

Global CM 97

Chapter 97: Saw a Ghost? (3/5)_1

"What's going on!?" one student exclaimed, his face a mask of shock as he stared at the leaderboard.

"What's wrong?" the student next to him yelled, startled. "You scared me to death with all that shouting!"

"Quick, look at the leaderboard!"

"The leaderboard? We're all running for our lives. What's so interesting about it? Did the top two get killed by the BOSS or something?" As he spoke, this student also opened the leaderboard.

A moment later, "Damn!"

"What is it now? Honestly, you two..." Another nearby student was about to complain about their exaggerated reactions when he, too, casually opened the leaderboard. "Damn!!!"

"What in the world? Why are you three so surprised?"

The surrounding people, intrigued, also opened the leaderboard one after another.

Instantly, a colorful variety of curses echoed through the dense forest.

「Meanwhile, among the Aristocratic Family disciples.」

Chen Mo of the Aristocratic Family, while running, happened to glance back, only to find that the other Chen Mo and Yan Yingyue had vanished.

After reaching the safety zone, he panted, "Did anyone see where my good buddy and his girl went?"

"Weren't they running with you?" Zhao Wuming asked, puzzled.

"They probably used the chaos to slip away in a less crowded direction," Ji Yu analyzed rationally. "After all, those two are thorns in many people's sides."

That could be possible. Thinking this, Chen Mo of the Aristocratic Family stopped worrying about the other Chen Mo's whereabouts.

"I wonder if anyone died when the Flying BOSS appeared this time."

As Chen Mo of the Aristocratic Family opened the leaderboard, his expression froze. He immediately rubbed his eyes and took another look.

Once wasn't enough; he rubbed his eyes even harder the second time.

"Fatty, what are you doing? Are you possessed?" Zhao Wuming cursed, seeing Chen Mo of the Aristocratic Family rubbing his eyes like a madman.

"It's pretty close to being possessed. I think I'm seeing things," Chen Mo of the Aristocratic Family muttered. "Quick, you guys look at the leaderboard!"

Hearing this, the other disciples from the aristocratic families immediately opened the leaderboard.

In the next moment, everyone held their breath, speechless.

"How is this possible!?"

Zhao Wuming was the first to recover, his face a mask of shock, as if he had truly seen a ghost.

"Could the leaderboard be broken?" Jiang Sheng said in disbelief.

"How could that be? It's the Heavenly Dao's leaderboard, are you kidding me?!"

"Then how is it possible? Why do they have an additional SS-level difficulty BOSS kill on the Special BOSS rankings?"

At this point, the disciples of the aristocratic families felt their heads buzzing; they simply couldn't comprehend what was happening.

Even Zhao Wuming had lost his initial arrogance.

If it were a Level 10 Golden BOSS or a Level 15 Golden BOSS, he would dare say his ten-person squad could definitely take it down. But what was this? This was a Level 15 Golden-grade Flying BOSS! And more importantly, the kill speed! Before, he had only seen the leaderboard entry for Chen Mo and Yan Yingyue killing an S-level difficulty Special BOSS. His perspective was different from the teachers' and Meng Han's group; he had no idea how long Chen Mo and Yan Yingyue had taken to kill it. He had assumed that with Yan Yingyue's monstrous enhancements, they had slowly ground down the BOSS. But now, this SS-level Flying BOSS had appeared right under his nose. How much time had passed since its appearance? It was killed so quickly! This was truly beyond comprehension.

When this change on the leaderboard appeared, all the exam candidates inside the instance felt their brains short-circuit. They simply couldn't understand it!

This BOSS presented three main difficulties.

First, it was comparable to a Level 15 Golden BOSS. Forget two Level 10 Professionals; even a full team of Level 10 Professionals would need considerable coordination to defeat it.

Second, it was a Flying-type BOSS. Flying-type BOSSes were simply not monsters they could handle at their current stage. Even with flying equipment, it wouldn't change the outcome of the battle. After all, the BOSS was naturally airborne, while they had to take to the skies artificially. Could they maneuver as freely in the air as it could? Unless one was extensively accustomed to aerial flight, their combat performance in the air would undoubtedly be inferior to their combat performance on the ground, where they had a lifetime of experience. Therefore, even Second-transition Professionals were reluctant to face a same-level Flying-type BOSS.

Third, the kill speed was too heaven-defying.

How long had it been since everyone started fleeing until they stopped? In total, it hadn't even been a few minutes.

A Flying BOSS, comparable in strength to a Level 15 Golden BOSS, killed by two Level 10 Professionals—no, a Level 11 and a Level 10 Professional—in such a short amount of time? How utterly preposterous was that?

At this moment, everyone's hearts were filled with shock, so much so that they found it hard to calm down for a long time.

「Meanwhile, in Meng Han's group.」

After reaching safety, Lady Wu, who had originally planned to check if anyone had come to harm, had also seen the changes on the leaderboard by now.

He gasped, covering his mouth, "Little Han Han, you guys, look at the leaderboard! Heavens!"

He was someone who had personally witnessed Chen Mo's combat strength, yet Chen Mo's performance this time still left him utterly astounded. After all, he had just heard Meng Han vividly describe how abnormal and powerful the Flying BOSS was. And in the blink of an eye, Chen Mo had killed it.

Even someone like Lady Wu, who knew Chen Mo's strength was considerable, couldn't help but be astonished.

If even he was this shocked, let alone the others around them.

"Good grief, what kind of monsters are those two?! Are they really Level 10?" Lin Luoluo exclaimed, her face a picture of disbelief.

"Of course not. Chen Mo is Level 11," someone nearby joked.

"Does that even make a difference? Even two Level 15s couldn't be this heaven-defying! It's too monstrous!"

"Could Yan Yingyue be the one who triggered the Sound of the Great Path before?!" Lin Luoluo suddenly blurted out, the idea having just struck her.

The moment she said this, Meng Han and the others immediately recalled the previous Sound of the Great Path.

"Come to think of it, that's actually very possible," Meng Han deeply agreed. "Without an SSS-level reward, relying solely on the functions of a five-star profession, it would likely be difficult to achieve something so outrageous."

"Good heavens, so she's that kind of powerhouse," the other two teammates exclaimed in awe, as if already certain that Yan Yingyue was the one who had triggered the Sound of the Great Path.

But Lady Wu still felt something wasn't quite right, because he thought Chen Mo wasn't weak either. Although Chen Mo had a two-star profession, he actually possessed a rare, top-tier Skill. This suggested his equipment was definitely not ordinary. He must be the illegitimate son of some tycoon. He felt that the duo's current monstrous performance was likely a chemical reaction produced by their combination. He couldn't quite connect them to the person who had triggered the Sound of the Great Path. After all, the Realm Breakthrough Assessment was restricted to individuals.

While Meng Han and his group were lost in their wild speculations, the twenty members of the Anti-Aristocratic Alliance were also staring at the leaderboard, completely bewildered and inexplicably shaken.