

Global CM 471

Chapter 471: Crazy PUA! (Two in One)_3

But now they discovered that these Skeleton Monsters were actually summoned. This realization only heightened their fear. If these were just Demons, there might be a way to banish them. But if they were summoned by someone, then once one batch was eliminated, another would simply take its place. Faced with such a terrifying power, if these creatures could be endlessly replenished, they couldn't imagine anyone besides the Grand Marshal who could stop them.

"You traitorous rebel! If you've outmatched us and want to kill or torture us, do as you please! What is there to talk about with you?" The blunt Eddie was indeed utterly loyal.

Hearing this, Chen Mo laughed. "Killing you would be simple. With a single thought, these Skeleton Monsters could slay all five of you on the spot. But gentlemen, are you truly content to perish so meaninglessly? You've all worked so hard to acquire your extraordinary skills and achieve your current positions. Are you really willing to give it all up so easily?"

At that, the five fell silent. Choosing to die is simple, a decision made in an instant. But what did choosing death truly entail, beyond the loss of a future? Few had deeply considered it. Now that Chen Mo had raised the point, the thought of all their past hardships coming to naught filled them with a profound sense of unwillingness.

Seeing they didn't immediately refute him, Chen Mo pressed his advantage, "You've all struggled so hard to attain your current abilities, yet you haven't even had the chance to dedicate yourselves fully to your country and its people. Are you truly ready to give up just like this?"

"And what about your loved ones, your friends and family? Are you willing to abandon them? Think of those who are proud of you, those whose well-being depends on your current status. Death is easy! It's simple for anyone. But if you just give up your lives, how are they supposed to carry on? Have you considered that? You..."

To earn more points, Chen Mo was pulling out all the stops, unleashing a torrent of persuasive, almost brainwashing rhetoric in a frenzied attempt to sway them!

Chen Mo's words were filled with deep emotion and a heavy sense of responsibility. He sought to awaken a sense of duty within the five, to make them realize they weren't fighting merely for personal

gain, but for their country, its people, and the welfare of their families and friends. He wanted them to understand that as individuals possessing extraordinary abilities and status, they bore greater responsibilities. They couldn't just throw their lives away; they should strive for higher, nobler goals.

Chen Mo's lengthy, impassioned speech was powerfully persuasive. Albert and the other four found themselves unconsciously re-evaluating their actions and values, beginning to feel accountable for their actions.

Could such a person truly be a mere rebel?

Seeing they were on the verge of being convinced, Chen Mo delivered his masterstroke—an offer of trust.

"If you are willing to join the Rebel Army, I can guarantee you one thing: no one will place any spiritual controls on you. You will be absolutely free!

"This is a promise I can make, and it demonstrates our sincerity. I hope you understand that our Rebel Army genuinely desires only what's best for the empire! Once the Demonic Queen and the treacherous ministers are eliminated, we will not encroach upon His Majesty's authority any further!

"You will be free to observe and supervise us at any time!"

Chapter 472: Weak? The strong one isn't human! (Two in One)_1

After Chen Mo's compelling persuasion, the five exchanged glances and ultimately chose to agree. Chen Mo's final assurance was what convinced them: without a soul contract, they would be completely free. If the Rebel Army's actions weren't a challenge to the monarchy, they could indeed consider joining. After all, they had heard about the actions of the Queen Mother and the Prime Minister; it was true that some of their actions had been excessive.

Previously, since it didn't involve them directly, they hadn't bothered to intervene. Now that the choice was laid before them, leaving them no alternative, they could only try to trust him. If the Rebel Army's actions proved improper at any point, they could rejoin the Imperial Army, as long as their souls remained free from control.

Eventually, the four generals all turned their gaze towards Marshal Albert. Among the five, his rank was the highest. If he nodded first, it would be understandable for the other four to follow suit.

After some hesitation, Albert finally turned to Chen Mo and said, "Alright, I'll trust you this time. But let's make this clear: we will absolutely not accept any form of soul control. If you attempt anything of that sort, we will retaliate immediately!"

"You are all powerful individuals; naturally, we wouldn't try to deceive you," Chen Mo replied smoothly.

"Then we will temporarily join the Rebel Army to see if you truly act as you claim!" Albert stated.

"That's wonderful," Chen Mo said. "To be honest, we were also somewhat concerned that some individuals might gradually betray their initial convictions and consider committing heinous acts. Having you, the former pillars of the Empire, observing them can serve as a deterrent, compelling them to abandon such thoughts."

With Chen Mo's words, Albert and the others became more inclined to believe what he had previously said.

"Since the five of you are willing to join the Rebel Army, please persuade the surrounding soldiers as well. This way, I can avoid unnecessary killing," Chen Mo added.

Albert and the other four nodded, immediately beginning to use voice transmissions to gather their soldiers.

With the surrender of Albert and the others, Chen Mo promptly received a notification from the Heavenly Dao.

[The Heavenly Dao's Hint: You have actively undertaken a special task to aid your allies!

You have successfully helped your Rebel Army allies occupy Jerusalem City and prevented the death of key figures. No commander-level figures perished this time. Your rescue effort is judged as perfect, and you have received a 500 dungeon points reward.

Special Task Completion: 50%]

[The Heavenly Dao's Hint: You have successfully persuaded Marshal-level figure 'Albert' and General-level figures 'Alice,' 'Marx,' 'Aina,' and 'Eddie' with your words!

Persuading one Marshal-level figure grants a 2,000 dungeon points bonus.

Persuading one General-level figure grants a 200 dungeon points bonus.]

[The Heavenly Dao's Hint: Your current dungeon points are 5,400.]

Only 50% done? It seems the other team is in just as much danger. I have to go help them out quickly.

After persuading Albert and the others, Chen Mo immediately found Ryan and said, "The Chief Commander might also be in trouble. The situation here is resolved, so I need to go support the Chief Commander. You just need to incorporate the remaining people here."

Ryan had also heard Chen Mo's conversation with Albert and the others. However, he was extremely concerned about Chen Mo's promise to allow their surrender without using soul control.

He promptly said, "Without soul control, these five could betray us at any moment. If you leave and they suddenly cause trouble, we won't be able to handle them."

Chen Mo smiled. "Don't worry, I'll go with them to support the Chief Commander. Only some soldiers will remain here. You just need to integrate the Imperial Soldiers into our Rebel Army. Having witnessed an Imperial Marshal and Imperial Generals surrender, they wouldn't dare to rebel."

"If that's the case, it might work," Ryan conceded.

With these five key figures being taken away, the remaining small fry would be relatively easy for Ryan to manage. The main issue was that these five were too powerful for Ryan to handle effectively.

After explaining matters to Ryan, Chen Mo prepared to depart.

"The five of you, the Chief Commander needs support right now. Please come with me to provide assistance. You barely expended any energy on the city tower just now; I trust your combat strength is still ample?"

Since they had chosen to surrender, they naturally needed to make a show of their commitment. The five had no objections to Chen Mo's request and nodded immediately in agreement.

Chen Mo led the five as they stepped onto the Teleportation Array again. Soon, they were teleported to Kalsec City, where the Rebel Army's Chief Commander, Lilith, was leading an assault.

This city was a critical mining town for the Imperial Army. It contained an inexhaustible mine, making Kalsec City the Empire's most renowned Forging Town. It boasted various high-quality armaments, City Defense Equipment, and fortifications, making it extremely difficult to conquer.

At this moment, Chief Commander Lilith was leading a fierce assault on the town. All their shields were gone, evidently dispelled by an Imperial Marshal or Imperial Generals.

However, Lilith, true to her title as Chief Commander, was very resourceful. Before the attack, she had already dispatched a small team into the city to scout and had found some vulnerabilities for entry.

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At that moment, she initiated a feigned attack on the surface, covering for two other groups of troops infiltrating the city.

Such collaboration from inside and out could quickly disrupt the defensive forces in Kalsec City.

However, brains cannot overcome overwhelming power.

Lilith's side had only four Leaders in total, while the defensive forces had one Marshal and four other Generals.

Five powerful combatants were up against four, obviously giving the defenders the upper hand.

Furthermore, the battlefield was the Imperial Army's main territory, and the Rebel Army was fighting on enemy ground against a strong adversary. Even if they created initial confusion by attacking from both inside and out, gaining a temporary advantage, it could not change the overall disparity in strength.

Within the city, the continuous sound of detonating explosives could be heard.

Even with the use of various explosives to compensate for their lack of combat power, the Rebel Army was still at a serious disadvantage against the Imperial Army.

If no reinforcements arrived, victory would be hard for them to achieve.

This was mainly due to the four Generals hidden within the city.

These Generals had somehow managed to infiltrate the city, and the Rebel Army had received no intelligence about this.

It was just like when Ryan's team attacked Jerusalem City, where four Generals had also suddenly appeared.

Logically, the three cities—including Storm City, which Chen Mo attacked—should each have been defended by only one Marshal.

The Rebel Army's combat strength was sufficient to handle a city defended by a single Marshal.

Unfortunately, the addition of four Generals critically impacted the battle, much like when Chen Mo was struck by Aina's forbidden curse in Jerusalem City.

If an attack of that magnitude is launched without being promptly blocked, it is capable of annihilating an entire army.

This demonstrated the significant influence a General's presence had on a battle.

In fact, the Rebel Army had not been entirely careless. They had estimated that perhaps two Generals might be present, which was why they had assigned four Leaders to each team.

But they never expected four Generals to appear.

According to their understanding, Storm City in the central region was the most crucial strategic point, so more Generals should have been stationed there.

Yet, only two Generals had emerged from the central route.

Of course, Kahn's arrogance was also a factor.

As a Devil Marshal and a follower of the Dark Evil God Abyss, secretly controlling the Abyss God Cult, his combat power was indeed a significant cut above that of ordinary Marshals.

If he were to merge with the demon's bone, all other Marshals and Generals combined would be no match for him alone.

Even without merging with the demon's bone, his strength was considerable, and he was capable of defending Storm City.

Normally, after being defeated in Storm City, he would have escaped and continued to participate in the Abyss God Cult's sacrificial rites to completely forge the demon's bone.

That would have become an additional hidden mission.

Chen Mo, however, had reversed the order and completed this hidden mission first, killing Kahn before the demon's bone was fully forged. Although the reward was slightly lower than for killing a fully empowered Kahn, at least the mission progressed very smoothly.

In one fell swoop, he killed Kahn, captured Storm City, and obtained a considerable sum of money.

His earnings were quite substantial.

Meanwhile, amidst the upheaval in Kalsec City, where soldiers were battling everywhere, six figures suddenly appeared within the city's Teleportation Array.

Among them, five figures were exceptionally conspicuous.

Both the Rebel Army and the Imperial Army recognized them.

With the arrival of these individuals, the Imperial Army's morale soared, while the faces of the Rebel Army members turned ashen.

One Marshal and four Generals had already stretched their forces thin.

If not for the strength of Lilith and her team, who were able to hold off five opponents, they would likely have collapsed by now.

Yet, even in such circumstances, the Imperial Army had received even more formidable reinforcements.

One Marshal and four Generals.

If they also joined the battle, what chance would the Rebel Army have to survive?

"Chief Commander! This is bad! The Imperial Army has sent another Marshal and four Generals! We need to retreat quickly, or we won't be able to escape!" shouted the petite therapist Leader, Lucy, dressed in a purple long skirt, to Lilith, who was engaged in combat with two opponents at once.

Lilith frantically spun her dagger, her form blurring into dozens of images that attacked from multiple fatal angles, forcing back the Imperial Army's Marshal and one General. Only then could she spare a glance towards the Teleportation Array.

When she saw Albert and the others arrive, her face turned extremely pale.

Damn it! Impossible! How could Ryan and his team have been defeated so quickly? And they didn't even manage to kill a single one of these five?

Just before attacking Kalsec City, she had learned about Ryan's situation through the Crystal Ball.

She had never expected Ryan's side to be defeated so swiftly.

In fact, immediately after being rescued by Chen Mo, Ryan and his team had attempted to relay the news of their victory in Jerusalem City via the Crystal Ball.

However, as Lilith's forces were already engaged in battle, no one had time to check the Crystal Ball; thus, they still didn't know what had subsequently transpired in Jerusalem City.

Naturally, upon seeing the five Imperial Army experts appear unscathed, Lilith's forces immediately identified them as enemies.

There's no other choice. Retreat! Lilith thought. Although she still had powerful trump cards, the current situation made them difficult to use. She could only give the order to withdraw.

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However, just as she was preparing to order a retreat, the voices of Chen Mo and Albert echoed simultaneously across the entire city.

"Everyone, cease fire for now!"

One was a Leader of the Rebel Army, while the other was a Marshal of the Imperial Army. The weight of their words was substantial. The two armies, which had been fiercely battling, instantly halted, seemingly subconsciously.

At this moment, the Marshal and four Generals stationed within Kalsec City also turned towards the Teleportation Array.

"Albert, have you managed to quell the rebellion?" The Marshal in Kalsec City was named Michael, a seasoned, middle-aged military leader. He had long silver hair and brown eyes. He was clad in black heavy armor and wielded a Longsword. His voice, deep and powerful, left no doubt he was a hardened veteran.

The four Generals were:

Katerina, an exceptional paladin, possessed both powerful support and combat abilities. She wore radiant silver battle armor, wielded a splendid long spear, and rode a majestic white warhorse. With her curly black hair and sharp blue eyes, she exuded an air of nobility and elegance.

Morris, a skilled Mechanic. He wore a deep blue military uniform and a military cap with golden edges. He held a pistol, standing beside a massive summoned mechanical cannon, seemingly ready to fire at any moment.

Lucas, a valiant Berserker. Dressed in a grey military uniform, he carried several long spears on his back and wielded a sharp giant axe. His thick black hair and sturdy build showcased his unyielding spirit.

Emily, a female Mage skilled in Arcane Magic. She wore a purple robe and a magic hat adorned with gemstones. She held a magic book, her lovely face framed by clear, bright green eyes. Her magical abilities were awe-inspiring. She was Aina's sister, and her Arcane Magic was no less formidable than Aina's Flame Magic.

All five turned towards the Teleportation Array. Emily even used Arcane Teleportation to appear directly beside Aina.

Emily asked with a smile, linking her arm with Aina's. "Sister, why are you here? Are the rebels on your side that weak?"

Hearing this, Aina's mouth twitched, and she shot Chen Mo a sidelong glance.

Weak? They were insanely strong, beyond human comprehension! Aina fumed internally.

Albert then looked at Michael and said, "Let's have our subordinates cease fighting for now. We need to talk."

Chen Mo also addressed Lilith. "Chief Commander, let's also call over the other Leaders of our Rebel Army. We should talk first if there's something to discuss. If it doesn't work out, we can always resume fighting later."

"Talk it over?" Lilith stared at Chen Mo, startled. It wasn't just her; the other three Leaders nearby shared her expression.

They had assumed the Imperial Army had received powerful reinforcements. They never expected one of their own Rebel Army Leaders to be standing with the enemy.

As Albert and Chen Mo spoke in unison, everyone, whether from the Rebel Army or the Imperial Army, was left stunned, unable to comprehend the situation.

How could a Leader of the Rebel Army and an Imperial Marshal and Generals teleport over together so harmoniously? And even call a halt to the battle?

It left them utterly bewildered, their minds struggling to process what was happening.

Chapter 475: All the BOSS have been persuaded to surrender? (Two in One)_1

"Talk? What is there to talk about?" Michael swept his gaze over the Rebel Army members, his eyes showing clear hostility.

At the moment, he was not fully aware of his situation. All he saw was that he had two Imperial Marshals and eight Imperial Generals on his side. They held an overwhelming power advantage, making communication unnecessary. They could simply crush the Rebel Army with sheer strength!

Not until Albert sighed and whispered to him, "Aina and I, along with the other two, have joined the Rebel Army. Will you calm down and talk now?"

Upon hearing this, Michael was entirely dumbstruck. He stared at Albert in disbelief, verifying that he was not joking. Seeing Albert give a wry smile, he immediately muttered, "You weren't mind-controlled, were you?"

"No, we weren't. This Leader from the Rebel Army is a reasonable man. He gave us the freedom to choose. We made this decision based on the current situation," Albert replied.

As Albert and Michael were quietly conversing, Chen Mo took advantage of the moment to step forward. Looking at the Imperial Marshals and Imperial Generals, he said with a smile, his tone firm, "Everyone, I understand your current feelings. You may think that we, the Rebel Army, are rebelling against the Empire's rule. But in truth, our aim is to rectify the imperial court and establish a more stable society. This is to prevent widespread popular discontent from erupting into utter chaos within the Empire."

Michael retorted, "We have always devoted ourselves to maintaining the Empire's stability. If it weren't for your Rebel Army, the Empire wouldn't be in such turmoil now. You claim you do not wish to create chaos; however, the appearance of your Rebel Army is the greatest chaos in itself!"

Chen Mo replied, "You only see our Rebel Army gathering, but do you understand why? If there were no problems within the Empire itself, how could our Rebel Army have recruited so many loyal partners willing to live and die together? Have you not noticed how the Demonic Queen and the treacherous minister have taken control of the Empire, perpetrating cruel and brutal deeds? Our purpose as the Rebel Army is to overthrow these treacherous individuals."

Michael had no rebuttal for this, because he too had heard about the current deeds of the Demonic Queen and the treacherous minister.

Seeing that the other party had no rebuttal on this point, Chen Mo immediately said, "Marshal Michael must have heard about this as well. Therefore, there is nothing wrong with our Rebel Army gathering. We simply aim to eradicate this treachery!"

At this point, Katerina, a General clad in silver armor, stepped forward and said, "But you are also challenging the dignity of the Empire. As loyal subjects of the Empire, we cannot betray our vows."

Chen Mo gave Albert a timely glance. Albert then approached Katerina and said, "I understand your loyalty. Like you, we haven't wavered in our loyalty to the Empire. But at present, we need not only loyalty but also justice. If the Empire is now controlled by evil, shouldn't we, as people of justice, stand up and oppose it?"

Seeing even Albert joining the persuasion efforts, Michael fell into contemplation before saying, "But if we join the Rebel Army now, will it cause greater damage to the Empire?"

Chen Mo explained, "The goal of our Rebel Army is to eliminate the influence of the Demonic Queen and the treacherous minister, not to destroy the Empire. We need warriors of justice to join us, to fight together for the Empire's future."

"The Emperor is now ensnared in their plots, controlled like a puppet. The Demonic Queen and the treacherous minister have long since seized control of the court, leading to exhausted and displaced citizens. What our Rebel Army wants is not power, not wealth, but to eliminate those who harm the people and to build an Empire where everyone can live and work in peace and contentment!" Chen Mo declared earnestly.

Michael wore a solemn expression. He knew that as military commanders of the Empire, their responsibility was not only to defend the nation but also to protect the people's safety and maintain social stability. But the situation they now faced was incredibly complex and difficult.

"That's easy for you to say!" Michael said seriously. "Achieve a peaceful and prosperous Empire by defying its dignity? This, in itself, is the greatest challenge to the Empire's stability! If the Empire's dignity can be so easily challenged, then every minor discontent will trigger repeated turmoil! Do you

realize that establishing the Empire's dignity has taken the efforts and sacrifices of many generations? Our very position exists to protect the Empire's dignity! If we follow you today and the Empire's dignity is greatly damaged, how will the Empire maintain its rule in the future? Wouldn't such actions plunge the nation into deeper turmoil?"

Seeing that Michael still had some ability to resist persuasion, Chen Mo immediately rebutted with a smile, "I can understand your concern, but have you ever considered this: when the Empire truly seeks the welfare of its people and genuinely benefits everyone, who would want to cause trouble? Even if treacherous individuals try to incite unrest, the people themselves would likely report them promptly. Who would willingly give up their peaceful, stable lives to plunge themselves into chaos and uncertainty? All the people desire is a stable life. They don't have extravagant expectations."

Chapter 476: All the BOSS have been persuaded to surrender? (Two in One)_2

The position you stand in, apart from upholding the Empire's dignity, is also, as you said, to maintain its stability. If public sentiment is unstable, how can the Empire remain stable, regardless of its dignity?

You may have forcibly suppressed matters with military force this time, but what about later? If the people's resentment and the seeds of hatred take deep root, the terror and carnage that will erupt in the future will be extreme!

How then can you genuinely maintain the Empire's dignity and stability?

The Demonic Queen and treacherous officials have already seized control of the court. The people suffer and are displaced. Yet, you stand aside, enjoying royal benefits, indifferent to their plight. Isn't this pure selfishness? And you dare to speak of loyalty to the Empire.

If you were truly for the Empire, you would not have allowed this situation where it has completely lost the people's hearts.

Truly for the Empire's sake, you should lead by example, telling the people that the Empire can still be trusted. It's just that the Emperor has been deceived by treacherous villains. Neither the Emperor nor the Empire is at fault—only these villains!

This is the best way to display your loyalty and maintain the Empire's order!"

"You indeed have a way with words; no wonder Albert and the others were persuaded by you!" Michael looked at Chen Mo and said in a deep voice.

"It's not that I'm eloquent," Chen Mo replied. "I only need to clarify the simplest facts, so it's easier for me to speak. You, on the other hand, are racking your brains to come up with justifications, so naturally, it's a struggle.

The people need a hero to save them from their miserable state. Aren't you, the Imperial Marshals and Imperial Generals, supposed to take up this responsibility? Give the people hope, uphold the Empire's dignity, and prove that there are still reasonable individuals in the Empire who care for the greater good."

"I understand your point, but I need to consider many more factors. For instance, we represent the entire Imperial Army. If we surrender or defect rashly, our army will lose credibility, leading to the emergence of more rebellious factions and plunging the country into further instability and chaos," Michael sighed.

Seeing the other party's attitude soften, Chen Mo immediately said, "The purpose of the Rebel Army is not to seize the Empire's power but to eliminate the Demonic Queen and the treacherous officials to save this country. We need all capable individuals to join our ranks and rescue this nation together.

The Imperial Marshals will remain Imperial Marshals; the Imperial Generals will remain Imperial Generals; and the Empire's soldiers will remain the Empire's soldiers. You haven't surrendered, betrayed, or defected; you've simply made a more righteous choice.

This is an act of redemption!

If anyone tries to take advantage of the situation to cause turmoil for the Empire, we can deal with them together. This will demonstrate even more clearly to the world the Rebel Army's true purpose and affirm that your stance is not compromised.

We do not ask you to betray the Empire, but to stand on the side of justice.

This is not only for the country but also for ourselves and our families.

If the Demonic Queen and treacherous officials continue to rule this country, we will all face threats, and all our families may suffer harm."

"I know of your loyalty to the Empire," Lilith also joined in the persuasion. "But let me ask you, does the current rule truly represent the Empire's genuine will? Superficially, you are defending the Empire. In reality, however, you are upholding the interests of the Demonic Queen and the treacherous officials—those who damage the Empire's image, interests, and stability. Do you believe this is right?"

The Empire is now merely a puppet, a plaything controlled by these treacherous officials and the Demonic Queen. Can't you sense this yourselves? The Emperor has lost his authority under their coercion and deception, yet you continue to fight futile battles for this failing government. Isn't that a waste of your lives?"

"The Rebel Army doesn't want to betray the Empire; we want to enable it to develop more effectively," the leader of another Rebel Army unit chimed in. "We want the Imperial government to be free from the control of the treacherous officials and the Demonic Queen. We want the true Emperor to regain his power and for the Empire to become stronger and more prosperous."

"But your methods are too cruel! How many innocent soldiers have you slaughtered on the battlefields you've crossed? That's intolerable!" the Berserker General, Lucas, accused.

"Indeed, we have carried out some killings," Chen Mo responded. "But our aim has always been to uphold justice and stability. These actions were born of necessity, not a desire to slaughter the innocent. Aren't we passionately trying to persuade you right now precisely to reduce further sacrifices?"

The moment Chen Mo finished speaking, the entirety of Mysk City was instantly filled with a dense, seemingly endless horde of Skeleton Monsters.

The sudden appearance of so many Skeleton Monsters immediately startled both the Imperial Army and the Rebel Army.

"Tell me, if I ordered these Skeleton Monsters to launch an all-out strong attack right now, how many of you would survive?" Chen Mo stated calmly.

Michael and the others glanced at the teeming Skeleton Monsters surrounding them, sensed their terrifying power, and all fell silent.

So, this is how Albert and the others were persuaded to surrender?

Michael glanced at Albert, who met his gaze with a bitter smile. Clearly, the answer was self-evident.

After demonstrating his absolute power, Chen Mo continued to explain, "The people are living in poverty and misery; they need your protection.

We only hope you can recognize the problems within the Imperial government and consider how to improve the Empire's current situation. We need your strength and wisdom to work together for the Empire's future."

Chen Mo didn't lower his voice while persuading the Marshals and Generals; instead, he intentionally projected it so everyone in the city could hear.

For a moment, the atmosphere on the entire battlefield grew solemn as everyone began to reconsider their positions and beliefs.

With a vast number of powerful Skeleton Monsters posing an absolute threat, everyone could calmly suppress their impulsive fervor and thoughtfully consider the Empire's problems.

After a period of silence, Michael and the other Imperial officers exchanged another look with Albert and his group. Finally, they nodded in agreement.

"Alright, we'll trust you this time," Michael added. "But as you said, we are not betraying the Empire. At most, we are collaborating with you to overthrow these unprincipled and treacherous villains."

Chen Mo nodded with a smile. "Naturally!"

It doesn't matter what their reasons are. As long as they're persuaded to surrender, everything else falls into place.

Indeed, as Michael and the four Generals beside him voiced their agreement, all the Imperial Army soldiers throughout the city followed suit, joining in cooperation with the Rebel Army.

Instantly, The Heavenly Path's Hint sounded in the ears of both Chen Mo and Alina, who was overseeing matters in Storm City.

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: You have voluntarily aided your allies in a special mission!

You have successfully helped your Rebel Army allies capture Kalsec City, preventing key figures from dying. No Leader-level figures were killed in this mission. This rescue has been deemed perfect, and you have been awarded 500 dungeon points.

Special mission completion rate: 100%

You have additionally received a doubling of your reward in dungeon point calculations.]

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Through your words, you have persuaded Marshal-level figure Michael, and General-level figures Katerina, Morris, Lucas, and Emily, to surrender!

Persuading one Marshal-level figure yields 2,000 dungeon points.

Persuading one General-level figure yields 200 dungeon points.

You have persuaded 80% of the Empire's most formidable figures to surrender. You have additionally received a doubling of your reward in dungeon point calculations.]

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Your current dungeon points total 8,700. This amount will be multiplied by 3 during the final tally.]

Meanwhile, in Storm City, Alina stood atop the Lord of Storm City's mansion, gazing at the surrounding scenery, utterly amazed.

This was like good fortune just falling into her lap!

She couldn't fathom how Chen Mo had managed to persuade two Imperial Marshals and eight Generals to surrender.

He's practically convinced all the BOSS-grade characters in this dungeon to surrender! Chen Mo is just too incredible!

Chapter 477: The Schemes of the Yongming Star People! (two in one) _1

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: You have successfully completed the first stage mission, and you have been awarded 1,000 dungeon points.]

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Your current dungeon points are 9,700. The points will be tripled at the time of settlement.]

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: The second stage mission has been released. Go to the Imperial Dynasty to deal with the Demonic Queen and the wicked minister! Please be wary; the wicked minister is rumored to have cultivated ten great Assassins. Be on guard for their assassination attempts during your journey. The Demonic Queen is guarded by three powerful protectors. You should also be cautious.]

When Chen Mo received The Heavenly Path's Hint, Lilith had already begun arranging their subsequent actions.

Three key towns had been taken over.

Kalsec City is a forging stronghold, Storm City is the trade capital, and Jerusalem City is the city of faith.

Having control over equipment, wealth, and faith, they could further enhance the strength of their subordinates.

Lilith discussed with Albert and Michael and decided to fully arm all their forces in the three cities, then head to the Imperial City together.

They were determined to eradicate the wicked culprits!

In accordance with the requests of Albert and Michael, they wanted to personally lead the Imperial Soldiers.

Lilith had no objections to this.

After all, her true intention was to eliminate the Demonic Queen and the wicked minister, not the Emperor; their slogan was not just a mere chant.

However, what no one knew was that she and the Emperor of the Empire shared an exceptional connection.

Under the joint plan of Lilith, Chief Commander of the Rebel Army, and the two Imperial Marshals, the news had spread throughout the three cities.

It only took half a day for everyone in the three cities to get ready.

Although there were still some tensions between the Imperial Soldiers and the Rebel Army from the previous battle, they were now united for a righteous cause. Everyone returned to their original commanders, and no further objections were raised.

Just as the situation in the three cities underwent a major upheaval, a significant event also took place in the Imperial City!

The Emperor was actually subjected to an assassination attempt, and the assassin, once caught, turned out to be from the Rebel Army.

This incident directly enraged the Grand Marshal!

"Your Majesty, I can no longer tolerate your leniency. These rebels dared to send someone to assassinate you in the Imperial Palace and almost succeeded! I must eliminate them."

Grand Marshal Erice was the most powerful woman in the Empire, both in terms of strength and status.

As Grand Marshal, her power in the entire Empire was undoubtedly great.

Beyond her power, her beauty was also unparalleled in the Empire.

Standing in the palace, her upright figure always drew people's attention. Her silvery-white hair shone faintly in the sunlight, covering her snow-white shoulders. Her high nose and slightly upturned lips framed a delicate, beautiful face with striking, spirited features. Her deep eyes exuded an indefinable charm.

Erice's figure was tall and slender, with perfect curves that were especially alluring in her military uniform. The gold brocade Grand Marshal's uniform fitted her slender figure perfectly, highlighting her flawless shape and making hearts flutter.

With each move, she radiated an irresistible aura that naturally inspired respect.

She exuded a strong and elegant aura, like a goddess full of confidence and power.

The breadth of her shoulders and her healthy, radiant skin complemented her bright red cape, making her seem even more dazzling. She had a slim waist and graceful, long legs clad in high leather boots, making one inevitably think of her as a warrior queen.

She was the epitome of strength and beauty in the Empire.

At that moment, her face expressed anger, a sharp glint in her eyes exuding a brave and decisive beauty. Her deep, expressive eyes seemed to evoke a sense of awe. Even in her anger, her beauty still shone, leaving people astounded.

"Marquis of Erice, I beg you to remain calm. We cannot yet definitively attribute this to the Rebel Army. Although the assassin admitted he was sent by the Rebel Army, it could be an imposter who assumed the identity of the Rebel Army to carry out such an act."

The Emperor Cy, dressed in a gorgeous purple imperial robe with gold thread edging, looked quite noble.

She was now cross-dressing. Although this concealed her stunning beauty, it added an air of refinement to her character.

Her eyes were deep and seemed melancholic, with an aura of restraint that made one want to soothe her inner pain.

Her expression was gentle, yet somewhat frail, invoking feelings of pity. At this moment, Cy appeared quite gentle, yet she did not lack the bearing and demeanor befitting a ruler.

"Your Majesty, what you say makes sense. During these tumultuous times, we should be more vigilant against traitors who might take advantage of the situation to harm you."

Naturally, as Grand Marshal of the Empire, Erice was intelligent and quickly composed herself.

"Your Majesty, please allow me to investigate this matter thoroughly. If I find conclusive evidence that the Rebel Army is responsible, please do not stop me from taking action."

"Marquis of Erice, trust me, I have other important plans for you! Now is not the time for you to act rashly."

Cy looked at Erice, feeling rather helpless in her heart. If anyone were to continue inciting this Grand Marshal, she feared even she wouldn't be able to stop her.

If Erice were to take action, no matter how many rebels came, they wouldn't be able to hold her off.

"What exactly is the plan? Your Highness only instructed me to stay in the Imperial City but never spoke of the plan you have in mind..."

"The timing is not yet right. It is not the moment to speak of it. For now, you should go back. But remember my words: do not leave the Imperial City casually. I need to be able to find you at any time."

"Yes, Your Majesty can rest assured. Whenever you need me, Erice can appear at your location immediately."

While Erice possessed superior strength, her loyalty to the Emperor was indeed unparalleled.

Seeing this, Cy felt somewhat reassured.

After Erice left, Cy immediately called her maid over.

"Dispatch someone to investigate where this assassin came from. We must find the one behind it."

"Yes!"

As the maid left, Cy's demeanor gradually shifted from its previous softness to firm resolution.

Could it be the Queen Mother and the Prime Minister? Did they feign an assassination to provoke the Grand Marshal into action?

Whenever she thought of these two, Cy's brow involuntarily furrowed.

Their existence posed a huge threat to her.

Not only had they seized her power, but they also held a life-threatening secret of hers.

These two must die!

A cold glint flashed in Cy's eyes. Her once soft disposition was replaced by an extraordinary aura of dominance and murderous intent.

Inside the Imperial City, a hundred men from the Yongming Star System gathered, quite satisfied with their plan.

The assassin was one of their puppets.

They aimed to provoke the Grand Marshal, coaxing her to strike at the Rebel Army.

This way, they would essentially gain a powerful ally.

"Indeed, this Grand Marshal is not easily tricked. She has already started investigating."

"Isn't this exactly what we want? We're not afraid of them investigating; we're afraid if they *don't*. If they don't probe our arrangements, wouldn't all our efforts be wasted? This move will surely cement their belief!"

"The captain is truly insightful. Dispatching an assassin to claim affiliation with the Rebel Army wasn't enough; the plot also required a Rebel Army den. By sacrificing dozens of lives to the Imperial Army this time, I don't believe they can still refuse to believe us."

Randy, the captain of the Yongming Star System's Demonization Squad, smiled at his teammates. "Since we've entered the instance dungeon, we must fully utilize all available resources within it. These people

already hate the Empire. It'll be easy to fool them into thinking we're an official part of the Rebel Army and get them to join us."

"Once the Imperial Army investigates, it will be irrefutable proof that those people are rebels."

As the group was relishing their satisfaction, a servant hurried over.

"Lord Randy, the Prime Minister requests your presence. Please go to the Prime Minister's Mansion immediately."

The Prime Minister wishes to see me? Randy thought for a moment, then realization dawned.

"Understood. Go back and tell him I'll be there shortly."

"Yes!"

As the servant left, Randy turned to his teammates. "It seems the first phase of the Rebel Army's mission has been triggered. As a Ruthless Organization under the direct command of the Queen Mother and the Prime Minister, it's apparently time for us to be deployed."

"Should we really go? We haven't even baited the Grand Marshal yet. Shouldn't we act when we have the best chance of success?"

"Don't worry. I'll go deal with that Prime Minister first. Given the Grand Marshal's abilities, it won't take her long to find the people we've set up. If we successfully implicate her, then following the Prime Minister's orders to move out won't be an issue."

"Then we'll await your news, Captain."

"Alright, I'll be back soon. This Prime Minister is just a weakling. Even if we disobey his commands, he can't do anything to us for a while. Even if he forces us to act, we can stall for time. There's no need to hurry."

With Randy gone, the remaining members of the Yongming Star System continued discussing various coordination strategies.

There were hundreds of them, each with different skills. Having all undergone Demonization, their Demonization Skills were drastically different from their original abilities.

They themselves needed time to familiarize themselves with these new powers, let alone coordinate effectively with their teammates.

Their stay in the Imperial City over the past two days wasn't just for scheming to lure Eric into their trap. More importantly, they were honing their teamwork.

Their goal was to perfect their coordination to unleash the team's maximum combat power!

One aspect was their Demonization Skills, and another was the existence of the cursed Tools.

These were all powerful assets they had never encountered before.

Now that they suddenly possessed all these, applying them effectively wasn't easy. They needed considerable time to adapt.

Chen Mo and his group were still quite far away, and it would take them a significant amount of time to reach the city. This was actually a great advantage for the Yongming Star System members.

After all, in their view, Chen Mo's strength was inherent. He could perfectly utilize it the moment he entered the instance dungeon, unlike them.

Therefore, the longer the delay, the more advantageous it would be for them. Demonization lasted until the end of the instance dungeon, giving them more time to perfect their teamwork and coordination.

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Inside the Prime Minister's Mansion, Randy met Larseis, currently the most notorious Prime Minister in the Empire.

Chapter 479: The Schemes of the Yongming Star People! (two in one) _3

Randy followed Larseis's Steward into the Prime Minister's Mansion. Far in the distance, he saw Larseis half-reclining on a couch, his gaze unfocused. He held a glass of strong liquor and was clearly slightly intoxicated.

His attire was incredibly extravagant. He wore a brocade robe embroidered with gold threads and studded with jewels. Atop his head was a golden crown encrusted with gemstones, several gold rings adorned his fingers, a jeweled chain hung around his neck, and his hair fell messily onto his cheeks. He even had a Jade Pendant hanging from his nose.

He looked like a dissipated playboy, utterly devoid of the dignity and propriety befitting a Prime Minister.

However, what was most striking was Larseis's fleshy, wine-flushed face. Due to years of debauchery, his face was covered in tiny red veins and appeared so swollen with fat that it seemed it would burst at the slightest touch.

A lewd smile hung on his lips, and his eyes gleamed with licentious pleasure. Larseis's speech and behavior were entirely unbecoming of a cultured official; he unabashedly spewed vulgarities at the women surrounding him.

His entire being reeked of depravity. His skin was sallow and wrinkled, giving him the appearance of a decrepit old man. A lascivious smirk seemed permanently etched on his lips, and his eyes betrayed his insidious nature and greed.

Seductive dancers surrounded him, their translucent attire revealing tantalizing glimpses of their bodies. They panted and provocatively teased the Prime Minister, while Larseis reveled in the decadent pleasure they provided.

Seeing this scene, Randy couldn't help but frown, his heart filling with contempt and disgust for this Prime Minister.

Larseis's Steward slowly approached him and whispered a few words. Only then did Larseis notice Randy had entered. He casually waved the women away.

He then looked at Randy with a smile and beckoned him to sit nearby.

Randy suppressed his revulsion and approached Larseis.

If it weren't for the mission, I could kill a character like this with a single punch.

My differences with Chen Mo are just about our stances in the Star System; it doesn't mean I'm on the same side as Larseis.

He found characters like Larseis utterly repulsive.

A physiological aversion!

So much so that even sitting next to him felt nauseating!

However, Larseis failed to notice Randy's reaction.

He clapped his greasy, fat hands. WHOOSH! WHOOSH! WHOOSH! Instantly, ten figures appeared in the room.

Randy and Chen Mo both knew of these ten people.

After all, The Heavenly Path's Hint had likely mentioned them.

"These ten are top assassins," Larseis declared. "I spent a fortune and immense effort training them, and they possess exceptional assassination ability! I hear the Rebel Army is gaining momentum, having

already captured Kalsec City, Storm City, and Jerusalem City—three major cities. They are now marching towards the Imperial City. I want your Ruthless Organization to take these ten, intercept the Rebel Army en route, and assassinate their key figures. Paralyze their command structure! This rabble was only temporarily gathered due to the slanderous words of a few agitators. Once their leaders are eliminated, the rest are merely a swarm of powerless ants, incapable of causing any significant trouble. We won't even need to lift a finger; they'll naturally scatter and flee."

After Larseis finished speaking, Randy immediately glanced at the ten individuals beside him. Although The Heavenly Path's Hint had mentioned them before, Randy wasn't clear on their specific attributes, so he promptly decided to inspect their attributes.

Chapter 480: The Damned Prime Minister! (Five Thousand Words) _1

Randy didn't hold much hope for this group of people to begin with.

After all, characters of this level were barely stronger than a first-transition, Level 40, golden-grade BOSS.

Such characters would be sufficient against regular Level 40, first-transition professionals.

However, now they were dealing with a first-transition professional who was so extreme that he couldn't be measured by ordinary standards.

Their hundred-man Demonic Team had already massively boosted their attributes, and even now, they couldn't confidently say they could handle that guy, let alone relying on some Level 40, first-transition BOSS-type characters.

Going in now would be tantamount to offering themselves up for a free kill.

Within the entire dungeon, the only one they held in regard was Grand Marshal Erice.

Only her combat power was qualified enough to intervene in their battle with Chen Mo and make a difference.

But after looking at the attributes of these ten men, Randy's eyes couldn't help but light up.

I didn't expect this, a pleasant surprise.

He originally thought these ten people were completely useless, but instead, each of them turned out to have a unique talent!

"Each of them possesses an Instant Kill Attack Skill that requires absolute conditions to be met. If it can be activated, it's a truly lethal move!"

As mentioned before, once an Instant Kill Attack takes effect, it doesn't matter how much life value, how many shield points, how much defensive power, or how much damage reduction you have; you will die instantly the moment it activates!

And these ten top assassins trained by Larseis all possessed such deadly abilities!

Since it is an Instant Kill Attack, naturally it isn't easily triggered.

Each of these ten men's Instant Kill Attacks required certain conditions to be met.

Some required a stab to the enemy's heart, some to the back of the enemy's brain, and others a hit to the enemy's throat. There were other conditions as well.

All ten had different conditions, and to make them fully utilize their abilities, the right circumstances needed to be created for them.

Although triggering an Instant Kill Attack presented a certain difficulty, this was a pleasant surprise for Randy.

After all, this effectively gave the Yongming Star System another means to kill Chen Mo.

The more options, the more chances to complete this mission.

Their hundred-man team, all having undergone Demonization, entered this dungeon for an assassination mission where they were risking their lives.

It must succeed; there was no option for retreat.

They didn't want all one hundred of them to die in vain here.

"These ten brothers have extraordinary skills, but the Rebel Army is not to be underestimated. Sir, why not entrust these ten brothers to our Ruthless Army to lead? I will formulate a more comprehensive plan to strike effectively at the Rebel Army." Randy immediately began plotting.

These ten people must be kept on a tight leash. If they were allowed to attempt an assassination prematurely, it would definitely be a case of 'throwing a meat bun to a dog'—a fruitless endeavor, with no return. Considering Chen Mo's strength, he didn't believe these ten could assassinate their target without his group's help and careful planning.

Hearing what Randy had to say, Larseis didn't give it much thought.

After all, according to the status assigned by the Heavenly Dao to these individuals from the Yongming Star System, their Ruthless Legion was originally a confidant to him and his sister, the Demonic Queen. Naturally, they wouldn't doubt this group's motives.

"Okay, I'll leave them to you then. Make sure to completely crush them before the Rebel Army attacks the Imperial City!"

"Yes, rest assured, Sir. I will definitely complete the task properly, just like every mission before," Randy replied, leveraging his established reputation.

"Mm, your Ruthless Army always operates steadily and efficiently. I'm relieved to leave it to you!" Larseis nodded with satisfaction.

"The ten of you brothers can go back to your lodgings and rest up. I'll go back and plan with my brothers in the army, and call you when it's time."

The ten stood there, their eyes hollow as if they had lost their souls, their faces expressionless, cold, and lifeless.

Long-term brainwashing and training had stripped them of their ability to think for themselves and act independently. They were merely machines, mechanically following orders and carrying out deadly tasks according to the assassin's doctrine.

When Randy spoke to them, their eyes suddenly revealed a cold light, devoid of any emotion; their bodies exuded only coldness and ruthlessness.

Their faces were taut, their expressionless muscles as stiff as if frozen. Their skin was pallid, devoid of any trace of blood, as if they had lost the breath of life.

They were dressed in black assassin attire, their clothes concealing an array of blades and hidden weapons.

Each was lean and agile, their bodies radiating a murderous and vicious air.

As soon as Randy finished speaking, the ten individuals instantly dispersed, disappearing into the surrounding darkness.

Their ability to hide in the darkness seemed instinctual, as if ingrained in their very being.

Their movements were sharp and precise, without any superfluous actions; each motion was as swift as Death's scythe.

These ten were trained to be machine-like assassins; they were no longer individuals, but tools of the Prime Minister.

They no longer had personal will or choice. Their existence was solely to accomplish the Prime Minister's purpose; whether to live or die, they would unquestionably obey and execute.

Watching the ten men disappear, Randy was rather pleased.

With subordinates like these, he felt reassured about sending them to assassinate anyone. Randy had already begun considering how to incorporate them into the battle against Chen Mo.