

## Global CM 95

### Chapter 95 Not Impressive Damage! (1/5)\_1

By this time, not a single person remained in the vicinity; everyone had fled. The flying BOSS's detection range was vast. Moreover, its aerial vision allowed it to easily spot enemies on the ground. If one didn't run far enough, there was no way to hide. As for where they would feel safe, in their minds, only when they could no longer see the BOSS in the sky would they feel truly secure.

Yan Yingyue hid behind a large tree, stealthily peeking out with half her head to look at Chen Mo. She was very curious about how Chen Mo would deal with a flying BOSS.

「Meanwhile, outside the game.」

The teachers were surprised to find that almost all the students' names were flashing red. This frequency clearly indicated they had encountered a special BOSS of SS-level difficulty.

"Why is this BOSS so unlucky, showing up when there are so many people around?"

"Now it's probably just a matter of who gets lucky."

"But it's quite rare to see so many people gathered together. And look, Chen Mo and Yan Yingyue, who should have avoided the crowd, are also nearby."

"Interesting. Since we're idle, why don't we place bets on who will get this BOSS in the end?" a teacher suggested with a chuckle.

"Sure, I'll bet one silver coin on Jiang Jie's team!"

Jiang Jie was the black-clothed young man leading the Anti-Aristocratic Alliance team. He was also the only five-star professional in their ranks. The first to bet on their team was, naturally, Jiang Jie's own teacher.

This group was clearly anti-aristocratic. Upon seeing this, the Clan Elders naturally entered the fray.

"I'll bet 10 silver coins that my aristocratic family's disciples will take down this BOSS."

Soon, all the teachers started to participate. After all, this was clearly going to be a massive melee. In such a chaotic situation, anyone could land the final blow; it was uncertain who would secure the kill. It was hard to go against the crowd; even the strongest two teams would likely find it difficult to clear the field, giving everyone a chance to land the killing blow. Naturally, teachers from each school tended to bet on their own students.

Although Chen Mo and Yan Yingyue had performed well previously, not many people bet on them. The teachers from Seaside Second Middle School, seeing their students finally getting a chance to shine so brightly—a rare occurrence—felt they couldn't \*not\* show some faith. They promptly placed bets totaling ten silver coins on Chen Mo and Yan Yingyue.

Meanwhile, the participants inside the instance were still unaware that their collective encounter with the BOSS had prompted the teachers outside to open betting pools. At this point, they were running for their lives.

And that SS-level flying BOSS had fully emerged from the Space-Time Rift!

This BOSS, enveloped in a mysterious blue light and covered in pale blue feathers, looked like a massive ice sculpture suspended in mid-air.

"SQUAWK!!!"

Another incredibly high-pitched and penetrating bird cry echoed, scaring those who were running a bit slower into frantically accelerating their escape. Obviously, if they could still hear the BOSS's voice, it was hard to say they had escaped danger.

The moment the BOSS appeared, an icy gale sprang up around it, and the ambient temperature seemed to plummet by dozens of degrees! While it was above freezing just moments ago, it had probably dropped below zero now.

[The Heavenly Dao's Hint: Warning, you have entered an Extreme Cold Region. Due to your low resistance, your movement speed will decrease by 50% in this area!]

Chen Mo immediately used an exploration skill on the BOSS flying in the sky.

[Monster Name]: Extreme Cold Wind Owl

[Monster Rank]: Special BOSS (SS-level)

[Level]: 15

[Attribute]:

[[ Life ] : 120 million/120 million

[[ Energy ] : 100 million/100 million

[[ Physical Attack ] : 2,122

[[ Magic Attack ] : 2,122

[[ Physical Defense ] : 865

[[ Magic Defense ] : 865

[[ Critical Damage]] : 1000%

[Active Skills]: Frosting the Nine Heavens, Gale Cold Strike, Ice Blade Arts, Wind Blade Arts, Ice Arrow Arts...

[Passive Skills]: [[ Wind's Protection]], [[ Extreme Cold Heart]], [[ Extreme Cold Region]]

[[ Wind's Protection]] : Reduces all damage, excluding Wind attribute, by 70%.

[[ Extreme Cold Heart]] : Immune to all Water attribute damage and skill effects.

[[ Extreme Cold Region]] : Turns the surrounding 500-meter area into an extremely cold state, significantly slowing down the actions of targets within the area.

This BOSS is so revoltingly powerful, I can't even keep up with all its active skills! Most are ranged, meaning this thing can continuously bombard the ground with skills non-stop! No wonder the teacher warned us repeatedly: if you're below second-transition and encounter this type of BOSS, run as far as possible and never provoke it. Where would a normal person even find an opportunity to fight back?!

But if normal people couldn't find a way, Chen Mo could.

He waved his Magic Wand and immediately activated Unwinding Worship.

In an instant, the 1,700 hidden Skeleton Monsters, stacked together around Chen Mo in an invisible, no-collision form, lit up and flew into the sky.

At the same time, Chen Mo waved his Magic Wand again, casting Huge Shield. Since he could only apply it to 900 of them, Chen Mo chose to shield 450 melee and 450 ranged Skeleton Monsters. The shield, cast by expending all his energy, had a thickness in the tens of millions; even a BOSS would find it difficult to break through easily. Of course, it would also be nice if they could be broken early; that would mean a pile of fixed damage bombs. Even if the BOSS has 70% damage reduction, it could still result in a decent amount of damage output.

The Extreme Cold Wind Owl, having emerged from the Space-Time Rift, had intended to unleash its divine might. However, it was clearly surprised to find only Chen Mo present, and it paused for a moment. But even with only one person, it had no intention of letting him go. It instantly spread its wings and swiped towards Chen Mo from the air!

In the next instant, a strange Array materialized in front of the Extreme Cold Wind Owl. As the Array fully activated, a large number of sharp ice arrows emerged from within, aimed directly at Chen Mo.

WHOOSH, WHOOSH, WHOOSH!!!

As the Extreme Cold Wind Owl flapped its wings again, numerous ice arrows shot out from the Array, bursting towards Chen Mo.

"Chen Mo, be careful!"

Seeing the BOSS immediately attack Chen Mo with such a large-scale barrage of ice arrows, Yan Yingyue grew extremely worried. She couldn't help but prepare to rush out to provide some buff skills to Chen Mo.

But before she could get closer, the ice arrows slammed down on and around Chen Mo with tremendous speed.

"Chen Mo!!!"

With numerous ice arrows raining down like a heavy shower, Chen Mo's figure was quickly engulfed by the torrent of arrows.

Seeing this, Yan Yingyue immediately checked the leaderboard in panic. If someone died, their name would be removed from the leaderboard. However, Chen Mo's name had not disappeared from it.

Soon, the Ice Arrow Arts' duration ended. As the Array vanished and the rain of arrows ceased, Yan Yingyue saw Chen Mo walk out from a pile of ice arrows, completely unscathed.

With his Shared Fate ability, as long as his summoned units were alive, he wouldn't die! It was a practically invincible ability! Unless the opponent possessed a special attack that prevented damage transfer, forcing his actual body to endure the hit.

Means to make an enemy's damage non-transferable were not uncommon, particularly in battles against professionals. Considering every possible scenario, such methods would typically be part of their arsenal. Alien assassins, in particular, would account for all such interfering factors when on a mission. Therefore, they didn't undertake assassinations lightly. Once initiated, it had to be a decisive blow! Otherwise, the immense cost would make it a heavy loss.

"The damage is really not that great. A round of arrow rain, and not even one of my Skeleton Monster's shields has been broken. Now it's my turn!"

Chen Mo had originally hoped its damage could transfer and break one shield, allowing him to use the fixed damage to bomb this bird BOSS. He hadn't expected it to be so useless.

Seeing the Extreme Cold Wind Owl in the sky staring at him in disbelief, Chen Mo chuckled. With a wave of his Magic Wand, the Extreme Cold Wind Owl instantly felt a wave of killing intent wash over it!