

## Global CM 75

### Chapter 75 I've Got Your Back! (3/5)\_1

Amidst the murmuring from below, Chen Mo followed the staff's instructions and stood in an empty spot to the right.

"This student is quite interesting. I don't know about anything else, but he's certainly got guts."

Among the observing teachers, some were surprised to see Chen Mo actually choose the Five Spirits Gathering Dungeon.

"Bravery alone won't help. This dungeon is teeming with enemies and scarce on rewards, and the death rate is also high. This kid has probably just been lucky so far and hasn't tasted the harsh realities of the world. Once he goes in this time, he'll learn the consequences."

"He's ranked first now, but after this exam, I'm afraid he'll end up at the bottom. I reckon this will somewhat impact his morale. Seaside Second Middle School should send a teacher to counsel him properly; otherwise, it will affect his future college entrance exams, and then he'll truly be ruined."

Hearing the surrounding people discussing her student, Su Tianxin herself felt a bit apprehensive about Chen Mo's choice of this dungeon. However, she knew Chen Mo possessed a good set of equipment, and his ability to protect himself was somewhat reassuring. Although entering the dungeon with high-grade, tradable equipment would lead to a lower score, his safety was paramount.

While the teachers were discussing, the elders of the group from the aristocratic families also exchanged a few words about Chen Mo. A powerful figure from the Zhao Family, who was next to the Chen family,

looked at the Chen family elder and said, "This student shares the same name as your Chen Mo but not the same fate. If he also had a five-star initial profession, he might be able to achieve something in this dungeon. Unfortunately, he's only a two-star. I'm afraid it will be difficult for him to even protect himself once inside. You should tell your boy not to get involved with him. Otherwise, given your boy's temperament, he might try to shield him, wasting his own time and energy."

While they were speaking, the aristocratic Chen Mo, who had drawn the number two token, had indeed walked over to Chen Mo's side.

"Hey, brother! We really seem to be fated to meet. Not only do we share the same name, but our rankings are also consecutive." He approached Chen Mo with a familiar, good-natured grin, speaking cheerfully.

Since the other party was friendly, Chen Mo naturally reciprocated.

"It is quite a coincidence. However, compared to yours, my profession is far inferior," Chen Mo said self-deprecatingly.

Hearing this, the aristocratic Chen Mo immediately patted his chest and declared, "Don't worry! For the sake of us sharing the same name, bro, I'll definitely cover you later. I'm very strong. Once we enter the dungeon, just stick with me. With me around, no one can bully you. Big bro will help you rack up points."

"That won't be necessary, thanks."

"Why be so formal? Five hundred years ago, we were practically family! Just imagine, if our names appear together in the top two spots on the leaderboard later, how conspicuous would that be? Our names would really make a splash!"

The thought of two Chen Mos crushing everyone else and appearing side-by-side on the leaderboard made the aristocratic Chen Mo inwardly gleeful.

"Better not. I'll only drag you down," Chen Mo refused once more.

"Now you're being a stranger! What's this about dragging me down or not? Don't worry, with my strength, I can definitely carry you to new heights without falling behind myself," the aristocratic Chen Mo patted Chen Mo's shoulder and said with a laugh.

"Then... let's discuss it once we're inside the dungeon." Seeing that the other's enthusiastic offer was hard to refuse, Chen Mo found it difficult to say more at that moment.

At this point, over with the aristocratic family elders, seeing the aristocratic Chen Mo chatting and laughing with Chen Mo, they immediately guessed what he was saying. The powerful figure from the Zhao Family instantly smiled and said, "See? What did I tell you? Your boy's tendency to be overly familiar and act out of a sense of brotherhood just can't be changed."

The Chen family elder, after observing, also gave a helpless smile and said, "This rascal. There are so many examinees in the entire province; a single leaderboard can't possibly encompass everyone's true strength. He thinks he's invincible just because he's ranked second. I'll go give him a reminder later."

While Chen Mo and the aristocratic Chen Mo were talking, two more people walked over one after another. The fair-skinned, high-nosed young man from the Zhao Family looked at the aristocratic Chen Mo and said, "Hey, Fatty Chen, later on, all of us from the aristocratic families should stick together. Some of those from the academy faction are very hostile towards our aristocratic families. Let's not get into the dungeon only to be schemed against by others."

"Alright then. We'll bring my good bro along too," the aristocratic Chen Mo said, slinging an arm around Chen Mo's shoulder.

Chen Mo couldn't help but find this amusing.

Good bros already? The speed at which this relationship is leveling up is way too fast. This aristocratic Chen Mo is friendly, sure, but he's a bit too naive and straightforward. He doesn't know how treacherous the world can be. What if I were a bad person?

"Are you nuts? He's only a two-star professional! Won't he be a burden if you bring him along? Is it just because your names are the same? There are tons of people in this world with the same name, especially yours! There's a dime a dozen people with the surname Chen. Is every single one of them your good bro? You don't even know if he's a good guy or a bad guy!" Zhao Wuming doubted the intelligence of the aristocratic Chen Mo, who was also from an aristocratic family.

At this moment, a girl standing nearby stepped forward and said, "It's no big deal to bring one more person. With all of us together, are we really afraid of carrying an extra two-star professional? What's there to argue about?"

Hearing the girl speak, Chen Mo couldn't help but glance over, and the sight was somewhat unexpected.

Because this girl looked very familiar. That soft, round face, that unremarkable figure... Chen Mo remembered. Isn't this the girl who clung to my arm that day, acting cute and pestering me to sell her the Castle Invitation? Recalling how she had called him 'Big Sister' in that incredibly cute, almost babyish way that day, Chen Mo felt a wave of unease.

"Little Rain, I'm not saying we can't carry him. I'm asking, on what grounds should we inexplicably give such a huge advantage to this two-star professional? If he were from an aristocratic family, that would be one thing, but he's just an outsider!" This was what truly irked Zhao Wuming. Many scions of aristocratic families draw a very clear line between 'one of us' and 'outsiders.' The vast majority of them are extremely clannish.

"Simply because he's my bro!" the aristocratic Chen Mo said with a roguish grin.

"I don't have any 'bros' who are outsiders. In that case, you take him yourself. I, for one, won't. I don't even want to team up with you anymore," Zhao Wuming said, annoyed.

"Fine, don't team up then! I'm a dual practitioner of magic and martial arts; what monster can't I handle?" The aristocratic Chen Mo didn't seem to care in the slightest.

While the two were talking, a few more scions from aristocratic families walked over. Zhao Wuming went up and started rattling on, and soon, the aristocratic family faction, originally consisting of only ten people, immediately split into two groups. One group was Zhao Wuming's, totaling seven people. The other was a faction formed by the aristocratic Chen Mo, plus Ji Yu and Jiang Sheng, making three people.

Ji Yu felt that bringing along a two-star professional was no big deal. However, Zhao Wuming's side really disliked having anyone from outside the aristocratic families mingling among them. They possessed a strong exclusionary mindset. Jiang Sheng, on the other hand, didn't really have a stance; whichever side Ji Yu took, he followed.

Seeing that the members of the aristocratic families were now divided because of him, Chen Mo naturally couldn't just stand by and watch the drama unfold. He was very grateful for the aristocratic Chen Mo's goodwill and, at the same time, didn't want a stranger like himself to cause conflict among this group of people who had grown up together. So, he stepped forward to try and persuade the aristocratic Chen Mo.

"I'll be fine on my own. You really don't need to look out for me. You've all been playmates since childhood. I'd feel terrible if you all fell out like this because of me. So, please, just let it go."

"No way! I said I'd cover you..." Before the aristocratic Chen Mo could finish speaking, Ji Yu tugged his arm.

"What's up?" the aristocratic Chen Mo asked her curiously.

Ji Yu immediately pointed to a person standing to their right and said, winking meaningfully, "Your uncle is looking for you."