

Global CM 93

Chapter 93 Difficult to Get Off the Tiger! (4/5)_1

On one side was the Aristocratic Families Alliance, and on the other, the strongest team.

These two factions were at a deadlock. Who would dare approach recklessly? A slip-up could easily lead to one side rallying to give the other a beating.

Having heard Meng Han's reply, Chen Mo naturally paid no mind to what the formation pattern was all about. Having found a clue to the Special BOSS, he naturally wanted to seize it.

He immediately asked for the coordinates.

Upon receiving the coordinates, he took Yan Yingyue and left the third-stage area, returning to the second-stage area.

「Meanwhile, in the central part of the dense forest on the left side of the second-stage area.」

There, the two forces refused to yield, yet they both suppressed the urge to strike. Because it was only the second day, it was not suitable to take action. There were still plenty of other small teams waiting to enjoy the show. Both these factions were very strong competitors. Since neither could eliminate the other, the onlookers were most eager to see them fight until both sides suffered heavy losses.

Both the aristocrats and members of the Anti-Aristocratic Alliance were aware of what the surrounding people were thinking. Naturally, they wouldn't actually make a move now. But the current situation was like being caught in a dilemma, unable to retreat. Whoever left first would be seen as a coward.

The aristocrats couldn't back down for the sake of their families' reputation. The Anti-Aristocratic Alliance, believing they upheld the Academy Alliance's honor, naturally couldn't afford to lose face to the aristocrats either.

If they couldn't leave, then they could only negotiate.

But how to negotiate? Whoever stepped forward to talk peace first would essentially be admitting weakness, wouldn't they? And how would the people around perceive that? Wouldn't they think it was a sign of cowardice? So nobody wanted to be the first to initiate talks.

The standoff began as an accidental run-in, but now, neither side could easily withdraw. If there was a mediator to defuse the situation, things would be much easier. But with the escalating tensions between the two groups, who would dare interject? Furthermore, no one present believed they had the status to mediate between the two strongest teams within this Dungeon Space.

The group of ten aristocrats was annoyed and helpless. They had only managed to complete the tasks once today, and their ranking had dropped significantly. Some of the smaller teams, in contrast, had managed to complete double the tasks. For their group of ten, continuing this time-wasting deadlock was completely unproductive.

The group of twenty on the opposing side felt the same. Originally, even if they couldn't surpass the aristocrats, they figured they could at least use their numbers and strength to monopolize monsters and complete tasks at five times the normal rate without issue. But now they were held back by the aristocrats and had barely managed to complete their tasks once.

In the middle of this standoff, there was suddenly a stir among the spectators.

"The top two are here! Why did they come over?"

For many, this was the first time since entering the Dungeon Space that they had seen the two "monsters" who dominated the leaderboard. Logically, grinding monsters that quickly meant they had to be in an area with abundant spawns. Yet, people had scoured every known monster spawning point, even those with few monsters. Any unvisited areas were generally confirmed to have no monster spawns at all. Many had asked around if anyone had seen Chen Mo and his partner, hoping to find such a prime monster-grinding spot themselves. But after extensive inquiries, virtually no one had seen the two of them. It was as if they had turned invisible upon entering the Dungeon Space. Some even suspected they weren't in the same Dungeon Space at all. It felt like they must have found a bug.

Now that Chen Mo and Yan Yingyue had finally appeared in public, those few skeptics were finally convinced that the duo was indeed in the same Dungeon Space as everyone else.

Seeing the commotion in the crowd, the stalemated aristocrats and the members of the Anti-Aristocratic Alliance immediately turned to look. At that moment, all eyes were on the newly arrived pair, Chen Mo and Yan Yingyue!

Seeing these two, many people had already quietly coordinated within their teams! What they wanted to do was to send people to follow these two and see where they were actually killing monsters! This was a crucial piece of information!

Chen Mo ignored the surrounding reactions, his gaze immediately falling upon the formation pattern at the center of the standoff.

Since he had come for the formation pattern, he had naturally considered on the way how he might snatch it from between these two major factions. A formation pattern could signify one of two things: a hidden mission or a Special BOSS. If it was a Special BOSS, Chen Mo was confident he could secure it, no matter how many factions vied for it. However, if it was a hidden mission, it would be difficult to claim, and frankly, he didn't want to. If he had found it alone, that would be one thing. But with everyone watching, especially the two major factions, trying to secure a hidden mission would be far too troublesome. Unless he went on a murderous rampage and wiped everyone out. But Chen Mo wasn't a homicidal maniac; he naturally wouldn't consider such a thing. Besides, his top rank was secure; these people posed no threat to his position. There was no need to kill anyone. Most importantly, if he killed everyone and walked out alone, would the teachers outside believe his story? The principle of 'the law does not punish the masses' applied. If many people exited, an investigation would be impractical, and the matter would likely be dropped. Or perhaps, they might deliberately choose not to investigate. But if he slaughtered everyone and walked out alone, he'd be practically marching himself straight to jail.

With the arrival of Chen Mo and Yan Yingyue, many spectators voluntarily made way for them.

Their arrival not only puzzled the onlookers but also made the aristocrats and the members of the Anti-Aristocratic Alliance curious. What are these two doing here? Logically, given their top ranking, they were targets everyone wanted to eliminate. Under such circumstances, instead of finding a place to hide, they were brazenly appearing in the most crowded area? Were they trying to use the crowd to deter attacks? But their demeanor didn't suggest that was their intention.

While the two factions failed to figure out why Chen Mo had appeared, Chen Mo had already figured out the sticky situation they were in. Both sides knew that dragging this out wouldn't benefit either of them. But they just couldn't stop.

Understanding this psychological deadlock, Chen Mo felt his next move would be much easier than he'd anticipated.

As Chen Mo and Yan Yingyue slowly neared the two forces, an aristocrat, also named Chen Mo, jumped out and said, "My bro! Are you here to help us beat them up?"

Upon hearing this, Zhao Wuming shot the aristocratic Chen Mo a glare. Using outsiders to showcase the aristocratic families' might? Such borrowed prestige isn't worth having! Ultimately, it would still mean they were relying on outsiders!

Zhao Wuming didn't want this help, but the members of the Anti-Aristocratic Alliance couldn't help but glance at Yan Yingyue nervously. Chen Mo wasn't the main concern; the crucial one was this mysterious five-star Priest. If she cast some powerful buffs on the opposing aristocrats, they would become incredibly difficult to deal with.

Chen Mo smiled and said, "No, no, no. You're my friend, and they are elite students of my Academy Alliance. From my standpoint, both are my own people; I can't favor any side. I'm only here to mediate."

Upon hearing this, the expressions of the Anti-Aristocratic Alliance members instantly eased considerably.