

## **Global CM 98**

Chapter 98: Not an Ordinary Person! (4/5) \_1

"This is a Flying BOSS, and they managed to defeat it with just two people!"

"Did anyone look back when we were leaving earlier?"

"I did take a glance back, but I didn't see them fighting any BOSS."

"What did the BOSS you saw look like?"

"I didn't get a good look. It seemed like an ice bird or something, surrounded by energy particles. I'm not sure what kind of monster it was, but it was definitely an Element monster."

"It wasn't some flightless common chicken, was it?"

"Absolutely not! I saw it flying with my own eyes. When I saw it descending, I didn't dare to look any longer and just ran. I have no idea what happened after that."

"That's a real shame. You missed the most crucial part—how they actually killed the BOSS."

In the midst of the conversation, someone suddenly spoke up, "I saw it."

"What!?"

Instantly, all eyes converged on him!

A group of people rushed up, grabbed him, and started shaking him. "Quick, tell us what you saw! How did they kill the Flying BOSS?"

Everyone was burning with curiosity, desperate to understand what had happened.

The person, surrounded and questioned by the crowd, was momentarily bewildered.

He struggled out of the crowd and said, "Actually, I only saw the moment the BOSS fell. At that time, I thought it was just landing on its own and didn't pay much attention. It was only when I saw the changes on the leaderboard later that I realized I had witnessed the BOSS being killed."

"So, did you see how they killed it?"

"It was too far away. Even though our attributes enhance our vision, the enhancement isn't that significant yet. I couldn't see clearly at all."

"What a pity! You didn't see clearly at such a critical moment."

"These two managed to dominate the top of the leaderboard. I initially thought they just had some special method for farming monsters, but now, I'm truly convinced of their strength. Anyone capable of killing a creature comparable to a Level 15 Flying Golden BOSS is definitely no ordinary person!" Jiang Jie of the Anti-Aristocratic Alliance commented, gazing in the direction where the BOSS had originally descended.

"What kind of methods could a Skeleton Mage and a Priest possibly use to kill a Flying BOSS?"

"Defeating it isn't the most crucial part; what's truly outrageous is that they did it in such a short amount of time!"

"By the way, SS-level BOSSes in dungeons aren't immune to percentage-based damage, are they?"

At these words, many people instantly thought of a possibility.

"Is that so? They possess some kind of powerful percentage-based damage ability?"

"I see. If they have flight equipment, coupled with this ability, they might indeed be able to kill a special SS-level difficulty BOSS in such a short time."

"So, their rapid monster farming before was also due to this ability?"

"Very likely. It's not unusual for a five-stars Priest to have some outrageous abilities. I even suspect this ability might be an aura effect from that five-stars Priest, specifically targeting monsters."

"If that's the case, then all the Skeleton Monsters summoned by that Skeleton Mage would possess this percentage-based damage ability, which is why they can farm monsters so quickly!"

"One Skeleton Mage plus Skeleton Monsters—even with such an ability, how fast could they possibly be?"

"Fool, I don't think he's just an ordinary Skeleton Mage anymore."

Jiang Jie recalled Chen Mo's demeanor when he had stood between the two strongest factions in the dungeon. At that time, he was extraordinarily calm and composed, as if he held the two most formidable forces in the dungeon in no regard. If he were just an ordinary Skeleton Mage, it would likely be challenging to maintain such poise. He could act this way because he must possess some real strength of his own.

What kind of strength can an ordinary Skeleton Mage possess? Unless he's a Skeleton Mage who has learned top-tier skills.

Then, it wouldn't be strange for him to be able to summon a large number of Skeleton Monsters.

"Hold on, isn't that Chen Mo from Seaside Second Middle School?"

Just as he was feeling confident that his deductions were increasingly accurate, Jiang Jie suddenly recalled that Chen Mo was apparently a student at Seaside Second Middle School. This made him somewhat puzzled again. Others he might not remember, but he clearly remembered the background of this unique Level 11 individual.

Seaside Second Middle School is an ordinary middle school. Logically, people from truly prominent families wouldn't choose such an ordinary school for their children. They would attend top-tier institutions instead. The sites where these top-tier institutions were established are covered by special formation patterns, drawn using extremely rare resources. Cultivating within such an environment can better enhance students' chances of awakening high-star professions. Although, even after six years of diligent training at such a school, the probability of awakening a high-star profession through the formation's enhancement was still quite limited. However, any increase was better than none. Even a mere 1% improvement was something many wealthy people were willing to spend vast sums of money to secure for their children.

So, Jiang Jie found it hard to believe that Chen Mo, if he came from a prominent family background, would attend a place like Seaside Second Middle School. However, the current deductions only held true if he indeed came from a prominent family background.

Confused, Jiang Jie wondered for a moment—could he be an illegitimate son?

"Captain, why don't you think he's an ordinary Skeleton Mage?"

Already deep in his muddled thoughts, he was then questioned, prompting Jiang Jie to quickly laugh it off, "Alright, let's not gossip about others. We clashed with the scions of aristocratic families today, and

it's disrupted everyone from focusing on their missions. Since we still have a few hours, let's hurry and try to at least achieve double our usual progress!"

With the topic shifted, everyone else also found it reasonable and quickly got back to farming.

Meanwhile, the group Chen Mo had scorned, who felt he looked down on them, had entered the instance harboring thoughts of revenge. They were planning to teach him a lesson when they found an opportunity. Now, however, they were too terrified to even think of it.

"They actually took down the Flying BOSS with just two people!"

"That's just too outrageously strong!"

"Brother Dao, you were saying we should get revenge on him. It's a good thing we didn't! Otherwise, wouldn't we have been completely decimated?"

The student called Brother Dao, also looking terrified, said, "Who knew they'd be that monstrous when paired up! Thank goodness we were slow with our missions and didn't get a chance to confront them."

They were all overcome with a profound sense of relief, some even patting their chests. They suddenly realized that when Chen Mo had looked down on them earlier, it might not have been mere bluster but the plain truth!

A Flying BOSS isn't something that can be easily dealt with by just one strong Support character. The significance of being able to kill it is immense!

「Meanwhile, on Chen Mo's side.」

Yan Yingyue walked over to Chen Mo's side, her face a mask of astonishment, her bright, dark eyes filled with immense curiosity. She blinked her beautiful long eyelashes, circling around Chen Mo.

"What are you doing?" Seeing Yan Yingyue, who usually carried herself with the air of a refined goddess, suddenly acting so playful, Chen Mo couldn't help but chuckle.

"I'm sizing you up, wondering if you're some old master who has regained his youth. I've never heard of a Skeleton Mage being this strong in the early stages," Yan Yingyue giggled.

"Have you ever seen a Level 11 old man?" Chen Mo shook his head helplessly.

"I initially thought you had only learned one top-tier skill. I didn't expect you to have more than one! Your luck is just too good. They say that top-tier skill dungeons are extremely random. How did you manage to enter them so precisely and successfully obtain the skills?"

"It's a secret." Chen Mo smiled faintly, not elaborating.

Yan Yingyue didn't really intend to press further. In her mind, she had already equated Chen Mo with being the illegitimate son of some major financial magnate. Naturally, she wouldn't pry into the details.

"Now that we've also found the SS level Special BOSS, the only thing left for your mission is the SSS-level Special BOSS, right?"

"Yeah, but that last one is probably the hardest to find. And even if we do, we don't know how many people will be needed to activate it."

"Hard work pays off. Let's return to the third-stage area first. I'm afraid those people will return soon."

"At that point, they might not let us off so easily," Yan Yingyue said, glancing around at their still relatively empty surroundings.