

## Four Skills 121

### Chapter 121: You 're a Good Person

Little Fushun was really happy. He kept running, climbing trees, and jumping.

MO Xiu watched for a while. As Little Fu Shun was moving very fast, he felt tired after watching for a long time. He decided not to look at him and lay down among the leaves with his eyes closed.

Recently, Moxiu had been very anxious. Worrying would cause chaos.

The firearms incident had taken away the life of Mumu and threatened the people around him.

As he lay on the leaf, MO Xiu gradually let go of his thoughts and heavy burdens, and fell into a deep sleep.

Moxiu only woke up when he felt his face wet. He opened his eyes and saw Little Fu Shun licking his face.

MO Xiu was about to teach Little Fushun a lesson when he realized that the sky was already dark.

MO Xiu sat on the same spot, shaking his head and smiling bitterly. Recently,

MO Xiu had wanted to make use of every minute to think, investigate, or train. However, he really did not expect that he would sleep in this place for an entire afternoon.

MO Xiu stood up and patted Little Fu Shun. ""How did it go? Can we fly now?"

Little Fushun puffed out his chest and raised his head, looking as if he was waiting for something to happen.

Moxiu smiled as he rode on Little Fushun's back. After sleeping for a few hours,

Little Fushun's body glowed with silver light, and a pair of huge silver wings grew out from the back of his front claws.

The pair of silver wings sparkled and looked even more majestic than the wings of Jeremy.

'Not bad, Little Fushun,' MO Xiu said. 'Can you control such a big pair of wings?' Do you want to try it yourself? Don't fall down with me later.'

Little Fushun shook his head so hard that he almost shook MO Xiu off.

MO Xiu quickly patted the back of Little Fu Shun's neck and said, 'Alright, alright, I believe you.'

MO Xiu was ready to take off, but Little Fu Shun did not move. Instead, he shook his shoulders.

"Hmm? Fly, why are you shaking?"

Little Fu Shun trembled again. This time, MO Xiu understood.

"Are you going to make me fall? Aren't you looking down on me too much?"

Fly! "

Little Fushun turned his head and asked, 'Are you sure?' His eyes.

Moxiu nodded and waved his hand, telling Little Fushun to hurry up.

Little Fushun looked straight ahead. He stood up straight and raised his wings so high that they were almost vertical to the ground.

Moxiu was still puzzled. Was this some kind of special ceremony before taking

Off?

“Buzz!”

A pair of silver wings swung down at high speed, creating a strong gust of wind that blew Xiaofu up.

The second time he flapped his wings, the range and strength were even greater, and he shot into the air.

Moxiu had only grabbed the back of Little Fu Shun’s neck with both hands, but this time, it was extremely powerful. Moreover, he had flown fifteen to sixteen meters in an instant, so Moxiu could only grab Little Fu Shun’s neck with both hands.

“F \* ck!” he shouted. Little Fushun, I suspect you did it on purpose!” Little Fushun didn’t seem to hear him and continued to fly higher.

MO Xiu was slightly shocked by the speed.

Ever since Little Fushun had awakened, he had never tested his combat strength.

But now, just by looking at Little Fu Shun’s flying speed, MO Xiu could tell that his combat strength was definitely not any weaker than his.

After all, each of Little Fu Shun’s three skills was more terrifying than the last. The stronger Little Fu Shun was, the more suspicious Moxiu was of his identity.

The next time she saw Elder Tang, she had to keep an eye on him. She couldn't let him run away again. She had so many questions to ask.

Little Fushun's background, when should he use the Heaven-Defying Pearl, why did he choose him as his disciple, and whether the letter in his mother's makeup box was written by Mr. Tang.

Lil Fu Shun sped up in mid-air, and Moxiu returned to reality.

Only then did he know that Little Shun was about to break through the clouds in such a short period of time.

The air pressure in the sky was very low, but with Moxiu's physique, there was no problem.

After a while, Little Fushun flapped his wings and hovered in the air.

"How high is it now?" asked MO Xiu. Nine thousand meters?" Xiaofu nodded without turning his head.

MO Xiu looked around, but there was nothing unusual.

"Let's go and take a look around."

On the morning of the 12th of October, Moxiu arrived at the school early in the morning. Yesterday, he and Little Fu Shun had looked around in the sky, but they didn't find any traces of the Demon Falcon.

When they returned, Little Fushun was lost. It took him a long time to find the car.

There was no problem with the investigation, but Little Fushun was a little bad at directions. What if he couldn't fly back after he went far away?

As he thought about it, MO Xiu walked to the Strongest Club activity room.

Due to the canceling of the team battle, there was a gap in the schedule, so many people were involved in the team activities.

This was also a period of rapid development for various societies. As the president of the strongest society, it was not good for MO Xiu to not show his face for such a long time.

When he reached the door, he saw Xiao Hong in red standing there. There were still some people watching, but they didn't dare to get close.

MO Xiu raised his head and looked at the activity room. He was right. This was the activity room of the strongest club.

Why was Xiao Hong here? Even though MO Xiu didn't have any enmity with her, they still didn't get along.

At this moment, Xiao Hong was leaning against the wall as if she was waiting for someone. MO Xiu didn't want to provoke this god, so he pretended not to see her and walked straight into the activity room.

"MO Xiu!"

When MO Xiu heard Xiao Hong call him, he didn't stop. Instead, he quickened his pace.

"MO Xiu! I'm waiting for you!"

MO Xiu stopped in his tracks, thinking that he still hadn't managed to dodge it.

"Senior Sister Xiao Hong, why are you looking for me?" Xiao Hong glanced at MO Xiu and turned to leave. "Come with me, let's talk somewhere else."

MO Xiu was helpless and could only follow.

Most of the people who were watching the show were from the strongest clubs. When they saw that Xiao Hong had come to look for the president, a few of the boys gave MO Xiu a thumbs up. It seemed that President MO had not lost his ability to pick up girls. Even Xiao Hong had taken the initiative to come looking for him.

MO Xiu followed Xiao Hong to a separate room.

“Senior Sister Xiao, can you tell me now?” MO Xiu asked. I’m very busy.”

Xiao Hong turned her head and said,” First of all, let me apologize to you. I thought you were a good-for-nothing before. After seeing what you’ve done and understanding me, I realize that you’re not.”

“Then what am I now?”

“Hmm... He’s a good person.”

MO Xiu turned around and was about to leave. What was the meaning of this? What was considered a good person?

Xiao Hong immediately stopped her and said,” Don’t leave yet. I have something important to discuss with you.

“What is it?”

“I know you’re investigating the student union, and you’ve recently returned home. The investigation should have made a lot of progress.”

MO Xiu found it strange that Xiao Hong, who only wanted to revitalize the clan, would be interested in this matter.

“May I ask why you are interested in this matter?”

“First, one of my right-hand men died in the conference room. Second, this matter is likely to hinder my plan.”

“Oh, I see!” “Can you tell me?”

“Why?”

“Because I don’t trust you. Even if you are trustworthy, what good would it do me to tell you the information?”

“You... Not a good person!”

“I am, but I don’t know if you’re a good person.”

Xiao Hong frowned and said, “Alright, don’t beat around the bush. Tell me, how can I know?”

“I only tell my own people, unless you join my investigation team and investigate with us, but you have to listen to me!”

Chapter 122: Quickly Let Her Join

“I won’t work for anyone!”

“Then, bye!”

MO Xiu was about to leave again. Xiao Hong was a little anxious and quickly walked in front of MO Xiu to stop him.

“You... Let me think about it!”

“Sure, I’ll test you during this period of time and ask my other two companions if they can accept you. ””

Xiao Hong’s breathing was long. She was obviously angry.

“How dare you talk to me like this? Even if you’re Master Tang’s disciple, you can’t.”

MO Xiu thought of Yue Long when he heard this and said, “You’re the second person to say that. The first person has already cooperated with me. Do your best. ”

After saying that, MO Xiu walked past Xiao Hong and pushed the door open.

As soon as he left, he heard an angry voice coming from inside.

‘ You’re courting death!! !”

Moxiu ignored him and returned to the conference room of the Strongest Society.

The few boys who had given MO Xiu a thumbs up were all there. When they saw MO Xiu return, they wanted to go up and ask, but they didn’t dare to.

MO Xiu had always been a black-faced man in the club to show that Hao Ren was a good guy.

After a simple round, he greeted He Lingyue and Yang Qingzhuo, and the inspection was over.

Before she left, He Lingyue told MO Xiu something. Now that the number of members in the club was increasing, He Lingyue hoped that MO Xiu could lead a team out to do missions.



MO Huan thought for a moment and agreed. Although they were mainly investigating the firearms, they could not keep flying in the sky and waiting without any clues.

Moreover, Moxiu wanted to turn the Strongest Society into a well- trained team that could fight in the midst of chaos.

He Lingyue was in charge of assigning people, Hao Ren was in charge of the overall situation, He Lingyue was in charge of managing the personnel and deployment, and Yang Qingzhuo was in charge of recording and managing the data.

The entire system had already taken shape, and Moxiu was very relieved. After coming out, MO Xiu didn't immediately return home. Instead, he went to

Cao Fenglin's office to inquire about Xiao Hong's participation.

MO Xiu wasn't joking with Xiao Hong. He didn't understand Xiao Hong, so he couldn't trust her.

He knocked on the door, but there was no one inside. It seemed like Cao Fenglin and Fang Yong had gone out to investigate.

Just as MO Xiu was about to leave, Cao Fenglin returned. His condition was much better than yesterday. His face was still a little pale, but he wasn't as weak as before when he walked.

"MO Xiu, you're here? Let's talk inside."

It seemed like Cao Fenglin had already returned to normal. MO Xiu was very impressed with him. After experiencing so much, he was still able to regroup.

"Teacher Cao, did you investigate?"

Cao Fenglin sat on the chair and said," No, I'm going to class. Don't forget that

I'm a teacher.'"

"Haha, I almost forgot that you're a teacher. Are you planning to keep a low profile?"

"Yes, you have to do the same. Come to school normally and use your spare time to investigate. This way, you can avoid alerting the enemy and it will be much safer."

Moxiu also sat down and said," Understood. No matter what the other party is planning, they must be busy. As long as we don't investigate openly, they won't usually discover us. However, it's also very dangerous to be discovered at such a critical moment."

"That's right. Are you here today to ask about the progress of the investigation? The two of us haven't started yet. Fang Yong has gone to contact them. He should get some information tonight."

' No," Moxiu shook his head." I came here today because someone might join us, but I don't know her.'"

"Who is it?"

"Xiao Hong!"

Cao Fenglin's eyes widened. He slammed the table and said,""What is it? Why would she look for you?"

"Is she not trustworthy?"

"It's credible, very credible. However, she shouldn't have gotten involved in this mess. Her target is very clear. It's the Zhen Xing clan. Why..."

Cao Fenglin fell into deep thought. MO Xiu asked,""Then...Can we let her join

"Sure, no problem. We must let her join. Whether it's her strength or her background, she'll be of great help to us."

MO Xiu nodded his head. Since that was the case, then it was easy to do so.

“Alright, I understand. I’ll be leaving first!”

MO Xiu walked out of his office and returned to the Cloud Top Villa. He didn’t go home directly but went to the Liu residence instead.

Previously, he had instructed the Liu Clan to search for Bai Fan in the entire city, but he still hadn’t replied to MO Xiu.

This time, he would visit directly and try his luck to see if he could meet Liu Jingshan.

When he entered, he saw that Liu Jingshan was at home. When he saw MO Xiu, he immediately went up to him.

“MO Xiu, you came. Tell me, and I’ll pay you a visit!”

MO Xiu didn’t stand on ceremony and directly walked to the sofa to sit down. “It’s okay. I was passing by on my way home anyway, so I came to take a look!”

Liu Jingshan was very smart. As soon as he sat down, he said, “Are you here to ask about Bai Fan?”

MO Xiu nodded.

Liu Jingshan took out a map and showed it to MO Xiu.

“I wanted to report this to you, but I really didn’t have the face to do so. When you called to tell me, it should have happened not long ago. I immediately mobilized all my employees to conduct a carpet search from the edge of the city.”

"After a round of searching, we didn't find any traces of Bai Fan. You said not to make too much of a commotion. The next morning, I had most of the people come back, and the remaining elites continued to search."

Liu Jingshan lowered his head in shame.

MO Xiu laughed and said, "Uncle Liu, you're wrong. I'm not here to blame you. I didn't have much hope for this search because Bai Fan is very strong. Even if we find him, we might not be able to stop him. Not only is he very strong, but there must be someone behind him who planned all of this for him."

"Oh? Is the situation very serious?"

"Yes, I came here this time to tell Uncle Liu to recall everyone. Don't waste any more time. The war may break out at any time. What you need to do during this period of time is to reduce the number of people and keep those who can be absolutely trusted. As long as there is a slight possibility, fire all the people who will cause problems."

Moxiu and Hao Ren had said the same thing before. At this time, they had to be more careful when choosing club members.

"But my business might be affected."

Moxiu said firmly, "You can take this process slowly, but you can't delay it until next month at the latest. Give up some of the industries appropriately. It's a matter of life and death!"

MO Xiu didn't tell Liu Jingshan in detail because Elder Tang had once said that Liu Jingshan was too ambitious. They had to be wary of Liu Jingshan taking advantage of the chaos to do something.

Liu Jingshan's eyes were bright. After looking at MO Xiu for a while, he said, "I understand. I didn't follow the wrong person. I have my own judgment, firm and decisive. If it were me, I might not be so decisive."

"Uncle Liu, you flatter me. I'm just being more cautious!"

“Eh? You’re too modest!”

MO Xiu and Liu Jingshan chatted for a while more before heading home.

At around eleven o’clock at night, MO Xiu brought Little Fushun out.

It was still the same place as last time. Moxiu rode Lil ‘Fu and went around in the sky. This time, Moxiu helped to remember the way.

He still didn’t find anything after this round. However, Moxiu was beginning to understand that Little Fortune had a bad sense of direction. The sky was filled with moving clouds, and there were no landmarks at all. It was easy to get lost. Moxiu had also relied on his strong sense of direction to find his way back.

Little Fushun had never been out of the house before, so it was indeed a little difficult for him to tell the direction in the sky as soon as he left.

Thinking of this, MO Xiu patted Little Fu Shun’s head as encouragement.

“Work hard, I’ll reward you with meat when we get back..”

Chapter 123: MO Family Army (1)

After landing, Moxiu felt that waiting aimlessly for the Magic Falcons to appear was not a solution. He needed more information.

Who else knew about the Demon Falcon?

The Demon Falcon’s corpse had been detained by the Shun City military for three months. If there was anyone who knew more than MO Xiu, it would be... Qingfeng Ye!

Early the next morning, MO Xiu called Qingfeng Ye. He had left his phone number in the Underground Arena.

"Hello, who is it?"

"Hello, Uncle Ye. I'm Mo Xiu.""

"Oh! It's MO Xiu. I haven't contacted him for a long time. I heard that you went to school to remind my daughter recently. Thank you so much. Are you still in Shun City?"

"I have already returned to Beijing."

"Aiya, what a pity. It was my negligence. I should have treated you to a meal when you were in Shun City. It's all my fault for being too busy recently. How about this? I'll treat you well the next time you come back."

"Okay, Uncle Ye. I'm calling this time because I want to ask you about something. "

"What is it? Tell me!"

' I killed a Magic Falcon in my third year of high school and sent it to an autopsy," Moxiu said after sorting out his thoughts." The corpse and autopsy report were seized by your department.'"

The other end of the phone was silent for a while." There is indeed such a thing.

What do you want to know?"

"I have two questions. First, who gave the order to detain the autopsy report?

Second question, Uncle Ye, did you find anything on the corpse?”

After a moment of silence, Qingfeng Ye lowered his voice and said, ““I can’t answer either of these questions.”

“Uncle Ye, I’m An Ying,” said MO Xiu.”Do you know that An Ying has no right to ask?””

“Yes, I can’t tell you.”

“Uncle Ye, I have some relationship with Mr. Tang. You should have heard of it, right?”

“I know you’re Master Tang’s disciple, but I still can’t tell you. This concerns my loyalty and professional ethics.”

“Alright then, sorry to bother you, Uncle Ye.” MO Xiu said helplessly.”

MO Xiu was about to hang up when Qingfeng Ye stopped him.

“Wait!”

“What’s wrong? Uncle Ye!”

“There are some things I can’t say, but I’ve tried my best to restore the truth.

Otherwise, you won’t be able to see the autopsy report.”

“I understand. Thank you, Uncle Ye.”

“Sigh! Moxiu, you must remember that no matter what my current position is, I will always stand on the side of justice.”

“What...”

“Beep, beep, beep...”

MO Xiu wanted to ask Qingfeng Ye what he meant, but the call was cut off.

MO Xiu thought about Qingfeng Ye’s words carefully. Loyalty! The side of justice! Why did it sound like...?

MO Xiu went straight to the Liu residence. Liu Jingshan should not have left the house at this time.

Liu Jingshan was a little surprised to see MO Xiu. Didn’t he just come yesterday?

“Moxiu, what is it? Give me your orders.”

MO Xiu asked, “It’s nothing much. I just want to inquire about some things.

You’ve been to Shun City before, so you should know something.”

“What is it? Tell me, as long as I know, I will tell you.”

“Do you know Ye Qingfeng from Shun City?”

“Of course I know him. He’s the highest ranking military officer in Shun City.”

Liu Jingshan nodded.”



“Who is his direct superior?”

Liu Jingshan leaned back on his chair and thought for a while before saying, “It’s a bit complicated. Shun City is a relatively independent city, and all the power is in the hands of the city lord Qiu Qiming. In other places, the military might be a big shot in Beijing, but Qingfeng Ye’s team is completely independent and not controlled by the Alliance. They only listen to the city lord.”

City Lord Qiu Qiming? Upon hearing this name, Moxiu was reminded of the incident in the Underground Arena. Qiu Qiu had said to himself, “I’ll lose to you once!”

“Why haven’t I heard of Qiu Qimings power before?”

“This matter is an open secret. Ordinary people don’t know, but some people with status know what the truth is.”

MO Xiu looked at his watch and said, “I have to go to school. Uncle Liu, please help me sort out the information on Qiu Qiming and his son Qiu Qiu. The more detailed, the better!”

Liu Jingshan nodded. “I’ll do it now. I’ll send it to your phone after sorting it out.”

MO Xiu left. As soon as he left, he gave Yue Long a call and told him to be wary of the City Lord.

Yue Long was a little confused. According to his understanding, there was absolutely no problem with the City Lord, but he also agreed.

When they arrived at school, He Lingyue would assign MO Xiu a team to carry out a mission today.

When MO Xiu arrived, there were already many people in the activity room.

“He Lingyue, are these the people you gave me?”

“That’s right! Cough, cough, cough!”

The originally noisy activity room quieted down when they heard He Lingyue’s voice. When they saw MO Xiu standing at the door, they immediately stood in an orderly line.

“Feng Danian, step forward!” He Lingyue said.”

“Yes, sir!”

A boy who looked very capable stepped forward and walked in front of MO Xiu and He Lingyue.

He Lingyue said to MO Xiu,” His name is Feng Danian. He’s my vice-captain. He’s an Agility-type and good at scouting.””

MO Xiu smiled. It seemed that He Lingyue knew him very well and had put in a lot of effort when choosing people. She knew that he wanted a Scout, so she got him a vice-captain.

‘ Alright,” Moxiu said.” Since you’re the vice-captain, you’ll be in charge of everyone from now on. I’ll look for you for the headcount and notifications. ””

“Yes, sir! Understood!”

Feng Danian was originally in Du Ya’s group, but He Lingyue had specially taken him back from Du Ya. He had carried out missions and experienced killing, so he had some military temperament.

MO Xiu waved his hand and let Feng Danian return to the team.

“Since you’ve been chosen to be my team members, I’ll use the strictest method to guide you. Follow me to the training grounds in the morning, and those who

perform poorly will be eliminated.”

Seeing MO Xiu’s serious expression, He Lingyue immediately eased the atmosphere and said,””From now on, everyone is part of the MO family’s army! ”

There were a total of 30 people, and their faces were filled with excitement. MO Xiu was the president of the strongest club. The team led by the president was the trump card team.

Moxiu walked to the door.” Everyone, listen up. Martial Field No. 5 is going to test you today.””

MO Xiu brought everyone to the training field and first tested everyone’s basic data. Everyone was passable and there was no one who was particularly behind. “There are only two tests today. The first one is the physical test.”

Moxiu had gotten a large box from somewhere. When he opened it, it was filled with weapons.

“The rules of actual combat are different from those in the school. In a two-on-two battle, everyone can choose a weapon. The party that bleeds first

“What?”

Everyone discussed animatedly. Wasn’t this too much? Bleeding meant that he was injured.

“Pa Pa Pa!”

MO Xiu clapped his hands twice. After the crowd quieted down, he continued, “The loser might not be eliminated, and the winner might not be qualified. ”

“Captain, then...” Feng Danian asked. What are the criteria for passing?”

“My subjective will and your attitude. I want to see your attitude.”

MO Xiu asked Feng Danian for a list of names. He casually called out two names and crossed them out.

“Begin the competition...”

Moxiu didn't mean to make things difficult for them. He just felt that he had to ensure their safety when he brought these people to the battlefield. If anyone wasn't prepared, they might as well not go, lest they lose their lives..

Chapter 124:Legend Qiu Qiming

During the days of the mission, there had been news of members being injured.

From Moxiu's point of view, if they were to get injured while moving with a large group, other than accidents, it would also mean that the members were not mentally prepared.

This was the purpose of Moxiu's assessment this time. He wanted everyone to be mentally prepared. It was not to play, but to go to the battlefield. If they were not careful, they would be heavily injured or even lose their lives.

In the first round, after the two players chose their weapons, they stood still and hesitated.

“If you don't make a move within three seconds, both of you will be eliminated.

Treat the person opposite as your mortal enemy.”

The two of them gritted their teeth and fought. In the end, Yi Fang's arm was injured.

After the match ended, everyone looked at MO Xiu. MO Xiu said,””Both of you are qualified. Next group...”

What made Moxiu feel gratified was that every single one of them had shown the attitude they should have and the determination to become stronger. Even

if they were Support players, they would still fight to the death with their opponents.

After everyone's battle ended, MO Xiu stood where he was and applauded.

"Good! You are all very outstanding. I now admit that you are members of the MO family's army. Help everyone heal. Rest for today and we will carry out our mission tomorrow."

MO Xiu and Feng Danian left after exchanging their contact details. Feng Danian was in charge of the rest.

Feng Danian looked at MO Xiu's back as he walked away. Why was MO Xiu so much ahead of his peers? It wasn't just because of his strength, but also because he was swift and decisive when doing things!

After MO Xiu returned home, he was about to bring Little Fushun out to patrol when he received a message on his phone.

Seeing that it was from Liu Jingshan, she immediately sat back on the sofa and looked at it carefully.

'Qiu Qiu, the only son of Shun City's City Lord Qiu Qiming.

He had excellent grades since he was young and was admitted to Shuncheng University with a score of 998 in high school last year.

He was introverted and had no friends. He was caught in the Underground Arena case this year and was confirmed to be the mastermind behind it.

He was currently being held in the first prison of the Shun City Law

Enforcement Team.'

There was nothing special about Qiu Qiu's information. He knew most of it. The key was Qiu Qiming's information.

Qiu Qiming, Shun City's City Lord. He controls Shun City independently.

Shun City was a city within the Alliance, but because Qiu Qiming had contributed too much, the Alliance wouldn't interfere with everything in Shun City.

Qiu Qiming saved Shuncheng three times.

The first time the 'Beginning' descended to the human world, Qiu Qiming, who was only a few years old, led many people to escape from the danger zone.

The second time was during the war. Qiu Qiming had become famous by then. He led the allied forces to defeat the beasts and take back control of Shun City.

The third time, at the end of the war, the beasts launched a full-scale attack. The Alliance was in chaos. Shun City was an important line of defense, and the higher-ups gave the order to defend Shun City to the death.

However, after years of war, only the old, the weak, and the sick were left in the city.

Qiu Qiming and the other residents had been guarding Shun City for seven days. By the time the rescue team arrived, Qiu Qiming had already fainted. After that, the Alliance and Beast signed a truce agreement. Qiu Qiming strongly requested to stay in Shun City and was granted the title of Shun City Lord.

After that, he gave many suggestions to the Alliance and was accepted.

He once had a son in his thirties, but unfortunately, he died in the war. Later, he had a son in his old age, Qiu Qiu!’

MO Xiu only understood why Yue Long trusted Qiu Qiming so much after reading it. If MO Xiu was in Yue Long’s shoes, he would believe Qiu Qiming too.

Such a hero of all mankind had made so many contributions to all mankind. He had tried his best to defend the city, but his children had died in the war.

He had no motive to do anything that would harm all of humanity. If he had to find a reason, it was probably because of his great contribution that he was only granted the title of City Lord.

However, it didn’t make sense. The information clearly said that Qiu Qiming had applied to become the City Lord himself!

The clues were broken again. It seemed that he still had to wait for the Magic Falcon.

MO Xiu patted Little Fu Shun’s head and said, “Let’s go, let’s go!”

Little Fu Shun let out a cheerful voice. He had been locked up in the house the entire time, and he felt very aggrieved. The happiest thing he did every day was to go out and play with MO Xiu.

After circling around the place and finding nothing, Moxiu went home in disappointment.

As soon as she reached home, she received a call from Cao Fenglin.

There was no progress on Cao Fenglin’s side either. It was as if the other party really didn’t do anything and had completely disappeared.

After so many days, all the departments had let down their guard and thought that the firearms incident was over.

Could it be that the Student Union incident, which was supposed to be the explosive point, had become the end point of firearms?

October 20th, outside a small villa in the Dark Zone.

MO Xiu was leading the MO family's army to battle. This was the thirty-fifth mission.

In just a few days, the MO Family Army swept through this dark area with unstoppable momentum. This was the last force.

The forces in the dark areas around Yanjing had been wiped out by the strongest clubs. Now, everyone had already led their teams to other cities.

These days, under MO Xiu's leadership, the MO family's army had erupted with astonishing combat strength. Wherever they went, not a blade of grass grew. The Death God with the black sword had appeared again with his Death God team!

Feng Danian jogged to MO Xiu's side and said, ""Boss, we've checked it out. There are fifty-five people inside, and they're all in the same room. It seems like they're having a meeting. This is the best time to attack. According to the information, these people all have offensive skills and are very dangerous."

"This is the strongest opponent we've had since we started this mission, right?" asked Moxiu."

" Yes," Feng Danian said with a serious expression." We might suffer some losses in this battle. Also, there are too many of them. It's very likely that some of them will escape.""

"Have you done a background check? Was there anyone inside that needed to be captured alive?" "No," Feng Danian replied, "everyone here deserves to die.""

"That's good!"



MO Xiu took out the black kylin from his bosom and secretly used his strength to turn it into a suitable length.

She walked straight to the entrance of the small villa and swaggered inside.

Feng Danian said worriedly, "Boss, you're crazy. It's very dangerous for you to go in like this. Besides, you'll alert the enemy!"

MO Xiu said something that Feng Danian would never forget.

"Get everyone to surround this place. Don't let anyone escape! And... Watch carefully!"

Feng Danian still wanted to persuade MO Xiu, but MO Xiu had already walked into the courtyard.

Feng Danian could only obey the order and let everyone surround the entire courtyard.

At this point, Feng Danian brought two of his more powerful brothers and stood at the main door where people were most likely to run out.

MO Xiu seemed to feel that he was not arrogant enough. He shouted in the courtyard, "Black Tiger Gang, come out and die!"

Almost all of the fifty people in the room came out. When they saw that only a young man dared to shout, they all laughed.

MO Xiu didn't say anything and just looked at the crowd like he was counting people.

"Stop laughing!" shouted one of the Black Tiger Gang members.

"What's wrong, Military Advisor?" The leader asked. Do you think our Black

Tiger Gang is afraid of a little kid?"

The military counselor's voice trembled as he said," He's dressed in black and has a black sword. He has an extraordinary bearing. He's the Grim Reaper!"

The name of the Grim Reaper was very resounding in the Dark Zone. Everyone panicked when they heard it.

The corner of the leader's mouth twitched, but he pretended to be calm and said, "What are you panicking about? One person wants to kill more than fifty of us? Don't be afraid. Let's attack together and kill him!!!"

The Black Tiger Gang leader's voice was not soft. His shout made everyone's blood boil as they charged at Moxiu together.

"Why are there only fifty-one people?"

Chapter 125: I'm Very Busy

The fifty or so people from the Black Tiger Gang released their skills and charged at Moxiu with an astonishing aura.

Feng Danian, who was standing at the main entrance, saw that things were not looking good and wanted to rush in with his brothers.

"Don't move! Have you forgotten my order?" Moxiu shouted. We can't let anyone escape."

MO Xiu flung Black Qilin aside and charged into the crowd.

“Take this, Heart Piercing Finger!”

“Die, Firestorm Wheels!”

A bunch of skills landed on Moxiu’s body along with the shouts.

This was also the biggest difference between these bandits and the academic faction. The academic faction would not let others know any characteristics of their skills, while these people would raise their popularity by shouting the name of their skills. They also felt that this was very imposing.

Before the skill landed on Moxiu, he didn’t even dodge and directly activated the War God’s Descent.

With a flash of golden light, it was as if all the skills were dissolved. With a swing of his sword, the people in front of him fell one after another.

In reality, none of these skills could break through Moxiu’s defense.

Moxiu was a combat genius to begin with. After carrying out missions for such a long time, he had learned an ability.

That was to sense danger, to sense the other party’s every move, to sense if each move of the other party could hurt him.

For example, the messy skills from earlier. Moxiu could sense that none of the skills could deal damage to him, so he decided not to dodge them and directly launched an attack.

This was actually a very terrifying ability. It could see through the opponent’s feint in battle, and it could also use the time spent on defense to directly launch an attack.

MO Xiu held the indestructible Black Qilin in his hand. Entering the crowd was like chopping melons and vegetables.

[illegible]

After leveling up his skills, Moxiu's combat ability had greatly improved. Up until now, Moxiu had only used his full strength once, and he had an 800% increase in all attributes. He was also immune to magic damage, and his defense could be said to be at an insane level.

Very few people could hurt Moxiu. Moxiu had also experimented with it and found that when he activated his skill, the pistol was completely ineffective against him.

In just half a minute, more than half of the Black Tiger Gang had fallen.

This was different from what he had expected. The Black Tiger Gang, which he thought had the upper hand, had actually lost so completely.

Even MO Xiu was a little surprised. The Black Tiger Gang shouldn't be so weak, right?

After taking a closer look at the crowd, he realized that the leader and the military counselor had disappeared. It seemed that they had sold their brothers and fled on their own.

The remaining dozen or so members of the Black Tiger Gang lost all will to fight. They also discovered that their leader and military counselor had disappeared, and they all cursed.

Walking straight past the crowd, these people all knelt down and begged for mercy. While cursing the leader in their hearts, they thought about how it had happened so quickly. Twenty to thirty people had fallen in a minute. If they had begged for mercy earlier, the possibility of survival would have increased.

As they were still walking into the house, someone suddenly hugged MO Xiu's thigh.

"Lord Grim Reaper, I have some information. Please let me go. I can provide you with a lot of information. I even know where the Black Tiger Gang's underground vault is."

Moxiu didn't even look at this person. He only lightly waved his sword and this person fell.

"Feng Danian!" "Ah, ah? Yes!"

"Clear the battlefield!"

Moxiu quickly entered the room and saw an underground passage under the sofa.

In the forest, two figures emerged from the ground.

"Advisor Jun, you're still the best. That Grim Reaper was too fierce. If you hadn't pulled me back just now, I might have died by now."

"You're the boss, so I definitely have to save you. As long as we're still here, we can make a comeback in another place. At that time, we'll still be good people with good wine and meat, hahaha!"

"Haha, there's nothing wrong with that. Let's hurry up and leave. It won't be good if the Grim Reaper catches up to us."

"There are more than fifty people there. How long will it take for him to kill them all?" Advisor Jun said confidently. Besides, my skills are all acceleration skills. How long did it take for the two of us to run through these four to five miles of underground tunnel? If he can fight, can he run?"

“Haha, Advisor Jun, it’s really fortunate to have you by my side in this life. He really can’t catch up, right?”

“Leader, you can rest assured. Even if we wait for him here for ten minutes, he won’t be able to catch up.”

The two of them laughed heartily, not feeling the slightest bit sad for their fifty over brothers who were about to die.

“Military advisor, right? It’s not a coincidence. I can run very well.”

The military counselor and the leader who were talking instantly broke out in cold sweat when they heard this voice.

The military counselor looked over. At this moment, the God of Death was sitting on the tree closest to the two of them. He... When did he go up?

The leader looked at the military advisor, hoping that the military advisor who had brought him many opportunities would give him hope again. “Lord Grim Reaper, listen to me...” Advisor Jun trembled as he spoke.

“Puff!”

MO Xiu sat on the tree and did not move. The black kylin in his hand instantly extended and pierced through the military counselor’s chest.

“I’m very busy. I don’t have time to listen to you!”

The leader at the side was scared silly. This person was the real Death God. He was even more black-hearted than the leader of the Black Tiger Gang, who did all kinds of evil.

Leader Doesn’t Want to Die Just Like That. He used three skills at the same time and attacked Moxiu.

However, Moxiu had disappeared. The leader was still puzzled when a black sword pierced through his body.

“I told you, I’m very busy!”

In the courtyard of the villa, Feng Danian led the MO family’s army to execute all the remaining people.

After clearing the battlefield, everyone gathered together.

“Vice-captain, how strong do you think captain is?” someone asked.” “He should be ranked in the top ten in the entire Yanjing University,” said Feng

Danian.”

The entire Yanjing University, including the third-year and fourth-year students, was also considered as a whole.

No one from the MO family army felt that such a high evaluation was exaggerated. They all nodded in agreement.

Because Moxiu had already surpassed them by several levels, Feng Danian realized that joining the strongest club was the right choice.

With only one skill, MO Xiu could already stand at the top of Yanjing

University. He would definitely become a powerful figure after he graduated!

On November 1st, the final match of the school’s solo competition began!

A month had passed since the student union incident. A whole month had passed.

Time had diluted everything. People seemed to have forgotten the crisis and returned to their lives.

Other than the victim's family and the occasional mention of the student union, this matter would only be brought up again.

The only ones who were still investigating were MO Xiu, Cao Fenglin, and Fang Yong.

Xiao Hong hadn't looked for MO Xiu during this period of time, perhaps because she felt that she shouldn't get involved.

Even Yue Long had relaxed his vigilance and returned everything to normal. Only Li Yuan and the Zheng family were still under protection.

It wasn't that Yue Long didn't trust MO Xiu, nor was it that Yue Long didn't want to be on guard. He really couldn't afford to waste any more time.

This kind of state of full alert was fine for a short period of time, but the impact would be too great if it lasted for a long time. There would be various problems with the work of the personnel and the consumption of resources. If they did not remove the state of alert, it would be very easy for Yue Long's company to be completely paralyzed.

Liu Jingshan's side was progressing smoothly, but he didn't listen to Moxiu's method. After all, businessmen still considered their own interests.

First, they conducted a large-scale personnel deployment, keeping those they trusted by their side while those they didn't trust were concentrated in a few industries.

After that, he sold these few properties. MO Xiu couldn't help but admire Liu JingShan's foresight..

Chapter 126: Final (1)



The final match of the internal competition was much bigger than the preliminaries.

There was only one arena drawn in the entire stadium, which meant that the matches would be held one by one, and there would only be two matches a day.

The competition schedule was the first round on the 1st and 2nd, where the top four would be decided. The second round on the 3rd, the finals on the 4th, and the championship battle on the 5th.

The host walked up to the stage to warm up.

“Students, the one-on-one competition is the best way to showcase one’s individual strength. In the past few months, the first grade has been full of hidden dragons and crouching tigers. The three outstanding talents of the ability department, the absolute speed of the agility department, the powerful damage of the elemental department, and the two big brothers that we are looking forward to the most!”

“Oh!”

The audience cheered.

“Zhou Qiuwu is so handsome! I love you. You must defeat the Great Demon King.”

“All the best, President MO! You can do it, Captain Du!”

The most popular ones were Zhou Qiuwu and MO Xiu.

Zhou Qiuwu had always given off the feeling of an otherworldly expert. He held a silver spear in his hand and looked valiant. He was quite liked by girls.

Most of MO Xiu's popularity came from the members of the strongest club. After all, the reputation of a scumbag was quite resounding, and many girls did not like it.

Moxiu, who was backstage, didn't think too much about it. Instead, he looked at the battle list in his hands.

The list of matches was also random. It was decided by the players drawing lots the day before.

Moxiu drew lot number eight, and the list of matches was as follows.

Number 1, Assault System Zhou Qiuwu; Number 2, Ability System Bai Ruimi;

Number 3, Element System Du Ya; Number 4, Ability System Chen Peipei; Number 5, Agility System Meng Zhaohua; Number 6, Ability System Jiang Feng; Number 7, Element System Xiao Xinru; Number 8, MO Xiu.

The battle maps were born. Number one against number two, number three against number four, number five against number six, and number seven against number eight.

In the second round, the winner of group one would fight against the winner of group two, and so on.

Although the contestants drew lots themselves, MO Xiu felt that the organizers were playing tricks.

The most popular champions were him and Zhou Qiuwu. Coincidentally, the two of them were in two and a half districts, one number one and one number eight. If everything went smoothly, the two of them would meet in the finals.

As for MO Xiu's opponent, Xiao Xinru, he had never heard of her before.

In the past, he should have asked Hao Ren for information, but Hao Ren had been too busy recently, so Moxiu didn't bother him.

He had only asked Du Ya. As an Elementalist, she should know a little about it.

What Du Ya told MO Xiu was that this person was strong. During the first inter-class competition, he wanted to use his skill but was stopped by the teacher. He was directly sent to advance to the inter-class competition.

Moxiu was very puzzled. There was such a thing?

When MO Xiu asked what to do if the other students objected, Du Ya's answer shocked MO Xiu again.

"The dean personally guaranteed that Xiao Xinru has the ability."

However, he had at least made a move in the inter-school competition, right?

MO Xiu asked another round and finally gave up. Xiao Xinru's four opponents in the internal competition all admitted defeat.

In the end, she had no choice but to ask Cao Fenglin.

Cao Fenglin replied, "Oh, Xiao Xinru. He's the young master of the Xiao family. He has a very deep background and is extremely powerful."

In the end, MO Xiu finally knew why the teachers of the various faculties allowed their students to admit defeat when they encountered Xiao Xinru.

Xiao Xinru's college entrance examination results were very strange. She failed both the cultural studies and physical examination, which was a serious hindrance.

He was accepted by Yanjing University because his skills were too strong.

During the skill test, Xiao Xinru used her skill to destroy a laboratory. Two teachers inside were injured.

This... How terrifying was that? MO Xiu asked Cao Fenglin if Xiao Xinru was a big threat to him.

Cao Fenglin's answer was, "If you don't admit defeat, you can still win by holding on, but you will definitely win in a very miserable manner."

Moxiu had been looking for Xiao Xinru backstage. He was very curious about what kind of skill he had, but he couldn't find it.

At this moment, the first match had already begun. It was the match between Zhou Qiuwu and Jeremy. Moxiu was still very interested.

When the competition began, the two of them were old rivals. They had met each other in the club's one-on-one competition and were evenly matched.

The moment the match started, the two of them did not waste any words and directly started fighting.

This time, Zhou Qiuwu changed his fighting style. He was no longer standing still, but taking the initiative to attack.

Moxiu could clearly see that Zhou Qiuwu had become stronger again. Last time, he was on par with Jeremy in terms of strength, but this time, he had completely crushed him.

Jeremy's second skill was level two, and he had to have taken a Spirit Ring to be able to level it up in such a short time after awakening.

If he took medicine to level up, his understanding of the skill would not be as deep.

Originally, Barrymi wanted to fight in the air, but he couldn't pose any threat to Zhou Qiuwu at all. He could only admit defeat.

The host announced the end of the competition. Zhou Qiuwu had advanced.

This time, Zhou Qiuwu did not use his second skill, but he won easily.

MO Xiu carefully observed Zhou Qiuwu. Zhou Qiuwu's speed and strength were inferior to his, but his attack power when he brandished the silver spear was stronger than his.

In the afternoon, the second match began. Du Ya versus Chen Peipei.

Chen Peipei was also an old acquaintance. She had fought against him in a support system team battle. His skill was to enlarge a certain part of his body.

In reality, Chen Peipei was the weakest of the three talents of the ability system. She was able to advance purely because of the ability system's Tianji Horse Race.

Chen Peipei was placed in the seeded position, and the opponents she encountered were not strong. Only then did three people from the ability department advance.

However, no matter what tricks the Espers used, the fundamental problem would be exposed in the finals.

No Esper was strong, and the strongest, Jeremy, had just been eliminated.

The results of this match were soon out. Du Ya had crushed Chen Pei Pei.

Originally, Du Ya's character was arrogant and capable. After these two months of fighting, she had trained her killing and decisive temperament to the

extreme.

Today's competition ended here. MO Xiu went home and brought Little Fushun to patrol the sky.

These days, Moxiu had been patrolling, trying to find traces of the Demon Falcons.

He changed to a different time and a different place to patrol, but he still didn't find anything.

The more this was the case, the more Moxiu felt that something was wrong. Even if the other party did not use the Magic Falcons to transport firearms, they would be dropping them from the air, right?

However, MO Xiu actually didn't discover anything. What made MO Xiu feel the most inconceivable was that Cao Fenglin's investigation actually didn't find anything.

Even if they didn't transport firearms, if the other party wanted to cause trouble, they would have to start from the bottom. Cao Fenglin was starting to doubt himself.

The firearms incident from a few years ago had passed very quickly, and it had only appeared recently.

Moxiu had always firmly believed that the other party would not let go of this opportunity so easily.

It wasn't that MO Xiu was stubborn, nor was it that MO Xiu was confident. It was just that MO Xiu had seen that video with his own eyes.

On November 2nd, MO Xiu arrived at school. Today, he would be fighting the mysterious Xiao Xinru.

At the school gate, he bumped into Xiao Hong, whom he hadn't seen for a long time.

MO Xiu didn't stop and walked straight into the school gate.

"Morning, Senior Xiao."

Xiao Hong didn't say anything and followed MO Xiu into the school gate.

MO Xiu saw that the situation was not right. Xiao Hong had been following him, so he turned around and asked, ""Senior Sister Xiao Hong, is there anything you need from me?"

Xiao Hong looked at MO Xiu and didn't say anything. She seemed a little hesitant. "If there's nothing else, I'll leave first."

"Wait!"

"What is it?"

"I've thought it through and will do as you say.."

Chapter 127: Pillar-like Thunder

MO Xiu was very surprised. Was Xiao Hong's brain not working well? Back then, when the matter had not passed, she did not look for him to participate. Now that everything had calmed down, she came.

"I said I could join your investigation team, or...I'll listen to your command." MO Xiu asked, "Can I ask why?"

"No. After today's competition, I'll come back to find you. Bring me to meet your business partner and tell me the information. Don't worry that I'll disappear once I know the information. You can ask about my character."

"Good! I believe you!"

Xiao Hong nodded and left.

MO Xiu looked at Xiao Hong's back and felt a little strange. He had always thought that she was a domineering woman, but now it seemed that she had a different side to her.

When he arrived backstage, MO Xiu actually saw Cao Fenglin.

“Why are you here?”

Cao Fenglin spread his hands and said, “I’m your teacher. Since you’re going up today, of course I have to come.”

“Teacher, you’re very thoughtful.” MO Xiu laughed strangely.

The first match soon began. It was the Agility System Meng Zhaohua versus the Ability System Jiang Feng.

MO Xiu didn’t know Meng Zhaohua, but Jiang Feng wasn’t unfamiliar with him. His skill was Life Link.

At the end of the support-type competition, MO Xiu had asked Hao Ren how Jiang Feng had gotten into the top eight since his two skills were not very strong.

Hao Ren’s answer was self-harm.

Yes, he relied on his second skill, Life Link, to connect himself with his opponent.

After that, it was self-harm. No matter what kind of opponent he encountered, he would go up and fight.

Jiang Feng might not be strong in other aspects, but his ability to take a beating was definitely first-class.

In a match, he had been beaten for ten minutes, and in the end, the opponent’s assault-type player had fainted.



The advantages and disadvantages of this playstyle were obvious. It was very scary for people like Dong Fang who had defensive skills to have a big advantage against agility-type players who had high explosive power and low defense.

Today, he had just encountered a female agility player, Jiang Feng was so happy.

The moment the match began, Meng Zhaohua disappeared. MO Xiu rubbed his eyes. He had indeed disappeared. This was...Invisibility skill?

The last time he saw such a skill was when he was capturing Wang Jinyang.

Jiang Feng panicked. What should he do? Life Link had not been released yet. It could not be released without a target.

Just as Jiang Feng was hesitating about what to do, Meng Zhaohua appeared in the air and punched Jiang Feng in the back of his head.

Jiang Feng immediately fainted.

Meng Zhaohua looked at the referee proudly, and the referee immediately announced that Meng Zhaohua had advanced.

The audience was stunned. Was this the finals? Why was the competition so childish?

In the afternoon, it was finally MO Xiu's turn.

As soon as MO Xiu walked onto the stage, the audience below cheered. Just the strongest club alone had more than four hundred people, and their momentum was monstrous.

Xiao Xinru, who hadn't appeared backstage, was actually looking around the audience as if nothing had happened.

Some people looked at him. He then jumped onto the stage and said to MO Xiu, ""Moxiu, nice to meet you. I've only heard of your name in the past, but I've never had the chance to meet you."

"Nice to meet you. I know you're very strong!" MO Xiu cupped his fists and said."

Xiao Xinru said elegantly, "You don't have to be so polite. It's just a competition. I mainly want to make friends with you."" "You mean this competition isn't important?" MO Xiu laughed." "Don't misunderstand. The competition is very important. I will use my full strength, even though I only have one move."

MO Xiu activated God's Snooping on Xiao Xinru.

"Skill 1: Thunderbolt 5(ready to be used)

[Skill effect: Thunder bombardment within a 100-meter range (range can be adjusted at any time). The number of thunderbolts is 100,000, and the thunderbolts have a paralysis effect.]

Additional effect: The main body is immune to lightning damage.

[Duration: 30 seconds]

"Cooldown time: 3 hours."

Level 5 skill. The last time he saw a Level 5 skill, he saw it on Xiao Hong. A first-year student actually had a Level 5 skill.

The entire arena only had a range of 50 meters. Xiao Xinru's skills could be released within a range of 100 meters, and he was immune to them. This was equivalent to all-rounded damage.

Moxiu frowned as he thought of a way to deal with this. In reality, Moxiu had learned from the last support-type team battle that one should not think too much. Otherwise, it might have the opposite effect.

But now that he had encountered Xiao Xinru's skill, he could only wait for death if he did not consider it.

After thinking about it, the only effective way was to go all out at the start of the match and try to take a few hits from Thunderclap to quickly knock Xiao Xinru down.

After all, Xiao Xinru did not pass the college entrance examination.

The host was still introducing the two sides to liven up the atmosphere.

Xiao Xinru saw MO Xiu frowning and not saying anything, so she called out, ""Brother MO, what are you thinking about? If you can't, then admit defeat.

If you have the heart, you should be able to find out that my skill is very lethal. Don't attack me again."

Moxiu came back to his senses and said,"It's been a long time since I've had a good fight. Looks like I'll have to use my full strength today.

The host's introduction was coming to an end.

Moxiu bent his knees and half-squatted, actually making a starting motion.

Xiao Xinru found it interesting. She smiled and said, ""Brother MO, do you think you can be faster than lightning?" "Lightning? How would we know if we don't try?"

The host waved his right hand.

" The match begins!!!"

MO Xiu and Xiao Xinru raced against time and activated their skills at the same time.

A bright light flashed on MO Xiu's body, and he instantly charged forward at full speed.

Xiao Xinru released his skill. The ceiling of the stadium was covered in dark clouds, and blue light flashed in the dark clouds.

A bolt of lightning struck down beside MO Xiu.

The thunder started. In less than half a second, MO Xiu had already arrived in front of Xiao Xinru and punched her.

Xiao Xinru's eyes were filled with disbelief. Was this even human? Was it really faster than lightning?

The lightning struck down at almost the same time. A bolt of lightning struck MO Xiu's body, dissipating the force of MO Xiu's punch.

MO Xiu felt his entire body go numb, and he couldn't move.

As soon as he regained his mobility, another bolt of lightning struck down.

Just in case, Xiao Xinru retreated to the distance to watch. Victory and defeat depended on this attack. As long as MO Xiu could still stand up after Thunderclap ended, he would lose.

Motheo wanted to continue chasing, but he couldn't do it to begin with. The paralysis effect of the lightning hindered Motheo's movements.

Moreover, the power of this lightning was not small. It could break through Moxiu's defense.

Mohe took a step forward with difficulty before stopping. At this moment, the dark clouds on the ceiling were filled with lightning.

Xiao Xinru's skill had just begun to show its power. The Hundred Thousand Thunderbolts struck down.

Since Moxiu was currently immobilized, Xiao Xinru had reduced the range of the lightning to two meters around him.

All 100,000 lightning bolts struck within a two-meter radius of MO Xiu.

The number of lightning bolts that struck Moxiu increased rapidly. Moxiu could not move at all and could only take all the damage.

This was the scene inside the stadium, and it was even more spectacular outside.

Moxiu was completely enveloped by a blue pillar. Yes, it was a pillar. The lightning was so dense that it looked like a solid object.

Everyone outside the arena could only see this lightning pillar. MO Xiu's figure was completely engulfed.

Some of the most powerful members of the association wanted to rush up to the stage to save her, but they were stopped by the teachers present.

' Guild Leader!!!'

Chapter 128: Cleansing the Eyes

This was no longer a competition. Someone could die. After being bombarded by such lightning for 30 seconds, even if he didn't die, he would be crippled.

I've been researching on this," Xiao Xinru muttered to herself." But I can only do it like a thunderbolt."

The members of the Strongest Club, as well as Yang Qinghuo and Cao Fenglin, were all worried for MO Xiu.

Would Moxiu be able to withstand such a sustained high-intensity attack?

Most of the audience's attention was not on the lightning pillar, but on Xiao Xinru.

This previously unknown person actually had such strong strength, beating MO Xiu until he had no way to fight back.

Moreover, his skill was a large-scale damage control skill. It was far more useful in a team battle than in a solo challenge.

Whether she won or lost this battle, Xiao Xinru would become the biggest dark horse among the first grade.

The dark horse was originally an Esper, but all three members had been eliminated.

If she could defeat MO Xiu, she could also defeat Zhou Qiuwu. Would this Xiao Xinru go all out?

They would only know when the lightning dissipated.

Thirty seconds. The lightning lasted for a full thirty seconds.

Everyone focused their attention on the lightning pillar as if they wanted to see through the lightning and see what Moxiu looked like inside.

The lightning gradually dissipated, and MO Xiu's figure was revealed.

Everyone exclaimed in surprise because the scene they saw was too shocking.

At this moment, MO Xiu was in a sorry state.

His entire body was charred black, and his clothes were full of holes. Even if one looked carefully, one would not be able to tell that this person was MO Xiu.

Moxiu was sitting cross-legged on the ground with his eyes closed, as if he was meditating.

He opened his eyes and slowly stood up with one hand on the ground. He used his hand to brush the dust off his clothes, although it was useless.

He didn't say anything and just quietly looked at Xiao Xinru. He smiled, revealing the only white teeth on his body.

Xiao Xinru understood and turned to the referee. "I admit defeat!"

The referee immediately announced, "Mo Xiu wins!!!"

"You're really strong," Xiao Xinru said. "You can actually withstand my skill."

Moxiu shook his head and replied, "If I was really strong, would I have taken your skill?"

"What you said makes sense. We all need to become stronger."

"I have a question to ask you."

"Brother MO, please speak!"

"The level of your skill shouldn't be low, right? How did you level up so quickly?"

Xiao Xinru laughed self-deprecatingly.” Xinru is an idiot. He doesn’t do anything else on a daily basis except study this skill. You’ve seen it for yourself. Other than skills, I’m nothing. If I can’t use my skills, I might not even be able to defeat a junior high school student.”

“You are really strong. Just this skill alone has already made me suffer. Let’s keep in touch in the future. If you haven’t joined a club yet, you can join my strongest club. ”

“Hahaha, I will find you again. I haven’t used my skill to its full potential yet.

When I improve, I will find you to test its power.”

MO Xiu was extremely unwilling. He had already suffered enough this time, and now he wanted an even stronger one?

“Hmm... Then what would it be like to take another step forward?”

“Right now, the lightning is like a pillar, and the strongest is the lightning sword!”

Moxiu admired Xiao Xinru very much. This person’s understanding of skills was indeed very deep. If there was a chance, he would definitely rope her in.

The two of them walked off the stage. This battle was only a short 30 seconds, but it was extremely exciting. The audience below the stage cheered.

Zhou Qiuwu, who had been watching from the sidelines, had a serious expression.

When he returned backstage, Cao Fenglin and Yang Qingzhuo were both there. MO Xiu collapsed onto his chair.

Actually, Moxiu was not as relaxed as he appeared to be. He had also suffered quite a few injuries. The continuous bombardment of lightning caused Moxiu’s body to still feel numb.



This was even with the 30% magic immunity bonus from the War God's Descent. Otherwise, Moxiu might have died on the stage.

Yang Qingzhuo ran over to help MO Xiu.

"MO Xiu, are you alright? You must hold on."

MO Xiu gently patted Yang Qingzhuo's hand and said, "What are you talking about? Don't worry, I'm fine. Help me contact Hu Xianming. I need treatment, at least to heal my burnt skin. Otherwise, how can I face people?"

Yang Qingzhuo saw that MO Xiu was still joking. It seemed like he was fine, so he was relieved.

"Alright, I'll go now!"

Yang Qingzhuo was about to leave when he was stopped by Cao Fenglin. "Where are you putting me?" asked Cao Fenglin. "Go find Hu Xianming, I'll help you."

A ray of light flashed across his body. Moxiu immediately felt that his body had completely recovered. Wasn't this too godly?

A conservative estimate was that the effect of Cao Fenglin's skill was five times that of Hu Xianming's Holy Light.

Out of curiosity, Moxiu used God's Snooping on Cao Fenglin.

After reading it, Moxiu was completely stunned. It wasn't only because of Cao Fenglin's insane skill, but also because of a shocking secret.

"Skill 1: Holy Hand 5(Cooldown: 4 minutes 32 seconds)

[Skill Effect: Heals up to three targets and remove negative statuses.]

[Cooldown: 5 minutes]

[Second Skill: Instant Steps 5(to be used)]

[Skill effect: Teleports to a certain location (within a range of 10 meters). The first attack after moving will be a critical hit (500% of attack power).]

[Cooldown: 15 seconds]

[Third Skill: Inspiration 5(to be used)]

[Skill effect: Can motivate up to five people. All attributes of the motivated will increase by 300%.]

[Duration: 10 minutes]

[Cooldown time: 1 hour]

These were the first three skills. These three skills proved why Cao Fenglin was a heaven's favored son back then. Every skill could be said to be the best in their respective fields.

Not only did Holy Hand have amazing healing effects, but it could also heal multiple targets.

Instant Steps could be used for both offense and defense. Most importantly, it had a very short cooldown time.

The three skills increased all attributes and could even add five people. With just this skill, Cao Fenglin could join any team, no matter how strong the team was.

This also showed why Cao Fenglin's Shadow level was so high.

However, this wasn't what shocked Moxiu. What truly shocked Moxiu was the four skills.

He did not expect such an extraordinary skill to exist in this world. It was a level 6 skill.

[Skill 4: Divine Doctor 6(Cooldown remaining: 1,782 days, 17 hours, 36 minutes, and 18 seconds)]

[Skill effect: Revive a dead person.]

[Resurrection requirements: The deceased has been dead for less than 48 hours, and the corpse is intact.]

[Casting time: 10 days (Requires concentration. When casting, the corpse will enter a protective state.)]

[Cooldown time: 1825 days]

Moxiu's eyes were glazed over. Since the skill had been used, it meant that Cao Fenglin had used it on Cleansing Eyes.

All the mysteries had been resolved. No wonder Cao Fenglin didn't seem so sad.

No wonder Cao Fenglin came looking for him on the 11th of October. No wonder he was so weak when he first appeared.

It was all because of the Divine Doctor's skill. When casting, one needed to focus, which meant that one could not eat or drink.

MO Xiu looked into Cao Fenglin's eyes. There was determination and hatred in his eyes, but there was no sadness after losing a loved one.

So that was how it was!

Cao Fenglin was afraid that Mu Mu would be hurt, so he hid Mu Mu.

Cleansing Eyes...He didn't die!

Chapter 129: I'll Fly With You

"MO Xiu! MO Xiu! Why are you looking at Teacher Cao like a fool? Don't tell me you're..."

Yang Qingzhuo looked at MO Xiu worriedly.

"Don't talk nonsense, but Teacher Cao is really handsome today," said MO Xiu."

Cao Fenglin said,"I'd be a fool to believe you.""

MO Xiu was currently pondering a question. Since the cooldown time of the Divine Doctor's skill was five years, did Cao Fenglin's ex-girlfriend revive?

However, no matter how curious Moxiu was, he couldn't ask this question.

Cao Fenglin helped MO Xiu find a set of clothes before coming out from the backstage.

As soon as she stepped out of the door, she saw Xiao Hong waiting for her. Xiao Hong looked at MO Xiu strangely.

MO Xiu said to Yang Qingzhuo beside him, "You can go back to the club first. I have some things to discuss.""

Yang Qingzhuo pouted his lips reluctantly and whispered, "What do you want to talk to Sister Xiao about?"

Before MO Xiu could reply, Cao Fenglin came out to help.

"We're not dating. We're talking about serious matters. I'll come with you. You can go back first."

Yang Qingzhuo turned around and left after hearing that.

Xiao Hong glared at MO Xiu and said, "I thought you were a good person. I

didn't expect you to be a scumbag who played with women.""

MO Xiu could only smile bitterly. How was he a scumbag?

The three of them arrived at Cao Fenglin's office, which had now become the meeting room for the investigation team.

Cao Fenglin called Fang Yong over. After a brief introduction, MO Xiu began to tell Xiao Hong about the results of everyone's investigation.

Xiao Hong listened attentively. After MO Xiu finished speaking, she pondered for a long time before speaking.

"All the signs before and during the incident indicated that the matter would be very serious, but now it's calm?"

Cao Fenglin said, "That's right. That's the case. Now that the clues have been cut off, we need you especially.""

Xiao Hong looked at MO Xiu and said, "Since you need me to join so much, why are you still acting so high and mighty? It's up to you whether you want to join or not!"

Cao Fenglin and Fang Yong looked at MO Xiu. MO Xiu had an indifferent expression on his face as he said, "Then didn't you join too?"

"You..."

Xiao Hong was furious and glared at MO Xiu.

"Xiao Hong, calm down. We have to put the overall situation first."

"Hmph, tell me, how are you going to investigate?" Xiao Hong asked. Also, why do you need me?"

Cao Fenglin explained, "It's like this. Our investigation has reached a bottleneck. I found out that this matter has something to do with the royal family. Can you help us get in touch with the royal family and get some information?"

Xiao Hong lowered her head slightly and looked down.

MO Xiu immediately shook his head. A little girl? Her younger sister, Xiao Lan, was more like it. Forget about her.

Xiao Hong thought for a moment and said, "I can't do it. You should have heard

of the Zhao family's situation. Almost no royal family will be in the open unless the family has declined. This is the reason why the Zhao family has surfaced!"

"You mean to say that it's very difficult for the Zhao Clan to come into contact with other imperial clans?" asked MO Xiu.

“That’s right. My father’s generation has already been ostracized. When it comes to our generation, other than the name of the royal family, we don’t have any other real power. I can provide you with information, but the information hasn’t been updated for a long time. I can’t touch it.”

Actually, Xiao Hong lied. It wasn’t that she couldn’t get close to him, but that she didn’t want to.

Xiao Hong, who had just started out, was ambitious and wanted to befriend more royal descendants.

However, after interacting with them, she realized that those people did not take her seriously at all. Some even wanted to make Xiao Hong their plaything.

After Xiao Hong found out about it, she cut off all contact with these people, which also aggravated the decline of the Xiao family.

Cao Fenglin and MO Xiu exchanged glances. They could hear Xiao Hong’s sorrowful emotions.

“Since that’s the case, why don’t you investigate with us first?”“

Xiao Hong said,” Alright, I’ll definitely contribute. Although the Xiao Family has declined, they’re still a force that can’t be underestimated. I’ll get the family’s forces to help you investigate. I’ll also track the Demon Falcon with Moxiu.”

MO Xiu was stunned. Didn’t Xiao Hong hate him? Why did he still want to move with him? If he was with Xiao Hong, he couldn’t bring Little Fushun along? After the meeting ended, Xiao Hong and MO Xiu walked out together. “How did you do your aerial investigation?” Xiao Hong asked.”

“I asked a friend for help. That friend of mine brought me up to the sky.” Xiao Hong asked curiously,” What kind of friend can fly over nine thousand meters?”

“You don’t have to worry about that. However, he has something on recently and can’t help.”

Xiao Hong put her hands on her hips and said, "Unfortunately, I've recently awakened four skills. I can fly. If you beg me, I can take you up into the sky."

Moxiu was stunned and immediately used God's Snooping.

' Fourth Skill: Fire Feather 2

[Skill effect: Flaming wings grow on its back, allowing it to fly. Any elemental skill released in the air will increase damage by 50%.]

[Duration: 30 minutes]

[Cooldown time: 2 hours]

It was another insane skill. If the declining royal family's skills were so strong, how strong would the real royal family be?

The advantage of this skill was its damage bonus and long duration.

"A newly awakened skill that can fly up to 9000 meters?" Moxiu deliberately said."

Xiao Hong didn't say anything, but grabbed MO Xiu's collar and walked out.

"Big Sis, what's wrong with you?" MO Xiu asked as he walked to the door. Sigh!

Sigh! I was just injured, I can't take it!"

As soon as Xiao Hong arrived at the door, she immediately activated her fourth skill and soared into the sky. She used her actions to tell MO Xiu if she could fly that high.



“I’ll take you flying!”

MO Xiu, who was grabbed by the collar and flying so high, was also very flustered. He grabbed Xiao Hong’s hand tightly with both hands. “Let go!” Xiao Hong shouted in the air.”

‘ Let me go,” Moxiu said.” If you let me go, I’ll let you go.””

Xiao Hong sped up and continued to fly upwards, as if she was taking revenge on MO Xiu.

MO Xiu shook Xiao Hong’s hand violently and soon felt dizzy.

Xiao Hong only stopped when she was nine thousand meters away. She looked at MO Xiu and said,””How is it? Big sister, can I fly to nine thousand meters?” “I can! But the flying experience...Too bad...Ugh!”

MO Xiu almost vomited. This was nothing compared to the experience of sitting on Little Fushun.

Xiao Hong stepped on MO Xiu’s shoulder and said,””What did you say? The wind was a little strong, I didn’t hear it clearly!”

Seeing that Xiao Hong was about to kick him off, MO Xiu’s grip tightened. “You crazy woman, quickly take me down!!”

Xiao Hong smiled happily. She exerted a little force on her feet and was about to throw MO Xiu down.

“What did you call me? Say it again, and I’ll let you down!”

Moxiu looked down. If he fell from such a height, even if he activated his skills, he would be crushed into pieces. Moreover, he was still injured. Although Cao Fenglin’s healing was useful, he couldn’t use his full strength now. He looked at Xiao Hong again and said,”I said you’re my goddess!”!!”

“Really? Say it again!”

“You’re my goddess. I’m addicted to your beauty, wisdom, and strength. Let me

Xiao Hong was satisfied after hearing this and began to descend!

MO Xiu heaved a sigh of relief. This crazy woman didn’t want to work with her at all.

Xiao Hong placed her foot on MO Xiu’s shoulder again.

“What now?” Moxiu asked helplessly.”

“Your expression isn’t right. You must be scolding me in your heart!”

Chapter 130: The Second Form

On November 3rd, Moxiu woke up feeling very tired.

Yesterday, he was struck by lightning for 30 seconds, and Xiao Hong, that lunatic, took him to an altitude of 9,000 meters. Today, he still had to participate in the second round of the one-on-one competition.

MO Xiu covered his face with one hand. He suddenly felt that it was too difficult for him. He still had to fly with Xiao Hong to investigate at night.

She went downstairs and saw Yang Qingzhuo sitting on the sofa.

“What’s the matter? What are you sitting here for?” asked MO Xiu.”

‘ You came back so late last night,” Yang Qingzhuo said angrily.” You were so weak when you came back. You must have done something bad with Sister Xiao Hong.

It was indeed not a good thing, but it was not what Yang Qingzhuo thought.

‘ No,” MO Xiu said.” I’m weak because I was injured yesterday. Don’t think too much about it. I’m going to school.”“

“I don’t believe you,” Yang Qingzhuo said angrily.”

“What’s wrong? Was she going to become a follower again? What about the

“I’ve applied for leave. I’ll accompany you to the competition for the next few days. ”

“If you want to follow, then follow.”

“What are you guys doing?”

“I can’t tell you, so just be your little follower. Don’t ask me anything else, haha!”

MO Xiu didn’t want too many people to participate in the investigation, especially people like Yang Qingzhuo who were not strong alone. It was easy for accidents to happen.

When they arrived at school, Moxiu’s opponent today was Meng Zhaohua from the Agility Faculty, the girl who could turn invisible.

Before she even went on stage, Moxiu had already cast God’s Snooping on her.

MO Xiu had also watched Meng Zhaohua and Jiang Feng’s match yesterday, so it was better to prepare in advance just in case.

### ‘ Skill 1: Hidden Soul 3

[Skill effect: Completely invisible. When activated, the user can move a certain distance (up to three meters). After activating the skill, the user will not leave any traces when moving. The first attack after appearing will be a critical hit (800% of attack power). ] [Duration: 15 minutes]

[Cooldown time: 2 hours]

It was a standard agility attack skill, and its strength lay in its invisibility.

Moving would not leave any traces, which meant that it was impossible to find the other party unless they were blind cats that ran into dead rats and randomly hit Meng Zhaohua.

An 800% critical hit should be able to break through Moxiu’s defense. He couldn’t let his guard down.

The morning match was Zhou Qiuwu versus Du Ya.

Du Ya knew that her chances were slim, but she was still prepared to give it her all.

The match began. Du Ya used her wooden armor and threw the five seeds at Zhou Qiuwu’s feet.

Zhou Qiuwu immediately jumped away.

Zhou Qiuwu had watched Du Ya’s competition, so he knew that the seed could grow wildly and quickly turn into a branch to affect the movements of others.

The seed grew rapidly. Even though Zhou Qiuwu was standing at the side, it still affected him because the seed was too big, bigger than any time before.

Zhou Qiuwu could only swing his spear and cut the branch.

At this time, Du Ya switched to her fire form armor and used the heat to ignite the branches.

Zhou Qiuwu immediately understood. Du Ya wanted to use the tree branch to bind him first before burning him.

However, Du Ya did not get what she wanted. Zhou Qiuwu quickly waved his spear, and the silver spear formed a protective barrier around his body.

Not only did it cut off all the branches, but it also blew out the fire.

Just as Zhou Qiuwu stopped moving, Du Ya used her gold -form armor again and quickly engaged in close combat.

Du Ya's actual combat ability was already strong. Coupled with the training she had undergone during this period of time, her actual combat ability was ranked second in the entire strongest club because MO Xiu was ranked first.

Zhou Qiuwu's long spear could not be brandished. Coupled with Du Ya's pestering, Zhou Qiuwu was not allowed to pull away.

This greatly limited Zhou Qiuwu's combat strength.

Zhou Qiuwu saw that Du Ya was so difficult to deal with and said, "Your combat ability is very strong, but there is still a gap between our skills."

Du Ya snorted coldly. "I can't see the difference. You can't even use a gun now.""

Zhou Qiuwu looked at the audience and said, "It seems like I have to use some things in advance. I didn't expect your combat ability to be so strong. It's so strong that it can affect the outcome of the battle.""

MO Xiu didn't know if it was his imagination. but he felt that Zhou Qiuwu was looking at him from the stage.

Du Ya took the opportunity to launch a fierce attack.

'You're still looking around in battle. Are you going to use your second skill?'

When Zhou Qiuwu first entered the university, the second skill was the most worth mentioning. However, as time passed, more and more people awakened the second skill, and Zhou Qiuwu's second skill was not so rare.

However, the Silver Spear skill was even more eye-catching.

'Forgive me for being blunt, but you're not worthy of me using my second skill.'

After saying that, Zhou Qiuwu suddenly grabbed the silver spear with his right hand and threw it to the right.

Du Ya did not get distracted and continued to attack fiercely.

A look of disbelief appeared in Moxiu's eyes.

Because the silver spear in Zhou Qiuwu's right hand had melted and was wrapped around his right hand.

"MO Xiu, Sister Du Ya has broken Zhou Qiuwu's skill." Yang Qingzhuo said excitedly."

It's not broken," MO Xiu said with a serious expression." This is the second form of the skill. I didn't expect Zhou Qiuwu to have a hidden second skill. ""

MO Xiu suddenly felt that Zhou Qiuwu was very terrifying. Not only was he powerful, but he was also very scheming.

Originally, he thought that he had only hidden his second skill. He did not expect that he had even held back his first skill. If it was not for Du Ya's extraordinary move, he would still not have used it.

The silver liquid suddenly flowed rapidly and covered Zhou Qiuwu's entire body. Then, it slowly solidified.

This was... Armor?

Zhou Qiuwu's entire body was covered in silver metal like a robot. Du Ya's punch was neutralized by Zhou Qiuwu.

Everyone could clearly see that Zhou Qiuwu's speed and strength had increased. He was no longer someone Du Ya could deal with.

Du Ya saw that her attack was not working, so she immediately started to play guerilla. She wanted to stall for time and bet that the duration of her skills was stronger than Zhou Qiuwu's.

However, Zhou Qiuwu didn't give Du Ya this chance. He caught up to Du Ya at an extremely fast speed and launched a fierce attack.

Du Ya was no match for Zhou Qiuwu and was forced out of bounds.

Armor against armor, Du Ya lost.

The referee announced Zhou Qiuwu's victory and the match ended.

MO Xiu suddenly felt that Zhou Qiuwu was a person with unlimited back-up moves.

After the first draw with Bai Ruimi, the second move eliminated Bai Ruimi, and when he met Doya, he used the second form of his skill.

MO Xiu didn't know what kind of moves Zhou Qiuwu would use when fighting him.

During the match with Xiao Xinru, MO Xiu had exposed his own problem. He was the exact opposite of Zhou Qiuwu. He had no backup plan and no extra attack methods.

He could only use the Martial God's Descent to fight in close combat. Moxiu had long known this, but he had no way of dealing with it.

Thinking of this, Moxiu touched the Heaven-Defying Pearl that he always carried with him. If he wanted to solve this problem, he would have to awaken his second skill.

In the afternoon, MO Xiu's match began.

Just like the previous match against Jiang Feng, Meng Zhaohua disappeared at the start of the match.

MO Xiu looked around him. There was no sound, not even footsteps.

He couldn't afford to be negligent. Moxiu immediately activated the Descent of the Martial God.

As long as he added his defensive power, Meng Zhaohua wouldn't stand a chance.

Wang Yu had once said in the Universe Cram School that the specialty of assassins was their high speed and explosive power. If the first attack didn't succeed, it would be difficult to gain an advantage in the subsequent battles.

Meng Zhaohua's skills were at their peak. He only had one chance to attack, and if he missed, he would have no skills left..