

Global CM 88

Chapter 88 Too Crazy! (4/5)_1

Xiao Ru was a bit scared.

Especially when she looked at Chen Mo, she couldn't understand why there was an unusual indifference about him.

"Are you sure you won't take action?"

"Forget it, it's too risky. A five-star professional is still a five-star professional. It's better not to provoke them."

"That makes sense. Let it be then."

After their discussion, Xiao Ru immediately declined Lady Wu's kind offer.

Seeing this, Lady Wu couldn't insist and followed Chen Mo and his group away.

After they had gone some distance, Lady Wu turned around, her expression worried.

"It's alright, don't worry about her," Chen Mo said, patting her shoulder with a smile.

"Is she afraid that we might harm her?" Lady Wu suddenly wondered.

"I don't think so. If we wanted to harm her, we could have done it earlier. Why bother taking her with us? Besides, we rank in the top three; we have no need to harm anyone."

After listening to Yan Yingyue's words, Lady Wu nodded in agreement.

Just as the three of them had walked about two hundred meters, BOOM! BOOM! Two consecutive and intense explosions erupted from the forest behind them.

Lady Wu and Yan Yingyue immediately turned around, startled, only to see an explosive ball of light just dissipating.

"What just happened!?" The two were puzzled.

On the large tree where they had just met Xiao Ru, a large crater had inexplicably been blasted out.

「Meanwhile, with Xiao Ru.」

She hadn't yet comprehended what had transpired when she saw two bodies, mangled and charred, fall to the ground with a THUD, stirring up a cloud of dust.

"AH!!!"

Having never witnessed such a gruesome sight of death, she screamed in terror.

"Chen Mo, it looks like something happened to that classmate," Yan Yingyue said, and she and Lady Wu immediately prepared to run over and see.

But Chen Mo held them back.

"No need to go. She's fine."

With that, Chen Mo continued walking forward, leaving Yan Yingyue and Lady Wu exchanging bewildered glances.

Ultimately, they caught up with Chen Mo.

Yan Yingyue curiously sidled up to Chen Mo and asked, "There was a huge explosion back there. Why did you say she's fine?"

"Because..."

Before Chen Mo could finish his sentence, the sound of hurried footsteps came from behind them.

As the three turned around, they saw Xiao Ru, her face pale with terror, tears streaming down as she ran towards them at high speed.

"Classmate, are you okay?"

Yan Yingyue and Lady Wu were delighted to see that she was indeed unharmed.

"I'm... I'm fine," Xiao Ru gasped, out of breath.

"Weren't there big explosions just now?" Chen Mo asked with a smile. "You're not injured, right?"

"No."

"Then did you see anything else?"

Xiao Ru shook her head without saying more.

"Classmate, there's a saying: 'One who often walks by the river is bound to get their shoes wet.' Be more cautious in the future," Chen Mo said with a smile, then paid her no more mind.

But Xiao Ru had already deciphered the meaning of his words.

Is he telling me I got my shoes wet? That I've messed with the wrong person? She looked at Chen Mo, her face filled with terror.

Could it have been him? But how did he do it?

Xiao Ru couldn't figure it out. However, from the implications in Chen Mo's words, she understood he was alluding to what she had been about to do.

"What's this about 'often walking by the river'?" Yan Yingyue and Lady Wu both looked completely bewildered.

"Classmate, it seems we're not heading the same way, are we?" Chen Mo glanced at Xiao Ru.

Xiao Ru immediately nodded understandingly. "Ah, yes... I need to go that way... My friend is over there..."

With that, she headed to the left.

"Is that so? There are indeed others of your kind over there," Chen Mo said. Then, pulling Yan Yingyue and Lady Wu along, he left Xiao Ru behind and walked off.

Xiao Ru, meanwhile, looked in the direction she had just chosen, mulling over Chen Mo's words.

Then, she turned and headed in the opposite direction.

Observing Xiao Ru's movements with his perception ability, Chen Mo chuckled. "She's quite sharp. It's a pity I never said there weren't people like that in the opposite direction."

Not long after Chen Mo and his companions left the dense forest, another girl's corpse appeared within it.

Some time later, Chen Mo glanced at the leaderboard. Xiao Ru's name, which had been in the middle ranks, had disappeared.

「In the outside world,」 the teachers all looked grim as they watched the leaderboard, which now listed only ninety names.

"This is madness! The candidates in this Five Spirits Gathering Dungeon are too wild! Ten people died on the first day! Each generation of young people is crazier than the last!"

"No, to be precise, ten people have died, and the first day isn't even over yet," another teacher corrected, glancing at the screen displaying the synchronized time elapsed within the dungeon.

"When will we be able to make badges that can record video? That would at least reduce these kinds of incidents."

"It can't be helped. The Heavenly Dao interferes, making it difficult to record and extract any visuals or audio from within the dungeons."

"It's useless. Even if we had video and could record audio, those who want to do evil would find ways to hide their badges first. Are we going to accuse them of being murderers just because they hid their badges? They might hide them to prevent others from seeing their rank, for their own safety. As long as they're not hiding their badge when they're at the bottom of the rankings, their reasoning is plausible."

That made sense.

Although hiding your numbered badge when you were ranked high might seem like protesting one's innocence too eagerly, it was still a viable tactic.

After all, once fewer people remained, hiding one's badge became more common.

Everyone was meeting for the first time. Unless you were exceptionally conspicuous, who would remember you after a single glance? They'd forget who you were in an instant, let alone your number.

"I wonder how many of these five hundred will survive this test."

Another teacher glanced at the other four dungeons. They were currently relatively balanced, with each dungeon having only one or two deaths.

The monsters on the first day were not very strong. Unless someone courted death by entering an area not designated for that day, it was generally difficult to be killed by a monster.

Therefore, if deaths occurred on the first day, it was almost certain that the professionals were killing each other!

「Inside the Five Spirits Gathering Dungeon,」 quite a few people had also noticed that ten names were missing from the leaderboard.

A sense of crisis welled up in their hearts, as if people were lurking all around, waiting for an opportunity to kill them.

"Looks like there are quite a few ruthless people in our batch. The first day isn't even over, and so many have been killed already."

The twenty-person squad of the Anti-Aristocratic Alliance was currently watching the leaderboard together with considerable ease.

With the largest number of members, others didn't dare to contend with them, allowing them to complete their tasks easily.

In contrast, some unaffiliated smaller teams were busy fighting amongst themselves and progressing the slowest.

"Those scions of the aristocratic families are quite formidable. Ten of them are right behind those two monsters," one of them noted.

At this point, Chen Mo and Yan Yingyue, due to their overwhelmingly freakish performance, were already being called 'monsters' by the other candidates.

Even though these twenty members of the Anti-Aristocratic Alliance didn't particularly respect the aristocratic family scions, they still acknowledged Chen Mo and Yan Yingyue's strength. As for Lady Wu, who had joined them later, they simply ignored her.

That person was just an ordinary Priest, previously ranked in the middle. Suddenly, she shot into the top three of the survival leaderboard with those two 'monsters.'

It was obvious she was just riding their coattails.

"Let them stay at the top for now. When the time is right, we'll make our move. I've been fed up with those aristocratic scions for a long time. They want to enjoy the benefits provided by us, the academy faction, yet they're arrogant, exclusive, and look down on us."

"Hmph! This time, we'll definitely show them how formidable we are!"