

## Global CM 76

Chapter 76 Sorry, I despise! (4/5)\_1

"Uncle, what's wrong?" the aristocratic Chen Mo asked, walking towards his uncle, clearly confused.

Chen Xuan, an elder of the Chen family, immediately pulled the aristocratic Chen Mo aside and started whispering to him.

However, it was clear that the aristocratic Chen Mo still tried to argue back a few times.

Finally, he was apparently scolded so harshly that he couldn't retort, and could only nod his head obediently, like a chicken pecking at rice.

As he turned to leave, he was too embarrassed to look at the other Chen Mo and simply slunk back to the group of disciples from the aristocratic families.

Only after his uncle had walked away did he look at Chen Mo and clasp his hands in apology.

Chen Mo smiled and waved his hand, signaling that it was no big deal.

He had clearly heard Chen Xuan's reprimand to the other Chen Mo. It was obvious that these aristocratic families, even those aligned with the Academy Alliance, harbored deep-seated exclusionary views. Their alliance with the Academy Alliance was merely a means to leverage its power and

strengthen their own foundations. Deep down, they held a natural arrogance about their aristocratic status.

Even if the aristocratic Chen Mo argued vehemently, it would be futile. If he dared to continue, he'd be thrown into the monster-grinding instance and locked up for a week. The mere thought of the monotony and treacherous nature of the monster-grinding instance made the aristocratic Chen Mo hold his tongue. People had died of exhaustion in there before. Despite this, using the monster-grinding instance as punishment for family disciples had never ceased.

"Fatty Chen, don't look so down," Zhao Wuming said, patting the aristocratic Chen Mo's shoulder. "Listening to Uncle Xuan isn't wrong. That two-star professional isn't one of us. We disciples of the aristocratic families must stick together!"

Seeing the aristocratic Chen Mo return to his group, Ji Yu glanced towards her elders, then turned to Chen Mo apologetically. "Sorry, our elders won't allow it. We can't take you with us this time."

"It's fine," Chen Mo replied. "Just don't let this cause any arguments or damage your relationships."

"We've been arguing since we were kids; we're used to it. It won't harm our friendship," Ji Yu said with a smile, shaking her head.

With that, she returned to the group of aristocratic disciples. Once Ji Yu left, her tagalong, Jiang Sheng, naturally scurried after her.

He didn't particularly like Chen Mo, but he followed Ji Yu everywhere. So now that Ji Yu had seemingly abandoned Chen Mo, Jiang Sheng shot Chen Mo a disdainful look.

Chen Mo wasn't bothered by this. He simply stood alone to the side, awaiting instructions from the Academy Alliance.

However, it wasn't long before a companion approached him.

"Chen Mo, want to team up later?"

The speaker was Yan Yingyue from Class Three, a five-star professional. She had been randomly assigned to a five-star difficulty instance.

Although a five-star professional, her class specialized in powerful Support abilities, but her damage output was only average. While she could solo instances, it would be very challenging in high-difficulty ones.

Chen Mo was the only person she knew well here, so she naturally thought to ask him to team up. This way, her Support abilities would be put to good use.

At the same time, she figured a two-star professional like Chen Mo might be in danger in such an instance, and she wanted to look out for a fellow student from their school.

Chen Mo's thoughts were similar. With his current strength, this instance would be a walk in the park for him. Since she was a student from his school, it wouldn't hurt to look out for her a bit.

"Sure," Chen Mo agreed immediately.

Just as Chen Mo agreed, a few male students approached them.

"Hey there, classmate," one of them said. "Our team is looking for a strong Support. Want to join us? We have plenty of damage dealers and tanks. If you join, we can definitely make it into the top twenty."

"Yeah!" another chimed in. "Teaming up with a Skeleton Mage is like not having a team at all. It's just the difference between finishing last and second to last. It's a waste of your excellent abilities!"

Their barrage of words left Yan Yingyue feeling a bit overwhelmed.

But she still replied, "I can't. We're from the same school, and I just promised to team up with him. How could I abandon him?"

Seeing that Yan Yingyue was adamant about not abandoning Chen Mo, one of the guys reluctantly said, "Well, then you can both join us. Out of respect for you, we won't mind him."

When Yan Yingyue heard they were willing to accept Chen Mo, a two-star professional, she thought it might be worth considering.

After all, she was participating in this joint examination to get good results.

She turned to Chen Mo, waiting for his input.

Chen Mo was actually surprised by Yan Yingyue's strong sense of commitment. She had already agreed to team up with him, and despite their persuasion, she hadn't backed out.

He smiled and said, "Sorry, I'm the one who looks down on them. I'm not going."

His words instantly enraged the group, and one of them roared at Chen Mo, "What did you say? Say that again if you dare!"

"What do you guys think you're doing?"

Before Chen Mo could respond, the aristocratic Chen Mo stepped forward. "Don't you yell at my buddy! Watch out, or I'll mess you up once we're in the instance!"

Among the ten disciples of the aristocratic families, there were two five-star professionals. This group didn't dare to offend them. Once inside the instance, even if the aristocratic disciples wouldn't dare to kill them, they could easily target them, steal their monster kills, and deliberately interfere with their progress.

Realizing they were outmatched, the few young men temporarily swallowed their anger.

Looking at the aristocratic Chen Mo's streetwise swagger, Chen Mo found it rather amusing. Is this guy really from an aristocratic family?

"Bro," the aristocratic Chen Mo said, walking over to Chen Mo after the others backed down. "Even though my uncle won't let me bring you along, if anyone bullies you, just tell me. I'll back you up!"

After saying this, he returned to the group of aristocratic family disciples.

Seeing that Chen Mo had the backing of the aristocratic family disciples, the group didn't dare to do anything to him for the time being, merely glaring at him angrily.

"We'll deal with him once we're inside the instance," they muttered under their breath.

However, Chen Mo's attributes were far superior to theirs, so he easily overheard their whispers.

Chen Mo paid these small fries no mind. However, there was another group that caught his attention. This group consisted of about twenty people. Although they only had one five-star professional, there were several four-star professionals among them. From their conversation, Chen Mo gathered they were planning to go up against the aristocratic family disciples.

Chen Mo glanced at the aristocratic Chen Mo, who was cheerfully chatting and laughing with his friends, completely oblivious that his group of ten was being targeted.

Those ten are quite strong; the other twenty probably won't gain much of an advantage, Chen Mo thought, deciding not to intervene.

Meanwhile, Yan Yingyue, still beside him, apologized to the spurned group, "I'm sorry, my schoolmate isn't going, so I won't either. But thank you for the invitation."

Seeing their offer so thoroughly rejected, the group could only walk away dejectedly. Before leaving, however, they clearly mouthed, "Just you wait until the instance."

"Actually," Chen Mo said to Yan Yingyue, "those guys might not be much, but their team composition looked decent. It wouldn't have been a bad idea for you to join them."