

Four Skills 161

Chapter 161: I Must Kill You

At the critical moment, although Yue Long's combat strength had decreased, he did not sit still and wait for death. He held a long saber in his hand and slashed at the Demon Hawk King's giant claw.

On the ground, Yue Yuan shouted at the top of his lungs, ""No! No!"

Before the Demon Hawk King's giant claw descended, two figures appeared beside Yue Long. One of them disappeared with Yue Long.

These two people were MO Xiu and Mu Qingyi. After half an hour of recuperation, under Mu Qingyi's surprised gaping mouth, MO Xiu's injuries had healed by seventy to eighty percent.

When his injuries were almost healed, MO Xiu felt the ground shake again. He could not wait any longer and walked out with Mu Qingyi.

After coming out, Moxiu first released God's Snooping on Mu Qingyi to understand her current skills so that it would be easier for her to fight later.

' Skill 1: Spatial Fold 5

[Skill Effect: (1) Flash: Can be used on oneself, can teleport (can bring up to two targets).]

(2)[Item Control: Able to move objects (Able to control objects within 20 meters)]

[Movement range: 50 meters]

Cooldown time: 0.5 seconds.”

MO Xiu was stunned. No one in this world could catch Mu Qingyi. Although Mu Qingyi’s skills were not very offensive, their effects were simply too shocking.

The cooldown time was very short. If the skill was used well, it could be used in many tactics.

Moreover, her skills had also been upgraded to level five. It seemed that Mu Qingyi’s parents had been urging her a lot during this period of time.

MO Xiu immediately activated the Descent of the Martial God, then summoned his giant sword and flew into the sky with Mu Qingyi.

MO Xiu was stunned for a moment when he saw the Demon Hawk King in the distance. Then, he rushed over at high speed.

MO Xiu had expected Qiu Qiming to have the help of the Magic Falcon, but he had never expected that such a terrifying beast would be hiding in the city he lived in.

It was ironic that Qiu Qiming, who had fought against wild beasts all his life, would raise wild beasts.

Then, the scene just now happened.

Yue Long’s sudden disappearance surprised Qiu Qiming and the Demonic Hawk King.

MO Xiu controlled his greatsword to block Qiu Qiming, and with the Black Qilin in his hand, he attacked Lord Demonic Eagle’s eyes unexpectedly. Even though King Demon Hawk did not have time to react, he still closed his eyes.

Black Qilin was really too sharp. This sword cut through King Demon Hawk’s eyelid, and a bloody light splashed out.

This eye of the Demonic Hawk King was crippled!

Demon Hawk King howled in pain and clawed at MO Xiu. MO Xiu did not dodge.

Even Yue Long, who was in his best condition, could not dodge it. With MO Xiu's speed, he naturally could not dodge it either.

Moxiu smiled as he looked at the furious Demonic Hawk King and Qiu Qiming.

As the giant claw descended, MO Xiu disappeared. When he reappeared, he was standing behind the giant claw. He had a giant sword on his feet, a black Kirin in one hand, and his other hand...He was even holding Mu Qingyi's hand.

MO Xiu slashed at the Demonic Hawk King's claw with all his might, but he only managed to leave a shallow wound.

This proved that with Black Qilin in hand, he could break through the defense, but his strength was not enough.

The Demon Eagle King attacked MO Xiu and Mu Qingyi once again.

Although MO Xiu could not cause any substantial damage to the Demon Hawk King, it was very difficult for him to be injured with Mu Qingyi's skills.

They fought like this to buy time for everyone to escape.

On the ground, Yue Yuan supported Yue Long who was already exhausted. Seeing that MO Xiu was not in danger, Wang Lei took advantage of the chaos in the firearms army to immediately organize everyone to evacuate.

Qiu Qiming shouted from King Demonic Eagle, ""Don't catch him anymore. Attack the people on the ground!"

However, no matter how Qiu Qiming shouted, Lord Demonic Hawk remained indifferent and continued to capture MO Xiu.

MO Xiu was delighted. It seemed like Qiu Qiming couldn't completely control the Demonic Hawk King. Now that the Demonic Hawk King was angry, it wouldn't listen to him.

They continued to fight.

Qiu Qiu quietly appeared on the ground. The moment he appeared, the firearms army immediately had a backbone and once again launched a fierce attack on Wang Lei and the others.

At this time, the battle had already lasted for a long time. Many people's skills had entered cooldown and they were instantly defeated. Only the group of people brought by Yue Yuan were struggling to hold on.

At this moment, MO Xiu used his Holy Exploding Flames and threw them into the army of firearms to relieve the pressure on Wang Lei and the others.

Now, Moxiu no longer cared about displaying three skills.

After this incident was over, MO Xiu's name would resound throughout the entire Alliance, and his identity as the Dark Shadow Crown Prince would be made public.

No matter what, MO Xiu couldn't continue to keep a low profile. Since that was the case, he might as well go all out. So what if the Dark Shadow Crown Prince ate two Heaven Defying Pearls?

The explosive holy flames were indeed very effective. They dealt a large

number of damage to the firearms army. and the injured people looked like

they had no fighting spirit. The effect of purifying their souls was also reflected.

However, since the Sacred Flame of Explosion and the Sword Saint's Divine Weapon shared the same skill slot, the skill was still on cooldown and could not be flipped again, so it could not attack the crowd again.

At this moment, Demonic Eagle King attacked MO Xiu. MO Xiu was unable to take care of himself and was at a loss.

At this moment, the four members of the special investigation team charged back.

Xiao Hongyan shot out a volley of arrows. Xiao Xinru used the terrifying force of thunder to immediately scatter the firearms army.

During this period of time, the heat-weapon army had experienced many battles. The long period of battle had exhausted them. This sudden attack had made them lose their will to fight.

Wang Lei and the others took the opportunity to retreat and quickly ran to the north of the city.

At Moxiu's signal, the four members of the Special Operations Group also left.

The ground calmed down, and King Demonic Hawk gradually regained his senses. He gave up on attacking MO Xiu and chased after the crowd.

MO Xiu sneered. Qiu Qiming had predicted that he would go and stop them. It was impossible for anything to happen to Wang Lei and the others.

If you hit my weakness, I'll hit yours.

If there was anything in this world that could make Qiu Qiming care, it would be Qiu Qiu.

"Qiu Qiming, I'll take your son's life first!" MO Xiu shouted."

Mu Qingyi brought MO Xiu and teleported to Qiu Qiu twice.

Qiu Qiu was currently heavily injured, and his skills were on cooldown. He was no match for MO Xiu.

A group of people stood in front of Qiu Qiu. MO Xiu's Black Qilin grew longer and swept across the army. Most of the people fell, and the remaining people did not dare to go forward anymore. They let Qiu Qiu out from behind.

Qiu Qiu immediately took two steps back.

"Why?" MO Xiu asked. The insufferably arrogant Young Master Qiu Qiu had admitted defeat?"

Qiu Qiu's expression was ferocious, but he knew that he could not defeat MO Xiu now.

"Kill MO Xiu first!" Qiu Qiming gritted his teeth and said."

Demon Hawk King obediently turned around and charged towards Moxiu.

MO Xiu ignored King Demon Hawk and Qiu Qiu.

He turned to look at Mu Qingyi and said, ""Qingyi, we might really have to elope this time."

Mu Qingyi revealed a bright smile and said,""Mm, alright!"

The attack of the Demon Hawk King Li was about to arrive. MO Xiu raised his right arm, and the black Kirin aimed at Qiu Qiu, instantly growing longer.

The black kylin pierced through Qiu Qiu's head, its huge claws fell, and MO Xiu and Mu Qingyi disappeared.

When he reappeared fifty meters away, MO Xiu said, "Run for the gold!"

Mu Qingyi nodded lightly.

Qiu Qiming jumped down from Lord Demonic Eagle's body and carried Qiu Qiu.

He roared angrily, "Mo!!!" I will kill you!"

Chapter 162: You Need Me

North of the city.

When Wang Lei and the others arrived, it was a mess and they couldn't leave the city.

The Shun City Army was in an internal war!

Wang Lei stood where he was and said, "This..." Who should we help?"

Cao Fenglin said, "We can't see clearly now. We can only wait for their battle to end. Since they are fighting, there must be a gap in other positions. Let's send people to investigate!"

Wang Lei and Yue Yuan nodded. At this moment, Yue Long's condition wasn't very good. Cao Fenglin had already treated him earlier. The bleeding on his left shoulder had already stopped, and his external injuries were basically healed.

However, his internal injuries were too serious. Coupled with the fact that he had so many skills on his body, it was not something that could be healed in a short period of time.

Soon, everyone found a gap and broke out.

All the residents were settled in Xiang City, which was not far away. All of this was done by Yue Long.

Although Xiang City was also busy taking care of itself, it was also very willing to accept such a group of safe residents, which could supplement the vitality of the city.

Wang Lei and Cao Fenglin led everyone forward at full speed. The faster they reached Xiang City, the better.

Soon, they caught up with the residents who had left the city.

When the residents saw the scarred team, they all stopped and bowed deeply.

It was these people who had fought with their lives on the line to give them a chance of survival.

Some sharp-eyed people saw Yue Long being carried on a stretcher.

“General Yue Long, hold on!”

A man at the side interrupted, “What general? Yue Long risked his life to stop

Qiu Qiming and lost his left arm in the battle with the Demonic Eagle King. Qiu

Qiming’s era is over. Now...” Yue Long is our City Lord!”

In the process of escaping, many people saw Yue Long’s desperate defense. As soon as this sentence was said, a hundred people responded.

Everyone shouted.

“City Lord Yue! Hold on!”

Yue Long was lying unconscious on the stretcher, but there was always a smile on the corner of his mouth.

On MO Xiu’s side.

Qiu Qiming ordered the Demonic Eagle King to kill MO Xiu with all his might. He could rely on Mu Qingyi’s skills to deal with him, but it would be difficult to pull away from him.

The Demon Hawk King’s speed was too fast, Mu Qingyi’s skill could only move fifty meters away. After teleportation, the Demon Hawk King would continue to chase after them once he confirmed their position.

Mu Qingyi’s cooldown time ended after she teleported this time. She did not teleport again, but hesitated for a moment.

This hesitation almost made the two of them fall for it.

After teleporting again, MO Xiu asked, “Qingyi, what happened?” Will using a skill consume your spiritual energy?”

Mu Qingyi’s complexion was not very good at the moment as she said, “Yes, not only will it consume spiritual power, but it will also consume some physical strength. I’m afraid it won’t be possible to use skills for a long time!” MO Xiu slapped his head. That’s right, how could he have overlooked this point?

Mu Qingyi had come all the way from the northern part of the Alliance. She must not have had a good rest these two days.

He must have used a large number of skills before reaching Shun City. He might have been holding on just now.

Moxiu controlled the giant sword to turn around and flee. He had originally wanted to stall for time, but now it seemed that he couldn't even protect himself.

"Qingyi, wait for the right time. Teleport when the Demon Hawk King attacks, we have to run."

She teleported again. After this teleportation, Mu Qingyi sat on the giant sword and leaned against MO Xiu's leg.

MO Xiu turned around to look, and Mu Qingyi's face was covered in sweat.

It seemed that Mu Qingyi had already reached her limit.

"Qingyi! Stand up and hold me tight!"

Mu Qingyi did not hesitate at all when she heard that. When a person was extremely tired, they would choose to trust the people around them.

She hugged MO Xiu tightly.

As the greatsword was very difficult to control, Moxiu had yet to try his fastest speed.

He didn't know if he could guarantee the stability at his fastest speed.

However, now was not the time to hesitate. There was no other way.

Moxiu controlled the greatsword and used its fastest speed to move forward. The huge resistance formed by the air made it impossible for Moxiu to stabilize the sword.

He staggered and almost fell. Moxiu's eyes were sharp and his hands were fast. He grabbed the hilt of his sword and flew forward without slowing down.

The Demon Hawk King's huge body started to run, trying to grab Moxiu.

Mu Qingyi's hand that was placed in front of her chest slowly became weak. MO Xiu held the sword hilt with one hand and held Mu Qingyi's hand tightly with the other.

The distance between him and the Demonic Hawk King gradually widened. The Demonic Hawk King knew that he could not catch up, so he actually changed back to flying mode to pursue.

In terms of flying speed, Moxiu's greatsword could not compare to it. He was quickly caught up to.

However, MO Xiu sneered and said, "I was waiting for you to transform!"

MO Xiu adjusted Mu Qingyi's position, letting Mu Qingyi hug his neck with both hands while he hugged Mu Qingyi with one hand, giving her a princess hug.

Then, the giant sword stopped in an instant. Lord Demonic Hawk did not expect MO Yucheng to stop so suddenly. He immediately slowed down, but it was too late.

Moxiu moved in the opposite direction, closing the distance between him and the Demonic Hawk King.

MO Xiu stepped on the giant sword, hugging Mu Qingyi with one hand while holding Hei Lin with the other to deliver a critical blow to the Demon Hawk King.

This attack had cut open King Demonic Eagle's other eye.

As the Demonic Eagle King was in flight mode, its defense and attack power were greatly reduced. This gave Moxiu the chance to launch a surprise attack.

After the attack, MO Xiu took advantage of the moment when the Demonic Hawk King was panicking to descend rapidly and land on the ground.

At this moment, Mu Qingyi had lost consciousness. She carried her on her back and ran to a remote place. She found a random house and broke into it to hide.

After entering the room, MO Xiu placed Mu Qingyi on the bed before sitting on the floor.

He muttered, "Enough, enough!"

Outside the house, King Demonic Hawk was still in the same spot, covering his eyes with his wings. At this moment, Qiu Qiming rushed over and found that MO Xiu had already escaped and had even severely injured King Demonic Hawk.

Even though he found it unbelievable that MO Xiu was so powerful, the truth was right in front of him. MO Xiu had disappeared without a trace.

Qiu Qiming was furious, but he had no choice but to guide Lord Demonic Eagle back to the City Lord's Mansion.

Inside the house.

MO Xiu sat with his back against the bed, panting heavily.

Previously, his injuries had not healed, and now, he was on the verge of overdrawing.

He forced himself up and found a few bottles of water and two bags of bread in the room. It seemed that the previous owner had prepared them to deal with this disaster and did not bring them with him when he escaped.

He opened a bottle of water, gently lifted Mu Qingyi's head, and slowly fed her the water.

“Cough, cough, cough!” “Qingyi, you’re awake?”

‘Yes!’

MO Xiu found a towel and wiped Mu Qingyi’s sweat, saying, “Why are you so silly? Why didn’t you tell me that you were exhausted?”

“I want to help you!”

“But...I don’t want you to get hurt. Do you know how dangerous it was just now?”

Mu Qingyi looked at MO Xiu quietly without saying anything.

“If you don’t tell me the truth, we’ll all be in danger. I always thought that you could use your skills indefinitely.”

“So what?”

“How is it? We almost died together.”

“If I tell you, won’t you go save Yue Long?”

“1... But...”

“Because you need me!”

“Because you need me. I have to stand up and help you. I can stand...”

MO Xiu’s stomach full of logic instantly disappeared, and he unconsciously moved closer to Mu Qingyi..

Nobody speak!

Chapter 163: This Is a War (1)

MO Xiu and Mu Qingyi blushed and did not know what to say.

MO Xiu had never thought that he would actually display such a side to himself.

The sound of a text message broke the awkward atmosphere.

MO Xiu took out his phone.

Cao Fenglin, Wang Lei, and Yue Yuan sent a message at the same time.

Everyone had arrived at Xiang City.

This news also indicated that Moxiu's plan had succeeded.

Qiu Qiming would be guarding an empty city, waiting for the other forces to attack!

Other than reporting that they were safe, the three of them also asked about MO Xiu's whereabouts.

MO Xiu replied in unison, "It's safe, don't read it!"

With MO Xiu and Mu Qingyi's current physical condition, it was impossible for them to go out in a short period of time. It would be terrible if Qiu Qiming discovered them.

He had to wait until he had completely recovered and was able to escape.

Anyway, Shun City was now an empty city. Qiu Qiming must have thought that MO Xiu had escaped and would not be idle searching the city. It was safe here for the time being.

Qiu Qiming really didn't have the time to care about MO Xiu. After returning to the City Lord's Mansion, there was no news of him for the entire night. Just like that, MO Xiu leaned against the bed and slept the entire night.

Early morning.

November 9th, the fourth day after Qiuwu caused trouble in Yan City.

This day had a special meaning. The news that the firearms army headquarters in Shun City had been taken down and Zhou Qiuwu had been captured quickly spread throughout the entire Alliance.

Some people who used firearms to cause trouble immediately settled down, and the major cities began to slowly return to peace.

North of Shun City.

Last night, this was the most intense battlefield. The battle lasted the entire night.

The intensity of the battle was even greater than the battle of the City Lord's Mansion.

Out of the 29,000 Shun City soldiers, only 18,000 remained.

Last night, no one knew if the person beside them was a friend or a foe.

No one ran away. It was a fair and square battle. The only way to distinguish between factions was to shout slogans.

Those who supported the City Lord Manor shouted, "City Lord!"

Those who supported Qingfeng Ye shouted," Shun City!"

The cause of this tragic war was...Qingfeng Ye's death.

Originally, Qingfeng Ye and Vice-Captain Lin went to negotiate with Vice-Captain Cao.

However, he didn't expect that Vice Captain Cao would suddenly ambush him. He had already set up a trap. The eight of them surrounded Qingfeng Ye and heavily injured him.

Vice-Captain Cao knew Qingfeng Ye's skills and personality very well. He knew that Qingfeng Ye would definitely come to negotiate and set up a killing trap in advance.

Qingfeng Ye was seriously injured, but he still couldn't believe it. How could a brother who had fought together do such a thing?

Qingfeng Ye's idea was simple. He wanted to stop Deputy Captain Cao. After all the residents left the city, Deputy Captain Cao would not be able to stop him anymore. But then, the internal conflict would naturally be resolved.

However, Vice-Captain Cao's idea was not to stop the residents from leaving the city. This would not do him any good.

His ultimate goal was to kill Qingfeng Ye and replace his position. He wanted to seize power.

Qingfeng Ye fell right into the trap.

Vice-Captain Lin stood at the side and helped Qingfeng Ye up. Many people around him tried to use healing skills on Qingfeng Ye, but it was useless.

His injuries were too serious and it was impossible to save him. Vice-Captain

Cao shouted, "Brothers, kill them. These traitors deserve to die."

Qingfeng Ye laid down weakly and tried his best to whisper something into the vice-captain's ear.

"We must win. Otherwise, there will be no more Shun City Army in this world."

Qingfeng Ye clenched his fists tightly, his whole body trembling.

He hated himself for not being able to fight for the city!

Vice-Captain Lin looked at Qingfeng Ye, who was dead in his arms, with a serious expression. This was a life and death situation for Shun City.

Shun City, which the Old City Lord had painstakingly built for many years, was destroyed in a few days.

Vice-Captain Lin didn't know what the Old City Lord was thinking. He didn't understand why the Old City Lord would do this. He only knew that Qingfeng Ye was right.

If they lost this battle, there would be no more Shun City Army in the world.

Shun City would no longer exist in this world!

"For Shun City!" Vice-Captain Lin shouted. Fight!"

The Shun City Army was in a battle. The battle at the City Lord's Mansion had ended, and the battle here had begun. The battle lasted for an entire night.

There was no movement from the City Lord's Estate and Xiang City, as if they were waiting for the outcome of the battle.

When Moxiu received this news, his expression was solemn. This seemingly unimportant civil war might accelerate the development of the situation and affect the fate of Shun City.

In the small house.

MO Xiu and Mu Qingyi were still asleep due to their exhaustion when they were woken up by the ringing of the phone.

Moxiu immediately picked up his phone and checked the news. There was good news and bad news.

The good news was that Vice-Captain Lin won, and the bad news was that Qingfeng Ye was dead.

Who knew what kind of commotion this news would cause when it reached Xiang City.

"What's wrong?" Mu Qingyi asked.

"An important person has passed away. This war is temporarily won."

Mu Qingyi could tell that MO Xiu was feeling a little down. She did not say anything else and got off the bed to sit beside MO Xiu.

MO Xiu's entire plan to break out of this situation was undoubtedly a success. He crushed all of Qiu Qiming's escape routes one by one.

Now, Qiu Qiming could only defend the City Lord's Mansion and this empty city. It was only a matter of time before he failed.

However, MO Xiu felt that he had failed. Qingfeng Ye had died. This person who hadn't made a move in the entire plan, but was extremely important, was dead.

After all, MO Xiu was still an eighteen-year-old youth. He wasn't that cruel or cruel. It was hard to let go of someone who died because of him.

MO Xiu had predicted that there would be internal strife in the Shun City Army because Qiu Qiming would definitely plant his own people. However, he did not expect Qingfeng Ye to die, nor did he expect that the Shun City Army would fight to the death overnight because of Qingfeng Ye's death.

The worst-case scenario was that Yue Long would die in battle because he was in the most dangerous place. He didn't expect that the one who died would be

Qingfeng Ye.

MO Xiu sighed softly.

Mu Qingyi leaned her head on MO Xiu's shoulder and said softly, ""Mo Xiu, do you remember?"

MO Xiu's eyes were a little sluggish as he recalled the scene of him rescuing Qingfeng Ye from the City Lord's Mansion.

"What?" she answered subconsciously."

"You said that the world is wrong!"

"Yes!"

"You said you wanted to change the world for me!"

MO Xiu turned his head to look at Mu Qingyi and did not speak.

“In the past, I was just touched and didn’t believe that you could do it, but now I believe it!”

Moxiu’s eyes regained focus and he nodded seriously.

After Xiangcheng received the news, everyone fell silent. This news was clearly good news, but no one was happy.

Yue Long had also just woken up. After learning of this news, he wanted to get out of bed to personally inform Ye Qian ‘er and her daughter, but was stopped by Yue Yuan.

Yue Yuan said,” Dad, I’ll go. You rest first.””

Yue Long let out a long sigh and said, “Shun City wants to revive, brother Ye is the foundation. What a pity, what a pity. You can go and tell them, but you must take good care of their emotions.””

Yue Yuan nodded and left the room.

Yue Long took out his phone and sent a message to MO Xiu. He knew that at this moment, MO Xiu was definitely not feeling well. “MO Xiu, this is a war! Qingfeng Ye’s death brought us a perfect victory.”

Long Yue’s meaning was obvious. This was a war, not a game. People would die. Qingfeng Ye’s sacrifice was a total victory. He did not die in vain..

Chapter 164: Total Victory (1)

After Yue Yuan walked out of Yue Long’s room, he found Ye Qian ‘er and Mother Ye.

Yue Yuan had just approached when Ye Qian ‘er asked, “”Brother Yue Yuan, we’ve been in Xiang City for a day. Why hasn’t my father come yet? Didn’t they agree that he would meet up with them soon?”

Ye Qian 'er's question messed up all the words that Yue Yuan had prepared. He was actually unable to say anything for a moment.

Mother Ye saw Yue Yuan's expression and felt that something was wrong. She went forward and said, "Little Yuan, tell Auntie the truth. Did my Old Ye encounter some danger?"

This time, it was even harder for Yue Yuan to open his mouth.

Yue Yuan was originally a person who did not hesitate in doing anything and only spoke to the main point. But facing this kind of situation, he had no choice but to be tactful.

"Auntie, Qian 'er and Uncle Ye have made great contributions to Shun City.

They have even changed the entire situation."

Ye Qian 'er's eyes widened. What did Yue Yuan mean by that? Why didn't he tell her where his father was? Why did he tell her about this?

Tears immediately welled up in her eyes. Mrs. Ye trembled and said, "Just say it. What's wrong with Old Ye?"

At this time, Yue Yuan could only say that he was in the midst of a war.

"Last night, a civil war broke out in the Shun City Army. The battle lasted for an entire night. In the end, Uncle Ye and Vice -Captain Lin won, but Uncle Ye unfortunately died."

Guessing was one thing, but actually hearing it was another. Ye Qian 'er immediately knelt on the ground and cried bitterly.

Although his father had been busy since he was young and they rarely met, his father would always smile every time they met.

During this period of time in the Yue Clan, no one blamed their father. Everyone said that their father had sacrificed too much for Shun City.

When Moxiu brought his father back, his father was all smiles. His smile was filled with gratification.

When they parted ways again, his father left behind a sentence. "I'm going to do what I have to do. There's no danger. Wait for me to come back!"

This sentence actually became the last sentence. Liar, didn't you say that there was no danger?

Compared to Ye Qian'er's crying, Mrs. Ye's tears were much calmer.

"He..." Mrs. Ye asked. How did he die?"

"He was killed by Vice-Captain Cao, but Vice-Captain Lin has already avenged

Uncle Ye."

"By our own people? In other words, death is meaningless?"

Yue Yuan shook his head vigorously and said, "No, Uncle Ye's death has decided Shun City's fate."

Mrs. Ye nodded and said, "Okay!" That was good! Thank you, Yue Yuan, for coming to tell us."

Yue Yuan didn't know what to say. Although Mother Ye didn't show any particularly sad emotions, Yue Yuan knew that Mother Ye was in more pain than anything else.

Mrs. Ye turned around and helped Ye Qian 'er up. As they walked, she said, ""Don't cry. Your father fulfilled his wish and gave his life for Shun City." Qingfeng Ye didn't do anything practical. He died a cowardly death, but his death really decided the outcome of the battle.

If the two sides didn't fight, the Shun City Army would remain neutral. The most likely scenario was that after the residents were released, Qingfeng Ye and Deputy Captain Lin would go to the City Lord's Mansion to apologize. Qiu Qiming would still be in charge of the Shun City Army.

However, it was hard to say if the Shun City Army would listen to Qiu Qiming's arrangements.

With Qingfeng Ye's death, the Shun City Army had to split into two groups and fight to the death until one side won.

If Vice Captain Cao won, then the Shun City Army would still belong to Qiu Qiming and would obey his orders.

If Vice-Captain Lin won, then the Shun City Army would completely break off relations with the City Lord's Estate, and the greatest possibility would be to support Yue Long.

This was also why the city lord's manor and Xiang City did not make any moves last night when the Shun City Army fought to the death. It was because they were waiting for the results of the battle.

Now that the battle was over and Vice-Captain Lin had won, Qiu Qiming had no one to rely on.

In the small house.

After Mu Qingyi's persuasion and seeing the message from Yue Long, who was both a teacher and a friend, MO Xiu's heart calmed down a little.

She got up to prepare breakfast. There was only some bread in the room, and Mu Qingyi found some salad dressing.

They spread the salad dressing on the bread and ate with relish.

“When are we leaving?” Mu Qingyi asked.”

Moxiu picked up his phone and waved it around.” Let’s wait for the news. We’ll see how things develop. Maybe we don’t have to leave.””

Mu Qingyi did not understand. What did he mean by not leaving?

At this moment, Moxiu received the latest information from the Dark Shadow.

Qiu Qiming had gathered the firearms army that had gone missing yesterday with great fanfare. It seemed that he was going to make the next move.

Yesterday, the firearms army was scattered because of the appearance of the Demonic Eagle King.

However, these people had nowhere else to go. The other cities would definitely not allow unidentified people to enter the city at this time. After the surrounding cities were cleaned up, they became dead silent again.

These people had no choice but to return to the military camp near the City Lord’s Mansion after the battle ended.

As Qiu Qiming called out, those who had nowhere to go began to respond. Some of those who had gone further away also came back to gather. Soon, the firearms army reappeared.

However, after yesterday’s battle, the number of soldiers in the firearms army had decreased drastically, leaving only 10 ,000 people.

Soon, less than an hour later, another message came. However, this time, it was not from the City Lord’s Mansion, but from the Shun City Army led by Vice-Captain Lin.

The Shun City Army was basically independent and not under Qiu Qiming's control. Vice -Captain Lin did not want to attack the City Lord's Mansion.

After thinking about it, he could only think of one method, which was to contact Yue Long and bring the army to Xiang City.

This time, Qiu Qiming was not only guarding an empty city, but also an empty city without any defense.

Just as the Shuncheng Army set off, another piece of news came. Qiu Qiming was leading the firearms army to the south, preparing to leave the city...

Qiu Qiming abandoned the city and fled.

This was also what MO Xiu could think of. Qiu Qiming's only chance of survival was to hide with his remaining strength instead of being a live target.

That was why MO Xiu had told Mu Qingyi that she might not have to leave.

Since Qiu Qiming had left, MO Xiu and Mu Qingyi were no longer in danger. As soon as the news of Qiu Qiming leaving Shun City spread, Yue Long immediately took action.

First, he informed the Shun City Army to immediately retreat to Shun City, and then ordered all the residents to retreat to Shun City.

In fact, this order caused some residents to protest.

They had risked their lives to move so many people out. They had just stabilized, and now they had to go back?

Of course, these residents didn't understand. The situation had changed too quickly. Back then, Moxiu's side was obviously weaker than Qiu Qiming's side.

With Qingfeng Ye's death, the Shuncheng Army defected to Yue Long, and the situation reversed.

Moreover, Qiu Qiming had abandoned the city, so returning to Shun City now would be the fastest way to rebuild Shun City.

Yue Long dragged his exhausted body and explained to the residents.

When the residents heard that it was the death of Qingfeng Ye that brought them this opportunity, they no longer hesitated and packed their luggage to return to Shun City.

After Moxiu saw the news, he laughed.

He won, he finally won! Not only did he heavily injure Qiu Qiming, but he also saved Shun City.

At this point, the Battle of Shun City was a complete victory!

Chapter 165: The Reaction of All Sides

Yan City.

The news that Qiu Qiming had abandoned the city and fled came back.

Yang Zekun was enjoying himself in the headquarters of the Yan City Army. He said to the few deputy staff officers beside him, "Did you see that? Look! MO Xiu had used a short five days to take back Shun City. Although there was some luck involved, it could be considered a perfect plan."

One of the deputy staff officers saw that Yang Zekun was full of praise and said, "Boss, there are still some things that I don't understand. Can you tell me in detail?"

Yang Zekun said, "No problem. Feel free to ask if you have any questions. Also, Moxiu's plan for the whole incident, including the way Shun City, White City, and Yan City dealt with it, has been compiled into a book. I think it can be used as a textbook."

Yang Zekun wasn't exaggerating. The overall situation, from Yan City to Bai Town and then to taking back Shun City, seemed simple, but it was actually very difficult.

To be able to design a plan to break the situation so closely, without any mistakes, was really unprecedented.

He really didn't dare to imagine that all of this was orchestrated by MO Xiu, an eighteen-year-old youth.

The military of each city should be able to achieve a complete defeat of the firearms army, but it would take a conservative estimate of three months to achieve this, and it would not be able to guarantee the safety of the residents of Shun City.

However, Moxiu had only used five days to reduce the danger to the minimum.

Yan City and Shun City, which should have been the hardest hit areas, had become the two cities that recovered the fastest. It was simply unbelievable.

Before the entire plan surfaced, Yang Zekun had once thought that MO Xiu was an inexperienced kid after all, and it was impossible for him to save everyone.

However, the situation was stable now. One of the three leaders was dead and one was captured. Bai Fan was missing. Even Qiu Qiming, the mastermind behind the scenes, was forced out of Shun City.

Even if they didn't look at this shocking plan, just the results were already shocking enough.

Yue Long and Cao Fenglin, who had just returned to Shun City, were also shocked.

Without personally joining the plan, one would not be able to experience this miraculous reversal.

Others would only sigh. Qiu Qiming had caused such a huge commotion, but in the end, it only lasted for five days.

Yue Long's initial thought was that no matter what, they had to defend Shun City to the death and not let Qiu Qiming harm the people.

When MO Xiu said that there was a plan, Yue Long, who was at his wit's end, could only choose to believe it. He was even prepared to die.

It was hard to imagine that everything MO Xiu had said had come true. Not only had they rescued the entire city's residents, but they had also taken back Shun City.

Cao Fenglin was even more shocked. Back then in the office of Yan University, when MO Xiu slammed the table and asked for command, he thought that MO Xiu wanted to interfere with Zhou Qiuwu's plan.

He had never expected that Moxiu would contact so many people.

After convincing the Yan City Army to cooperate, they successfully protected Yan City and trapped Zhou Qiuwu and Bai Fan.

He contacted Yue Long and launched a shocking city-wide relocation plan.

He saved Qingfeng Ye and took out the key to the whole plan.

Finally, he would lure the Demon Hawk King away to buy time for the combat troops to retreat.

Moxiu gathered all the resources that could be used or could be used and laid down a solution in just a day.

In just five days, the impact of firearms was minimized.

Cao Fenglin had seen Moxiu's growth. He recalled the first time Moxiu came to discuss a collaboration. At that time, he was still a little immature.

Cao Fenglin felt that he couldn't compare to the current MO Xiu.

Xiao Hong was also stunned on the spot. Although she didn't want to admit it, MO Xiu's combat ability was on par with hers. His ability to control the overall situation was even several levels higher than hers.

Moxiu extinguished the fire of the firearms with one hand.

They all thought that this was Moxiu's complete plan, but in fact... It wasn't!

Inside the activity room of the strongest club in Yan University.

After Hao Ren got the news, he immediately told the others, and everyone cheered.

Hao Ren had been helping Yan University deal with all kinds of emergencies.

As the Strongest Club had made preparations early on, they were extremely strict with the selection of members. No one participated in the firearms incident.

It was the only complete and active club in Yan University.

Even though Yan City was safer than other cities, there were still some emergencies.

The disaster that day had also caused a lot of damage to Yan University, so Hao Ren and the members who had returned from White Town had been busy for the past two days.

The first to hear the news were He Lingyue and Du Ya, who had been helping out in the club.

When He Lingyue heard the news, she was happy for MO Xiu and the Alliance. She couldn't help but grit her teeth.

The gap between his commanding and planning abilities, which he thought was the smallest gap between him and Moxiu, had also widened.

Du Ya said, "As expected of him."

The next person to receive the news was Dong Fang, who had returned to his hometown.

Dong Fang was a filial child. When he heard that something was going to happen, he immediately went home to protect his mother.

Seeing Hao Rents message, she laughed out loud.

"Hahaha, that's f * cking awesome."

Liu Ziyang, who had returned home to help, stood up abruptly when he saw the news.

"Dad, MO Xiu..." he said to Liu Jingshan.

"I've also received the news," Liu Jingshan interrupted. "MO Xiu is in control of the situation and has overturned Qiu Qiming."

"Dad, why are you unhappy?"

"He's the Dark Shadow Prince and can't do these things. Our Liu family has no need to rely on him."

Cloud Top Villa Complex.

Yang Qingzhuo had been sitting on pins and needles for the past few days. It was indeed safe here.

However, there had been no news from the outside world in the past few days, so he did not know if Moxiu was safe.

He wanted to go out, but MO Xiu had instructed him to stay here and watch

over Little Fushun. He couldn't let anything happen.

Finally, Hao Ren sent a message.

Yang Qingzhuo jumped up excitedly when he saw Hao Ren's message.

"Yay, that's great. MO Xiu is too amazing." Zheng Yi heard the voice and came over.

"What's wrong? Is MO Xiu coming back?"

"Let me tell you, MO Xiu won and saved everyone!" Yang Qingzhuo said excitedly."

Yang Qingzhuo didn't say it clearly, but Zheng Yi understood.

He knew what MO Xiu was going to do. He had wanted to follow him. After all, Father Zheng and Mother Zheng were also there.

But in the end, he still listened to Moxiu and stayed here.

Zheng Yi clenched his fists tightly when he heard that MO Xiu had won.

In the eyes of many members of the strongest club, MO Xiu was not only the president, but also the pride of the entire club, and even the pride of Yan University.

There were many members who participated in this operation. The news that MO Xiu was the one who sabotaged the firearms incident instantly spread throughout the entire Yan University. After it continued to spread, everyone in Yan City knew about it.

MO Xiu was regarded as a hero, and the entire city was looking forward to the hero's return.

But in Shun City, MO Xiu pushed all the credit to Yue Long.

During this critical period of rebuilding, Shun City needed someone who could replace Qiu Qiming.

MO Xiu definitely couldn't do it. The candidate could only be Yue Long, whom they had discussed in the beginning.

As the news of Yue Long saving Shun City spread, the calls for Yue Long to take over the City Lord's position became louder and louder..

Chapter 166: Exploring the City Lord 's Mansion

In a small house in Shun City.

MO Xiu and Mu Qingyi had almost recovered, and the residents were about to return.

It was not good for the two of them to continue occupying this house. After all, the original owner might be coming back soon.

The two of them walked out of the house and took a deep breath at the same time.

He did not expect that this would be the situation when they met again.

In the short span of a single day, she had experienced life and death, accompanied by silence.

MO Xiu took out his phone and made a call.

“Uncle Yue, have you returned to Shun City?”

“I’m back. I’m investigating the Zhou family. Where are you? Are you coming over?”

“I’ve been in Shun City all this time. I’ll go over now. Wait for me!”

“Always in Shun City? You’re really something.”

Yue Long was a little surprised. He had thought that MO Xiu had run out of the city, but he had been hiding in Shun City.

MO Xiu summoned his giant sword and brought Mu Qingyi to the Zhou family’s residence very quickly.

When he reached the door, a few guards hurriedly stepped aside when they saw Mo Xiu.

MO Xiu and the others still knew him. As a member of the Yue Clan, how could they not know about this person who had changed the tide of the battle?

“Where is Uncle Yue?” MO Xiu asked one of them. Bring me there.”

This person didn’t dare to be negligent and immediately brought Moxiu to the main hall of the Zhou family villa.

MO Xiu immediately saw the father and son of the Yue Clan standing in the middle.

“Uncle Yue, Yue Yuan!”

When Yue Long saw MO Xiu, he immediately turned around to welcome him.

After this incident, Yue Long’s attitude towards MO Xiu changed. Originally, it was just a cooperative relationship.

Now, he admired this young man.

MO Xiu quickly walked two steps forward and waved his hand,””No need. What are you guys looking at?”

“I’ve sent people to search the entire Zhou family and found a lot of firearms,” said Yue Long.”

As he spoke, he saw a woman standing beside Moxiu. After thinking for a moment, he immediately reacted. Wasn’t this the person who had saved him yesterday?

Yue Long immediately said to Mu Qingyi,” Miss, I don’t need to thank you for saving my life. May I know your name so that I can repay you in the future?”” Yue Yuan whispered into Yue Long’s ear.

Yue Long’s eyes were a little strange as he said, “So it’s the Mu Family’s Young

Lady. If you have any needs, just say it!””

MO Xiu caught Yue Long’s gaze. Was there something strange about the Mu Clan?

Previously, MO Xiu had also found out that the Mu family was not a local. They had only lived there for a few years and could not find anything else.

However, MO Xiu thought that to be able to enter the cosmic cram school, it definitely wasn't simple. He had to ask Yue Long when he had the time.

Mu Qingyi smiled appropriately." Uncle Yue, you don't have to thank me. I was only following MO Xiu's orders back then. You should thank MO Xiu instead.""

Yue Long was someone who could tell that the relationship between the two of them was not shallow the moment Mu Qingyi said that. He looked at MO Xiu with a knowing gaze.

MO Xiu returned to the main topic.

"Uncle Yue, you don't have to be polite. I have to save you. Have you checked the firearms?"

Yue Long nodded and said," There are some clues. Looking at the packaging and storage method of these firearms, they should have been stored for a long time. It's very likely that they were left behind during the great war."

"During the war?" Moxiu asked in surprise. That long?"

"Yes, the Alliance has banned firearms for so long. It's impossible for anyone to create new ones.""

"Does that mean Qiu Qiming cooperated with the Zhou family because they have firearms?"

"That should be the case." Yue Long nodded."

Moxiu fell into deep thought. There were two questions that were difficult to explain.

The first question was, what was Qiu Qiming's motive for starting this incident?

Army privately?

Why did he have to work with the Zhou family in such a thankless manner?

The second problem was that the Zhou family was originally a royal family. The royal family was the group of people who were the most opposed to firearms. Why did they hide firearms? If the Zhou Clan had it, did the other imperial clans have it?

Moreover, the royal family had not shown up in this incident. If any royal family had shown up and killed Qiu Qiming, there wouldn't have been so much trouble.

No matter how much he thought about it, Moxiu still felt that he knew too little about the imperial clan and the matters during the great war.

After the investigation, everyone from the Zhou family set off for the City Lord's Mansion.

That was the main point. Maybe he could find some useful information there.

The City Lord's Mansion had already become a ruin.

First, it was cut in half by Moxiu, and then Demon Hawk King came out of the ground. Now, his original appearance could no longer be seen.

Yue Long's thoughts were very fast. Since he couldn't see anything on the surface, he ordered people to clear all the gravel and see the situation underground.

They had sufficient manpower, and many of them had used their skills. MO Xiu and Yue Long finished cleaning up while they were chatting.

The few of them walked over. It was a huge basement. Half of it had been destroyed because of the Demonic Eagle King breaking out of the ground, but the other half was still relatively intact.

After going down, he saw a shocking scene.

There was no Magic Falcon as he had imagined. Instead, it was a very large breeding farm. It was filled with breeding animals. It seemed that they were used to feed the Magic Falcons.

These animals were all very scary. Perhaps it was because they had not seen the sun for a long time. Some of the animals were even deformed.

After passing through this area, there was a huge cage. There were iron chains everywhere in the cage. This should be the place where the Magic Falcon was kept.

MO Xiu suddenly recalled his conversation with Gao Quan.

At that time, MO Xiu had asked if the Magic Hawk was kept in a basement. Gao Quan had asked if there was such a big basement.

The joke from before had actually come true. The Demon Hawk was really in the basement, the largest basement in the entire Shun City.

The few of them walked all the way to the innermost part, but they did not find anything else. There was not a single Demon Hawk left here.

Either the Demonic Falcons were in Yan City and were all killed by the Yan City Army, or Qiu Qiming took them away.

When they were about to return, Moxiu suddenly felt that the wall behind him was a little off. Compared to the other three walls, it seemed to be much thicker.

Just like... It was as if he was afraid of being opened.

“Wait!”

Yue Long, who had already walked a few meters away, turned back to look. MO Xiu and Mu Qingyi were still standing at the innermost corner.

“What’s wrong? Moxiu, did you find anything?”

MO Xiu stroked the wall with one hand and waved his other hand. “Uncle Yue, come and take a look. What material is this wall made of?”

Qiu Long walked back and said, “Oh, this is made of purple wood. This wood is extremely hard and can be used to make weapons and shields. Why is it so extravagant to put it here as a wall?”

MO Xiu knocked on the door, and there was an empty sound inside.

MO Xiu and Yue Long looked at each other.

Yue Long said, “I’ll find someone to break this wall!”

“No need!”

MO Xiu took out the black Kirin and carefully inserted it into the wall.

Yue Long had long known that MO Xiu had a dagger that could cut through anything. It could also extend at will. The City Lord’s Estate was split open with it.

However, he did not expect that he could even easily cut through the purple wood.

MO Xiu carved out a hole the size of a person. After they entered, they realized that this was a secret room. The space wasn’t big, and there was only a coffin inside.

MO Xiu glanced at the few people in the room and pried open the coffin with his black kylin.

He worked together with Yue Yuan to open the lid of the coffin. There was only a corpse that was relatively well preserved inside.

MO Xiu couldn't understand why an ordinary corpse would be hidden. It seemed like he definitely didn't want anyone to find out.

Yue Long turned around a few times to examine it carefully. His body trembled a little and he almost fell down.

This was the first time MO Xiu had seen Yue Long acting so abnormally.

MO Xiu and Yue Yuan went forward to support Yue Long at the same time.

"Uncle Yue, what's wrong?" MO Xiu asked. Was there anything strange about this corpse? Or rather...You know him?" Yue Long said after calming down.

"This is the true Lord of the city, Qiu Qiming!"

Chapter 167: Parting (1)

"This is the real Old City Lord Qiu Qiming."

The other three people present, MO Xiu, Yue Yuan, and Mu Qingyi, all trembled.

This... Wasn't this too exaggerated?

In other words, Qiu Qiming, who had been fighting with everyone, was a fake?

“Uncle Yue, can you confirm it again? Are you sure this is the Old City Lord?” asked MO Xiu. How could you tell?”

Yue Long said, “I’m sure. Look at the face and body first. Although you can’t see anything now, the outline is still there. There’s also the old city lord’s well-known injuries. His legs are seriously injured and he can’t walk in his later years. Three fingers on his right hand are broken. It fits perfectly.”

Moxiu also went forward to check. Comparing the information, it was completely the same. Moreover, this corpse was not fake. One look and one could tell that it had been placed in the coffin many years ago.

Yue Yuan then said, “Then...” Who was the one who raised the Magic Falcons? Who is fighting us? Since the Old City Lord had passed away many years ago, that meant...There was a person who had deceived the entire city for many years.”

“The Old City Lord really hasn’t been in contact with the outside world these years.”“

This explained a lot of things. Why was Qiu Qiming still able to show such strong combat strength?

Why was Qiu Qiming walking normally?

There was also the most crucial point. Qiu Qiming had sacrificed his entire life for Shun City. Why did he plan this incident in his later years?

Everything could be explained.

The only suspicious point was, who was this person?

Qiu Qiu was with him, and he cared about Qiu Qiu very much.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have given up on pursuing Wang Lei and the others for

Qiu Qiu.

Moxiu carefully read Qiu Qiming's information again.

He had a son!

"Uncle Yue, the Old City Lord had an eldest son who died at the hands of wild beasts?" asked MO Xiu."

Yue Long shook his head and said," That's true. But I've never seen the old city lord's eldest son, so I don't know if it's true or not. You mean...

"I'm just guessing, I can't be sure."

Yue Long nodded and closed the coffin with Yue Yuan, letting the Old City Lord rest in peace.

"No matter what, it's fine as long as the real Old City Lord didn't do this." MO Xiu nodded and said,"The hero is dead, but the hero doesn't die!"

Yue Long and MO Xiu looked at each other. Both of them had plans in their hearts.

Previously, he had asked Yue Long to take the risk to resist the City Lord's Mansion because he wanted Yue Long's reputation to surpass Qiu Qiming's. That way, he could establish a new hero.

Now that they knew the truth and that Qiu Qiming wasn't the one who did it, the two of them were weighing whether they should announce it or not.

If it was announced, the whole city would be united against the enemy. They would no longer think about the old relationship with the old city lord because this matter was not done by the old city lord at all. However, this way, Yue Long's appeal would be reduced to a certain extent, and it might be affected during the reconstruction period.

If they didn't announce it, the Shun City Army would definitely have a grudge and wouldn't be able to completely obey Yue Long. After all, they had followed the Old City Lord for so many years.

It was a dilemma.

MO Xiu's idea was to make it public. He couldn't let the hero be buried. He couldn't let Qiu Qiming's heroic reputation be destroyed. He could also let the residents understand that heroes never died!

However, MO Xiu wasn't the person involved. Furthermore, there was a high chance that Yue Long would be managing Shun City in the future, so it wasn't appropriate for him to say this.

Yue Long pondered for a long time and weighed the pros and cons. Finally, he said to MO Xiu, "Let's make this matter public and organize the entire city's people to send off the old city lord and Qingfeng Ye. This abandoned city lord's mansion will be turned into a cemetery and a hero's tomb will be set up. All those who have made outstanding contributions to Shun City can be buried here."

MO Xiu nodded in agreement. He was very impressed by Yue Long.

In this situation, there was no greed for power.

Once Yue Long did that, his position in people's hearts would never surpass Qiu Qiming's.

The four of them walked out of the secret room with heavy steps and out of the basement.

If MO Xiu hadn't discovered the secret chamber today, Qiu Qiming's heroic name would have been buried.

After inspecting the City Lord's Mansion, the dragon gave two orders. First, inform the entire city that the mastermind was not Qiu Qiming. Tomorrow, everyone in the city would come to the City Lord's Mansion to bid farewell to the hero.

Second, gather all the manpower and rebuild the city lord's mansion into a hero's tomb. In order to save time, all the materials were mainly made of marble.

After giving the order, Yue Long asked MO Xiu, "Next, I'm going to visit the

Shun City Army. Are you going with me?"

I'm not going," MO Xiu said. "I'll have to trouble you with the rest. I want to go and see Ye Qian 'er.'"

Yue Long patted MO Xiu's shoulder and said, "Don't be too sad, this... Maybe this is what brother Ye wants? For Shun City, I will give up everything."

MO Xiu shook his head and sighed. If Qiming Qiu was the mastermind,

Qingfeng Ye might have already thought of a home from the beginning. He wondered what Qingfeng Ye would think if he knew that the Old City Lord had passed away and that Qiu Qiming wasn't the one who did it.

He parted ways with Yue Long.

MO Xiu brought Mu Qingyi to the Ye residence.

Mu Qingyi's footsteps slowed down as she called out to MO Xiu from behind.

"Mo Xiu."

"What's wrong, Qingyi?" MO Xiu turned around and asked.

Mu Qingyi revealed a bright smile and said sweetly, "It's time to part ways!"

“Didn’t we agree to elope?”

Mu Qingyi shook her head.” Eloping won’t leave this world. You should change this world.”“

MO Xiu was a little disappointed. They had met again, but they were going to part in just two days?

“You came to see me this time, and I’ll come to see you next time!”

Mu Qingyi maintained her smile.”

“Will you be punished by your parents?”

Mu Qingyi’s gaze drifted as she looked into the distance.

“I don’t know, but one thing is certain.”

‘What?’

“It will be difficult to contact me in the future.”

“Stay!” MO Xiu urged.”

Mu Qingyi shook her head lightly.” No, I have to go back and face everything that I should face.”“

Moxiu paused for a moment and didn’t say anything else to persuade him to stay.

Mu Qingyi yearned for freedom. Since she had chosen to go back, then she should not be restricted from making her choice.

Moxiu nodded and said, "Then..." As usual, I'll send you off!"

Mu Qingyi was stunned for a moment. They had walked for an entire night the last time, how far would they have to walk this time?

"Good!"

Mu Qingyi suddenly realized that something was not right after she finished speaking.

"Moxiu, you still have many important matters to attend to. You don't have to send me off, right?"

"You are my business!"

The farewell for Qiu Qiming and Qingfeng Ye's heroes would be at noon tomorrow. If he sent Mu Qingyi off now, he should be able to rush back in time. MO Xiu summoned his giant sword again, pulling Mu Qingyi along as he sped away.

Mu Qingyi gently hugged MO Xiu from behind, and neither of them spoke.

It was not that he had nothing to say, but he had a belly full of words.

However, no one wanted to break the quiet atmosphere.

Half an hour later, the Sword Saint's Divine Weapon went into cooldown. Mu Qingyi pulled MO Xiu along and teleported. When the skill's cooldown was over, she used her flying sword to move forward.

When the two of them arrived at the city where the train opened, it was already night.

Mu Qingyi smiled and said, "Go back, don't be late.""

“Mm. You must wait for me to find you.” Moxiu nodded lightly.”

“Yes!”

MO Xiu turned around and left.

Mu Qingyi stood in the same place and watched MO Xiu’s figure until he completely disappeared..

Chapter 168: The Hero Is Dead, but the Hero Doesn’t

Die! 1

By the time MO Xiu rushed back to Shun City, it was almost noon.

After returning, MO Xiu first called his mother, Li Yuan. As Li Yuan and the Zheng family were hidden by Yue Long, they had not returned to Shun City.

“Mom! Are you still safe?”

His mother’s voice, which he had not heard for a long time, came from the other end.

“Don’t worry, I’m fine. Your Uncle Zheng and the others are also safe. They’re rushing back to Shun City now.”

“Where? I’ll go pick you up.”

” There’s no need for that. Yue Long has sent someone to pick me up. I heard that you’ve done a good job, but you have to be careful.”“

MO Xiu agreed and hung up.

MO Xiu was relieved that his mother was safe.

Yue Long had done this very well, so MO Xiu didn't have to worry about anything.

After solving these problems, MO Xiu rushed straight to the Ye residence. He was a little hesitant when he knocked on the door.

He did not know what to say after he entered, nor did he know how to face Ye

Qian 'er.

In the end, he knocked on the door.

The person who opened the door was Ye Qian 'er. MO Xiu saw that her eyes were slightly red. She must have cried just now.

When Ye Qian 'er saw that MO Xiu had arrived, she was stunned. Although she did not participate in the battle, she had always been in the Yue Clan and knew that MO Xiu was the one who controlled the entire situation.

Why did he come back to his house at this time? Shouldn't he have a lot of important things to do?

"Aren't you going to invite me in?" asked MO Xiu."

Ye Qian 'er came back to her senses and quickly made way for MO Xiu to enter the house.

MO Xiu walked into the house and saw Mrs. Ye sitting on the sofa. 'Hello, Auntie," MO Xiu said." I'm Ye Qian 'er's friend. I'm here to take a look.'" "Alright, take a seat. Qian 'er, go and pour the guest a cup of tea."

Mrs. Ye's behavior surprised MO Xiu. She was very strong and didn't even look sad. There was nothing wrong with her expression or behavior.

As such, Moxiu didn't know what to say.

Mrs. Ye was straightforward. Seeing MO Xiu's hesitant expression, she took the initiative to say, "You're here for Old Ye, right?"

MO Xiu nodded and said, "Yes, I can't hide it from Auntie. I rescued Uncle Ye from the City Lord's Estate and arranged for him to be in the north of the city. This time, I came..." Actually, I want to apologize to you and Ye Qian 'er. I'm responsible for Uncle Ye's death." Moxiu stood up and bowed.

"I'm sorry, Auntie."

He then bowed to Ye Qian 'er, who had just walked over with a cup of tea.

I'm sorry, Ye Qian 'er."

Mrs. Ye watched as MO Xiu did all of this without stopping him.

After MO Xiu stood up straight again, Mrs. Ye said, "Sit down, child." MO Xiu sat back on the sofa.

Ye Qian 'er placed the tea on the table hesitantly and sat beside Mrs. Ye.

Mrs. Ye hugged Ye Qian 'er and said, "You must be MO Xiu? You don't have to apologize. You made Old Ye do what he should do. When he was in the Yue family, he told me that he would thank you properly when he came back."

"Auntie, I..."

Before MO Xiu could finish, Mrs. Ye interrupted him.

“Let me finish first. We took your bow just now, but it doesn’t mean that you’re wrong. It’s just to make you feel better. If you don’t apologize, you won’t be at ease, right?”

MO Xiu had been seen through, so he simply admitted it and nodded.

“ We’ve made you feel better, so you have to make us feel better too,” Mrs. Ye said.” Accept our worship.””

Mrs. Ye pulled Ye Qian ‘er up and said,””Thank you for saving Old Ye and not letting him do anything wrong!”

The two of them bowed.

“Thank you for saving Shun City and letting Old Ye die without regrets!” He bowed again.

“Thank you. You gave Old Ye the chance to save Shun City and fulfilled his lifelong wish.”

This time, she bowed and did not get up for a long time. Mrs. Ye choked up and Ye Qian ‘er cried out loud.

MO Xiu had originally come to apologize, but things had turned out this way. Mrs. Ye had made it very clear that he could only accept it.

Seeing that the two of them had not woken up for a long time, MO Xiu got up and helped them up. Aunty!

The three of them were well aware that this was mutual consolation. The three of them sat down and slowly adjusted their emotions.

“What are your plans for the future?” asked MO Xiu.”

Mrs. Ye replied,” It’s a normal life. Old Ye used to be busy and didn’t come home often. It’s fine.”

Seeing Mrs. Ye hugging Ye Qian ‘er tightly, MO Xiu thought of his own mother.

“Auntie, what do you think? I’ll acknowledge Qian ‘er as my godsister. How about you move into my house and live with my mother?”

MO Xiu didn’t mean anything else by saying this. He just felt that Mrs. Ye had a good personality and would probably get along well with his mother. The mother and daughter had no one to rely on in the future, so they could take care of each other.

Mrs. Ye was stunned.

“I’m sorry, Auntie. I was rude! ””

Mrs. Ye smiled and patted MO Xiu’s hand.””Good! Good!”

At noon.

Almost all the residents of Shun City went out in the direction of the City Lord’s Mansion.

MO Xiu and the mother and daughter of the Ye family were the same. They had arrived at the original City Lord’s Estate early.

The entire place was now filled up, and the square of tens of thousands of square meters seemed a little empty.

A huge black stone tablet was erected in the middle. There was almost no decoration on the stone tablet.

It was simple yet magnificent, like a hero standing there, with eight golden characters written on the front.

It was exactly what MO Xiu had said yesterday. "The hero is dead, but the hero doesn't die!"

The hero had died, but the hero would never die.

A name was carved on the back of the stone tablet.

Below it were a few lines of small words, engraved with the names of all the Shun City Army soldiers and Yue Clan soldiers who had died in this battle.

Looking at this stone tablet, everyone present was in awe. Everyone who could carve their names on it was a hero who saved Shun City.

Next was the burial ceremony.

Qiu Qiming and Ye Qingfeng were buried on both sides of the stone tablet.

"Let's go in and send her off personally!" MO Xiu asked Mrs. Ye."

Mrs. Ye covered her face and sobbed. She whispered, "No need. Qian 'er and I came to see her last night. We've already sent her off."

"This is the most glorious moment of Old Ye's life. I can't let this moment be mixed with personal feelings. Let his comrades send him away."

MO Xiu's emotions were very complicated at the moment. He could understand Mrs. Ye's feelings.

However, at the same time, he felt that it was a pity. No matter what, he should send her off on this last journey!

At night.

Li Yuan and the Zheng family returned.

MO Xiu brought the mother and daughter of the Ye family home.

Mrs. Ye and Li Yuan hit it off at first sight. Although the two of them had lived in different environments for a long time, Mrs. Ye was not rich, but she did not have to worry about anything. Li Yuan, on the other hand, worked everywhere to make a living.

However, the two of them had one thing in common. They both raised their children alone.

MO Xiu and Ye Qian 'er could not understand the topic of their conversation, so they simply sat at the side.

The appearance of MO Xiu and Li Yuan quickly diluted the grief of the mother and daughter of the Ye family.

Ye Qian 'er said, "Mo Xiu... Brother?"

MO Xiu smiled and said, "Hey! Yes!"

"I never thought that I would become your little sister one day. Ever since I was young, my father was not by my side. I have always longed to have a brother who dotes on me. When you saved me from the Demon Falcon for the first time, I felt the warmth of being protected."

"Yes, I'll continue to protect you in the future!"

Chapter 169: Returning to the Capital

The next morning, MO Xiu prepared to return to Yan City.

Shun City had basically stabilized. It was time to go back to Yan City to check on the situation.

When Yue Long led the group back to Shun City, Cao Fenglin and Wang Lei brought the members of the special operations team and the strongest club back.

MO Xiu had dragged it out until today.

MO Xiu was relieved to see his mother and the Ye family's mother chatting harmoniously.

Although Shun City was still in the reconstruction phase, the people were united. It was almost impossible for the fake Qiu Qiming to fight back.

Before he left, Mo Xiu went to the Yue residence to bid farewell to Yue Long and asked about Mu Qingyi's family situation.

The answer he got was that Mu Qingyi was not a local, she was a native of the northern part of the Alliance. She had only come to Shun City temporarily, but looking at the Mu family's strength, they should have a lot of power in the northern part.

MO Xiu had guessed this. Mu Qingyi had already returned to the north to study, which proved that the Mu family's roots were in the north.

However, MO Xiu did not think that the Mu family was a native of the north.

The human alliance was made up of three parts.

MO Xiu was in the central part of the Alliance, Mu Qingyi was in the northern part of the Alliance, and the more mysterious southern part of the Alliance.

The three factions were collectively called the alliance, but they were all different and rarely interacted with each other.

This was also the reason why the central region was the most affected by the firearms incident, while the south and north were fine.

The people of the Central Plains had yellow skin and black hair. They were the descendants of the dragon.

Southerners had darker skin, and the difference could be distinguished at a glance.

Mu Qingyi's skin was fairer in the north, her eyes were blue, and her hair was lighter.

This was also the reason why MO Xiu felt that it was unlikely. Mu Qingyi's physical features were undoubtedly that of a Central Plains person, except for her pair of blue eyes.

It could be said that Mu Qingyi had a small portion of the blood of the northerners, but it was impossible for her to be a native of the north.

Even Yue Long didn't know the Mu Family's background, so it seemed that he could only ask Elder Tang.

After bidding farewell to Yue Long and Yue Yuan, MO Xiu left Shun City alone and returned to Yan City.

The train hadn't opened yet, so Moxiu could only summon his greatsword to hurry along.

The journey was quite long. Moxiu first arrived at White Town to check on the situation. White Town was completely destroyed. There was not a single living person in the entire city.

After a simple look, he left without any clues.

After returning to Yan City, MO Xiu didn't tell anyone and went straight to the Cloud Top Villa.

As soon as he entered, the first person to greet MO Xiu was Little Fu Shun, who pounced on him and threw him onto the ground.

MO Xiu touched Little Fu Shun's big face and said, ""Did you miss me?" Little Fu Shun whimpered as if he was responding to MO Xiu. Yang Qingzhuo walked out of the room with a pouting mouth.

"Little Fushun, what are you doing..And?"

"The Paragon is back," said MO Xiu.

Yang Qingzhuo hopped over and pounced on MO Xiu in the same position as Little Fushun.

"MO Xiu, why are you only back now? It's too cruel to leave me here alone."

Little Fushun nudged Yang Qingzhuo with his nose, meaning that he wasn't here to accompany him?

At this moment, Zheng Yi, who had heard the noise, came out. It was not strange to see MO Xiu. When he contacted Father Zheng yesterday, he heard that MO Xiu would return to Yan City today.

Seeing that MO Xiu was lying on the ground, Yang Qingzhuo and Little Fushun were pressed on top of him.

What was going on? Could this be some kind of special celebration ceremony that no one knew about?

Thinking of this, Zheng Yi no longer hesitated. He bowed and prepared to run.

He exerted strength in his legs and charged out. He jumped up and flattened his body in the air. He spread out his limbs and smashed towards Moxiu.

Zheng Yi felt that MO Xiu would definitely get full marks for this attack.

MO Xiu, Yang Qingzhuo, and Little Fushun dodged when they saw Zheng Yi flying over.

“Plop!”

Zheng Yi fell to the floor.

“Aiyo, why aren’t you guys playing anymore? Is this something humans do?”

MO Xiu rode on Little Shun’s back while Yang Qingzhuo said, “Moxiu, quickly tell us what happened in the past few days. My dad said you’re amazing!” MO Xiu waved his hand and said, “Aiya, it’s not that powerful.””

He completely ignored Zheng Yi.

Zheng Yi stood up awkwardly and chased after her.

“Can you bring me along?”

Although MO Xiu didn’t tell anyone that he was going back to Yan City, the news was still leaked.

The first person to look for MO Xiu was Yang Zekun. Yang Zekun’s purpose for looking for MO Xiu was very simple. Zhou Qiuwu was still imprisoned in the Yan City Army headquarters, so he wanted MO Xiu to visit him when he had the time.

After that, it was Xiao Hong. Xiao Hong actually put down her arrogance and humbly asked MO Xiu for advice. She wanted to know the entire plan to break out of the situation so that she could learn from him.

Then, it was Liu Jingshan who said a bunch of flattering words. He also said that Liu Ziyang not following MO Xiu this time was really Liu Ziyang's loss.

MO Xiu sneered. You were the one who didn't let Liu Ziyang come, and you think it's a pity?

Liu Family didn't send any men to rescue Shun City. Even though Yan City was in an unstable situation, it was too obvious.

After this battle, MO Xiu admired Yue Long even more, and he didn't trust Liu Jingshan even more.

The last call was from Cao Fenglin.

"Hey, MO Xiu, you've returned to Yan City, right?" "That's right. All of you are so well-informed, aren't you?" "We have no choice. The entire Yan City is watching you."

"Got it. Why are you looking for me?"

"Actually, it's not me. It's the principal. The principal wants to see you."

MO Xiu was a little surprised. One could imagine how powerful the principal of Yan University was. He could not be neglected. "Alright, I'll go over when I have time."

"Yes, the matter is over. You should rest well first." "Who said that the matter is over?" MO Xiu said indifferently.

"This isn't over yet?"

“You once said that the effects of firearms won’t disappear in a short period of time.”

“Yeah, but you’ve done enough. You’ve suppressed the firearms army to this extent. It won’t hurt if someone else causes trouble.”

“No, I can’t! It’s not enough. I have a way to almost completely eliminate the influence?”

Cao Fenglin was puzzled. How was this possible? This involved the hearts of the people, which were the hardest to control.

“What do we do?” “I need your help!” “Me? What should I do?”

Cao Fenglin hung up the phone and thought about it. He felt that MO Xiu was lying to him. This was impossible.

That night, the fake Qiu Qiming announced to the entire Alliance that he was the king.

The news that the real body of the mayor of Shun City, Qiu Qiming, was found had spread.

It was a little ridiculous to claim the title of king at this time. Firstly, this fake Qiu Qiming had no prestige. Secondly, the real Qiu Qiming was the lord of a city and did not need to claim the title of king.

This title was equivalent to telling the world that he was a fake.

However, the response was unexpected. Many people went to seek refuge.

This was all thanks to Moxiu. Moxiu’s entire plan was to quickly extinguish the firearms.

In many places, some underground firearms organizations were struggling.

In such a difficult environment, many people gave up on firearms. Those who were unwilling to give up couldn't cause any trouble, so they could only seek refuge with this fake Qiu Qiming.

Another piece of news piqued MO Xiu's interest.. Bai Fan had been spotted near Shun City!

Chapter 170: Mr. MO

The next morning, MO Xiu first went to the headquarters of the Yan City Army.

This time, MO Xiu came alone and did not bring Yang Qingzhuo. His purpose was simple. He wanted to thank Yang Zekun and meet Zhou Qiuwu.

Zhou Qiuwu was a crucial link in the firearms incident, and he was also the breakthrough point of MO Xiu's investigation.

Now that he thought about it, his casual trick back then had actually become the key to turning the tables.

The treatment this time was completely different from the last time. The last time, the guards didn't let MO Xiu in, but Yang Qingzhuo had to make a phone call to let him in.

This time, the guard greeted Moxiu from afar.

"Hello, Mr. MO!"

Mr. MO? How did he come up with the name Mr. MO?

What MO Xiu didn't know was that Yang Zekun had analyzed the entire plan for all the soldiers to see in the past two days.

In the beginning, the soldiers were annoyed and thought that it was the same as the previous major learning. However, in the process of learning, they realized that it was not the case.

The soldiers were not the first to understand Moxiu's entire strategy.

Instead, he understood that MO Xiu had relieved the pressure on Yan City in just a few days and saved the lives of all the residents in Shun City. He had minimized the impact of the incident and indirectly saved tens of thousands of people.

Realizing this, everyone was filled with respect for Moxiu. What kind of person was he?

After quickly learning Moxiu's battle tactics, he was even more shocked. The entire plan, every attack was aimed at the opponent's vital points, and it was accurate. This kind of observation ability and ability to control the situation was too terrifying.

After that, many people were curious about who this Mr. MO was. After understanding him, they found out that he was actually a student of Yan University.

Many people in Yan City's army were from Yan University, and these people immediately felt proud. Some of them said to everyone they met, "Mr. MO is from the University of Yan. If Mr. MO comes to the headquarters of the Yan City Army, you have to call me senior."

At this moment, one of the guards at the door was from Yan University and had also said such a big thing.

Moxiu walked to the door. A total of four guards bowed to show their respect. Then, the other three looked at the soldier who was bragging.

This soldier was now in a difficult position. With his comrades looking at him like this, if he didn't go up and say something, how could he survive in the army in the future?

He could only bite the bullet and go forward to say to MO Xiu, "Mr. MO, I graduated from Yan University. We are very proud that Yan University has such an outstanding student like you."

Who was MO Xiu? Not to mention within the Yan City Army, his reputation in the entire Yan City was at its peak. He didn't dare to call him junior. He could only compliment him, or at least talk to Mr. Mo.

What Moxiu said next shocked everyone present.

"Oh, so it's Senior. I still have something to do. I'll go in first."

After saying that, MO Xiu walked in.

The four of them were left dumbfounded. The person who had just spoken to Moxiu was stunned for three seconds before he puffed out his chest arrogantly and stood at the side without saying a word.

The other three knew that this guy had really put on a big act and called him senior.

MO Xiu walked into the courtyard. It wasn't his first time here. He found Yang Zekun's office with ease.

After entering the door, Yang Zekun saw that MO Xiu had arrived. He stood up and said, "Let's go. I'll bring you to see Zhou Qiuwu."

"There's no rush," MO Xiu said. "I came here mainly to thank you. Zhou Qiuwu is no longer of much value."

Yang Zekun sat down again and said, "Hurry up and sit down. Actually, I should thank you more. After this incident, I made a great contribution. My position remained unchanged and my military rank rose by one rank."

"Haha, congratulations, Uncle Yang. I told you to believe me."

"Eh? I've always believed in you. Otherwise, why would I cooperate with you?"

“Is there any news from Bai Fan?”

“Not yet. There’s something I don’t understand. Why do you value Bai Fan so much and look down on Zhou Qiuwu?”

MO Huan thought for a moment and said, “Bai Fan is a spiritual support. As long as Bai Fan is around, the wave of firearms will not subside. Zhou Qiuwu is just a symbol. Defeating Shun City is more useful than defeating him.””

Yang Zekun nodded and said, “That Zhou Qiuwu is useless. He might as well be executed. It can still have some positive effects.””

“Zhou Qiuwu must die, but not now.”

Yang Zekun’s eyes lit up, “Your plan isn’t over yet?” Is there a follow-up plan?” MO Xiu nodded.

Yang Zekun said, “You’re a god. You’re simply a god. Is there anything I can help you with?””

“Help me keep an eye on Bai Fan and Zhou Qiuwu.”

The two of them chatted briefly before heading to the place where Zhou Qiuwu was imprisoned.

Zhou Qiuwu was imprisoned in a special room in the prison. Not only were there cages and chains, but there were also five to six soldiers guarding him.

A person like Zhou Qiuwu who had a powerful offensive skill could not be locked up in a cage.

MO Xiu came in front of the cage, and Yang Zekun signaled for the cage to be opened.

MO Xiu entered the cage alone. Zhou Qiuwu, who was originally sleeping, suddenly woke up and saw MO Xiu in front of him.

“You... You came here, could it be?”

” That’s right,” MO Xiu said lightly.” Qiu Qiming failed and abandoned the city to escape. The Zhou Family was completely destroyed. You have completely failed. ”

“No!” Zhou Qiuwu said in disbelief. I don’t believe it. Shun City’s foundation is so deep, how could it fail?”

MO Xiu smiled. He had no intention of answering Zhou Qiuwu’s question.

“Zhou Qiuwu, you have to remember that you have no value anymore. I have no reason to lie to you.”

“Then what are you doing here?” asked Zhou Qiuwu. Humiliate me?”

“Why should I humiliate you? You were the key to my plan this time. You helped me, so I can’t thank you enough.”

Zhou Qiuwu gritted his teeth and was speechless. It was indeed the case. If he had not been tricked by MO Xiu, the City Lord’s Estate and the Zhou Clan would have had more time to prepare, and they would not have fallen into MO Xiu’s trap.

Moxiu continued,” I’m here to tell you that you’ve failed. I don’t know you, and I don’t want to know you.”“

Zhou Qiuwu sighed as if he had accepted his fate.

“Where’s Bai Fan? Did you catch him?”

” No,” MO Xiu shook his head.” It hasn’t appeared yet, but it will appear sooner or later. ”“

Zhou Qiuwu's tone changed from anger to disappointment.

"MO Xiu, am I any worse than Bai Fan?"

"Everyone pursues different things. Bai Fan's pursuit is obviously a level higher than yours. The belief in his heart is indestructible, so he will go further than you."

"The things he pursues are illusory and impossible to achieve."

Moxiu didn't say anything else and walked out of the cage. The soldiers locked the cage.

MO Xiu gradually walked away. Zhou Qiuwu pounced on the iron door like a madman.

"MO Xiu, I'm not convinced. You're too lucky. You've been involved in many of our plans. You're just an accident. If the Magic Hawk hadn't fallen into Shun City No.1 Middle School's training field, if you hadn't accepted the mission in the Underground Arena, and if you hadn't asked me that question, you wouldn't have won! That's impossible!"