

Four Skills 101

Chapter 101: Eight Doors, Eight Sceneries

Black One was still smiling, but it had turned into a sinister smile.

“Your skill is very strange, but...You’re not my match.”

Liu Ziyang was about to retort when he suddenly felt a few hands grabbing him. He turned around and realized that those people who were not wearing clothes were now pulling him.

Black One shouted, “Poisonous Dragon Drill!”

In Black One’s eyes, this attack was a sure death for this young man.

The Poisonous Dragon Drill missed, and Liu Ziyang turned into an afterimage again.

Liu Ziyang appeared behind Black One. This time, he didn’t hesitate and stabbed his dagger into the back of Black One’s neck.

“You...”

“I’m sorry, brother’s skill has two stages!”

When the women on the bed saw this scene, they all froze in place and did not move. However...Tears flowed down from his eyes...

On He Lingyue’s side, the door was opened. It was the surveillance room. Ten women were sitting neatly on chairs, staring at the screen.

Even when He Lingyue came in, these women didn't even look at her. They just stared at the screen.

He Lingyue went forward to check and found that everyone's eyes were bloodshot. Some people even had blood flowing out of the corners of their eyes.

This was caused by long-term fatigue. He Lingyue pulled the woman closest to her.

The woman was pulled to her feet, but she was still staring at the screen.

He Lingyue let go of her hand and the woman sat down again.

Looking at this absurd and strange scene, He Lingyue felt fear.

After searching for a while, he finally found the main power switch in the monitoring room and turned it off without hesitation.

All the screens went off, and the ten women immediately panicked. Some tugged at their hair, some trembled, until one of them rushed to the switch.

After turning on the switch, the women returned to normal and continued to sit in front of the screen and watch the surveillance.

He Lingyue shuddered. She didn't want to stay in this environment anymore, so she immediately left the room.

Yang Qingzhuo opened the door and saw more than ten women lying inside.

These women didn't have any reaction. Their eyes were closed, and it was unknown if they were sleeping.

‘ Sisters, don’t sleep anymore,” Yang Qingzhuo said.” I am here to save you.”” No one responded to Yang Qingzhuo. They all continued to sleep.

Yang Qingzhuo shook one of the women again, but no matter how hard he shook her, she did not open her eyes.

The atmosphere scared Yang Qingzhuo. He slowly backed away from the room.

“Ring, ring, ring!”

As he retreated, he bumped into a bell.

As soon as the bell rang, all the women who looked like they were about to die stood up. Their movements were so orderly that it was terrifying.

They sat up together, put on their clothes together, put on their shoes together, and went to the ground together. Their actions were surprisingly consistent. Yang Qingzhuo couldn’t stand the atmosphere anymore, so he turned around and ran out the door.

After running out, he turned around and saw that these women had actually followed him out and started cleaning the courtyard.

Yang Qingzhuo saw He Lingyue running out of another room. Both of them saw the horrifying scene. At midnight, a group of women were cleaning the yard mechanically.

Hao Ren was already nervous before he entered the house because it looked like a warehouse from the outside.

Hao Ren only said one sentence after he opened the door.

After saying that, he retreated and took a few deep breaths at the door. He gritted his teeth and opened the door again.

He retreated again, but in the end, he could not enter again.

This was a morgue...

Dong Fang pushed open the door and saw a man beating up the woman beside him.

“Hahaha, you b * tch, didn’t you always hide from me before?” This time, I’ll get Fourth Brother to bring you back. Let’s see if you’re still noble?”

The woman hugged her head and cried. Her head was broken, and the liquid that flowed down her arm could no longer be distinguished from tears or blood.

“Stop!” Dong Fang shouted.”

The man stopped and looked at Dong Fang, saying, ““Who are you? She actually dared to enter my room. It looks like those b * tches who were watching the surveillance cameras deserve another beating.”

“I hate men who hit women the most.”

Dong Fang immediately launched an attack. Hei San was obviously not prepared enough and was pressed to the ground by Dong Fang.

However, Hei San was known for his speed. He escaped from Dong Fang’s restraints with a golden cicada shedding its shell.

Then, without hesitation, he ran out of the door. When he reached the door and saw that something was wrong, he immediately ran down the mountain!

When he returned to Moxiu’s side, Black Four saw Moxiu’s arrogant words and did not hold back. He used a skill to greet him.

Moxiu did not react. This was the first time Black Four had encountered a situation where his skills failed. He was a little flustered and directly threw two, three, and four skills at Moxiu.

MO Xiu slowly walked towards Hei Si. His right hand formed a claw and grabbed Hei Si's head.

With a little force, Hei Si immediately knelt on the ground in pain. "Ah, let go. Who are you? Why is my skill useless against you?"

MO Xiu didn't say anything. Instead, he looked at the woman on the bed.

The woman's eyes were dull. She sat up subconsciously and put on her tattered clothes expressionlessly.

MO Xiu knew that this woman was hopeless. She had already been brainwashed by Hei Si.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but increase the strength in his hands.

Black Four's scalp started to bleed, and his expression was twisted.

"Ah! Let go of me quickly. As long as you let go of me, I'll do anything you want."

MO Xiu still didn't say anything. He just grabbed Hei Si's head and walked out of the door.

At this moment, Dong Fang had just come out and shouted, "Quickly help me chase after him. This person is trying to escape!"

The others had all come out of their rooms. They glanced at MO Xiu and saw his gloomy face. Liu Ziyang and Yang Qingzhuo, who were the fastest, took the lead and chased after him.

MO Xiu dragged Hei Si from room to room. The first thing he saw was a woman who was cleaning the yard as if no one else was around.

MO Xiu tightened his right hand, and his five fingers had already touched Black Four's skull.

Hei Si's entire body trembled as he said, "Master..." Grandpa, let me go!"

In the next room, there were ten women in the surveillance room. Even though there was a huge commotion outside, they did not look out.

He exerted strength again, and his five fingers dug into the skull.

Hei Si was in so much pain that he couldn't speak. His eyes were filled with disbelief. Where did this group of people come from?

When she walked past Black One, Black Two, and Black Three's rooms, the women inside were all hopeless.

MO Xiu's heart trembled. How could such a cruel thing exist in this world?

His skull was completely shattered, but Hei Si was still breathing.

The last one they passed was the room that Hao Ren had been guarding. Hao Ren opened the door.

It was filled with corpses, female corpses that were randomly placed all over the place. They did not rot and seemed to have been frozen. It should be the skill of one of the Hei brothers.

Looking at the dozens of corpses, MO Xiu felt very down. Why? Why didn't anyone come to punish these four people before? They had caused so many innocent people to suffer.

Moxiu's right claw clenched into a fist. Black Four fell to the ground, his eyes still open as he looked in the direction of the morgue.

At this moment, Liu Ziyang and Yang Qingzhuo caught Hei San.

"Boss, we've caught him. What should we do with him?" Liu Ziyang asked."

MO Xiu didn't even turn his head and roared,"Kill!!!"

In the end, the woman in the cage was released. These people still retained their self-awareness, which was why they were locked up.

Fortunately, this mission saved some people.

He had thought that this was the door with the worst situation, but he didn't expect it to be the only door with a chance of survival.

Eight doors, eight kinds of scenery, scenery cold people's hearts..

Chapter 102: The Crazy Strongest Club (1)

The Montenegro Gang of Four was completely wiped out, and the seven members of the strongest guild began to clean up the battlefield.

After the women who were locked up in the cage came out, they expressed their gratitude to the seven people and then went down the mountain to look for their relatives.

From their appearances, one could tell the difference between these women and those with dull eyes.

Most of these people were over eighteen years old. They had their own skills, and their eyes were firm and determined.

Black Four couldn't do much to them, so he was locked in the cage.

Most of the women who lost their minds were under 18 years old, so they were easily brainwashed by Black Four's skills. This was also Black Four's greatest sin.

When everyone passed by the room that Du Ya had entered earlier, they shuddered when they saw the scene inside.

Wasn't Du Ya too ruthless? The four men subconsciously hid in the opposite direction of Du Ya.

There were still many women in the compound who had been brainwashed. MO

Xiu had no way to deal with them, so he directly contacted the law enforcement teams in the surrounding cities.

He didn't contact the Yan Jin Law Enforcement Team. Now that Yan Jin was plagued by heat and weapons, it was hard for them to come to such a place.

It was not until the next morning that the law enforcement team arrived. Moxiu immediately showed the Dark Shadow Medal to the captain of the law enforcement team to show his identity.

The law enforcement team members were also shocked when they saw the scene.

"Sigh!" The captain said with a heartache. We don't have the ability to govern this dark zone. It's all thanks to people like you, or else who knows how many more people would have been killed."

I know you guys don't have the time to care about this," Moxiu said." But these four people from Montenegro are quite famous in this area. They must have captured quite a number of people in your city, right?" Why didn't you send someone over?"

“In the past, we might still have time, but recently, a large number of our people have been transferred to Beijing to support us. I’m sorry!”

Moxiu understood. Compared to the firearms incident, this kind of harm was indeed a small matter.

However, there were still so many lives. MO Xiu wanted to say something more, but when he saw the distressed look on the captain’s face, he didn’t say anything else.

After the matter was over, the seven members of the Strongest Club returned to the school activity room.

The seven of them did not sleep for the entire night. Other than exhaustion, there was also hatred on their faces.

Just like that, they sat in the activity room without saying a word. The seven of them had always lived on campus and had never thought that there was a twisted side to human nature in this world.

Even MO Xiu didn’t expect that there would be someone so cruel. He secretly made up his mind that he wouldn’t be lenient the next time he encountered evil people. His mercy might indirectly hurt many people.

Seeing everyone’s listless appearance, MO Xiu walked out of the door and returned after more than ten minutes.

After MO Xiu returned, Liu Ziyang asked, “Boss, where did you go? Should we rest for a while?”

Moxiu understood Liu Ziyang’s worries. Everyone was in low spirits and might not be suitable for battle.

MO Xiu was holding a thick stack of documents and threw them onto the table.

“No, I can’t! We have to continue to encircle and save more people. Since the law enforcement team doesn’t care, we’ll do it! I’ll take all the missions below A rank in the area around Beijing. Do you want to fight me?”

Du Ya was the first to stand up.” Moxiu, I’ve always had this idea. I agree. I want to kill all these beasts.””

When Du Ya said this, not only did it not boost morale, but it also made everyone’s hair stand on end. Everyone thought of Black Two’s tragic situation...

For the next few days, the strongest club carried out the encirclement mission crazily. Other than eating and sleeping, they were doing missions.

No one asked for leave, no one felt bored, no one complained that they were tired.

When carrying out various missions, unless they could repent or their sins were relatively light, everyone else would be silenced.

This was the mission of the Montenegro Gang of Four. They were too naive in the past. In today’s world, in the dark zone where there was no order, killing was the most effective way to stop killing.

He heard from He Lingyue that some military exercises would find a dark area and carry out random massacres.

When he first heard about this, Moxiu felt that it was a little cruel. However, he slowly realized that there were some things that could not be helped. In the dark zone where there were no iron laws, the only way to stop a murderous maniac was to become a murderous maniac.

These few days of killing had not only improved the combat strength of the seven of them, but also tempered their temperament. Perhaps... There was also the venting of emotions.

On September 15th, the club team battle began!

The strongest club came to the waiting area to wait. After these days of slaughter, the temperament of these few people was obviously different from others.

The other students were more like students. The determination in the eyes of the seven members of the Strongest Club was definitely not something that their peers could possess.

There were a total of 121 teams participating in the team competition. The rules were still simple and crude, and there was no difference in the elimination rounds.

The competition was divided into six days and four rounds.

The first round would be held on September 15th, the first round on September 16th, the second round on September 17th, the third round on September 18th, a day off on September 19th, and the last round on September 20th. The top eight would be determined.

The Strongest Team had a competition on the first day of the game, and their opponent was an unknown club.

The strongest club sent Du Ya, Liu Ziyang, Hao Ren, He Lingyue, and Dong Fang.

Moxiu's arrangement was not to underestimate the enemy, but to give every member a chance to fight.

According to MO Xiu's estimation, Du Ya's one person can win the game.

However, to be on the safe side, he still sent Liu Ziyang.

Liu Ziyang's improvement was beyond MO Xiu's imagination. When he fought

Du Ya in the individual competition, he could fight with Du Ya for a long time.

Liu Ziyang had given Moxiu a big surprise during the encirclement mission these few days. His skill had leveled up again, reaching Level 3.

‘ Skill 1: Afterimage 3

[Skill Effect: Turn into afterimages (Can be used five times in ten minutes), immediately appear anywhere within a 20-meter radius of the original position. All attacks within ten seconds after the afterimage is activated will cause a critical hit (Critical hit is 600% of attack power), and speed will be increased by 500%(within ten minutes).]

[Coolcooldown time: 30 minutes.

Liu Ziyang’s skills became more and more terrifying as he leveled up. Moreover, he had many variations and was suitable for sneak attacks. After activating the afterimage, it was equivalent to teleporting 20 meters. He could advance and retreat at will.

If Liu Ziyang had leveled up earlier, he would have a place in the top eight of the school and the top sixteen of the club.

The match began.

Originally, their opponents were a little listless when they encountered the strongest club. Now, Demon King MO Xiu’s name was very resounding, and he and Zhou Qiuwu were known as the Big One and Two Heroes.

However, when he saw that MO Xiu wasn’t among the five people on stage, he felt slightly more confident. He felt that this might be a good opportunity for his club to make a name for itself.

However, this thought only appeared for less than a minute because the game had only been going on for less than a minute.

After the match began, the other party wanted to say a few more words, but the strongest club did not give him a chance at all.

The five of them attacked their opponents with lightning speed, each move showing their ruthlessness.

This was also what the Strongest Society had learned during their recent missions. They could not hold back in a battle, or they might be seriously injured.

Liu Ziyang and Du Ya rushed to the front, and Hao Ren was the slowest. By the time he reached the enemy's position, three of them had already fallen.

The speed of the match was so fast that the referee did not even have time to react.

"Referee! Quickly announce the results!"

"What? Oh, oh! The strongest club and the strongest team won and advanced to the next round!"

Chapter 103: Enlightenment (1)

After advancing, the seven members of the strongest club did not stay behind to watch the competition of their potential opponents like the other clubs.

Hao Ren was the only one left to gather information about the enemy, and the others left.

After a long period of missions, everyone was a little tired. The day before the competition, the strongest club had just completed a B-rank mission.

It was good to be in a tense state, but it was inevitable that it would break if it was too tense. Therefore, Moxiu gave everyone a break and gathered for the competition on September 17th.

MO Xiusai didn't return home immediately after the match. He went to look for Cao Fenglin.

As soon as he entered, Cao Fenglin said, ""You're different!"

MO Xiu didn't stand on ceremony. He sat down and said, "Is that so? How is it different?"

"You're a little more mature. Are you here today to inquire about firearms?"

Cao Fenglin said, " Things have taken a turn for the better. There haven't been any injuries recently. There haven't even been any firearms.""

When Moxiu heard this news, his body relaxed for a moment before suddenly tensing up. Things weren't that simple.

Cao Fenglin looked at MO Xiu's questioning gaze and nodded slightly.

MO Xiu nodded and left.

Things couldn't have been controlled. This was... The calm before the storm!

With the appearance of firearms, the various departments had no choice but to suppress it forcefully. The result would definitely be a crazy counterattack after a period of calm.

Now, he had to hurry up and make preparations. MO Xiu gave his mother a call and asked her to stop all work immediately and look for Yue Yuan.

After explaining the matter in Shun City, he told all of Moxiu's friends the truth. Now, anyone with some connections knew about the firearms, so there was no need to hide it.

Things had been getting better recently, and it was easy to let down one's guard. Moxiu warned everyone he knew to be prepared for the situation. At times like this, they couldn't let their guard down.

After returning to the villa, Moxiu first returned to his room to check on Little Fu Shun's condition. He was still in the Awakened state. It had been half a month, and he did not know how long it would take for him to complete his Awakening.

September 17th, the second round of the team competition!

The strongest team in this round was facing the second team of the Black

Tortoise Society. They could be considered to have met a strong opponent.

The lineup consisted of MO Xiu, Yang Qingzhuo, Hao Ren, Dong Fang, and He Lingyue. At first glance, this lineup didn't look very strong. Du Ya and Liu Ziyang, the two strong players, didn't play.

However, anyone with a discerning eye could tell that the team was made up of support-type members except for Xiao Lan. Without Xiao Lan, the team's combat power might be reduced, but the overall teamwork was improved, and Hao Ren was more tenacious.

Moxiu was still the same as before. He directly activated God's Sight on two of his team members!

‘ Skill 1: Explosive Assault 2

[Skill effect: After activating the skill, it will launch a savage assault in a specified direction. The range of the assault is 20 meters. During this period, the defense will increase by 1,000%. It will deal effective damage to the target that is hit.]

[Cooldown time: 1 minute]

It was a skill with obvious advantages and disadvantages. The advantage was that it had high defense and could be used for both offense and defense. The skill had a short cooldown and could be used many times in a match. The disadvantage was that it was easy to dodge when used as an offensive method.

” Skill 1: Overweight

[Skill effect: Increase one's body weight by five times, attack power by 200%, defense by 500%.]

[Duration: 10 minutes]

[Cooldown time: 1 hour]

After releasing God's Snooping, Moxiu felt that something was amiss. The God's Sight that he had just used seemed different, but he couldn't tell what was different.

As he was on the stage, he subconsciously activated the skill. It was as if the skill was not released by him.

It felt like God's Snooping was released by someone else and then shown to him.

Wait a minute! God? Snooping? Moxiu looked up at the ceiling in a daze.

The referee had already announced the start of the match.

At the moment the match began, the few people from the Strongest Club all looked at Moxiu. This was everyone's habit. They would listen to Moxiu's commands on the field!

However, Moxiu was staring at the ceiling in a daze. He didn't say anything, and he didn't even move.

"MO Xiu, what are you looking at? Is there a strategy on the ceiling?"

MO Xiu was still staring at the ceiling. Yang Qingzhuo and He Lingyue went up to take a look. MO Xiu's eyes were lifeless, as if he had lost his soul.

Yang Qingzhuo panicked and immediately tried to save MO Xiu.

However, He Lingyue stopped him. Yang Qingzhuo said, "Don't stop me, I want to save MO Xiu!"

"Don't be rash, little one," said He Lingyue. "Have you heard of enlightenment?"

Yang Qingzhuo thought for a moment and said, "An epiphany means that after using a skill, your understanding of the skill will deepen and you will enter a state of epiphany. An epiphany is often accompanied by the upgrade of the skill. Are you saying that Moxiu is in an epiphany state now? Is the skill going to level up?"

He Lingyue nodded and said, "This state is very similar, but MO Xiu didn't use any skills just now. It's really strange. ""

Hao Ren said, "There's no doubt about it. Motheo's current state is exactly the same as what I've read before. It's an epiphany. However, this epiphany is really not the right time. It's troublesome. ""

Black Tortoise Club's second team wouldn't give the strongest club so much time. They saw that the strongest club was a little strange just now, so they didn't attack immediately.

But now, it seemed that the Great Demon King had fallen into a state of epiphany. This was an opportunity!

The audience had all gathered here, wanting to see the legendary epiphany. That demon king was already strong. If his skills were to be upgraded, wouldn't he be able to dominate the first grade?

MO Xiu looked at the ceiling. The five of them were attacking at the same time. Yang Qingzhuo and the other three were nervous. They were in big trouble.

"What do we do now?" asked Dong Fang."

He Lingyue took MO Xiu's place as the commander.

“What else can I do? If we attack, the four of us will definitely not be able to defeat the five of them. Protect Moxiu, and then... She could only pray that he would wake up soon.”

He Lingyue was very regretful now. The lineup was chosen by her and MO Xiu at the same time. Why didn't she send either Liu Ziyang or Du Ya? Otherwise, even without MO Xiu, they would still have the strength to fight the opponent.

Apart from MO Xiu, Dong Fang was probably the strongest fighter on the battlefield. Yang Qingzhuo didn't hesitate to cast his skills on Dong Fang and

Hao Ren.

The two of them acted as the vanguard to block the opponents. He Lingyue didn't release her skill. She waited for MO Xiu to wake up and then cast her skill on him.

After all, the five members of the Black Tortoise Club were all power attackers. Dong Fang and Hao Ren were soon defeated and kicked out of the arena.

Dong Fang and Hao Ren were eliminated!

Yang Qingzhuo and He Lingyue didn't send any reinforcements.

If MO Xiu still didn't wake up, he would really lose. He Lingyue had no choice but to use the skill on herself to stop him. She only managed to delay him for a few seconds before losing.

He Lingyue was eliminated!

Yang Qingzhuo retracted his skill, picked up MO Xiu, and prepared to run.

At this moment, the other party used Explosive Assault and charged towards Moxiu.

If he didn't dodge, MO Xiu would be knocked out of the arena. Yang Qing was carrying MO Xiu on the table, so his speed was much slower. He could only use

all his strength to push MO Xiu far away, and he himself was knocked out of the arena.

Yang Qingzhuo was eliminated!

There was only one person left in the strongest club, and MO Xiu was still in a state of epiphany.

Five against one! Despair!

Chapter 104: lv51

Only Moxiu and the five members of the Black Tortoise Society were left on the scene.

The Black Tortoise Club saw that MO Xiu's eyes were still lifeless and felt that victory was in their grasp. However, they did not underestimate him. One of them punched MO Xiu, wanting to end the match.

However, just as his fist was about to touch Moxiu, a hand grabbed his fist and pulled him back.

MO Xiu woke up. He pulled the person back and used the force to fly over the person's body. Then, he quickly pulled away from the Black Tortoise Society.

The Black Tortoise Society felt that it was a pity that they did not grasp such a good opportunity. However, they were not discouraged. After all, it was a lv5 match. No matter how strong the Great Demon King Moxiu was, could he turn the tables?

After Moxiu stood still, he immediately checked the skill with his inner vision.

In the epiphany earlier, Moxiu finally understood the principle behind God's Sight. There was indeed a medium to release it.

Although Moxiu had taken the initiative to release the skill, it did not seem to belong to him. Moxiu could only use it. Just like the name of the skill, God's Sight, this skill belonged to God.

In this way, the doubts in Moxiu's heart were finally resolved.

The reason why Xue Jin was unable to lock onto MO Xiu despite sensing that he was being investigated in the Underground Arena.

After clearing this doubt, Moxiu was suddenly enlightened. He could now confirm that his skill had leveled up.

[Skill 1: Descent of the War God 3]

[Skill effect: Increases all attributes by 800%, immunity to 30% elemental damage, additional skill crippling, damage other targets under the effect of the skill, unable to be healed for 10 minutes.]

[Duration: 30 minutes]

[Coolcooldown time: 30 minutes.

Moxiu's jaw dropped. This...Wasn't this too abnormal?

The skill was already very strong to begin with. It would not be an exaggeration to describe it as a qualitative change after this upgrade.

Just the 800% increase in all his attributes was enough to make Moxiu's combat strength soar by several times.

Moreover, there were two additional attributes. One was 30% immunity to elemental damage. Motheo's problem had always been that his attack methods were relatively simple. With this attribute, he would not be at a disadvantage against Elementalists.

There was also the additional skill, Cripple. It might seem useless, but in fact, in a bitter battle of equal strength, it could better exhaust the opponent.

The people from the Strongest Club watched anxiously. What was wrong with MO Xiu today? He had just woken up from the state of enlightenment, but his mouth was wide open as he stood rooted to the ground.

"MO Xiu!" Hao Ren quickly shouted. Be careful!"

Only then did MO Xiu come back to his senses. He realized that the five members of the Black Tortoise Society had already surrounded him.

He immediately used the Descent of the War God. “.

Under the watchful eyes of the five members of the Black Tortoise Society, MO Xiu disappeared, leaving behind a deep pit.

In reality, Moxiu had just accelerated at full speed. All his attributes had increased by 800%, and his speed had already reached an astonishing level. He was even faster than when he had Yang Qingzhuo's skills.

Moxiu instantly appeared behind a person and threw a punch. Halfway through his punch, he stopped and grabbed the person's clothes, throwing him out of the arena.

The force was so great that it was directly thrown into the audience.

The remaining four members of the Black Tortoise Club were a little confused. How did MO Xiu get there just now?

MO Xiu moved again. His speed was so fast that it was impossible to see with the naked eye. He threw out another three people.

The audience was completely silent. This wasn't a match at all. This was a crushing defeat. Moxiu's current speed and strength were simply too shocking.

The audience could also tell that Moxiu had not thrown any punches. Instead, he had thrown them out one by one. In reality, he was protecting the opponent. He gave off the feeling of a boxing champion beating up a child, afraid that he would kill them.

There was only one person left, the one with the skill Overweight. He was already very strong, and with his skill, he was probably eight to nine hundred pounds.

He slowly walked up to the person. The person didn't resist. MO Xiu lifted him up with one hand and threw him out of the arena. It seemed like MO Xiu still had some strength left.

When the previous players were thrown out of the arena, the audience would help catch them to prevent them from getting injured.

But who would dare to accept this 800 – 900 jin? One by one, they made way for him. This person fell heavily on the ground, creating a huge pit.

The Black Tortoise Club members realized that they were too naive. When

Moxiu woke up from his Awakened state, the competition was already over.

"MO Xiu wins! Ahhhh! No, the strongest club and the strongest team would win and advance to the next round!"

Zhou Qiuwu was watching the match. He wasn't originally present, but when he heard that MO Xiu had entered a state of epiphany, he immediately rushed over to take a look.

After seeing Moxiu's reaction, his expression turned solemn and he left without saying a word.

If MO Xiu's reputation had risen after leading the support system's first team into the semifinals, then today's battle had truly made MO Xiu the Great Demon King.

During the competition, he entered a state of epiphany. After his teammates were eliminated, Moxiu woke up and easily defeated five opponents. This battle was too legendary.

After getting off the stage, Yang Qingzhuo excitedly grabbed MO Xiu's arm and shook it from side to side.

"Moxiu, I knew I wasn't wrong about you. You're the best."

The others also expressed their congratulations. Only two people had different reactions.

One of them was Du Ya. At this moment, she was looking at MO Xiu with bright eyes. It was impossible to tell if she was happy or not.

Before she joined the Strongest Club, Du Ya had always thought that she was the strongest in this club. It was only after the battle in the school that she recognized MO Xiu's strength. Recently, Liu Ziyang's strength had also improved by leaps and bounds, and he was on par with her.

Then there was Moxiu, whose skill had leveled up today. Du Ya was certain that she was no longer a match for Moxiu.

"Moxiu, may I ask what level your skill is at now?" Du Ya suddenly asked.

"Sure, my skill is level three."

Everyone was shocked again. He had just reached level three? Looking at the strength that Moxiu had displayed, he felt that his skill was already at Level 4 or even Level 5.

This was a huge blow to Du Ya. Everyone knew that Moxiu had a powerful backing. If Moxiu had endless herbs to level up his skills, Du Ya could still accept it.

However, Moxiu's skill was level 3, just like his own, but his combat strength was much stronger than Du Ya's.

This was the most infuriating part. The difference in talent. Du Ya had always thought that her Five Elements Armor was the best skill, but now it seemed that it was not.

The other person who didn't congratulate MO Xiu was Dong Fang. He watched the countless girls below the stage scream for MO Xiu and was filled with envy. This was simply a collective harvest of the hearts of all the girls in the school.

"MO Xiu, tell me the truth. Did you deliberately put on this act for the sake of the show's effect?" asked Dong Fang. In fact, you've already leveled up your skills a long time ago. You didn't tell us. You were pretending to have an epiphany just now, right? You're really a master at picking up girls. No woman can escape your grasp."

MO Xiu ignored him. From the day he met Dong Fang, his mind was filled with women and picking up girls. Now, MO Xiu seriously suspected that it wasn't his mother who asked him to bring back a wife. It was him who entered the support system purely because he wanted to pick up girls.

After the battle with the Strongest Club, the odds of winning the championship were unprecedentedly high, and the odds of the betting table rose to the first place..

Chapter 105: Zheng Yi, the Dog

MO Xiu left the competition venue and returned to the Cloud Top Villa with Liu Ziyang and Yang Qingzhuo.

As soon as he got into the car, Moxiu immediately looked at his skills.

‘ Skill 1: God’s Snooping 3

[Skill Effect: Able to view all skills and skill statuses of up to five targets.]”

There was only one sentence, but it made Moxiu speechless. There was no cooldown time!

Although God’s Sight did not have a cooldown, it was still limited by the passive skill Reversal.

God’s Sight and the War God’s Descent were tied together. There were advantages and disadvantages.

The advantage was that he could have two skills. If he leveled up one skill, the other skill would also level up. It was the same last time and this time.

The downside was that if Motheo wanted to use the War God’s Descent now, he would have to use God’s Sight once first. He could only use it after the flip was triggered.

Due to this limitation, God’s Snoop actually had a cooldown time.

Now, if Motheo used God’s Sight, the skill would switch to the War God’s

Descent. If he wanted to use God’s Sight again, he would have to use the War God’s Descent first.

After using God’s Sight for the second time, the skill was switched back. At this time, the Descent of the Martial God was on cooldown and could not be used. If it could not be used, it could not be switched. If it could not be switched, God’s Sight could not be used.

In reality, God’s Sight was still limited by the cooldown time of the War God’s Descent.

However, it didn’t affect him much. In theory, Motheo could use God’s Sight twice in a row and read the skills of ten people. It was enough in most situations.

There was also the additional skill effect of God's Sight, which was to check the status of the skill.

In order to verify this, Moxiu used the skills of the other three people in the car.

"Skill 1: Afterimage 3(to be used)

Skill effect: "

[Skill 1: Seraphic Speed 3(Cooldown remaining: 10 hours, 27 minutes, 57 seconds)]

Skill effect: "

Sure enough, God's Sight could see the remaining cooldown time of the skill.

When he got home, Yang Qingzhuo immediately went to prepare the food. MO Xiu saw Zheng Yi sitting on the sofa with a dejected expression.

"What's wrong?" asked MO Xiu. Our Young Master Zheng Yi can still be unhappy?

"Hey! "

"Yo! Was that a sigh? Tell me what happened!"

Zheng Yi glanced at MO Xiu and opened his mouth.

"Hey! "

Moxiu stood up and said,"If you don't say anything, I'll leave.""

Zheng Yi immediately pulled MO Xiu back and said, "Wait, wait. I'm just trying to gather my emotions." How could you be so cruel to a brother in grief?"

Moxiu sat back on the sofa and said, "Tell me!" "I was heartbroken. Sun Yuwei dumped me." "Sun Yuwei? It's that goddess of yours, right? Did you get her?"

MO Xiu stood up and was about to leave when he was caught again. "Why are you still leaving? Are we still brothers?"

"You didn't even manage to get her, so how can you be heartbroken? Who dumped you?"

Zheng Yi thought that it made sense. He recovered a little and said, "My confession was rejected today. In front of so many people, I definitely won't have a chance."

"What can I help you with?" Moxiu asked as he leaned back on the sofa. "You're so good at picking up girls. Can you teach me a few moves?"

MO Xiu found it strange. Why did Zheng Yi also say that he was good at picking up girls? Wasn't he still single?

"In that case, you can continue to chase her. Anyway, the foundation of bootlicking has been laid. If you continue to chase after her shamelessly, she will agree one day."

"Really?"

MO Xiu said resentfully, "Of course it's fake. If you reject me, then don't chase after me. You can improve your strength and get all kinds of women." "You're right." Zheng Yi nodded. "I have to keep chasing her. She looks hesitant today. That means I have a chance."

MO Xiu pulled Zheng Yi's arm and said, "No, I told you to train hard. I didn't ask you to continue chasing. Are you listening to me?"

Zheng Yi hugged MO Xiu and said gratefully, "You're right. How can I give up on such a small difficulty? You've enlightened me, my good brother. I'll go plan my next confession now."

After saying that, he got up and ran back to his room. MO Xiu was helpless. This brother of his was really sick.

After dinner, MO Xiu returned to his room. Little Fushun was still sound asleep.

Moxiu was a little worried. Why did it take so long to awaken? How long would it take to end? Would something happen to Little Fushun?

He suddenly remembered that God's Sight could check the status of skills, so he immediately used it on Little Fu Shun.

"Talent skill unknown, Awakened state (Estimated remaining time of Awakening: 15 days, 2 hours, 17 minutes, 36 seconds)"

Another half a month? How powerful was Little Fushun's innate skill?

September 18th, the third round of the team competition qualifiers.

Today, the strongest team had once again met a strong opponent, the Vermilion Bird Club's first team.

This time, Moxiu also paid great attention to it and sent his strongest lineup.

MO Xiu, Du Ya, Liu Ziyang, He Lingyue, and Yang Qingzhuo.

There were three familiar faces among the five opponents. One of them was Chen Peipei from the first team of the ability department. Chen Peipei was also one of the top eight in the school and was very strong.

The other two were even more familiar. Xiao Lan and Xue Ling 'er were both members of the support-type team. This battle was equivalent to an internal battle.

Moxiu had activated the skills of five players the moment he entered the arena.

Chen Pei Pei, Xiao Lan, and Xue Ling 'er's skills did not level up, which meant that there were no changes.

As for the other two, one was an elemental system, and the other was an offensive system.

The Vermilion Bird Club was well-balanced and had members of every type.

The referee announced the start of the match.

They were all old acquaintances, so there was no need to probe. Both sides went all out from the start.

However, the gap between the two sides was too big. Even without the bug, Du

Ya and Liu Ziyang were enough to make the other party suffer.

Liu Ziyang activated Afterimage right from the start and instantly cut to the back of the opponent, eliminating the Elementalist and Xue Linger.

Then, he used his afterimage to return to the center of the battlefield to help Du Ya quickly deal with Chen Peipei and the power attacker.

After that, he came to MO Xiu's side and helped MO Xiu surround Xiao Lan.

Xiao Lan could only raise her hand and admit defeat when she saw that her teammates had all been eliminated in just two minutes.

The referee announced, "The strongest club and the strongest team have won and advanced to the last round."

In this match, Liu Ziyang had killed four players by himself, and the remaining player had admitted defeat. He was undoubtedly the best player in the match.

After the match, she even said to MO Xiu as if she was taking credit, "Boss, how was my performance?"

"Very well," said Moxiu. "With you on the battlefield, I feel much more at ease."

This sentence was not a polite one, but the truth!

Having an excellent Assassin like Liu Ziyang by his side was very comfortable. Moxiu could completely guarantee his damage output.

There was no need to take into account the situation of the others. From the looks of it, other than the fact that Liu Ziyang's brain wasn't very good at times, he was perfect in all other aspects. He could be the main Assassin in the team that Moxiu wanted to form.

"Of course. By the way, Boss, when are you free tomorrow?" Liu Ziyang said proudly.

"What's wrong?"

"The last time you went to my house, my father wasn't there. After my father came back, he felt that it was a little rude and wanted to visit."

Don't even think about it. Little Fushun was in the villa. It would be bad if he was discovered.

"How about this? Tell your father that he doesn't have to come to my house.. I'll visit again tomorrow night!"

Chapter 106: Elder Tang's Identity (1)

9th month, 19th day. Today was a rare day of rest, so MO Xiu didn't waste it.

After waking up in the morning, he went to the roof and started to practice boxing. After upgrading his skills, he had not gotten used to it.

After using a Skill, all of his Attributes would increase by 800%. It was inevitable that there would be some problems with his Strength and coordination, preventing him from unleashing his full strength.

This punch was a one-day-long fight. MO Xiu's temperament was stable to begin with. In addition to this period of tempering, he patiently polished every move and stance.

In just one day, Moxiu felt that his combat ability had improved a lot compared to when he had just awakened.

As he was too focused, he forgot about the time. It was only when Liu Ziyang called that MO Xiu remembered that he had an appointment to visit the Liu family today.

Seeing that the appointed time was about to arrive, MO Xiu hurriedly put on his clothes and hurried downstairs.

When she opened the door, she realized that Liu Ziyang was already waiting at the door.

"Why are you waiting here? I'm really sorry. I was practicing just now and forgot the time."

Liu Ziyang waved his hand and said, "It's okay, Boss. Why are you being so polite with me?" Let's go!"

MO Xiu followed Liu Ziyang to the sixteenth floor of the Liu residence. As soon as the door opened, Father Liu and Mother Liu welcomed him at the door.

"Uncle, Auntie, I'm really sorry. I'm late." MO Xiu immediately cupped his fists."

Father Liu said," Hi, you're not late. You're just in time. Please come in.""

Mrs. Liu also agreed." Yes, come in quickly. The food has just been prepared. You came at the right time.""

This wasn't Moxiu's first time here, so he didn't stand on ceremony and followed the three of them to the dining room.

He sized up Father Liu and found that he was indeed in high spirits. He was indeed a top figure in the business world of Yan Jin.

Father Liu's name was Liu Jingshan. Unlike Yue Long, who started from scratch in Shun City, Liu Jingshan was a rich family's son. Similarly, he had shocking strength and extraordinary methods.

Liu Jingshan had used twenty years to develop his family business to its current peak. It was said that he was slowly leaning towards the military and the royal family. In Yanjing, he couldn't be said to have control over the world, but he had a lot of power.

Liu Jingshan opened his mouth and said, "Mo Xiu, how is your master?""

MO Xiu immediately understood that he was asking Old Master Tang about this.

"My master is elusive. I haven't seen him for a long time, but he's not doing well."

Liu Jingshan laughed.” Haha, speaking of which, I’m also considered half a disciple of Master Tang. Of course, I’m a little boastful to say that. When I went to Shun City, I was fortunate enough to be guided by Master Tang. I really benefited a lot.”

MO Xiu wondered if Liu Jingshan was telling the truth. His cheap master had never taught him anything, yet he had taught someone else.

MO Xiu thought so in his heart, but he said a few polite words on the surface.

During the entire meal, Liu Jingshan kept talking about Shun City and tried to chat with MO Xiu.

After the meal, MO Xiu wanted to say goodbye, but he was stopped by Liu Jingshan.

“Eh? MO Xiu, don’t be in a hurry to leave. Watch TV with Uncle.””

MO Xiu couldn’t refuse, so he sat on the sofa and watched TV with Liu Jingshan and Liu Ziyang.

Liu Ziyang was really heartless. He laughed while watching TV, but Liu Jingshan found an excuse to send him away.

After Liu Ziyang left, Liu Jingshan said,””Mo Xiu, what do you think of my son?”

“Liu Ziyang is very good. He helped me a lot in the school’s team competition and is a trustworthy teammate.”

Liu Jingshan laughed out loud, “Haha, don’t make me happy. He’s not smart.””“

“Liu Ziyang is very reliable when he’s serious,” Moxiu said seriously.”He has all the qualities of a good assassin.”

“Then are you willing to let him join your team?”

“He’s an indispensable member of my club,” Moxiu replied without hesitation.”

“I’m not talking about the club, I’m talking about your team.”

“I don’t understand, Uncle Liu!” MO Xiu asked in confusion.”

“You are Master Tang’s disciple, so you should form your own team,” said Liu Jingshan. ”

“Oh? Why did Old Master Tang’s disciple have to form a team?”

“I really don’t know!” Moxiu shook his head awkwardly.”

“Hahaha, Old Tang is really strange. He let the Wang brothers spread the news that you are his disciple everywhere, but he didn’t tell you his identity.”

“Wang brothers? Are you Wang Lei or Wang Yu?” “That’s right, it’s Wang Lei, Wang Yu.”

“Then can you tell me the identity of Mr. Tang?”

MO Xiu was only asking symbolically. He did not have much hope that Liu

Jingshan would tell him the answer. After all, even Mu Qingyi did not tell him.

“Sure!” Liu Jingshan said without hesitation.”

“I said I could tell you Elder Tang’s identity.”

“Thank you, Uncle Liu!” MO Xiu immediately cupped his fists and said.”

Liu Jingshan waved his hand.” There’s nothing to thank me. If you help me take care of Ziyang in the future, I’ll be eternally grateful.””

“Uncle Liu, don’t worry. I will.”

“Yes, Elder Tang’s identity is very special. He’s the highest leader of the Dark Shadow.”

Moxiu was shocked. The highest leader of the Dark Shadow? But it didn’t look like it.

“I know what you’re thinking. Although Mr. Tang is the highest leader of the Dark Shadow, he doesn’t care about anything in the Dark Shadow. So, he’s just an idle person?” Liu Jingshan continued.”

MO Xiu’s brows furrowed even more tightly. How could the leader of the Dark Shadow be idle?

“What exactly is my master in the tube?” “What is Shadow responsible for?”

“Monitor!”

“Monitor who?”

“Supervising the law enforcement team and the military.”

“Hmm, the Dark Shadow is in charge of supervising the law enforcement team. Then who is the highest leader of the Dark Shadow in charge of supervising?

Liu Jingshan pointed up as he spoke.

MO Xiu was extremely shocked. Liu Jingshan's words were very vague, but the answer was already obvious.

"Uncle Liu, do you mean that my master wants me to be his successor?" MO Xiu asked after calming down."

"That's right, you're the only disciple Master Tang has ever accepted in his entire life, and he's been telling everyone about it."

"I understand. Since Uncle Liu is so honest, I can tell you that Liu Ziyang will be a member of my team."

Liu Jingshan was smart. Even if he didn't tell MO Xiu about Elder Tang's identity, someone else would have told him. Now that he told MO Xiu, he could even do MO Xiu a favor.

Since Elder Tang was supervising that small group of people, he needed an extremely powerful team. This coincided with Moxiu's idea of forming his own team.

Liu Jingshan stood up and was about to kneel on one knee with his fists crossed when MO Xiu grabbed him tightly.

"Uncle Liu, what are you doing? This is a little too much."

"However, since Liu Ziyang is following you, my Liu Family will naturally follow you. This Liu is just a small bow."

Liu Jingshan's attitude was very good before, but he had never expressed any intention to curry favor with MO Xiu. This sudden bow caught MO Xiu off guard.

"Uncle Liu, get up. I'm not the Crown Prince, so it's not like I'm going to do that. "

"You are not the Crown Prince, but you are the one who decides the Crown Prince's fate. I, Liu, have seen many members of the Imperial Family, but I have never paid respects to a single person."

I understand,” MO Xiu said.” Liu Ziyang is not only my teammate, but also my brother. I can’t accept this bow.””“

Liu Jingshan saw MO Xiu’s firm attitude, so he could only stand up and sit back on the sofa. He sighed and said, “Sigh! Why don’t you accept my Liu family’s attachment?”

Liu Jingshan’s words were already very straightforward, but he misunderstood.

MO Xiu did not want to reject him. He really did not want to be kowtowed to by Liu Ziyang’s father.

“From now on, I’ll ask Uncle Liu for help with anything. I hope Uncle Liu won’t refuse.”

Liu Jingshan, who had his head lowered, suddenly raised his head and said in surprise.

“Understood ! “

Chapter 107: A Letter

September 20th, the final round of the team battle.

In this round, they were up against a club called the Green Bird Club.

MO Xiu and Hao Ren found out that this club wasn’t very strong, and they were lucky to be able to advance. They hadn’t met any strong opponents before.

This time, the lineup was Du Ya, Liu Ziyang, Dong Fang, He Lingyue, and Yang Qingzhuo.

Originally, Moxiu had wanted to go on stage to ensure that the match was foolproof, but the others did not agree. Once Moxiu went on stage, the match would be meaningless. It was better to train his soldiers.

Hao Ren didn't go up. He had suggested it himself. He knew that he played the least role in the team and would most likely not be able to play in the finals. It was better to give the opportunity to train to others.

No club could be like the strongest club, where every member had a chance to play. The other clubs basically had a fixed number of five members. If someone was injured and could not play, they would send a substitute to fill in.

"Let the competition begin!"

When MO Xiu wasn't present, He Lingyue was the commander-in-chief. She didn't give any orders without hesitation.

Now, the seven members of the strongest club had a tacit understanding no matter who worked together. The other party was not very strong, and the battle would end in five minutes.

"The strongest club and the strongest team have won and advanced to the top

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It was another crushing victory. After four rounds of the qualifiers, other than the one where MO Xiu had some twists and turns, the other rounds were won with absolute superiority.

Everyone in the current strongest squadron recalled the words that Moxiu had said when he had signed up and the goal he had set.

First place! Champion!

It sounded ridiculous at the time, but now, he felt that it was within his reach. This wasn't just an improvement in his strength and confidence, it was also his trust and recognition of Moxiu.

With MO Xiu around, there wouldn't be a problem!

was a mysterious man, a man who created miracles. Ever since he entered Yanjing University, he had been doing incredible things.

He had joined the support system as the top scorer, and he had been assigned the role of Shadow. He had led the support system to create history in the top eight of the school tournament. Now, he had brought a newly established club with only seven members to the biggest stage, on par with the six established clubs.

Only then did the few people from the Strongest Club wake up. It turned out that the great one was right beside them!

The team competition qualifiers had ended. After this competition, two people had become the absolute kings of the first grade.

MO Xiu and Zhou Qiuwu!

Both of them had advanced to the next round in the individual competition, team competition, club competition, and team competition. Even in the history of Yanjing University, there were very few such grand slam matches. On the surface, the two of them were much stronger than the others.

Moxiu went all out, showing off his sharpness.

Zhou Qiuwu had a hidden second skill, and he had only used one skill to achieve his current results.

The two of them were no longer known as the Big One Duo. They were now known as the Big One Duo.

The last person to pull away from the rest of the department by several levels was the third-year Xiao Hong.

Xiao Hong was different. As soon as she entered the university, she successfully challenged a second-year senior. Her name shook Yan University, and now she was invincible in the entire university. No fourth-year student could challenge Xiao Hong.

As Moxiu's reputation rose, the reputation of the strongest club also grew. Some second-year and third-year students even wanted to join.

After all, the record of the Strongest Society's battle this time was too shocking. Coupled with MO Xiu's live signboard, it was hard not to attract a group of followers.

Hao Ren asked for Moxiu's opinion.

"Moxiu, there have been a lot of people signing up to join the strongest club recently. I've been suppressing it. With the victory in the team battle this time, there might be more people signing up."

Moxiu smiled and said, "There's no need to suppress it. However, the strongest club doesn't want mediocre people. If you want to enter the strongest club, you must have a skill. Even if you eat a lot, it's fine. But you don't have a specialty?"

MO Xiu glanced at Yang Qingzhuo as he spoke.

Yang Qingzhuo understood that MO Xiu was teasing her for eating too much. He pouted and snorted.

"I understand!" Hao Ren nodded seriously.

"You're the vice president, the true controller of the strongest club. I'm very relieved to leave the club to you!"

Hao Ren was a little touched. He thought it was a joke when Moxiu called him the vice president. Why would a seven-member club need a vice president?

However, things were different now. It was uncertain how high the strongest club would reach in the future, but there was no doubt that it would soon become a large club.

Hao Ren was grateful that MO Xiu could give him so much power.

If that's the case," Hao Ren said, "I have a lot of things to do, and I may not have time to carry out the mission with you. ""

Moxiu understood that Hao Ren had a lot of things to deal with.

MO Xiu pointed at He Lingyue and said, "It doesn't matter. I'll send He Lingyue to you too. You know how powerful she is. The two of you are busy with the club's matters, and the five of us will go out to carry out the mission. As for the reward..." It was still distributed according to the previous distribution method."

Hao Ren refused, "This..." I didn't participate in the mission, so you don't have to give me a share."

"You deserve it. Have you forgotten the nature of the mission? It's a club activity. We went out to do missions for the club, and you and He Lingyue dealt with things at school for the club. You deserve it!"

The others nodded in agreement. They were all working for the club, and they wanted to quickly develop a small club of seven into a large one. Hao Ren and He Lingyue would do as much as they did on missions, so they didn't mind.

After settling the club's matters, Moxiu went home. He still had to continue the unfinished encirclement mission the next day.

Since Zheng Yi had not returned home yet, Yang Qingzhuo was like a virtuous woman, preparing food the moment he returned.

There was still some time before dinner, so MO Xiu returned to his room to check on Little Fu Shun.

Little Fushun was still sleeping, and his appetite had increased. He only woke up for ten minutes a day, ate as much as he could, and then went to sleep.

MO Xiu touched Little Fu Shun. There was nothing unusual.

“Eh? What is this?”

MO Xiu picked up Little Fushun and found an envelope underneath. He picked it up and saw that it was written, “To MO Xiu personally.” He opened it and saw that it was a letter from Mr. Tang and a key.

Elder Tang was really curious. Not only did MO Xiu not have his contact information, but he also did not show up this time and directly left a letter.

MO Xiu shook his head and looked over.

“Moxiu, I’m going to leave for a period of time, so I won’t be able to protect you.”

MO Xiu’s eyes widened. When was he ever by my side? When did you protect me?

“This time, I don’t have to be back for long. I have some things to tell you.”

“I didn’t want to tell you my identity so early, I didn’t want to give you too much pressure, but I didn’t expect Liu Jingshan to come out and cause trouble for me.”

MO Xiu was stunned. How did Elder Tang know? He didn’t say anything, and Liu Jingshan probably wouldn’t say anything now. Could it be that Master Tang was really watching him?

"I investigated the Liu family all night and found no problems. We can trust them, but we still have to be wary of Liu Jingshan. This kid is very ambitious, so we have to prevent any trouble from happening behind his back."

It seemed that his master was quite responsible and did not ignore everything.

"I've checked Little Fushun's condition. He should be in an awakened state.

You've taken good care of him."

"Also... I've prepared a gift for you. There's a secret room in the library of Shun

City No.1 Middle School. The key is in the envelope."

Dunn..

Chapter 108: A Phone Call

MO Xiu picked up the key and examined it carefully. Although Elder Tang had never taught him anything, he was very generous. Every time he gave him something, it was very precious. He just didn't know what it was this time.

Elder Tang had also confessed his identity, but the question in MO Xiu's heart had always been, why did Elder Tang want to take him in as a disciple? In the past, MO Xiu could understand it as Elder Tang feeling that he was quite talented.

But now that he knew Elder Tang's identity, he was even more confused.

Who was Elder Tang? He was the person who could decide the direction of the alliance.

Shouldn't character be the most important factor in choosing a disciple or heir?

He hadn't interacted much with Master Tang before, so how did he judge his character?

MO Xiu didn't understand and couldn't figure it out.

He read the letter a few more times and burned it after confirming that he had not missed anything.

On the 21st of September, Moxiu led his team to the Dark Zone. Today, they would continue their encirclement mission.

Without Hao Ren's intelligence support, MO Xiu, Du Ya, Liu Ziyang, Yang Qingzhuo, and Dong Fang found the nest and killed it directly.

Due to the fact that MO Xiu had led his team to flatten many organizations recently, the people in this dark region were all terrified. They were afraid that MO Xiu would come looking for them.

It was rumored that a man dressed in black holding a long sword would leave corpses everywhere he went.

Regardless of whether they were evil or good, they all avoided MO Xiu and his group.

On September 25th, the Strongest Society became more and more courageous as they fought. They completed their missions faster and faster. In just five days, they completed 37 missions.

That night, Gao Quan, the high school's homeroom teacher, called.

When MO Xiu saw the caller ID, he was stunned. Why was Gao Quan calling him?

"Hello, Teacher Gao, what's the matter?"

Gao Quan's displeased voice sounded.

"Brat, can't I call you for nothing? I heard that you're doing well at Yanjing University. Did you forget about your first teacher?"

"I don't dare, I don't dare. I miss you too. If you don't call me, I'll call you."

"I see that you haven't learned anything else, but you've learned how to be glib.

Alright, let's stop talking nonsense and get down to business!"

MO Xiu didn't say anything and listened carefully. He knew that Gao Quan wouldn't call for no reason.

"There's been some progress on the Demon Falcon."

Moxiu frowned. It had been nearly three months, and there was only progress on the Demon Falcon?

"Have you found out the origin of the Demon Falcon?"

"No, I just got an autopsy report."

"That's not right. The autopsy report should have come out on the same day or the next day, right?" Moxiu said in surprise. Why did he only come out now? The corpse is smelly, right?"

"You're right. The autopsy report came out on the same day, but it was detained. I only got it now!"

"Who did it?"

‘Qingfeng Ye!’

“Qingfeng Ye? Shun City’s military captain?”

MO Xiu suddenly felt that this matter wasn’t as simple as it seemed. Logically speaking, even if someone wanted to take care of this matter, it should be the law enforcement team. How could it be the military?

“That’s right. I’ll give you a brief summary of the autopsy report now. Come back and take a look at it when you’re free!” Gao Quan said.”

“Alright!” MO Xiu replied. Please speak!”

“According to the autopsy report, the Magic Falcon had injuries on its ankles, and they were old injuries that had accumulated over the years.”

“What could have caused it?”

“Chains!”

“What is it? Teacher, are you saying that this Demon Hawk might have been locked up by someone before?”

“It’s not what I meant, it’s what the autopsy report said. There are old injuries on the ankle, which means that it hasn’t been chained up recently. What I mean is that this Magic Hawk was domesticated.”

At the mention of domestication, Moxiu felt a little guilty. He was currently raising Little Fushun.

“Is there anything else important?”

“Also, before the Demon Hawk fought with you, he was already injured. My initial guess is that the Demon Hawk’s original destination was not Shun City First High School.”

" Understood. Thank you, teacher!"

"It's nothing. Everything has a beginning and an end. You have the right to know the truth. Zheng Yi is also in Beijing. Help me tell him that I'll call Liu

Qingyu."

MO Xiu agreed and hung up.

Then, she walked to Zheng Yi's room. Just as she was about to knock on the door, she heard Zheng Yi's lewd voice coming from inside.

"Yay! You finally agreed to eat with me."

MO Xiu thought about it and decided against it. There was no point in telling Zheng Yi. He wouldn't care about this at all.

Just as he was about to turn around and leave, the door opened. Zheng Yi saw MO Xiu standing at the door and hugged him.

"MO Xiu, Sun Yuwei promised me, she promised to eat with me.""

"Congratulations," MO Xiu said expressionlessly, "Congratulations." Zheng Yi was no longer normal at this moment. He could not stop laughing.

"Hahaha, haha, we're all happy! Hahaha!"

MO Xiu found an excuse to return to his room.

After returning to his room, Moxiu started thinking about the Demon Falcon. Who was the one who raised the Demon Falcon?

He couldn't figure it out. The firearms issue was already quite chaotic, and now there was the matter of the Magic Falcons.

Wait a minute! Magic Falcon? Firearms?

Moxiu quickly ran to the roof and looked at the sky.

He recalled the scene he had seen on the hills around Fan Street. A large bag of guns appeared out of thin air. There was a deep pit on the ground, as if they had fallen from the sky. Also, according to Cao Fenglin, firearms seemed to have been thrown from the sky.

The Magic Falcon's first form could travel thousands of miles a day and had a strong ability to carry heavy loads. It could fly up to an altitude of 9,000 meters to avoid human surveillance.

This... All of this seemed to have been arranged. It couldn't be a coincidence, right?

Moxiu felt that this was the way to transport the weapons of war. There was no mistaking it. This was simply too shocking. Being domesticated? Was this not the work of a wild beast? Was it done by humans?

At the thought of this, Moxiu could no longer remain calm. He immediately went out to the school to look for Cao Fenglin.

As soon as they entered, Cao Feng asked, "What's wrong?" I haven't seen you so flustered in a long time."

I'm not panicking," Moxiu said." I'm in a hurry to tell you something. I think I might be close to the truth.""

Cao Fenglin knew that Moxiu wasn't a careless person and listened attentively.

After listening to Moxiu's explanation, Cao Fenglin was expressionless and only replied with a "Mhm".

MO Xiu could tell that Cao Fenglin already knew about it before this. Perhaps he knew more than MO Xiu.

"Teacher Cao, you know that firearms are transported and released by the Magic Falcons?"

"I don't know. You can report this matter to the higher-ups. Do you want to report it?"

MO Xiu frowned. Cao Fenglin's investigation was definitely closer to the truth than his.

"Not reporting!"

"Why?"

"I don't believe in their!"

"What do you mean?"

"Without a certain amount of power, no one can raise a large number of Demon

Falcons in the Alliance."

Cao Fenglin had a complicated expression on his face. He only sighed lightly.

"Teacher Cao, I know you're very close to the truth, but why aren't you willing to tell me?" asked MO Xiu.'

“Sometimes, it’s not a good thing to get close to the truth. To be honest, I really didn’t expect you to investigate to this extent.”

“Rather than calling it an investigation, it’s more like a coincidence. I didn’t do anything..”

Chapter 109: A Small Matter

He didn’t argue with Cao Fenglin anymore. After so many exchanges, MO Xiu finally knew that Cao Fenglin wouldn’t be able to participate in this matter anymore.

She picked up the phone and flipped to the phone of Mount Jing. After a long time, the call did not go through.

The Liu Clan was the only faction that Moxiu could mobilize. Once the Liu Clan started their investigation, it was hard to say if they would alert the enemy.

Moxiu was more inclined to investigate on his own, but both the information and the resources available were limited.

The most ideal method was to get Cao Fenglin to join him, which was why MO Xiu was so persistent.

“Hey! ”

A sigh!

On September 28th, Moxiu led the group to sweep through the Dark Zone once again. Today was the last day of the mission.

This was because there were no longer any criminal gangs in this dark area.

After killing for so long, Moxiu was known as the Grim Reaper by the underworld, a Grim Reaper who wielded a black sword.

Actually, the Strongest Society did not eliminate all the gangs. Some people knew how powerful MO Xiu was and dispersed early.

After leaving this area, Moxiu and the others had mixed feelings. Although they had cleaned up the area thoroughly, as long as there was no order in this area, it would quickly return to its original dirty appearance.

9th month, 29th day, MO Xiu, Du Ya, Liu Ziyang, Dong Fang, and Yang Qingzhuo completed all their missions and returned triumphantly.

When he returned to the activity room of the Strongest Club, he realized that there was no one inside. The sign of the Strongest Club had also been erased.

"D * mn! Did Hao Ren screw up the strongest club?" Dong Fang said."

MO Xiu asked around and found out that the Strongest Club's activity room was on the top floor. It was an 800 square meter activity room.

It seemed that Hao Ren had done a good job.

When she arrived at the activity room, she found that only He Lingyue and a few other girls she didn't know were busy with something.

"He Lingyue, where's Hao Ren?" MO Xiu pushed the door open and asked. You two are really something."

He Lingyue was very haggard. She forced a smile and said, "You're back. Have you completed the mission?"

MO Xiu could obviously tell that something was wrong with He Lingyue. He took a few quick steps forward and sat beside He Lingyue. "What's wrong? What happened?"

"Hao Ren was beaten up," He Lingyue said with grievance.

At this moment, Dong Fang rushed over and said, "Damn it! Who dares to hit my brother? I'll call him back now."

He Lingyue lowered her head and said, "I've been looking for clues for the past two days because I don't know who did it."

"I wonder who did it?" asked MO Xiu. "Where is Hao Ren now?"

"In the hospital!"

"Is it that serious?"

The five of them were furious. It had only been a few days, and someone had already stepped on their heads.

Moxiu got up and was about to head to the hospital when he suddenly felt that something was wrong.

"There shouldn't be only these few people in the club, right? Where were the others? Didn't you help find the murderer?"

He Lingyue sighed and said, "That's the most troublesome thing. It was fine when the club was just established, but now Hao Ren has been beaten up, and the people are scattered."

"What happened?" MO Xiu sat down again and asked. "Tell me the details!"

‘ Everyone thinks you’re the club’s signboard, so they haven’t seen you for the past few days. Even Du Ya and Liu Ziyang haven’t seen you. The members were already a little upset, and after Hao Ren was beaten up, there were rumors that you were hired by Hao Ren. In fact, this club is a tool for Hao Ren to make money.”

MO Xiu’s eyes narrowed. The person who said this had ill intentions.

” MO Xiu, Hao Ren has been under a lot of pressure these days,” He Lingyue continued.” Go and see him. Don’t give him any more pressure.””

“Am I that kind of person?” MO Xiu suddenly laughed. Dont worry! I’ll clean up this mess!”

The five of them arrived at the hospital without stopping. Hao Ren was not in a good state at the moment, and he was lying down weakly.

When he saw Moxiu and the others coming over, he wanted to use his elbow to prop himself up. However, just as he got up a little, he slipped and lay back Moxiu gently patted Hao Ren’s shoulder.

“Don’t get up. Lie down.”

Seeing that Hao Ren was fine and only a little weak, everyone was relieved.

“Hao Ren, are you a bear?” Dong Fang came over with a smile. He was beaten up like this and he didn’t know who did it. He was so useless.” Hao Ren opened his mouth to retort, but he stopped halfway.

He joked, “It’s not mainly about fighting you. I’m not that motivated.””

MO Xiu could tell that Hao Ren had something to say, but he was still hesitant.

After chatting for a while, Moxiu asked them to go back to school and stay behind to take care of Hao Ren.

” MO Xiu, go back,” Hao Ren said.” You can see that I’m fine.”“

“Let me ask you, do you really not know who hit you?”

Hao Ren smiled bitterly and said,” Even if you don’t ask, I will tell you. I just don’t want others to hear it. I’m afraid they will be impulsive. I believe you can handle this matter correctly.”

“Speak!”

“The people who beat me up are members of the Strongest Society. There are two of them. One is called Niu Xiang, and the other is called Wang Kun.” “Why did they hit you?” MO Xiu asked.”

“He probably thinks that I’m not worthy of being the vice president.”

“Not convinced?”

“Yes!”

“It’s easy to deal with if you’re not convinced!”

MO Xiu stood up and prepared to leave.

“MO Xiu, what are you doing?” Hao Ren grabbed MO Xiu and asked.” “I’ll teach them a lesson! ”

“Don’t be reckless. The club has just started and can’t afford to be tossed around. ”

‘ Don’t worry,” MO Xiu said without turning his head.” You just need to recuperate in peace. When you’re healed, help me manage the club.”“

The next morning, MO Xiu asked He Lingyue to inform all the members of the strongest club to hold a meeting in the activity room.

MO Xiu stood at the door, welcoming every student who entered.

Although everyone was in the first grade, and there were even a few second and third grade students, their aura could not be compared to MO Xiu's.

One was MO Xiu's reputation, and he used his name to suppress others. The other was the killing aura on MO Xiu's body, which these people did not possess.

MO Xiu looked at the time. It was time for the meeting.

"Is everyone here?" MO Xiu asked He Lingyue. How many people came?" "Eighty-five people came, but 120 people didn't come," He Lingyue whispered." MO Xiu took the notebook and saw that Niu Xiang and Wang Kun had arrived. "Louder! How many people didn't come?"

He Lingyue understood what MO Xiu meant. He wanted to establish his authority in front of so many people. He couldn't let MO Xiu lose face. "Report, a total of 120 people have not arrived!"

"Alright, these 120 people will all be expelled from the club and their names will be recorded. In the future, they will not be able to join the strongest club and will be blacklisted."

He Lingyue looked at MO Xiu in disbelief. This... Isn't this a little too much? There were only 200 people in total. If more than half of them were expelled, the club would be disbanded.

After that, the other members were in a mess. They had seen members being fired, but that was only when the members had made a big mistake. MO Xiu fired more than half of the club members in one go, and it was only because they didn't attend the meeting.

The commotion below the stage could be heard. MO Xiu shouted impatiently, "What? Any objections?"

What kind of joke was this? That was MO Xiu, the devil who single-handedly defeated five members of the Black Tortoise Club's second team without being able to fight back. Who dared to object?

The scene quieted down. Moxiu pulled over a chair and sat down.

"Do you know why I'm welcoming you at the door? Because I want to remember each and every one of your faces.. No one will be able to escape today's club training!"

Chapter 110: A Meeting

All the members of the Strongest Club were shocked. What did he mean by training but not running?

Moxiu looked at Du Ya Waiting for You, who was sitting at the front. The first seven people were the elders of the strongest guild.

MO Xiu continued," Everyone, quiet down. Du Ya, Liu Ziyang, Dong Fang, step forward.""

The three of them came out and stood beside Moxiu. They didn't say a word because Moxiu had already told them the purpose of this meeting. "Yang Qingzhuo, step forward and watch the battle with He Lingyue." The people at the scene were very puzzled. Who was fighting who?

The current situation was that the seven elders of the strongest club were all sitting below except Hao Ren, who was standing at the front. "Everyone, move the seats to the sides and clear the field for training." Everyone looked left and right, not understanding what was going on.

MO Xiu shouted,"Didn't you hear what I said?!""

Upon hearing Moxiu's anger, everyone began to move the tables and chairs.

Moxiu and the others stood motionlessly at the front and watched everything unfold.

Some of them didn't say anything, but they were already dissatisfied. They were all freshmen, and the six of them were standing in front of them. They didn't even help them and watched them work.

After clearing out the area, everyone stood facing Moxiu.

It could be seen that everyone's faces were filled with dissatisfaction. To be able to get into Yanjing University, who wasn't the best in their respective high schools? Of course, they would be dissatisfied to be bullied by the strongest club.

Moxiu's words shocked everyone present and immediately dispelled the dissatisfaction in everyone's hearts. What replaced it was disbelief.

"Today's training will be 85 of you against me, Liu Ziyang, Du Ya, and Dong Fang."

Four against eighty-five! Regardless of his strength, he was already very confident to say this.

Although the members present were not as strong as the core members of the major clubs, they were still selected to enter the strongest clubs.

"Guild Leader MO, you're saying that the four of you want to fight against the eighty-five of us?"

"I don't want to say it a second time. Don't say that we're bullying you. I'll give you half an hour to discuss tactics."

How confident? How arrogant? How arrogant?

Four versus eighty-five, and you're still afraid of being called a bully?

No matter how strong MO Xiu was, fighting twenty to thirty people should be his limit, right? The remaining 40 – 50 people, could Du Ya and the other two handle them?

No matter how they thought about it, Moxiu was just boasting. However, what puzzled everyone was that Moxiu wasn't the only one who was confident. The other three people who were fighting were the same as Moxiu. They were looking at everyone expressionlessly, as if...He looked like a dead man.

After everyone was stunned for a moment, two people came out and organized everyone. MO Xiu could clearly see that these two people were Wang Kun and Niu Xiang.

After gathering everyone, Wang Kun said, "Everyone, don't panic. Although President Mo's group of four is powerful, it's absolutely impossible for them to defeat so many of us. According to my analysis, President MO wants to take advantage of the situation where we're unprepared to catch us off guard."

Niu Xiang chimed in, "That's right. As long as we have tactics and move in an orderly manner, we will definitely be able to deal with them. Let Guild Leader MO see our strength."

There were simply too many people. Even if some people disagreed with the two of them, arguing at this time would only waste time. As long as they could arrange an effective strategy and get everyone to cooperate, anyone could command at this time.

How about this?" Wang Kun said." As far as I know, Dong Fang is the weakest among the four. We'll attack Dong Fang first. If we can take down one or two people in a short period of time, we'll win..."

As Wang Kun spoke, he even looked in MO Xiu's direction, meaning that he was the one commanding. It was obvious that he was trying to curry favor with him.

Moxiu looked at his watch and said,"Half an hour is up. The match has begun!"

As soon as the words "match begins" sounded, the entire arena was filled with skills that released light effects.

Moxiu and Du Ya charged into the crowd to harvest the loot.

Everyone followed the plan and attacked Dong Fang. However, when everyone attacked Dong Fang, some people knew that their strategy was wrong.

This was because when MO Xiu, Du Ya, and Liu Ziyang saw the large group attacking Dong Fang, none of them came to support them. They didn't even look at them.

When the students from the power attack department threw their fists at Dong Fang, everyone finally understood the reason. There were more than ten people attacking Dong Fang at the same time, but not a single one of them could break through Dong Fang's defense.

Dong Fang's body was covered in golden light. Coupled with his sturdy and tall physique, he looked like an arhat.

The outside world thought that Liu Ziyang was the person who had made the greatest progress in the strongest club. From the strength that he had used to enter the internal school battle, he had grown all the way to become one of the pillars of the strongest club.

However, in fact, in the eyes of MO Xiu, Dong Fang, who had no background or resources to support him, was the one who had improved the most in the entire club. To exaggerate, he was the one who had improved the most in the entire freshman year.

Dong Fang, who had just entered the university, was still at level one. Now, he was already at level three.

" Skill 1: Immovable Golden Body 3

[Skill Effect: Skin turns golden, hardness increases, defense increases by 800%, attack increases by 400%.]

[Second-echelon skill: Invincible Golden Body. Can be released once in the state of Immobility Golden Body. After release, Invincible cannot be moved for two seconds.]

[Duration: 15 minutes]

[Cooldown time: 3 hours]

The current Dong Fang was MO Xiu's true meat shield.

As a result, everyone fell into an awkward situation. Dong Fang couldn't move, Liu Ziyang couldn't catch him, and MO Xiu and Du Ya couldn't beat him at all.

In ten minutes, the four of them had really beaten 85 people to the ground.

Such a shocking result, after the match ended, was nothing special.

Everyone was sighing in their hearts. They were too strong. They were really too strong. Each of these four people was terrifyingly strong.

Everyone fell to the ground. MO Xiu said, "Wang Kun, step forward."

When Wang Kun heard his name, he was delighted. He thought that MO Xiu had seen his performance and wanted to reward him.

"Dong Fang! Accompany him to train!"

Dong Fang had been acting like an otherworldly expert a moment ago, but now that he heard that he was going to avenge Hao Ren, he immediately rubbed his fists.

"President, why is that?" Wang Kun took two steps back and asked. "Outstanding performance, giving you the opportunity to tutor alone."

Niu Xiang was still rejoicing that he was fine when MO Xiu's next sentence pointed at him.

“Niu Xiang, step forward! Accompany him to train.”

In the beginning, everyone thought that it was nothing. However, when they heard the screams of Wang Kun and Niu Xiang, they knew that something was wrong.

How was this additional training? It was simply a beating to death.

Liu Ziyang and Dong did not stop until the two of them were completely unconscious and could not be woken up no matter how hard they tried. Dong Fang was still cursing, “Damn it, you hit my brother.”“

Everyone looked at MO Xiuxi in confusion, hoping that he could give an explanation.

MO Xiu pointed at Wang Kun and the other two and said, “ These two people are the ones who ambushed Vice President Hao. You’ve seen it for yourself. I don’t have any other abilities. I only know how to make people stronger. Now, I’ll give you a chance. You can choose to leave the strongest society, but those who want to stay can express your determination now!”

Everyone looked at Liu Ziyang, Dong Fang, and the others. Everyone who joined the strongest club had become stronger.

At the thought of this, no one wanted to retreat.. They swarmed in the direction of Wang Kun and Niu Xiang...