

Four Skills 131

Chapter 131: A Magical Match (1)

Perhaps in the future, when when Meng Zhaohua had awakened multiple skills, he could use them together to complement each other's weaknesses. However, he couldn't do it now. The advantages and disadvantages were very obvious.

MO Xiu couldn't sense Meng Zhaohua's position, so he closed his eyes.

The audience below the stage was stunned. No matter how powerful MO Xiu was, closing his eyes in this situation was equivalent to courting death! Seconds and minutes passed, and Moxiu remained motionless on the spot. Meng Zhaohua also didn't attack.

The audience was getting impatient. This was the semi-finals of the inter-school tournament, and so many people were watching MO Xiu as punishment?

Backstage, Yang Qingzhuo asked Cao Fenglin, ""Teacher Cao, what are you doing? MO Xiu stood motionlessly. His entire body was filled with weaknesses. Why didn't Meng Zhaohua attack?"

Cao Fenglin leaned back in his chair and said," There's no rush. Take your time and watch. This battle will probably last until Meng Zhaohua's skills cool down.""

"That long? Why aren't you attacking now?"

"It's not that he doesn't attack, but that he can't attack. According to the information, Meng Zhaohua's skills are indeed very strong, but he only has one strike. If he doesn't hit, he will definitely lose."

"Why?" Yang Qingzhuo asked. If I were Meng Zhaohua, I would hit MO Xiu on the head. "

"You're really ruthless. I'll tell MO Xiu later."

“Ah, no, Teacher Cao.”

“Haha, I was just teasing you. In fact, powerful assassins like moving targets the most, because as long as they move, they will definitely reveal their weaknesses.”

Yang Qingzhuo still didn't understand. He looked at Cao Fenglin blankly.

“Let's put it another way. Between Meng Zhaohua and MO Xiu, who do you think is faster?”

“Of course it's MO Xiu,” Yang Qingzhuo replied without hesitation. “Yesterday, he was competing with Leiting in speed.”

“Then who do you think has the faster reaction speed?”

Yang Qingzhuo said without hesitation, “Of course it's Moxiu. I heard from Mu Mu that you praised Moxiu's adaptability as the best in the school.”

After saying that, he immediately covered his mouth and looked apologetic for mentioning Mu Mu.

Cao Fenglin waved his hand and said, “It's fine. That's right. You already know this, and Moxiu's opponent must also know this. As long as he moves, he will expose himself. At that time, Moxiu will have to rely on his speed and reaction speed to deal with him. Who do you think will win?”

Yang Qingzhuo understood and looked at the stage again!

Moxiu was still in the middle of the arena with his eyes closed.

In reality, the situation was not as easy as he had described.

If Meng Zhaohua attacked at close range, even Moxiu might not be able to dodge.

Moxiu stood there to maximize his advantage. He had two advantages, one was his reaction speed and the other was his perception.

Meng Zhaohua broke out in a cold sweat for herself. What was stopping her from attacking was actually MO Xiu's aura.

An excellent assassin could generally sense the opponent's aura and attack when the opponent's aura was at its weakest. Only then would the chance of success be the greatest.

But... MO Xiu's current aura was too powerful. It was so powerful that she did not want to get close at all.

As time passed, some of the irritable audience members began to curse.

"F * ck, what is this? Are we going to fight or not?" "Yeah, is there a conspiracy? If you don't hit me, I'll leave."

Many people said they wanted to leave, but no one left.

Fifteen minutes passed, and Meng Zhaohua revealed her true form. At this moment, she was covered in sweat, as if she had just experienced a great battle.

When MO Xiu saw Meng Zhaohua appear, he heaved a sigh of relief.

It looked like the two of them had not fought, but in fact, the two of them had been extremely focused during the fifteen minutes. One was observing their weaknesses, and the other was paying attention to defense.

He did not use up his physical strength, but he used up a lot of his mental power.

The audience watched as MO Xiu and Meng Zhaohua looked at each other. They didn't say anything, nor did they attack. They didn't understand what they meant.

Meng Zhaohua took two more deep breaths and raised his right hand. "I admit defeat!"

"Thank you!" Moxiu nodded and said."

"No need to thank me. You're too strong. Fighting with you is almost suffocating me."

Without waiting for MO Xiu to speak, Meng Zhaohua jumped off the stage and left.

Cao Fenglin, who was below the stage, exclaimed in satisfaction.

"What an exciting match!"

Yang Qingzhuo looked at Cao Fenglin with his mouth agape, then at MO Xiu on the stage, and then back at Cao Fenglin.

"Teacher Cao, how is it exciting? Are you kidding me?"

The audience was even more amused. After the match, most of them were dumbfounded.

Only a small number of people could see the trick. These people all said that this competition was exciting.

Those who were dumbfounded were even more dumbfounded. However, in order not to let others see that they were dumbfounded, they did not know why they cheered.

Just like that, word spread from one to ten, and ten to a hundred. The cheers of the entire audience rang out like a tsunami. This match, which had not been fought from the beginning to the end, had actually become the match with the greatest momentum since the start of the match.

Yang Qingzhuo was stunned. What was going on? Did everyone understand what was going on? Am I the only fool?

What?

What?

The competition had ended. Tomorrow was the third and fourth place finals. MO Xiu could finally rest for a day.

In the past two days, he had first been baptized by lightning and then had a mental battle with Meng Zhaohua.

He was very tired. After he walked down the stage, he saw Xiao Hong waiting at the door.

Sigh! And this Xiao Hong who could torture him both physically and mentally!

“MO Xiu, what’s going on with this match?” Yang Qingzhuo asked MO Xiu. Why is everyone cheering?

MO Xiu turned around and glanced at the cheering audience. “I don’t know either. Maybe everyone is very happy!”

“MO Xiu!” Xiao Hong shouted from afar. Hurry up. The competition is already over, and you’re still dawdling here.”

MO Xiu lowered his head, unable to dodge.

Xiao Hong walked up and skillfully grabbed MO Xiu’s collar, dragging him away.

Yang Qingzhuo grabbed Xiao Hong's hand and said, "Sister Xiao Hong, you can't take MO Xiu away like this. ""

Xiao Hong stopped and explained, "I'm not going to take him away. We have serious matters to attend to. You're just a child. Don't worry about it.""

This sentence was ambiguous, causing Cao Fenglin to snicker at the side. Yang Qingzhuo also understood the meaning behind it and was immediately unwilling.

"I won't let you take MO Xiu away today!"

Xiao Hong had never been a good-tempered person, so she actually fought with Yang Qingzhuo. She forcefully pulled Yang Qingzhuo's hand away and ran out with MO Xiu.

Yang Qingzhuo wanted to chase after him but was stopped by Cao Fenglin.

"Teacher Cao, why is it you again!"

"I can prove that they really have something important to do. It's an important matter. Stop fooling around and wait for Moxiu to come home!"

Cao Fenglin thought that he could comfort Yang Qingzhuo with this sentence, but he didn't expect Yang Qingzhuo to pout out and say, ""Humph! I'm so angry. I know you're the wingman, Teacher Cao! "

"Wingman? What do you mean?"

MO Xiu followed Xiao Hong to an empty area. Xiao Hong took out something from a corner and threw it to MO Xiu.

"Yes! Here, take him with you, we're ready to go!"

MO Xiu took it over and looked at it, it was a bundle of rope, opened it, it was a bundle of long rope, it looked very strong, it was a bundle of three ropes, it was a circle.

After some research, he realized that these three rings could fit into his arms and head respectively, but... No matter how he looked at it, it looked like the leash used to walk a dog that was recorded in the books, but it was many times bigger.

MO Xiu threw the rope on the ground and said, "I'm not bringing it.. Whoever wants to bring it can bring it!"

Chapter 132: Dog Walking Assist Device (1)

"Why didn't you bring it?" Xiao Hong asked in surprise. This is a flight aid!"

"Flight aid? I think this is a dog walking aid."

"What dog walking? Hurry up and put it on. We're about to take off."

"Why did you bring this thing?" MO Xiu still refused to listen. Didn't you fly pretty well last time?"

In order not to wear this dog leash, MO Xiu said the most disobedient words he had ever said in his life.

Xiao Hong snorted coldly." Hmph, you're pretty good, but if you hold my hand,

I..." I'm not used to it."

"You'll get used to it slowly."

MO Xiu subconsciously said this, but he regretted it the moment he finished.

Xiao Hong's eyes narrowed, and she was about to fly into a rage.

MO Xiu knew that he was no match for Xiao Hong now. He grabbed the end of the leash and said, "I won't bring it. I'll just grab it, okay?"

Xiao Hong was still as domineering as ever. Without saying a word, she grabbed the other end of the rope and took off.

Because the rope has a certain length, this time the flight time MO Xiu feels to the shaking time is bigger than the upper time.

After circling around, MO Xiu couldn't see anything clearly and was still feeling a little dizzy.

"How was it?" Xiao Hong asked after landing. Did you find anything?"

"Big Sis, can you be more steady?" MO Xiu said as he held his head. I grabbed the rope and shook it very much."

"Who are you calling big sister? It's useless to bring you up. I might as well go up myself."

' Alright then," Moxiu said happily." I also feel that your investigation will be more efficient. I'll go back first.'" "Don't go, we'll go around again later!"

"Didn't you say that I'm useless?"

"Cut the crap!"

The next morning, November 4th.

Today was the third and fourth place finals. MO Xiu's original plan was to cheer for Du Ya.

However, an uninvited guest knocked on the door early in the morning.

When he opened the door, Moxiu closed it again.

Xiao Hong? How did she find him? She was still holding the leash in her hand.

Moxiu immediately became extremely nervous. If there was a faction that hated wild beasts the most, it would definitely be the Imperial Family. If Xiao Hong found out about Little Fushun, it might not cause any trouble.

"MO Xiu, is this how you treat your guests?" Xiao Hong shouted from outside the door."

"That's right, I've always been like this to uninvited guests."

"Open the door, or I'll break it down," Xiao Hong said angrily."

MO Xiu felt that Xiao Hong was really capable and quickly comforted her, "'Wait a moment. I'll be right there.'"

MO Xiu immediately went back to his room to change his clothes and prepared to go out to talk to Xiao Hong.

Coincidentally, Yang Qingzhuo had come downstairs.

"MO Xiu, what's wrong? Is there a guest?"

MO Xiu quickly opened the door and left, leaving behind a sentence." No, I'm leaving first.'"

Although MO Xiu was very fast, Yang Qingzhuo still saw Xiao Hong through the gap in the door.

“MO Xiu!!!”

MO Xiu pulled Xiao Hong along as soon as he left.

Xiao Hong waved her hand and said, “You’re really a scumbag. I can walk by myself.”

The two of them walked out of the Cloud Top Villa Complex and arrived at a no-man’s land.

“Who gave you permission to come here?” MO Xiu said angrily. Also, how did you find my house?”

“I just didn’t tell you and went straight to you, didn’t I?” Xiao Hong said nonchalantly. What was there to be angry about? Did it affect you hiding a mistress in your golden house?”

“Please answer my question!”

MO Xiu’s tone was very firm. The Cloud Top Villa was completely confidential, so how did Xiao Hong know where he lived?

Xiao Hong had never seen MO Xiu so serious, and she knew that she had crossed MO Xiu’s bottom line.

“If you want to say it, then say it. Why are you being so tough? We’re teammates. We’re on Liu Ziyang’s Moments. I saw his Moments and found out.”

MO Xiu thought to himself, When did you treat me as a teammate? It’s Liu Ziyang again. Liu Ziyang took a lot of photos when we moved. It seems like it was that incident.

“No offense, but everyone has their own secrets. You must have them too, right?” Moxiu frowned. Please don’t go there again.”

“Good!”

Xiao Hong agreed readily.

“Didn’t we agree to investigate every night when we’re free?” asked Moxiu. Why are you looking for me at this time?”

Xiao Hong said,” Today is the finals for the third and fourth place. It’s the same for the freshmen and juniors. I’m also in the finals. We’re all free today. Why don’t we investigate for a day?””

“What investigation for a day? Are you crazy? I’m afraid my body can’t take it.”

Xiao Hong took out her phone and said, MO Xiu, your college entrance examination physical test results have broken all the previous records. You’ve also improved by leaps and bounds in university. Your current physical test results are...”

Xiao Hong was reading MO Xiu’s information.

Moxiu quickly stopped him.” Alright, stop reading. Let’s begin. “”

Xiao Hong didn’t hide anything from Moxiu and actually told him the cooldown time of her four skills.

The two of them landed and rested for two hours every 30 minutes. What puzzled MO Xiu even more was that Xiao Hong actually secretly took photos during the break and took photos of MO Xiu.

Who was Xiao Hong? Not only was she the overlord of Yanjing University, but she was also a woman who had the fate of her family on her shoulders. How could such a person take selfies? MO Xiu couldn’t believe it.

At noon, MO Xiu called to ask about Du Ya’s match. Du Ya had defeated Meng Zhaohua in a tough round and won third place.

In the afternoon, the two of them became more and more well-coordinated. When Xiao Hong flew, she would take care of Moxiu's feelings and try to fly as steadily as possible. Moxiu, on the other hand, was tempered into steel and adapted to such flying.

At around eight o'clock in the evening, MO Xiu said, ""Let's call it a day. Aren't you going to participate in the finals tomorrow? Go back and prepare."

"I don't need to prepare," said Xiao Hong."

"I need to prepare!"

Xiao Hong thought for a moment and said," Your opponent, Zhou Qiuwu, is indeed not easy to deal with. You should go back. But before you leave, can you promise me one thing?" "What is it? Tell me first!" "Can you take a photo with me?"

"Why?" MO Xiu frowned."

Xiao Hong was actually a little shy when she answered.

"Hmm... I just want to record my work, okay?"

MO Xiu didn't know what Xiao Hong was up to, but he still reluctantly agreed.

It was even stranger when they took the photo. Xiao Hong's hand was actually on MO Xiu's arm, and the photo looked very intimate.

MO Xiu had always felt that it was strange that Xiao Hong had no motive to join the investigation team. The only possibility was that one of her subordinates had died in the meeting room incident.

However, judging from past events, Xiao Hong was not someone who would be influenced by others and change her plans.

For example, Xiao Hong had said that no one could stop her, not even Xiao Lan.

Furthermore, from their previous interactions, it could be seen that Xiao Hong disliked MO Xiu. Why did she suddenly want to carry out missions with MO Xiu? And why did he do something as normal as taking pictures?

Xiao Hong left in satisfaction after taking the photo. MO Xiu sat on the ground.

Halfway there, Xiao Hong realized that something was wrong. She turned around and saw MO Xiu sitting still.

“MO Xiu, are you crazy?” Xiao Hong immediately replied. You said you wanted to go back, why aren’t you going now?”

MO Xiu sat on the ground with his eyes closed. “Tell me!”

“Say what?”

“Tell me your true purpose for joining the investigation team.”

After saying this, MO Xiu’s eyes suddenly opened and he looked into Xiao Hong’s eyes.

Xiao Hong hid it well, but she still felt a little unnatural..

Chapter 133: I Want You To Fall In Love With Me

“I did it to investigate the mastermind and stop the chaos.” MO Xiu’s voice became loud and penetrating.

“You’re lying! Speak! The real purpose is to remove your disguise!”

Xiao Hong’s eyes gradually turned cold, and she regained her usual arrogance. “Don’t play this game with me. I’m already tired of it.”

MO Xiu didn’t get angry when he heard Xiao Hong’s words. Instead, he laughed.

“Haha, your attitude towards me before was good, but I’m still more willing to listen to your true nature now.”

Xiao Hong’s eyes turned sharp as she sat on the ground. “Alright, I’ll make it clear today!”

Moxiu made an inviting gesture and said, “I’m all ears.”

“I’m using you. To be more specific, I’m using your identity as Old Tang’s disciple.”

I noticed this when we were taking photos,” Moxiu said.” I didn’t expect you to be so direct. ““

Xiao Hong’s expression was serious. She had completely returned to her original appearance.

I’ve already been exposed. It’s foolish to quibble. I can tell you everything. I just want to continue our cooperation.”

” That’s straightforward,” MO Xiu said with a smile.” This is the Xiao Hong I know. ““

“Ask! ”

“I’ve already asked the first question, but you never answered it.”

Xiao Hong took out her phone and rummaged through it before handing it to MO Xiu.

MO Xiu took the phone. There was a photo of a man on the phone. He was very handsome, but he always felt that he looked a little evil.

"The man's name is Ouyang Shenfeng, a member of the royal family. He went to my house to propose marriage last month," said Xiao Hong.

"This is a good thing. You also said that nothing can stop you from leading the family to rise. Isn't this an opportunity?"

"If he was serious about the marriage, of course it would be possible. In fact, it's just a marriage proposal in name. He already has seven wives. After I marry him, I have no right to speak. Moreover, my Xiao family will completely become a vassal of the Ouyang family. There's no hope of rising in a short period of time. At first, I thought I could push it away, but recently, he came to look for me again, so I wanted to join your investigation team."

MO Xiu finally understood. Xiao Hong wanted to use him as a shield. Even the imperial family had to give Elder Tang some face.

This could also explain why Xiao Hong had always appeared in crowded places when she looked for him. She had appeared in front of the activity room of the strongest club, the school gate, and the competition venue.

This was to let more people see it and spread it to Ouyang Shenfeng.

"Alright." Moxiu nodded. "Then you could've directly discussed a partnership with me. It would be mutually beneficial. Why would you lie to me?" Even Teacher Cao has acknowledged your promise. If you say it normally, I will cooperate with you."

"I wanted you to fall in love with me, but I failed," Xiao Hong said without changing her expression."

Moxiu stood up and laughed.” Hahaha, interesting. You’re really a woman who would do anything for the rise of the clan. You want me to fall in love with you?” And then firmly control me for your use?”

Xiao Hong stood up and said,” Part of the reason is that I think you’re not bad. Whether it’s talent or background, you’re suitable to be my spouse.” Xiao Hong’s expressionless words left MO Xiu speechless.

“Spouse? Are you talking about feelings with me?”

“Yes, whenever you think I can be your wife, you can come to me at any time.”

Moxiu gave her a thumbs-up.” You’re direct enough, but I won’t like a woman without feelings like you.””

Despite MO Xiu’s words, Xiao Hong remained expressionless. She nodded and said, “”Understood. ”

MO Xiu turned around and left. Xiao Hong asked from behind, “”‘Then can we still cooperate? If you think my previous behavior was rude, I can apologize.”

MO Xiu didn’t even turn his head. He raised his right hand and waved. “There’s no need. The cooperation will continue, but you don’t have to worry about investigating. When I need you, you can help me.”

Xiao Hong stood there and looked at MO Xiu, then at the sky. The moon seemed a little different today.

On November 5th, the finals of the 10,000-strong internal duels were held. This was the day to determine the number one of each grade.

MO Xiu came backstage, knowing that there would be a long warm-up today.

The host shouted,” This year’s first grade has produced two legendary figures.

One is the mysterious Divine Spear Zhou Oiwu. and the other is the famous

Demon King MO Xiu. No one knows who will win today's championship. Are you looking forward to this competition?!!"

I'm looking forward to it!

"Oh!"

The atmosphere in the hall was stirred up. The host then talked about some official activities.

Then, he introduced the rewards for the champion.

" The reward for the champion this time is different. In the past, the champion of every freshman year would be awarded a unique medal, enter the school team to represent Yan University in the league tournament, and most importantly, receive a month of personal tutoring from the principal. But this time, it's different. The principal's tutoring is canceled and the principal will give out a mysterious prize."

MO Xiu felt a little strange. The rewards for the first place had never been introduced because the rewards for the first year champion were always the same. He did not expect it to suddenly change.

"According to reliable sources, the value of this mysterious prize is very high.

Are you looking forward to it?"

After saying this, the audience started to get noisy.

Some people shouted, but most people said that it didn't matter how good the prizes were.

Seeing that the effect was not good, the host immediately changed the topic and warmed up the topic again.

They entered at eight o'clock and only allowed the contestants to enter at ten o'clock.

MO Xiu and Zhou Qiuwu entered the arena.

The two of them came from the same city and went to the same high school.

They had both heard of each other, but they were not familiar with each other.

After arriving at Yanjing University, the two of them regarded each other as opponents and paid close attention to each other, but they still didn't say a word.

Zhou Qiuwu was the first to speak.

"Moxiu, you're very strong. From high school to university, I've always treated you as an opponent."

"Likewise," said MO Xiu.

This was the first time the two of them had spoken. They did not go against each other, but greeted each other peacefully.

Zhou Qiuwu said, "You're the only opponent in this school that's worthy of my attention. It's not because of how strong your skills are, but because of your fighting style. You can always create miracles. After defeating you today, I think I can advance again."

"How do you know you can defeat me?" MO Xiu laughed coldly. Zhou Qiuwu laughed too. His laughter was filled with killing intent.

"I said that you're strong, but it's only very strong. You're not enough to threaten me. We'll see if you're qualified to make me use my full strength in the competition."

“Hahaha, why didn’t I realize you were so arrogant before? You’re even crazier than me, the Great Demon King?”

” You’ll know the difference between us in a while. I only want to learn your fighting style. You... Not worth mentioning!”

Actually, Zhou Qiuwu wasn’t as relaxed as he had said. He had indeed thought so in the past, but when he saw MO Xiu’s skill level up, he truly regarded MO Xiu as an opponent.

Moxiu lowered his head and smiled. His left hand gently brushed past his short hair.

“There’s no point in talking anymore. Let’s fight!”

The emcee did not announce the start of the match. The conversation between the two was even more effective than his warm-up. The audience was all ovoi

At first, the audience felt that the two of them were being too polite.

However, the conversation between the two of them gradually intensified.

The audience commented.

“There’s an inner taste!”

Chapter 134: Talent Skill (1)

MO Xiu and Zhou Qiuwu didn’t say anything else. They were ready to fight.

God’s Snooping was activated.

‘ Skill 1: Holy Spear Armor 4

[Skill effect: Sacred Silver Night can transform into spear form and armor form. The two states can be switched freely.]

[Spear Form: Attack, Defense, and Speed increase by 500%. When attacking with a silver spear, attack power will be doubled.]

[Armor Form: All attributes increased by 500%. The entire body is covered in armor and will not suffer external injuries.]

[Duration: 30 minutes] [Cooldown: 1 hour]

[Second Skill: Holy Sword Shield 4]

[Skill Effect: Divine Silver can transform into a blade or shield. The two states can be switched freely.]

[Saber form: Attack, defense, and speed increase by 500%. When attacking with a silver saber, attack increases by another 300%. Penetration (ignores 30% of the opponent’s defense) and crippling (causes the opponent to be unable to recover for two hours after being injured) effects]

[Shield Form: Attack and Defense increased by 300%. Shield’s Defense is

2,000%, reflecting 10% damage.] [Duration: 30 minutes]

[Cooldown time: 1 hour]

These two skills were already strong enough. Moxiu was not sure if he could win.

What MO Xiu didn't expect was that Zhou Qiuwu had a third skill. After seeing this third skill, MO Xiu's heart was filled with questions. He even didn't want to continue the competition and wanted to investigate it clearly.

[Innate Skill: Skill Chain]

[Skill effect: Connects the four skills together. After determining the first skill, the next three skills are all related to the same skill. Moreover, the four skills are connected together. The level of all skills is shared. The level of all skills is the highest level among the four skills!]"

First, the effect. This innate skill ensured that the four skills were related. The skills would not be chaotic, allowing people to grow more steadily.

Level sharing meant that there was no need to divert attention. All he needed to do was to level up one skill, and the other skills would level up as well. This avoided the weakness of having two skills awakened at the same time.

As the skills were well related, there was no need to worry about understanding other skills. It was simply a divine skill.

Furthermore, MO Xiu had his doubts. Zhou Qiuwu had an innate skill, and an innate skill was a symbol of royalty. This meant that Shun City had royalty, but MO Xiu had never heard of it.

Cao Fenglin had mentioned before that the firearms incident was related to the royal family, and the Demonic Falcon had appeared in Shun City. The two critical incidents of firearms had also happened at Yanjing University. It was hard not to link them together.

However, the most important thing now was the match. If Zhou Qiuwu was the mastermind behind the firearms incident, then this match should be won.

Zhou Qiuwu was quite famous in the school now. If he won this time, he would establish his identity as the number one freshman. His reputation would be shocking, and it would be easier for him to do anything.

MO Xiu's thoughts raced. The emcee saw that the mood in the stadium had reached its peak and announced the start of the competition.

"Students, the battle of the kings, now... Begin!"

MO Xiu immediately used the Descent of the Martial God and charged toward Zhou Qiuwu.

At the same time, Zhou Qiuwu used his Armor Form and charged at MO Xiu.

After observing for so long, he knew that Moxiu's moves were strange. He didn't want to use the spear form to expose his weakness, lest Moxiu took the opportunity to heavily injure him.

The two of them collided. MO Xiu stopped in his tracks, while Zhou Qiuwu flew back five to six meters.

Hurry up and use the second skill," Moxiu said." You should know that if you only use one skill, you have no chance of winning.""

Zhou Qiuwu was not in a hurry and attacked again.

MO Xiu naturally wouldn't hold back. If you didn't use your full strength, you would have to pay the price.

Zhou Qiuwu's body was covered in armor, so he couldn't cause any external injuries. Then, MO Xiu's crippling would be useless.

He grabbed one of Zhou Qiuwu's wrists and attacked with his other hand.

He used his fists, elbows, and shoulders.

At this stage, Zhou Qiuwu's various attributes were lagging behind MO Xiu, so he could only passively take a beating.

MO Xiu didn't use any underhanded moves, but every move was aimed at Zhou Qiuwu's joints, causing Zhou Qiuwu to be unable to exert strength and was in extreme pain.

After taking a few hits, Zhou Qiuwu finally realized that MO Xiu was trying his best to injure him. He was prepared for a prolonged battle.

Zhou Qiuwu couldn't keep getting beaten up. He immediately used his second skill, Shield Form, to block Moxiu's attacks.

MO Xiu's fist landed on the shield and was bounced off by the rebound. His hand loosened, and Zhou Qiuwu took the opportunity to break free.

"This should be your second skill, right?" Moxiu pretended to be surprised.

Silver shield?"

Zhou Qiuwu flicked his wrist, and the silver shield immediately transformed into a silver saber. The transformation was very fast, and it happened in an instant.

Zhou Qiuwu raised his saber and said, "How can you only have armor and no weapons?" Take this!"

The saber slashed over, but Moxiu did not take it head-on and dodged it. This saber also had a crippling effect, so it would be troublesome if he was hit.

Zhou Qiuwu's saber was more powerful than his spear. His saber was more stable and did not require agile footsteps. He only needed to use his fast saber to block the opponent's retreat.

Thinking about it, Zhou Qiuwu had clearly used a saber technique when he used the spear in the past.

MO Xiu was a little afraid of this saber. He dodged while looking for Zhou Qiuwu's weakness.

Zhou Qiuwu's fighting style was the exact opposite of MO Xiu's. MO Xiu did not stick to a single pattern and changed his moves according to the opponent's characteristics. He attacked in the best way, which was to find the optimal solution.

On the other hand, Zhou Qiuwu's overall impression was that he was stable, too stable.

Wearing armor and using a silver saber to attack, as long as Moxiu attacked, he would turn the saber into a shield to block.

He was even more scholarly, and he had to be steady with every move, striving to be foolproof.

This kind of person was somewhat boring, and the same was true for battles. He did not have the domineering aura that revealed his sharpness, nor did he have the ever-changing moves.

This was more reliable, but it lacked spiritual energy.

If it was Moxiu, he might have fought even more aggressively, or he might have used a pistol and a knife to fight until his eyes turned red.

Not only on the field, but even the audience felt a little bored.

MO Xiu had been looking for an opportunity, but Zhou Qiuwu was too steady. He didn't attack once more and didn't fight for any chance.

This way, MO Xiu wouldn't be given any chance. The two of them were in a stalemate.

As it was the finals of Moxiu, the elders of the strongest guild were all watching the match backstage.

Everyone was silent, their expressions solemn. Even Cao Fenglin was silent.

He was worried for MO Xiu. Zhou Qiuwu was really strong. Even MO Xiu couldn't think of a solution.

Only one person saw through the clues, and that was He Lingyue.

'Don't worry,' He Lingyue comforted everyone.' Zhou Qiuwu is also very distressed at the moment. In fact, his chance has passed. If he had launched a fierce attack at the beginning, he might have had a chance.'"

Everyone's eyes fell on He Lingyue.

"Haha, have you forgotten how MO Xiu defeated Hu Xianming and Xiao Lan to become the champion of the Support Division?" He Lingyue laughed."

After He Lingyue's reminder, everyone was relieved. Yes, MO Xiu's ability to learn and adapt was especially strong.

The longer the match dragged on, the more Moxiu would be able to find the opponent's weakness. Once he had completely adapted to the opponent's rhythm, it was time to reap the rewards.

In fact, He Lingyue had used Future Observation just now. During this period of time, Future had also leveled up and expanded its range. The backstage was closer to the competition venue, so she could see the movements of the two

people clearly..

Chapter 135: Is the Magic Falcon Still Obedient?_I

The two of them seemed to be evenly matched, but there were still subtle changes.

MO Xiu's movements were slightly behind Zhou Qiuwu at the start, but just now, MO Xiu's movements were already faster than Zhou Qiuwu's.

It could also be said that MO Xiu had predicted Zhou Qiuwu's movements and reacted in advance.

Zhou Qiuwu frowned. Everything was different from what he had imagined!

Zhou Qiuwu had watched all of Moxiu's previous matches, and Moxiu had not avoided mentioning that his skills would increase all attributes.

Therefore, Zhou Qiuwu estimated that MO Xiu's skill would increase all attributes by 600%.

In this case, Zhou Qiuwu would be able to use all his skills and defeat MO Xiu without any problems.

However, in the battle, Moxiu's strength was clearly around 900% of all his attributes, and it was still increasing.

Could it be that Moxiu had been preserving his strength all this time? The more Zhou Qiuwu thought about it, the scarier he felt. For the first time, he thought that he might lose.

Zhou Qiuwu's estimation was wrong because MO Xiu had never used his full strength on the field.

Even in the most difficult battle against Xiao Xinru, he only displayed his maximum speed.

MO Xiu used a special method to increase his strength. In addition, he was familiar with Zhou Qiuwu's combat style, so his movements were somewhat predictable. It gave Zhou Qiuwu the illusion that MO Xiu was still increasing his combat strength.

As both of their skills were close-combat types, there was no chance for a battle of wits. If they wanted to win, they could only fight head-on.

After another five minutes of fighting, MO Xiu struck Zhou Qiuwu's shield with all his might. He used the rebound force to take a few steps back and increase the distance between them.

MO Xiu placed his hands behind his back and said, ""You have already lost. This is different from what you said before the match. You said that you wanted to learn my fighting style, but you have been cowering and not daring to attack." Zhou Qiuwu maintained his defensive stance to prevent MO Xiu from launching a sudden attack.

"I think I can win! If he had the time to talk nonsense, he might as well fight again."

I'm standing with my hands behind my back. I'm full of flaws. You don't even have the courage to attack me. You've lost!""

"I didn't lose!" Zhou Qiuwu frowned. Come over if you have the guts!"

Zhou Qiuwu was furious.

"Is the Demon Hawk still obedient?"

Zhou Qiuwu looked at MO Xiu in disbelief, but he immediately returned to normal.

"What Demon Hawk?"

MO Xiu's eyes turned cold. Looking at Zhou Qiuwu's expression, even if it wasn't the Demon Hawk he raised, he must know something!

Moxiu looked at Cao Fenglin who was backstage. He was so close to them, so he should have heard what they said earlier.

Cao Fenglin received MO Xiu's gaze and nodded. He turned around and was about to leave the venue.

Seeing that Cao Fenglin was about to leave, Yang Qingzhuo asked, ""Teacher

Cao, did you cheer for MO Xiu?"

Cao Fenglin left in a hurry and said without turning his head, ""Mo Xiu has already won. I still have some matters to attend to and will be leaving first."

On the stage, MO Xiu looked at Zhou Qiuwu again. Even in this situation, he still did not attack.

MO Xiu exerted strength under his feet and charged toward Zhou Qiuwu at his fastest speed.

"I need to speed up!"

Zhou Qiuwu was shocked and immediately raised his shield to protect himself.

MO Xiu didn't care about this. His fists were as fast as lightning as he attacked crazily.

However, no matter how fast Moxiu's attacks were, Zhou Qiuwu used his shield to block them one by one, protecting himself.

Moxiu suddenly stopped. When the crowd saw Moxiu's injured hands from the backlash, they all cried out in shock.

Yang Qingzhuo covered his mouth and looked at MO Xiu with tears in his eyes. MO Xiu stood in front of Zhou Qiuwu, but Zhou Qiuwu still did not attack.

"Coward! If you don't even dare to attack, how can you win?"

It was obvious that Zhou Qiuwu's confidence was wavering. However, he still did not give in."Who says I can't win if I don't attack?" "Hahaha, how interesting. Then let me see how you win.!!"

MO Xiu's voice was very loud, and it resounded throughout the entire arena. Unlike Zhou Qiuwu's cautious attitude, MO Xiu was extremely arrogant and heroic.

Once again, he launched a full-powered attack. Zhou Qiuwu was still defending with all his strength, without a single flaw.

MO Xiu grabbed a corner of the shield with one hand, preventing Zhou Qiuwu from moving freely. His other hand threw a punch at Zhou Qiuwu's face.

Zhou Qiuwu raised his shield with all his might to protect his head. MO Xiu took the opportunity to take a step forward and hugged the shield with both arms.

The shield couldn't be moved, so Zhou Qiuwu used his other hand to hit MO Xiu's face.

Blood flowed out from the corner of MO Xiu's mouth, but he laughed loudly.

Is that all you have?!!"

Ignoring Zhou Qiuwu's fist, he raised his right knee and hit Zhou Qiuwu's stomach.

Zhou Qiuwu was forced to take a step back, but MO Xiu did not give up. He lowered his right knee and raised his left knee again.

There were no moves to speak of. It was a fight without any rules, like a fight between children.

Zhou Qiuwu saw that the situation was not good, so he could only turn his shield into a blade, trying to break free from MO Xiu.

This was the opportunity Motheo had been waiting for.

The punch landed on Zhou Qiuwu's face. Zhou Qiuwu held his saber and staggered a few steps back. Just as he steadied himself, MO Xiu pressed against him again.

Zhou Qiuwu was unable to use any of his normal moves and could only take the beating passively.

He Lingyue was stunned and said, "Moxiu has always been very cautious in his actions. Why is he so reckless in battle?"

Liu Ziyang had been silent all this while. At this moment, he looked at the field and said, "I've always been curious about this question."

Du Ya said with deep experience, "Imposingness! Even children knew that the one with the strongest aura would win half the battle. MO Xiu was using his aura to suppress Zhou Qiuwu."

Most of the audience felt the same way. From the beginning, they were evenly matched, to now, it was MO Xiu's aura that suppressed Zhou Qiuwu.

However, only Moxiu knew the truth. It might be possible to suppress others, but it was impossible to suppress a steady and scheming Zhou Qiuwu.

In fact, MO Xiu had figured out Zhou Qiuwu's fighting style in the previous battle. What was the source of stability?

It came from his rhythm. No matter how MO Xiu attacked, Zhou Qiuwu was always in his rhythm, which was why MO Xiu had no way to attack.

However, it was different now. After a few conversations, Zhou Qiuwu was a little confused, but only a little.

What was truly important was MO Xiu's undisciplined fighting style. The moment he grabbed Zhou Qiuwu's shield, the entire rhythm was thrown into chaos.

It had been chaotic until now, and Zhou Qiuwu was extremely annoyed. He had tried to counterattack a few times to find a rhythm, but he had failed.

He could only summon his shield again to block Moxiu. Moxiu used all the joints he could to continue harassing him.

Five minutes later, both of them were covered in wounds. MO Xiu suddenly stopped.

“What?” Zhou Qiuwu gasped. Can’t it move?”

MO Xiu took two steps back and said,“Look at your feet!”

Zhou Qiuwu lowered his head and saw that he was standing outside the field.

The referee announced the results of the match.

“MO Xiu wins!”

At this moment, the host took over and said,“ The champion has been born. This is really an evenly matched battle. Let us congratulate MO Xiu!!!”

Cheers immediately erupted from the audience, especially from the members of the strongest club.

At this moment, Moxiu ignored everyone’s expectant gazes and directly walked off the stage.

He made a call.

“Uncle Yue, move my mother and the Zheng family out of Shun City!”

Chapter 136: I Will Live and Die with Shun City

MO Xiu walked off the stage and said as he walked past Hao Ren and Liu Ziyang, ""Send the fastest person to follow Zhou Qiuwu and wait for my news! " Then, he walked out of the venue under the surprised gazes of the two.

The emcee was stunned for a second before saying, " Everyone saw the battle just now. Moxiu should have suffered some serious injuries. We will distribute the prizes later. The award ceremony will also be postponed for now. "

No one noticed that Zhou Qiuwu had also left quietly.

In Cao Fenglin's office, MO Xiu was deep in thought. Fang Yong and Xiao Hong were also present, but no one spoke.

Just as MO Xiu arrived at the office, Cao Fenglin showed him the information he had found.

According to Xiao Hong, the Zhou family was indeed a royal family in the past, but they were completely eliminated. It was equivalent to being demoted to ordinary people and never having a chance to revive.

What Cao Fenglin found out was that the Zhou Clan had a transcendent status in Shun City. Originally, they were just an ordinary clan, but in the past ten years, they had suddenly risen to prominence. The strange thing was that the Zhou Clan didn't have any assets, but they had suddenly risen to prominence and became one of the top people in Shun City.

MO Xiu then called Yue Long. Yue Long told him that he had already arranged for Li Yuan and the Zheng family to be transferred.

Yue Long had no way to explain the rise of the Zhou family. According to Yue Long's memories, the Zhou family suddenly appeared at a gathering of the big shots in Shun City more than ten years ago.

After that, he had been in that circle. Everyone was polite to the Zhou family.

The person in charge of the Zhou family was Zhou Qiuwu's father, Zhou Xianri. "Strange, it's too strange," Moxiu said in a low voice."

“MO Xiu, I have a question. How did you tell that there was something wrong with Zhou Qiuwu?” asked Cao Fenglin.”

“I felt that the Zhou Clan was a little strange back in Shun City, so I casually cheated them during the battle today.””

There was no concrete evidence to prove that the Zhou family was the mastermind, but all the clues pointed to the Zhou family.

“Why don’t we go to Shun City now?” asked Fang Yong.”

“It’s too late!” MO Xiu shook his head and said. If everything goes as we think, things will develop faster. We don’t have time to investigate now. We have to make preparations.”

Cao Fenglin nodded in agreement. Fang Yong also agreed with MO Xiu’s suggestion. After that, everyone turned to Xiao Hong, wanting to hear her opinion.

“Don’t look at me. You can do whatever you want. I’ll definitely do whatever I can.”

Their gazes returned to MO Xiu.

MO Xiu walked to the table and said indifferently,””I have a guess and a plan that requires everyone’s cooperation.”

“Everyone, are you willing to listen to my command?! !”

This time, Moxiu didn’t want to negotiate. Instead, he wanted to directly control the situation.

Clenching his fists tightly, he had to control the entire situation this time.

Moxiu had always played the role of a game breaker. This time, he was full of confidence. So what if the other party had set up a shocking game?

The three of them didn't react. "How confident are you in accurately guessing when they will act?"

Moxiu shook his head. "I'm not confident. I guessed wrong last time. I've made so many preparations, but it's still fine up until now."

Without waiting for Cao Fenglin to speak, MO Xiu continued, "However, I can confirm that in a week's time, things will erupt." "Have you guessed their plan?" Xiao Hong asked in confusion. "I roughly guessed it. It shouldn't be wrong."

Xiao Hong didn't believe that MO Xiu could guess it. She knew all the information, but she didn't have any leads. How could MO Xiu guess the other party's plan based on this? The plan that had been hidden from everyone until now?

"Actually, I don't quite believe it, but I want to see it for myself!"

MO Xiu saw that Xiao Hong had agreed and turned his gaze to Cao Fenglin and Fang Yong.

Fang Yong listened to Cao Fenglin in everything, so Cao Fenglin's opinion was especially important.

Cao Fenglin lowered his head and pondered. Moxiu didn't discuss it with everyone and wanted to control the entire situation. Moxiu's goal should be to not let anyone know of his plan.

"Good! You arrange it!"

Cao Fenglin chose to believe in MO Xiu, this person who kept creating miracles.

MO Xiu said to Cao Fenglin and Fang Yong, "Okay, Teacher Cao, Brother Fang, I think you're investigating in the wrong direction. Since they have someone like

Zhou Qiuwu in Beijing, there's no need to start from the bottom."

"What do you mean?" Cao Fenglin asked thoughtfully."

MO Xiu pointed out the window." Check the various large and medium-sized factions. Have they been acting strangely recently? Have they been in contact with Shun City?" Now!"

Cao Fenglin was instantly awakened. He immediately stood up and left with Fang Yong.

Xiao Hong stood up and said," What you said makes sense. I'll help you investigate. That's the key! ""

MO Xiu stopped Xiao Hong and looked at her seriously without saying a word.

Xiao Hong was still as arrogant as ever.

"What's wrong? Have you thought it through? Do you want to be my spouse?"

I've said it before," Moxiu chuckled." I don't like women who don't have feelings. I want you to help me with something very important.

Xiao Hong knew that MO Xiu's words meant that this matter would be quite difficult.

"Tell me!"

"Help me kill Zhou Qiuwu!"

Xiao Hong frowned. No matter what, Zhou Qiuwu was still a descendant of the royal family. If he was killed, Xiao Hong's path to revival would be difficult.

"If you kill him, you will receive my support from now on!"

“Is that true?” “Really!”

“I’ll do it now!”

Xiao Hong weighed the pros and cons in her heart. Killing Zhou Qiuwu in exchange for MO Xiu’s support was worth it.

Only Moxiu was left in the office. He muttered to himself, “Zhou Qiuwu is the key!”

Then, she called Hao Ren.

Hao Ren picked up the phone and asked, “MO Xiu, I’ve already sent people over.

But I don’t understand. Why did you send someone who could run fast to follow

Zhou Qiuwu?” Why didn’t they find an investigator? Could it be...” “That’s right, it will be very dangerous for those who go!”

‘What?’ Hao Ren was shocked and asked, “Does Zhou Qiuwu know how to kill people?”“

“Yes. Let me ask you, are there any untrustworthy people in the club?”

Hao Ren answered straightforwardly.

“Check again and again to make sure there’s no mistake. Then wait for my call.”

After hanging up the phone, MO Xiu immediately found Liu Ziyang and Yang Qingzhuo. He sat in Qiang Zit s car and returned to the Cloud Top Villa Complex.

As soon as he got into the car, MO Xiu said to Liu Ziyang, ""Call your father and tell him to drop everything and go home!"

Liu Ziyang knew that something big must have happened when MO Xiu said that. He immediately called Liu Jingshan.

MO Xiu took out his phone to look for a number and gave Yue Long a call.

"What's wrong? MO Xiu."

"Uncle Yue, I suggest you withdraw from Shun City immediately!"

"Aren't you afraid of alerting the enemy?"

"If your faction makes a move, it won't affect their plans," Moxiu said firmly."

Yue Long sighed lightly and said, "I'm not leaving!" What can a mere Zhou family do to me? If the Zhou family is really behind this, Shun City will be in danger if I leave."

"Uncle Yue!" MO Xiu said anxiously. It's not that simple. This matter must be related to Qiu Qiming. It's very dangerous for you to stay here. You should retreat first, and we'll think of a way to kill our way back!"

Yue Long lit a cigarette and took a light puff.. He leaned his head against the back of the chair and looked at the ceiling as he said softly, "I will live and die with Shun City!"

Chapter 137: Never Been So Extravagant (1)

Yue Long didn't give MO Xiu a chance to speak and hung up the phone.

MO Xiu looked at his phone with mixed feelings. On the way back to the Cloud Top Villa Complex, he didn't say another word.

After they got off the car, they went straight to the Liu residence. MO Xiu asked Yang Qinghuo to go home first while Liu Ziyang followed MO Xiu into the Liu residence.

As soon as he entered, he saw Liu Jingshan waiting at the door.

"Moxiu, what is it? Why did you suddenly call me back? Sit down and talk!"

Moxiu sat down and said, "Gather the available manpower immediately. The chaos is about to begin. Protect as many innocent people as possible. ""

Liu Jingshan did not move after hearing MO Xiu's words. Instead, he was a little hesitant.

'Uncle Liu, I understand what you're thinking," Moxiu continued." Nothing happened last time, but you have to believe that all your preparations will come in handy!"

Liu Jingshan was still hesitant.

MO Xiu's expression turned cold as he said, "Uncle Liu! Do you want to go back on your promise?"

Liu Jingshan was shocked and immediately apologized,""No, I'm sorry. I'll do it now. Just now, because there were too many things involved, I was thinking about how to deal with them."

Moxiu took a deep look at Liu Jingshan, nodded, and left.

Mr. Tang was right. Liu Jingshan was very ambitious and selfish. He would consider his immediate interests first.

Compared to a shrewd businessman like Liu Jingshan, MO Xiu preferred Yue Long's forthrightness and generosity.

Just as he walked out of the Liu residence, MO Xiu's phone rang.

"Hey, MO Xiu, something bad has happened!" It was Hao Ren!

"What's wrong? Speak slowly and clearly!"

"The people I sent were discovered," Hao Ren said anxiously. "They were chased by Zhou Qiuwu and were severely injured. They were rescued in a crowded place in the city center."

Moxiu fell silent. It seemed like things would develop very quickly.

"Don't worry. I'll get Xiao Hong to contact you later. You and she should discuss it and gather together to prepare for the chaos!"

Hao Ren did not know the specifics of the overheated weapon incident, but he was Motheo's source of information, so he could guess.

After hanging up, MO Xiu gave Xiao Hong a call.

Just as MO Xiu had expected, Xiao Hong could not find any trace of Zhou Qiuwu.

After asking Xiao Hong to contact Hao Ren, MO Xiu rushed home.

Moxiu's original plan was to have the strongest club and the Liu family join forces. However, he was a little worried after seeing Liu Jingshan's reaction. He was not as reliable as Xiao Hong, who wanted to trade everything.

After returning home, MO Xiu said to Yang Qingzhuo, "Call Zheng Yi and tell him to go home immediately. For the next period of time, the two of you must not leave this place."

MO Xiu said as he walked over to Little Fu Shun and gently stroked his head.

At this moment, Yang Qingzhuo handed a box to MO Xiu.

"What's this?" MO Xiu took it and asked."

"This is the reward for the champion of the school's solo challenge."

Moxiu took the box and walked into the bedroom. He didn't rush to open the box and made a call first.

It was a person whom he had not contacted for a long time, Teacher Wang Yu.

The call went through very quickly.

"MO Xiu? Why are you calling me?"

Wang Yu thought that MO Xiu would greet her politely, but MO Xiu's answer was unexpected.

"Teacher Wang Yu, I do have some instructions. What's the maximum Shadow Authority you can give me? Can I issue a mission?"

Wang Yu was stunned for a moment. According to her understanding of MO Xiu, he was so straightforward and bluntly asked for something. There must be something important.

"Moxiu, tell me the truth. What happened? Do you need my help?"

Moxiu smiled and said, "Yes, if you don't need it, I won't make this call. Help me increase the authority of my Shadow account a little. At least I can issue missions and help me analyze something!"

MO Xiu told Wang Yu about the entire situation. Wang Yu was the central computer of the Dark Shadow. There was definitely no one better at analyzing intelligence than her.

Moreover, Elder Tang had asked Wang Yu to publicize that MO Xiu was the successor of the Dark Shadow not just to let Wang Lei and Wang Yu spread the news.

He was also sending a message to Moxiu. Wang Lei and Wang Yu were Old Master Tang's men and could be trusted and used.

The other end of the phone was silent for a while before saying, "What do you want to ask?"

"I can roughly guess the rest. I want to know, if what I said is true, when do you predict their time of action?"

"There's a 91% chance that it'll be tomorrow morning, and a 7% chance that it'll be tomorrow night."

MO Xiu's brows were tightly knitted together. It was a little too late if they were to do it so quickly.

"What's the probability of this matter being completely resolved?" Moxiu asked again.

"It will take at least half a year to catch the mastermind of this incident. If we want to calm the impact, it will probably take decades!"

"Alright, I got it. I'll hang up first!" said Moxiu.

"MO Xiu!" Wang Yu reminded. If you need anything, look for me. I can mobilize a portion of my strength!"

“Alright!” Moxiu replied.

After hanging up the phone, Moxiu’s brain was spinning rapidly as he searched for a solution.

He opened the door and said to Yang Qingzhuo, “Yang Qingzhuo, come with me for a while. I need your help.”

Yang Qingzhuo was excited when he heard this. During this period of time, Moxiu had been busy, but as his personal support, she couldn’t help at all.

Yang Qingzhuo said, “Alright, I’ll go pack up.”

MO Xiu walked back to his room and saw the box on the bed. Just as he was about to open it, his phone rang again!

“Teacher Cao, did you find anything?”

Cao Fenglin sighed and said, “We made a huge discovery. Sigh, why didn’t Fang Yong and I think of this before?”

MO Xiu consoled him. “This isn’t your fault. We didn’t have many clues back then. With the two clues of Shun Cheng and Zhou Qiuwu, the direction is much clearer. Hurry up and tell us! What did you find?”

“Yong Ci Group, Ma Yong Ci. We found out that many forces led by Ma Yong Ci have had abnormal goods coming and going with Shun City during this period of time.”

Ma Yong Ci’s status was not inferior to Liu Jingshan’s. He did not expect that he would also participate in this matter.

“We won’t be able to find any traces within a short period of time. If we wait a little longer...”

MO Xiu interrupted Cao Fenglin and said, "There's no more time. There's no point in investigating."

"Then what should we do next? Chief Commander Mo." "Go to the office and wait for me. We'll set off tonight!"

"Where to?"

"Go where you should go."

After hanging up the phone, she saw a message from Hao Ren." I've met up with Xiao Hong. Don't worry. There's one more thing. Someone wants to see you."

Moxiu didn't reply. Instead, he opened the box containing the champion of the inter-school tournament. There was a herb inside. It was a herb that Moxiu was very familiar with but had never seen before.

Spirit Ring, the herb that could directly upgrade a skill to Level 2 after eating it.

MO Xiu laughed. Was it such a coincidence? He took out the Spirit Ring with his left hand and the Heaven-Defying Pearl with his right hand.

He looked at his right hand and then looked at his left hand. These two herbs could allow Moxiu to awaken his second skill in advance and directly upgrade his left hand to level 2.

He smiled as he threw the pearl into his mouth.

"I've never been so extravagant in my life!"

Chapter 138: Before the Storm (1)

Bai Town was an unremarkable small city located near the prosperous Jing Capital.

In one of the simple villages, a man in white sat on a big rock beside a small bridge.

At this moment, he was half-lying on a rock, watching the sunset.

A young woman ran over from afar. She ran to the man's side and held her knees while panting heavily.

"Ah! Whoosh! I'm so tired. Brother Bai, you're running around again. Why did you run so far? My mother asked me to call you back for dinner."

The man in white pointed at the sunset and said, "Look, the sun is about to

set."

The girl was a little confused, but her eyes were filled with admiration and longing when she looked at the white-robed man.

This man had been here for a month. He would occasionally go out, but most of the time, he stayed in the village. He was very gentle to everyone. In the girl's heart, he was the second sun in the sky.

"Doesn't the sun set and rise every day?"

The white-robed man had no intention of getting up to eat with the girl. Instead, he was completely lying on the rock.

He patted the stone under him and said, "Xiaohui, come up!"

The girl named Xiaohui blushed and climbed up the rock to lie beside the white-robed man.

“Big Brother Bai, my mother is still waiting for us to go back for dinner.”

The man in white did not answer. He stared at the sunset like he was looking at the thing he yearned for the most.

Xiaohui didn't have the heart to disturb him, so she could only watch quietly from the side.

After a long time, there was no longer a trace of afterglow in the sky.

“Xiaohui, have you ever thought about it?” the white-robed man asked softly.

One day, the sun would rise differently because of him.”

Xiaohui didn't understand and could only shake her head.

The man in white propped himself up with his arms and turned to look at Xiaohui.

The man in white was Bai Fan, who had been missing for more than a month!

Bai Fan smiled and was about to speak when his phone rang. It was a text message.

He took it out to take a look and exhaled.

“It's over!” “What's over?” Xiaohui asked.”

“It's starting!”

“Hmm?” Xiaohui was completely confused. What was Brother Bai saying? It ended and started again.

"I told you, this day has come!"

"Big Brother Bai, what are you talking about?"

"I have to go!"

"Where are we going? Aren't you going home for dinner?"

"No, I want to leave the village!"

"Are you coming back?"

"From tomorrow onwards, I will transform into a disaster. Wherever I pass by, all lives will be in misery. You'd better pray...I don't want to come back!"

Shun City, within the City Lord's Mansion.

A person was kneeling in the courtyard. It seemed that he had been kneeling for a long time.

"Old City Lord! Come out and see me, I have something to say!"

The guard beside him could not bear to see this and advised, "Captain Ye! Why bother? The City Lord had already given the order and would not take it back." Qingfeng Ye had been kneeling here for an hour just to see Qiming Qiu.

An hour ago, he received a direct order from the City Lord's Mansion to lock down the entire city. No one was allowed to leave. Those who violated it would be killed!

The meaning of this order was obvious. No one in the city should leave the city and wait for something big to happen.

Qingfeng Ye's father was saved by Qiu Qiming in the war, so he swore to be loyal to him for generations.

If Qingfeng Ye listened to this order today, it would be against the justice in his heart. If he didn't listen, he would be disloyal and unfilial.

' Old City Lord!"

"Captain Ye, stop shouting. If you don't want to do it, just rest. Someone will take over your job."

The guards had been guarding the City Lord's Mansion for more than ten years. They knew that the current Old City Lord had changed. He had become ruthless and could do anything.

If it wasn't for the fear that executing Qingfeng Ye would shake the morale of the Shun City Army, Qingfeng Ye would have died long ago.

But Qingfeng Ye didn't think so. The Old City Lord had sacrificed his entire life for Shun City. If he wanted to seal the entire city, even if there was no follow-up action, it would still cause negative effects.

' Old City Lord!"

' Don't shout!"

The voice did not belong to the guard. Qingfeng Ye could tell that it was the old city lord's voice. Although he had not seen the old city lord for many years, this voice was definitely the same!

"Old City Lord, you're finally out! Quickly order the army to withdraw!" Qiming Qiu sat in a wheelchair and was pushed to Qingfeng Ye. "You don't want to do it? Is this the promise you swore to be loyal to?"

Qingfeng Ye was silent, not knowing how to answer this question.

Faced with the Old City Lord's interrogation, his face turned red and he finally said, ""It's not that I'm unwilling to do it, but I can't do it!"

Qiu Qiming waved his hand and said, " Drag him away and find someone to replace him. Remember, don't let anyone leave Shun City!"

"Yes, sir!"

After receiving the order, one of the people beside him immediately went to make arrangements.

The guard asked, "Then..." What about Captain Ye?"

"Put him in jail, when the matter is over, when he will be released!"

Qingfeng Ye couldn't believe what the Old City Lord had said. He shouted desperately, ""No! Have you forgotten what is the most important thing in your life? It was this Shun City! You gave up your fame for him and even lost your son. What are you doing now?"

Qiu Qiming clenched his fists and watched Qingfeng Ye being dragged away.

In the Zhou Residence of Shun City, Zhou Xian spent most of his time sleeping as usual.

When she woke up, she saw the butler standing by the bed.

"Damn, you... What are you standing there for? Didn't I say not to disturb me when I'm sleeping?"

The butler handed the phone to Zhou Xianri and said, ""I'm not disturbing you.

Aren't I waiting for you to wake up?"

Zhou Xianri casually took the phone and asked, ""What is it?"

"Young Master sent a message from Beijing an hour ago!"

"Oh? Since that was the case, why aren't you making arrangements? What are you doing by my bed?!"

The butler nodded and left the room. Zhou Xianri lay back on the bed. After being bored for so many years, something interesting is finally going to happen."

October 5th, 15:00 pm.

Yong Ci Group was seized by the law enforcement team. When the law enforcement team rushed into the company, there was no one in the entire building. It was a completely empty building.

At the same time, more than 20 companies were seized. The situation was the same as that of the Eternal Compassion Corporation. The law enforcement team returned empty-handed!

MO Xin Building was one of the tallest buildings in Beijing. Zhou Qiuwu, who no one could find, was sitting on the roof and looking down.

He was silent and looked at the scenery below very carefully.

It was as if he had to remember every detail. Under the moonlight, he looked a little desolate.

MO Xiu rode Lil 'Fu to an altitude of nine thousand meters. He circled around but found nothing. The Demon Falcon was still not here. It seemed that he had guessed correctly.

Little Fushun turned around and looked at MO Xiu, asking if he wanted to go back.

MO Xiu patted Little Fu Shun's head and said, ""Go around again. Just take it as a

ride.”

This was the last calm before the storm!

After walking around once more, MO Xiu drove straight to Yan University and arrived at Cao Fenglin’s office.

When the door was pushed open, the four people sitting inside saw MO Xiu enter and stood up nervously.

“How is it?” Cao Fenglin asked.”

“The chess pieces needed to break the situation have been placed. Now, we’re just waiting to be the vanguard. Let’s go!”

There was no perfect setup, only a perfect breaker.

Moxiu still didn’t know who was playing against him on this vast chessboard..

Chapter 139: The Game Begins

November 6th, the first ray of sunlight shone into the city.

This scene happened in MO Xin Building.

The CEO of Moxin Corporation, Xu Moxin, was tied to a chair while Zhou Qiuwu sat beside her.

"CEO Xu, tell me honestly," Zhou Qiuwu asked. "How did MO Xin Corporation get to where it is today?"

"Who the hell are you?" Xu Moxin asked in a panic. Let me go, my men will be

here soon.'

"Bang!"

Xu Moxin covered her leg and said, "You, what exactly do you want?"

"Bang!"

Xu Moxin covered her other leg.

"What do I want to do? I've already said it. I just want to see how fast your subordinates can come."

Xu Mo's heart trembled as he said, "Alright, I'll talk, I'll talk!"

'When Moxin Corporation just started, I cheated an old man into getting the first fund, and then the old man...

Xu Moxin began to narrate the evil things she had done over the years.

Framing a rival company, suppressing newcomers, bullying the company's bottom-level employees.

No one had expected that such a big shot was actually a villain who committed all kinds of evil.

In order to survive, Xu Moxin kept talking, trying to stall for time.

“Enough!” Zhou Qiuwu said.

Xu Moxin realized that something was wrong and continued, “Also, also, I even snatched my brother’s woman...”

“Bang!”

Xu Moxin’s chair fell to the ground. Her eyes were still open, but there was no sign of life.

On this day, most ordinary people went out to work as usual.

Han Chengye, a shop assistant, was like this. He had been working part-time, but because he was idle, he could not stay in any job for long.

It was only the fifth day of work in this shop. As the boss was not around for a long time, she did not know that he was idling around.

Han Chengye also hoped that no one would care about him. He could do whatever he wanted. He even thought that he could stay in this job longer.

If he earned more money, he could go out and play.

There was another female employee working part-time in the store. Han Chengye enjoyed watching the television in the store and chatting with the female employee.

“Xin Qiang, you came quite early today. Did you miss me?”

Han Chengye said casually.

The girl named Xin Qiang ignored him and went to the changing room to change into her work clothes and stood at the cashier.

Xin Qiang was responsible for the cashier work, while Han Chengye was responsible for replenishing goods. The two of them did not have much interaction, but Han Chengye always came to talk, and the words he said were not pleasant to hear.

So Xin Qiang hated this Han Chengye who worked with her and rarely spoke to him.

Initially, he thought that if he ignored him, he would know his limits. He didn't expect that he would actually lean over to the game.

Han Chengye was getting closer and closer, Xin Qiang decided not to endure anymore.

"Stay away from me!" he scolded. If you come near me again, don't blame me for being rude."

Han Chengye didn't expect Xin Qiong to berate him and said with a smirk,""Aiya, you're a little girl and you're quite stubborn. What's wrong?

Brother Han is giving you face by playing with you."

Han Chengye moved his hand as he spoke, grabbing Xin Qiang's wrist.

Xin Qiong naturally wouldn't allow Han Chengye to mess around, pushing Han Chengye to the ground with both hands.

Even though Xin Qiang's skill was not an offensive skill, she trained in school all day, so her physical fitness was much stronger than Han Chengye's.

If they really fought, Han Chengye absolutely could not beat Xin Qiang.

After being pushed down by Xin Qiang, Han Chengye felt humiliated on the ground. He was actually pushed down by a little girl.

He stood up and looked fiercely at Xin Qiang, wanting to speak but ultimately still held back.

Back at the counter, Han Chengye put his right hand into his shirt pocket and touched the item he had accidentally picked up two months ago.

Han Chengye had been carrying this thing for a long time, but he had never dared to use it. He only carried it to increase his sense of security.

People like Han Chengye were petty and had always been scheming how to take revenge on Xin Qiang.

At this time, a couple came in from the door, two people were drunk and smoked, and it seemed that they drank all night last night.

One of the women was dressed very coolly and immediately attracted Han Chengye's attention.

Unknowingly, she approached the two of them, her eyes darting around.

The man noticed that Han Chengye was peeking and pointed at Han

Chengye."What are you looking at?"

Han Chengye was already angry, so when he heard this, he did not want to be outdone."What's wrong with looking? Aren't you going to show off your cool clothes? What's wrong with looking? It's not like you'll lose a piece of meat." The man sneered and casually picked up a bottle of red wine beside him and hit Han Chengye's head.

Han Chengye was knocked to the ground. The man rode on Han Chengye's body and continued to hit him.

“A waiter is so arrogant? I’ll teach you a lesson today.”

Han Chengye was beaten until he cried out, but he was no match for this man.

No matter how much Xin Qiang disliked Han Chengye, she still stepped forward to stop him. After all, he was an employee of the store. It was not good for such a thing to happen in the store.

Han Chengye clenched his teeth and hugged his head. He was covered in bruises.

Suddenly, the monitor hanging in the air in the shop let out an ear-piercing sound.

It attracted everyone’s attention.

Suddenly, the scene changed to a video.

The video showed a meeting room. The crowd was noisy, and the person at the front was scolding a man in white.

His words were fierce, and every word was hurtful. In the end, he even wanted to hit someone.

The white-robed man disappeared from where he stood, and when he appeared again, he was accompanied by a voice!

“Bang!”

This sound seemed to have appeared in this shop, and everyone trembled.

“The game...It’s starting! ”

After the white-robed man finished speaking, he attacked the others. Those who had mocked him earlier all covered their heads and fled like rats.

The video came to an abrupt end and was replayed again.

No one left. They watched it again.

Perhaps because the content of the video was a little shocking, no one spoke. They just watched it three times in a daze.

After the third video ended, the screen finally changed from the conference room to the rooftop.

There were two people on the rooftop. One of them was standing at the side with a firearm, and the other was tied to a chair.

No one knew who the person with the firearms was. Only Xin Qiang covered her mouth. This was the famous Zhou Qiuwu of Yan University.

The video ended very quickly.

“Bang!”

It was another voice, but it was not the voice in the video.

Within the law enforcement team, the higher-ups were having an emergency meeting.

“Can’t you stop the video from playing? No matter what method you use, stop.”

“But our technicians can’t find a way. The other party seems to know more about this than us!”

“Then let’s look for the people outside!” “How do we find them now?”

“That’s your business!”

“Everyone, go to MO Xin Building and capture Zhou Qiuwu!” the commander shouted. ”

Zhou Qiuwu, who was still on the rooftop, laughed out loud.

“Hahaha! It’s almost time!”

Chapter 140: The Second Leader

There was one thing that was strange. As the strongest fighting force in the Alliance, the royal family did not make a move.

No one had expected this. Logically speaking, the royal family disliked firearms the most. If they attacked at this time, Zhou Qiuwu would not be able to do anything.

At this moment, Yan Cheng placed all his attention on Zhou Qiuwu, the culprit. The majority of the law enforcement team was on their way to catch Zhou Qiuwu.

Zhou Qiuwu was still on the rooftop. He looked at his watch from time to time as if he was waiting for something. He looked confident but also a little bored. Finally, the law enforcement team arrived at the rooftop and found Zhou Qiuwu.

Zhou Qiuwu stood at the edge of the rooftop and said, ““Too slow, your efficiency is too slow. Do you only have the law enforcement team? Are the Yan City Army even slower?”

The law enforcement team did not say anything. They approached Zhou Qiuwu step by step. It was not too much to kill such a dangerous person.

According to the investigation, Zhou Qiuwu did not have any flying skills, so the law enforcement team used the safest method to seal off all the paths.

Unless Zhou Qiuwu jumped down from the tallest building in Yan City, there was no way he could escape.

Faced with a desperate situation, Zhou Qiuwu took out his phone and answered the call again.

After saying that, Zhou Qiuwu really jumped down from the rooftop.

The law enforcement team members immediately went up to check.

Zhou Qiuwu had just fallen when a huge figure flashed past and caught him.

Looking closely, it was a demonic eagle!

Those who had flying skills in the law enforcement team immediately activated their skills and prepared to pursue. However, he was shocked by what he saw next.

Demon Hawk!

The sky was filled with demon eagles. Countless demon eagles circled in the air, covering Zhou Qiuwu's escape.

When Zhou Qiuwu's figure disappeared, the demon eagles scattered.

One of the investigators from the law enforcement team shouted, "Not good, there's something on the Demon Hawk's leg, a big package!"

All the members of the law enforcement team present felt their hearts turn cold. Oh no, it must be a hot weapon!

As expected, the demon eagle flew across the entire Yan City and then disappeared. It might have flown above the clouds.

In order to capture Zhou Qiuwu, the law enforcement team had mobilized almost all of their members. At this moment, they were all on the rooftop.

The headquarters sent a message. Everyone, come down immediately. Don't waste time on the rooftop.

However, when everyone was about to go downstairs, they realized that all the elevators were out of order.

This was the tallest building in the entire Yan City. Without an elevator, it would take a long time to get down.

"Headquarters, the elevator is broken, requesting backup."

' Requesting for what?' The commander-in-chief cursed." Where the f * Ck is the backup? Climb the stairs! Hurry!

The law enforcement team members were dumbfounded. How long would it take to climb down such a tall building?

Law Enforcement Headquarters.

The commander-in-chief collapsed weakly on the chair. This move of luring the tiger away from the mountain was too ruthless.

Zhou Qiuwu deliberately let the law enforcement team know their whereabouts so that they could lure the main force over and then cut off their retreat.

If he used the Demon Falcon to escape, not only would he trap the law enforcement team, but he would also prove Zhou Qiuwu's strength!

The commander-in-chief knew that he had made a mistake. He had been fooled.

The whole process only took half an hour, and this half an hour was enough.

"Where's the Yan City Army?" The commander slammed the table. Where were the Yan City Army? Why hasn't it appeared yet?"

"Sir, I'm not sure. I can't get through to the Yan City Army at all!" "Not sure? What about the other major factions?"

"I'm not sure either. There's no movement, and I can't contact him!"

The commander-in-chief was going crazy. In this situation, who else could save him? Who else could save him? He could not count on anyone.

At this critical time, no one came to help.

Han Chengye walked out of the shop excitedly and saw a different world. It seemed to be completely different.

He could finally end his boring and poor life. He was happy when he thought that he was going to have money and could play as he pleased.

"Hahaha, I, Han Chengye, am also an expert. No one can bully me!"

"Bang!"

“1, Han...”

Han Chengye was hit and fell to the ground, his eyes still open.

All sorts of sounds were mixed in, but all of them were drowned out by the sound of firearms.

In the end, Han Chengye didn't know who did it.

Right now, the situation was completely one-sided. It wasn't because of the power of firearms. If many people used their Skills, they could fight, but because many people were afraid and couldn't fight with their full strength, the situation was completely one-sided.

The reason for this was the video that was still playing.

The young man in white held a hot weapon and knocked down the people who laughed at him one by one. The scene was too shocking.

Most people had never seen or understood firearms before. Just looking at it like that would create the illusion that firearms were too powerful to resist.

In reality, Bai Fan was the strongest, not firearms. All of Bai Fan's skills were compatible with firearms.

Other than the original purpose of the video, it was also to deify firearms in a short period of time. Only then could such a situation be created.

This wasn't done in a day or a month.

Zhou Qiuwu had been planning this for more than five months.

In the past, the Magic Falcons transported firearms to Yan City. Where did they go after transporting them?

No one had thought about this problem. Zhou Qiuwu and Xu Moxin had conspired to hide it in Moxin Building.

That's right, Xu Moxin and Zhou Qiuwu's men were just putting on a show on the rooftop.

However, Xu Moxin didn't survive. Zhou Qiuwu didn't follow his plan to switch the screen the moment he attacked Xu Moxin. Instead, he switched the screen after attacking Xu Moxin.

Zhou Qiuwu did this because he wanted to make the whole thing seem more real. Also, he couldn't leave Xu Moxin as a leverage. Once people found out that Xu Moxin was still alive, Zhou Qiuwu's image would instantly collapse.

Zhou Qiuwu had always been a steady person, and he wanted to make sure that nothing was left out.

Then, in this month, Ma Yong Ci led various groups to transport a lot of supplies in Shun City, including some Demon Falcons.

In addition to Bai Fan's video and various technical support, it laid the foundation for this incident.

The original plan was to wait until Zhou Qiuwu was famous in the Yan University before making a move. At that time, more people would know him and the effect would be better.

All of this was MO Xiu's fault. Not only did he defeat Zhou Qiuwu and suppress him in terms of reputation, but he also exposed the key to the entire plan, the Demon Hawk.

Zhou Qiuwu knew that he could not wait any longer. If he delayed any longer, he might lose the entire game. That was why he launched his plan with lightning speed.

Zhou Qiuwu, who was sitting on the Demon Hawk, looked at his masterpiece on the ground and muttered to himself, "Mo Xiu, where are you? Come and find me!"

The second leader was Zhou Qiuwu. If Bai Fan was the spiritual leader, Zhou Qiuwu was the real leader, the one who announced the start of the game..