beasts is an insult to beasts! They don't even spare pregnant women. Just wait till I grow strong enough. Once I do, I swear I'll slaughter the Yongming Star System until not a single descendant remains!"

Witnessing these parents and husbands, utterly heartbroken, even bystanders couldn't help but feel a poignant sorrow for them. This time, the actions of the Yongming Star System had greatly intensified the hatred all of Earth's professionals felt towards it. Although the enmity was already irreconcilable, it had now been pushed to the point of demanding utter extermination! If some had previously thought that only the older generation of Yongming Star System Aliens were evil, while the younger ones were ignorant and innocent, no one thought so anymore. In that moment, everyone wished they could thoroughly exterminate every last Alien from the Yongming Star System, leaving none alive!

Faced with monsters breaching defenses worldwide, even Chen Mo with his Divine Flicker couldn't possibly arrive in time to help everywhere. In a global event of this magnitude, one person's power was simply too insignificant. Chen Mo was already moving with incredible speed, but he could only manage to patch up four or five breaches at most.

While Chen Mo was rushing about, monsters had also breached Seaside Town. Large numbers of experts and residents of Seaside Town had gathered in Seaside First Middle School and Seaside Second Middle School. Everyone had come there seeking shelter. After all, at that point, there was nowhere better for them to go.

「Inside Seaside Second Middle School.」

Shen Rulong and several Clan Elders were methodically organizing their forces, preparing to face the approaching Calamity Legion. But as the Calamity Legion pressed ever closer, everyone's hearts were filled with an overwhelming dread. They had already received news that several fifth-transition professionals had been killed in battle. If even fifth-transition professionals could be killed in battle, what chance did people like them stand? No one dared to claim they could survive the onslaught of this Disaster. All they could do was resolve to give their utmost.

Moreover, aside from the Calamity Legion, Aliens were lurking within the crowds, restless and ready to strike—a fact that instilled even greater fear. At this moment, Shen Rulong and the others were not only vigilant against the approaching Calamity Legion but also wary of Aliens potentially mixed within the crowd. If those Aliens suddenly erupted, the destruction they wrought could be even greater than that of the Calamity Legion, if not worse.

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The Calamity Legion attacked indiscriminately. It didn't matter whether you could bring a better future to Earth; they would still kill.

Whether you were a combat professional or a lifestyle professional, they treated everyone the same, with complete impartiality.

But the Aliens were very picky about who they killed.

They killed the ones who represented the future hope of Earth.

If we talk about the sheer number of people killed, the Calamity Legion certainly far exceeded the Aliens. However, in terms of the *significance* of those killed, the Aliens actually surpassed the Calamity Legion.

They knew exactly where humanity's sore spots were, and they aimed to strike them with precision!

This was the most frightening and troublesome part.

As the Calamity Legion destroyed everything in its path, it finally reached the front of Seaside Second Middle School.

Luckily, the legion shield of this particular contingent of the Calamity Legion had already been broken. These Heavenly Disaster Monsters were now fighting individually, making them somewhat easier to deal with.

Plus, there were still aristocratic experts present in the school, so there was great hope of repelling this wave of monsters.

At this time, the school still had a defensive formation active. Before the monsters broke through it, human professionals could attack them from within, essentially getting free shots.

As the teachers and other powerful individuals within the school struck together, the Heavenly Disaster Monsters that rushed to assault the defensive formation's perimeter quickly fell one after another.

But the shield of the defensive formation couldn't hold much longer.

As concentrated fire rained down from the rear of the Heavenly Disaster Army, the defensive formation's shield soon shattered.

ROAR!!!

Seeing the vulnerable students scattered throughout the school, the Heavenly Disaster Monsters all roared in excitement.

They rushed towards the crowd in a frenzy.

"The monsters are charging!"

"What do we do?"

"Run!"

"Everyone, stay calm! Don't scatter, or you'll be easier targets! Stay close to us; we can protect you better!"

Just as the Principal was speaking, a cold glint of light suddenly flashed, heading towards the younger students.

These students hadn't reached their third year yet and held boundless future potential. Compared to the already awakened third-year students, the Aliens were more inclined to eliminate these promising younger ones!

In an instant, several students had their throats slashed by the Aliens; they were killed and their bodies corroded instantly, leaving no trace behind.

"You bastards! How dare you!"

Several aristocratic experts witnessed this and reacted with lightning speed. In the blink of an eye, they reached the rampaging Aliens and dispatched them instantly.

Even so, the student casualties were still significant.

Many students' parents who witnessed this felt their blood boil, their eyes blazing with fury. Their throats seemed constricted, and they found it hard to breathe!

"These Alien fiends really know when to strike!"

After the aristocratic experts killed these Aliens and casually destroyed their bodies, they had no time to spare for them and immediately rushed to eliminate the Heavenly Disaster Monsters that had breached the school.

Surrounded by enemies, they had no time for grief or lamentation.

Those students' parents, however, had nowhere to shed their tears.

Their children had not only been killed, but not even a complete corpse or a single fragment of them remained. The swift and utter annihilation dealt a devastating psychological blow to the parents.

To prevent further massacres by Aliens among the crowd, the aristocratic experts had to leave two of their number behind to protect the students and staff, while the others charged forward to confront the Heavenly Disaster Monsters that had already invaded the school.

However, these Heavenly Disaster Monsters were formidable; the weakest among them possessed at least second-transition strength.

Among the entire army of tens of thousands, most were third-transition.

This was already on par with the level of many teachers.

Not to mention, there were also many fourth-transition Heavenly Disaster Monsters among them.

Without the aid of the aristocratic experts, these fourth-transition Heavenly Disaster Monsters could have easily wiped out Seaside Second Middle School.

In the crowd, awakened professionals like Fang Datong, Shen Bingbing, and Yan Yingyue were doing their best to protect the non-awakened students.

However, their strength was limited. At best, they could react quickly when danger struck, helping the younger students near them to dodge.

Their own strength was insufficient to block the attacks.

Facing sudden assaults from powerful Aliens, they were utterly helpless, forced to watch as the Aliens reaped lives as easily as wolves among sheep.

At this moment, the expressions of all the recently graduated third-year students were grim.

After all, watching familiar younger students get slaughtered was a sight too hard for anyone to bear.

The faces of the teachers in front of them looked even worse.

Moments ago, they had watched as powerful Aliens bypassed them to slaughter the students positioned behind them.

They stood resolutely on the front lines, appearing to be protectors, but in reality, they couldn't protect everyone. This sense of powerlessness and shame stung their hearts deeply.

But there was no time for guilt right now.

Facing a continuous barrage of range attacks, they—having already let one attack slip through—were now desperately trying to block everything.

Many teachers, unable to block incoming attacks, chose to use their own bodies as shields, determined not to let a single strike get past them to those they protected.

Even though Su Tianxin had been blasted until her Health was critically low, she didn't retreat a single step nor attempt to flee.

Despite her usual gentle and agreeable nature, at this moment, she displayed an uncharacteristic, steely resolve.

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She would rather die herself; she couldn't bear to see her students die before her again.

But even so, a good number of attacks still slipped past, killing many people.

It was frustrating, but given their limited manpower, they had already done their best against the attacking monster army.

At that moment, Chen Mo had just finished clearing another area where monsters had broken through.

When searching for the next breach, he still prioritized checking the situation in Seaside Town.

He saw that monsters had already breached Seaside Town and had even reached Seaside Second Middle School.

They've reached Seaside Second Middle School so quickly? You all must be safe!

Pleasant memories from his days at Seaside Second Middle School flashed through Chen Mo's mind like a revolving lantern.

The faces of his teachers and classmates were vivid in his memory.

He couldn't let anything happen to them.

He immediately used Divine Flicker to return to Seaside Second Middle School.

The moment he returned, Chen Mo saw that the Monster Legion had already overrun a tenth of the school grounds.

This was only because many teachers and powerful individuals had resisted at the cost of their lives.

The central area of the campus had already been bombarded by numerous range attacks, leaving it riddled with holes.

Many people had been blasted to pieces by the monsters' range attacks.

Su Tianxin and the others were already critically injured.

Seeing that his acquaintances were still alive, Chen Mo breathed a slight sigh of relief. He first cast a shield Skill, enveloping everyone in a shield, then unleashed an Infinite Healing Wave. In an instant, their health was fully replenished. Only after ensuring their safety did he recall all the Skeleton Monsters to his side.

"Wipe them out!"

At Chen Mo's command, the dense and powerful attacks of three million Skeleton Monsters rained down upon the Calamity Legion.

One moment, the teachers and various experts were struggling to resist; the next, they discovered the monsters were all inexplicably and rapidly falling dead!

"What's happening?!"

Everyone looked around in shock.

They thought a fifth-transition expert had arrived. But they saw no one.

Shen Rulong immediately turned to a nearby Clan Elder and asked, "Did a fifth-transition expert from an aristocratic family intervene?"

Several Clan Elders shook their heads in confusion. "No," one said, "most of our fifth-transition experts have gone to the Tower of Eternity to defend against the Alien invaders. Only a very small number remain in key positions within the safe zones. A fifth-transition expert shouldn't be coming to a small town like this."

Just as Shen Rulong was puzzled, a figure suddenly materialized before him.

"Chen Mo?" He looked at Chen Mo in utter surprise. "How did you get here? Did a fifth-transition expert bring you?"

"No, I teleported here myself. By the way, Principal, what are the casualties like?"

"The casualties this time are significant. Many young people were killed. What's most despicable is that Aliens were responsible for many of the killings, and they didn't even leave a trace of the bodies, making it impossible for us to even attempt resurrection," Shen Rulong said, his expression pained.

"Principal, please contact the others. Try to collect every last remnant of those who died, no matter how small. I have a way to perform a large-scale resurrection later."

After saying this, Chen Mo departed with another Divine Flicker.

He left Shen Rulong and the other teachers standing there, bewildered.

This was a young man they had watched grow up.

Yet, at this moment, they felt Chen Mo had become utterly unfamiliar.

It wasn't the unfamiliarity of distance, but one of inscrutability.

It was as if he now stood at a height they could no longer touch.

Shen Rulong himself didn't know why such a strange thought had occurred to him.

"Principal, Chen Mo said he can perform a large-scale resurrection. What's that about?"

"I'm not entirely sure. But his recent performance has been consistently extraordinary and difficult to fathom."

"Then what should we do now?"

"Let's do as the young man said. This is a major undertaking; he wouldn't speak so lightly. Even if he can't do it himself, perhaps he knows someone who can."

"Understood."

Liu Funan immediately passed on the instructions.

Hearing that Chen Mo apparently had a way to perform a large-scale group resurrection, everyone was utterly astounded.

Apart from Yan Yingyue and Fang Datong, who knew Chen Mo was no ordinary Skeleton Mage, no one else was yet aware of this fact.

Due to the urgency, Chen Mo had no time to stay at the school and chat with his classmates and teachers.

The entire safe zone was currently riddled with breaches; even if he didn't waste a single moment, he couldn't possibly patch them all.

He dared not waste any time.

It was possible that if he was even a step too slow, massive casualties would occur.

While everyone was still puzzled, Chen Mo had already arrived at the next monster invasion site.

As he moved from place to place, Chen Mo also made sure to inform Jiang Yun of his ability to perform large-scale group resurrection. He hoped Jiang Yun could have people collect all the remains of the war dead and gather them at the nearest schools. Later, they could use a Teleportation Array to transport all these remains to the examination site, where he could perform a mass resurrection all at once.

Even Jiang Yun was quite surprised to hear that Chen Mo possessed such an outrageous resurrection ability.

After all, resurrection abilities were almost always single-target.

Even if group resurrection existed, it typically covered very few people, usually resurrecting only a few individuals at most each time.

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Even more advanced resurrection skills could only shorten the Cooldown period; increasing the number of people resurrected was very difficult.

So far, no one had heard of a skill that could perform group resurrection within a certain area.

Area resurrection and quantity resurrection weren't the same concept. After all, within a given area, one could pile up a vast number of corpses if willing.

How many people could be resurrected that way?

Wouldn't such an ability be completely heaven-defying?

What was even more outrageous was that, according to Chen Mo, resurrection was possible even with just severed limbs. Didn't this meet the SSS-level standard for resurrection?

Not only was the resurrection range wide, but its level was also top-tier!

It was doubtful that even a single SSS-level treasure could achieve this.

The only possibility for Chen Mo to achieve such a feat was that his mysterious, unique initial five-star hidden profession's exclusive Skill possessed this capability.

As the Hierarch of the Global Academy Alliance, Jiang Yun could easily deduce the source of Chen Mo's power.

Yet, the more he considered it, the more astounded he became.

An initial hidden profession could actually be this outrageous!?

This made Jiang Yun's heart stir with anticipation.

He had already planned that once this Disaster ended, he would immediately begin preparations to send people to verify Chen Mo's class transition method.

As for Chen Mo's request, he immediately replied, stating he would convey it to all relevant parties so they could make the necessary arrangements.

Receiving this reply, Chen Mo felt considerably relieved.

Although he couldn't completely reduce global casualties, his actions could at least salvage significant combat power for the Solar System, thereby mitigating substantial losses.

After giving clear instructions on collecting corpses and remains, Chen Mo once again threw himself into monster-clearing operations in various locations.

However, he always accomplished his task and departed quietly, leaving no trace of his deeds or name.

Being in the invisible state, unless he encountered fifth-transition experts who happened to have their stealth detection ability active and possessed Divine Power higher than his, no one else could detect him or his Skeleton Army.

Consequently, many regions experienced incidents of Catastrophe Army Monsters dying off rapidly and inexplicably, with no one knowing who was responsible.

The people and guardians in these areas were utterly baffled.

Many inquiries reached the Alliance Hierarchs.

In truth, even the three Alliance Hierarchs didn't know what was happening.

After all, their understanding of Chen Mo's strength was also very limited.

At most, based on previous events, they knew Chen Mo could defeat enemies of a higher level.

However, a zeroth-transition professional overcoming a second-transition opponent, while insane, didn't represent an overly absurd gap.

That was significantly smaller than a first-transition professional overcoming a third-transition one.

After all, the third-transition tier included the Pet Star Level bonus, meaning the jump was more significant than just two transitions.

Leaving aside these difficulties in advancing tiers, even if Chen Mo's strength experienced breakthrough growth after his first transition, allowing him to directly challenge from the third tier to the fourth transition, he could at most fight a fourth-transition opponent.

But now, reports from all over described the sudden and mass elimination of numerous Catastrophe Army Monsters.

This involved the large-scale, instantaneous annihilation of second-transition, third-transition, and fourth-transition monsters.

Such an outrageous slaughter speed would earn praise even from fifth-transition professionals.

Even knowing Chen Mo was formidable, the three Hierarchs didn't immediately connect these events to him.

After all, even if Chen Mo had previously been capable of overpowering opponents beyond his level, the enemies had totaled only 999, and at most, he had fought against only a dozen simultaneously.

This time, however, they were facing tens of thousands of high-tier powerful enemies.

Furthermore, they had no idea Chen Mo had even joined the battle.

In their eyes, for a Disaster of this magnitude, even if Chen Mo was a Talented Youngster, it wasn't yet time for him to participate in such battles.

At this point, they had likely only received word that Chen Mo could perform group resurrections.

Even with just this single contribution Chen Mo could offer, they already felt it was outrageously significant.

However, while the three Alliance Hierarchs were unaware of this, several fifth-transition powerhouses had learned of Chen Mo's incredible abilities before them.

After all, when Chen Mo appeared to help, he still encountered quite a few surviving fifth-transition powerhouses on the battlefields.

When these fifth-transition powerhouses found their enemies inexplicably dead, they naturally investigated.

Having reached the fifth-transition level, who wouldn't have some stealth detection ability prepared?

However, some among them with insufficient Divine Power still couldn't detect Chen Mo.

Only those with Divine Power higher than Chen Mo's could perceive him.

Currently, only a total of four fifth-transition powerhouses knew just how powerful Chen Mo's Undead Army was.

However, because Chen Mo had emphasized the critical nature of the current situation, stating it wasn't the time to delve into details, they were all busy rushing to provide support elsewhere, leaving no time to discuss Chen Mo's strength.

Chen Mo teleported all over the globe, reinforcing defenses wherever needed.

With his participation, the world lost at least 20% less territory and suffered several tens of percent fewer casualties.

Of course, the credit wasn't solely Chen Mo's. He could only rapidly clear out those Catastrophe Army Monsters because human professionals had first fought hard to destroy the Calamity Legion's legion shield, enabling his swift kills.

This success was the collective effort of all the unyielding warriors worldwide.

Just as Chen Mo teleported to another location, this time, he was stunned.

Here, most combatants on both sides were still alive, but the humans' fifth-transition powerhouse had already been killed.

The moment he arrived, he witnessed the body of the human fifth-transition expert being swallowed whole by a fifth-transition monster from the opposing side.

It was too late to save him.

This monster was shaped like a water tank. It had a small head, only the size of a football, but its belly was enormous. Its belly was less a stomach and more a disgusting maw.

Hundreds of millions of sharp teeth, arranged in over a hundred dense layers, filled the inside of this belly-mouth. As its belly trembled, these layers of sharp teeth would grind back and forth, much like some sort of crushing machine!

The human fifth-transition powerhouse had just been instantly crushed by this belly-mouth, leaving not even a trace behind.

"Oh no! Elder Yi has been devoured by the monster."

"Damn it, with Elder Yi dead, there's no one to stop this fifth-transition monster. We're doomed!"

"Damn these Aliens and this godforsaken Disaster they've caused! They've brought us to ruin!"

A fifth-transition powerhouse was everyone's backbone; his death dealt a devastating blow to morale. The surviving professionals below felt their hearts sink instantly, their momentum faltering.

At this moment, having killed the human powerhouse, the fifth-transition monster opened its blood-red, cavernous mouth and charged towards the crowd below.

Its body suddenly swelled, growing to several kilometers in size. Its massive belly-mouth gaped open, directly covering all the humans below.

If it bit down, all the human professionals would likely be chewed into nothing, not even bone fragments remaining.

Seeing the critical situation, Chen Mo quickly assessed the monster's Divine Power.

30 points of Divine Power isn't much!

Although this monster's Divine Power wasn't high, the human fifth-transition powerhouse it had devoured probably had even less.

The strength disparity among fifth-transition powerhouses was quite significant.

Weaker ones possessed less than ten points of Divine Power, while stronger ones had hundreds; the latter could almost completely overwhelm the former.

Seeing the human fifth-transition powerhouse killed so brutally, and the human warriors' morale plummet, their faces ashen with despair, Chen Mo revealed himself to rally them. "Don't panic! Hold the line! Leave this fifth-transition monster to me!"

Chen Mo had originally planned to deal with the Monster Legion below first, and then confront the fifth-transition Disaster Army Leader.

However, since the monster had already made the first move, Chen Mo had no choice but to deal with it first, or else everyone below would die!