

Four Skills 17

Chapter 17

A Fake Move

“Time’s up. Liu Ziyang has been revived!”

When Liu Ziyang heard that he had been revived, he did not walk out immediately. Instead, he paused for a second to prevent Yue Yuan from setting up an array.

Sure enough, with a flash from the ground, an array was triggered. Liu Ziyang successfully dodged it.

However, Mu Qingyi and Yue Yuan were really too close. The moment Liu Ziyang came out, the two of them did not use any more skills and directly attacked him.

At this moment, Mo Xiu also took the opportunity to arrive in front of the three of them. Meanwhile, when Liu Ziyang saw that the two of them were attacking, he immediately used his skill, Afterimage.

Mu Qingyi and Yue Yuan looked left and right. They thought that Liu Ziyang would appear near the two of them so that he could attack at the same time as Mo Xiu.

However, they didn’t expect Liu Ziyang to appear behind Mo Xiu. Then, Mo Xiu took out his flag and passed it to Liu Ziyang.

Yue Yuan shouted, “Not good!” He stepped forward to interfere, but Liu Ziyang had already run far away.

Currently, Liu Ziyang was holding the flag in the distance, while Mo Xiu faced Mu Qingyi and Yue Yuan alone.

The situation had been reversed. Mu Qingyi and Yue Yuan did not expect that Mo Xiu would choose to help Liu Ziyang escape and face the two of them alone.

The two of them were also clear that even though Mo Xiu was unlikely to defeat both of them, it was not a problem for him to eliminate Mu Qingyi in a one-on-one battle.

If only Yue Yuan and Liu Ziyang were left to fight, Yue Yuan had already used the array twice, while Liu Ziyang was still very energetic. Thus, Yue Yuan's chances of winning were not high.

Yue Yuan decisively released two array formations around Mo Xiu and grabbed him.

"Mu Qingyi, go!"

Mu Qingyi ran forward, while Mo Xiu broke free from Yue Yuan and dodged two array formations as he chased after Mu Qingyi.

When Mu Qingyi saw that Mo Xiu did not choose to eliminate Yue Yuan first and was instead heading towards her, she immediately activated her skill and moved the flag into Yue Yuan's hands.

Yue Yuan, who received the flag, stopped and hid it behind his back.

Right now, Mo Xiu was about to catch Mu Qingyi, but when he saw that Yue Yuan did not chase after him, he immediately turned around and changed directions.

Mu Qingyi also saw Mo Xiu's actions and immediately activated the second displacement. She kept the small flag in her hand and turned around to continue attacking Liu Ziyang.

At this moment, Mu Qingyi heard two voices.

"Watch your back!"

"Sorry!"

The first shout was from Yue Yuan, and it was very loud. The second was from Mo Xiu behind Mu Qingyi, and his voice was very soft.

Mu Qingyi turned around abruptly, but she was still too slow.

Mo Xiu pushed Mu Qingyi's shoulders with his right hand, his legs wrapped around Mu Qingyi's body as he quickly placed Mu Qingyi on the ground.

Although Mu Qingyi was not weak, Mo Xiu's speed and strength were much greater than hers thanks to his skill, Descent of the Martial God.

At this moment, Wang Yu stood up and announced, "Mu Qingyi has been eliminated. The competition has ended."

Mu Qingyi quickly stood up and stared at Mo Xiu.

His gaze seemed to be saying, "You clearly went back to deal with Yue Yuan. Why were you behind me?"

In reality, Mo Xiu had only pretended and acted as if wanted to attack Yue Yuan. In reality, he had merely turned around and returned.

Furthermore, the key to their victory lay in this feint.

Wang Lei sighed and said, "It was indeed exciting. This kid, Mo Xiu, always brings us surprises. Wang Yu, did you guess this would be the outcome?"

Wang Yu shook his head and said, "No. I just knew that the outcome would be decided soon, but I didn't expect it to be determined so soon."

Wang Yu stood up and said to the audience, "Mo Xiu, tell me, how did you win?"

“Actually, I just made a fake move to make Mu Qingyi think that I went back to attack Yue Yuan.”

Mu Qingyi pouted and said with a puzzled expression, “I know that, but how did you know that the flag was with me?”

Mu Qingyi and Yue Yuan were somewhat unhappy that they had lost just like that. In their eyes, Mo Xiu had made the right bet just now by choosing Mu Qingyi out of the two of them. If he had made the wrong bet, it would be hard to predict who would win.

Mo Xiu explained, “It’s very simple. I only thought about it from another perspective. What would I do if I were Mu Qingyi?”

“I would hold the flag. Thanks to the Spatial Folding skill, I would be able to teleport the flag to my teammate the moment it falls to the ground. This way, nothing would go wrong.”

“That’s why the flag was definitely in Mu Qingyi’s hands at the start. After confirming this point, the rest were all improvised.”

“When I faced the two of you alone, Mu Qingyi went to chase after Liu Ziyang, while Yue Yuan stayed behind to pester me. This shows that Yue Yuan was not afraid of being eliminated. It also means that the small flag was still in Mu Qingyi’s hands.”

“Next, I went to chase after Mu Qingyi. Yue Yuan stopped after a few steps, when I was about to attack Mu Qingyi. Even so, Mu Qingyi did not use any skills to counterattack, so there was only one possibility.”

The few of them listened attentively.

“That meant that Mu Qingyi had already used her skill, so she can’t use her skill anymore. That’s why I judged that Mu Qingyi had shifted the small flag to Yue Yuan’s body.”

Mu Qingyi asked again, “Since you knew that the flag was with Yue Yuan now, why didn’t you really attack him? Why did you use a fake move to trick me? Could it be that...”

Mo Xiu smiled and said, "That's right. The last time we fought, I knew that you had two skills, so I purposely made a fake move to let you take back the flag."

Mu Qingyi rolled her eyes. "How cunning!"

Wang Yu came to the center of the arena and said, "In this team battle, we wanted you guys to combine strategies with actual combat. In the beginning, Mo Xiu's team placed too much emphasis on actual combat, while Mu Qingyi's team placed too much emphasis on strategy. However, the two members in Mo Xiu's team combined both elements well towards the end. Meanwhile, Mu Qingyi's team still focused on strategy, so they lost."

Wang Lei looked at Wang Yu in surprise. Wasn't this nonsense? How had Mo Xiu combined strategy into his actions?

Could it be that letting Liu Ziyang take the flag and watching the show by the side was his scheme? The key to victory in this battle was Mo Xiu's ability to adapt on the spot.

When Wang Yu saw the look in Wang Lei's eyes, he immediately gave him a look, telling him that the students were all here, so he shouldn't undermine him.

Wang Lei added, "This is the third lesson on combinations. You have learned to combine strategy and actual combat, and to combine the skills of your teammates."

Wang Yu continued, "Alright, that's all for today. Everyone has their flaws in this battle. Go back and summarize what you have learned."

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In the evening, on a rock outside the courtyard...

Mo Xiu and Mu Qingyi sat there to chat.

Ever since that conversation, the two of them had a tacit understanding. They would sit here every night for a while.

There were times when they chatted, while there were other times when they sat quietly.

“Mo Xiu, can you summarize the inadequacies of today’s battle? I’ll learn from you too.”

“I don’t think my team had any tactics. Instead, we wanted to win by fighting. That’s my weakness.”

“What about mine? What mistakes did I make today?”

“Do you want the truth, or do you want lies?”

“Tell me the lies first!”

“You were simply flawless. If I didn’t guess correctly at the last moment, you guys would have won.”

“Hahaha, what about the truth?”

“Your methods were very lousy.”

“Hmph! Why were they lousy?”

“Under such rules, your skill is practically a divine weapon. However, you were desperate to display this advantage, so you didn’t show your true strength.”

“Yes. Although the lie sounds good, I still like to hear the truth.”

The two of them looked at the moon in silence.

Mu Qingyi suddenly felt a little sad. She lowered her head and said, "Mo Xiu, the college entrance examination is coming up soon. Which university are you planning to enter?"

"I'm going to Yanjing University. What about you?"

"I might go somewhere far away. Will we meet again?"

"Of course, as long as you want to!"