

Global CM 94

Chapter 94 Collective Escape! (5/5)_1

"Bro, why don't you do me a favor? It won't do any of us good to keep this up, right?" Chen Mo said, looking at Aristocratic Chen Mo.

He then looked towards the young man in black, the leader of the Anti-Aristocratic Alliance, and said, "We are all disciples of the Academy Alliance. Could we give each other a break?"

The two groups, who had long found themselves in an awkward impasse, finally had a way out and naturally sought to seize the opportunity.

Even Zhao Wuming, who wasn't very pleased with interacting with outsiders, didn't say much at this time.

Aristocratic Chen Mo might have seemed careless, but he was no fool; on the contrary, he was quite smart.

Since Chen Mo offered a way out, he immediately said, "For my good bro's sake, I won't bother with your group."

"Hmph, what did you say, Fatty? We're giving face to Classmate Chen and Classmate Yan because we're all elite academy members, not to you!"

Seeing their obvious eagerness to separate despite their stubborn words, if I don't stop them, they might start arguing again and be unable to part ways. That would truly put me in a difficult position. Chen Mo quickly said, "Since everyone agrees to reconcile, why don't we split this formation pattern? What do you think?"

"Split it?" Aristocratic Chen Mo looked at Chen Mo, puzzled. "How do we split this?"

The young man in black from the Anti-Aristocratic Alliance asked, "How can one formation pattern be divided?"

"If it's a Special BOSS, it goes to whoever can defeat it. If it's a hidden mission, then each side chooses a representative for rock-paper-scissors. There's no need for fighting and killing to hurt feelings."

After Chen Mo finished speaking, the people on both sides looked at each other in surprise.

If it weren't only the second day, they absolutely wouldn't have agreed to divide things with rock-paper-scissors. Both sides had long been at odds with each other. But since it was still early, it wasn't appropriate to continue the conflict, so they had no choice but to agree.

On the aristocratic family side, Aristocratic Chen Mo nudged Ji Yu. "You're the best at rock-paper-scissors. You go up."

Aristocratic Chen Mo's words implicitly accepted Chen Mo's proposal.

Since the other side had spoken, the Anti-Aristocratic Alliance naturally agreed as well.

"Alright, let's first see how this formation pattern is triggered," Chen Mo said.

After he finished speaking, both sides sent one person to go up and check with him.

"The formation pattern shows five small figures, meaning five people need to stand on it to activate it, right?" Ji Yu gestured to Aristocratic Chen Mo.

The young man in black also beckoned someone over.

Counting Chen Mo, the mediator, five people stood on the formation pattern together.

Within three breaths, the formation pattern suddenly glowed brightly! Strange Energy fluctuations also appeared in the sky. Soon, a bizarre space rift began to slowly open. The outburst of Energy from this spatial rift directly suppressed and dispersed the surrounding frenzied elemental Energy.

SCREECH!

Even before the spatial rift fully opened, a piercing bird cry reverberated throughout the area.

At the same time, The Heavenly Path's Hint also resounded in everyone's ears!

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Warning! Warning! You have accidentally triggered a Special BOSS Array, an SS level difficulty Special BOSS is about to descend! Please leave immediately! Please leave immediately!!!]

[The Heavenly Path's Hint: Warning...]

Everyone stared up at the sky, stunned!

"No way! It summoned a flying SS level BOSS! Oh my god, we're doomed! Everyone run!!!"

Someone shouted, and in an instant, everyone on the ground scattered, frantically retreating. Even the disciples of the aristocratic families and the Anti-Aristocratic Alliance couldn't care less about the BOSS at this moment. Aristocratic Chen Mo grabbed Chen Mo, intending to pull him to safety.

Meanwhile, the onlookers didn't hesitate to flee, leaving no one behind. They ran as far as they could, wishing they had grown an extra pair of legs.

"Let's go!"

Seeing Aristocratic Chen Mo pulling him, Chen Mo deliberately slowed down slightly, pretending to reach out and pull Yan Yingyue along. Once Aristocratic Chen Mo saw Chen Mo pulling someone and keeping up, he didn't look back again, just followed the main group and fled at full speed!

Lady Wu, still flustered and being pulled away by Meng Han, asked in bewilderment, "Meng Han, what's happening? I know a BOSS has appeared, but why is everyone running? Can't we just gang up and beat it? I might be timid when there aren't many people around, but almost everyone was here just now! Why does everyone have to run just because one BOSS showed up?"

"You took a break from the academy for a while, Little Wu, so you missed some things," Meng Han explained. "The BOSS that appeared isn't an ordinary one; it's a Flying BOSS. Before the second-transition, this kind of BOSS is the hardest for us to deal with!"

"Ordinary melee units can't even reach them, let alone deal damage, and ranged units have limited output. Control skills are also hard to land on them. They're like bombers from before the Great Mutation, directly suppressing ground targets from the air, while we can only passively take the hits. It's almost impossible to kill them.

"More critically, these BOSSes are extremely swift and nimble. It's one thing if you can't hit them; the terrifying part is that by the time you realize you can't win and want to run, you absolutely cannot outrun their flight speed! That essentially means certain death!"

"With other BOSSes, if we can't beat them, we can choose to run and start over. But a Flying BOSS won't give you that chance. So, when encountering a Flying BOSS, the best solution is to run as fast as you can! Moreover, this is an SS level Flying BOSS. We need to get away as fast as possible!"

"An SS level Flying BOSS in this instance dungeon is comparable to a level 15 golden-grade BOSS. Against a level 15 golden-grade Flying BOSS, forget a hundred level 10 players; even five hundred level 10

players probably wouldn't be enough for it to slaughter! Luckily, we're in an instance dungeon, and Special BOSSes have limited active areas. As long as we quickly get out of this zone, we'll be safe. If you run too slowly and it locks onto your aggro, you're finished."

After Meng Han finished his explanation, Lady Wu finally understood just how dangerous their current situation was. No wonder everyone was running for their lives without looking back. Each person was terrified of being the slowest and becoming the sole target of the Flying BOSS.

"Chen Mo, aren't we running a bit slow?" Yan Yingyue asked.

Although Chen Mo's Skeleton Monsters had always performed well, this time they were facing a Flying BOSS. Since Skeleton Monsters can't fly, I don't think Chen Mo plans to fight this BOSS.

But at this moment, Chen Mo, while running, seemed to be inexplicably slow. She couldn't even pull him to go faster.

"We're not slow. This speed is just right," Chen Mo said with a smile, looking at Yan Yingyue, who was earnestly trying to pull his hand with her slender, delicate one to make him speed up.

By now, the BOSS had already half-emerged from the spatial rift. The first thing visible was its huge, sharp, and terrifyingly intimidating beak.

"It's almost out! How can you say we're not running slow?" Yan Yingyue exclaimed.

Chen Mo glanced at the distance between themselves and the others who were fleeing headlong. This distance is about right. "You wait here for me," he said. "At this distance, the BOSS shouldn't randomly attack you. I'll go back first."

"Huh!?" Yan Yingyue's mind went blank. "Go... go back? Go back where?"

"Back to kill the BOSS, of course."

"Kill the BOSS? But this is a Flying BOSS!" Yan Yingyue exclaimed, her face a mask of disbelief.

The Skeleton Mage class itself doesn't have much combat power. Even if a few of the summoned Skeleton Monsters can attack a Flying BOSS from range, I've heard Flying BOSSes are incredibly agile. It won't be easy to hit them with attacks from the ground from so far away!

"Don't worry, I have my ways," Chen Mo said. "This time, use that life-saving skill on yourself. I have other methods to ensure my safety. You just stand here and don't move. I'll be back quickly."

After leaving Yan Yingyue behind a large tree, Chen Mo immediately turned and ran against the fleeing crowd, heading towards the rift from which the Flying BOSS was emerging.