

## **Four Skills 18**

### Chapter 18

#### The Crazy Wang Xuanhu

At the training grounds of Shun City First High School.

The day before yesterday, the entire school held their final mock exam before the college entrance examination.

In the previous mock exam, since some students had yet to awaken their skills, there was no skill assessment.

The last mock examination was the only test that included the skill assessment. In other words, the results of this test would be very similar to the results of the college entrance examination.

Every student placed great importance on this exam. They would not hide their abilities.

Today was the day for the results to be released. The school rankings were posted on the noticeboard in front of the field.

This announcement caused a sensation in the entire school.

In the past, the top two students in every mock exam were Mo Xiu and Mu Qingyi. For the entire year, no one in the Year 3 batch had been able to do anything.

This time, the first two names were unfamiliar.

Wag Xuanhu was in first place, with a total score of 910 points.

Meanwhile, Liu Qingyu was in second place, with a total score of 893 points.

The maximum score for the college entrance examination was 1,000 points. In the history of the school, there were very few people who scored more than 900 points. Thus, the results of these two people were a little exaggerated.

Although Wang Xuanhu was among the top five of Year 3 Class 1 and had gotten third place many times, he had never entered the top ten in the entire school.

Liu Qing Yu was even more exaggerated. He had never entered the top hundred before.

Thus, the sudden rise of these two people caused quite a stir in the school.

As for the disappearance of Mu Qingyi and Mo Xiu, there were also some rumors.

The rumors about Mu Qingyi were more uniform. After all, everyone knew that Mu Qingyi's family background was very good.

It was rumored that Mu Qingyi had been arranged by her family to transfer to a better high school for her final sprint.

Meanwhile, there were many varied rumors about Mo Xiu's disappearance.

However, there were two types of rumors. One was from Mo Xiu's best friend, Zheng Yi. Mo Xiu was arranged to be an exchange student by the school and was currently at another school.

However, there were many loopholes in this rumor. Firstly, the school had never heard of sending exchange students to other schools before. Secondly, even Zheng Yi could not say which school Mo Xiu was currently in.

Most people thought that Zheng Yi was trying to cover for Mo Xiu. Something might have happened to Mo Xiu.

The second rumor was spread by someone else. Mo Xiu had caused trouble outside and offended a big shot. Now, he was crippled and didn't dare to show his face.

A good deed goes unnoticed, but a scandal spreads quickly. Furthermore, the rumors became more real and detailed over time. In the end, even the process of Mo Xiu being beaten up was described in detail. Some even said that they had seen this scene with their own eyes.

Rumors about Mo Xiu quickly spread to Ye Qian'er.

Ye Qian'er had been sad for a long time because of this. How could her benefactor encounter such a terrible thing?

Because of this, Ye Qian'er deliberately looked for Zheng Yi to ask about Mo Xiu.

Zheng Yi was also very annoyed. When the rumors spread, there was no way he could explain himself. He took out the message he sent to Mo Xiu two days ago and showed it to others, but others said that Mo Xiu was acting with him.

Zheng Yi repeatedly assured Ye Qian'er that Mo Xiu would be fine and would definitely return before the college entrance examination before persuading her to leave.

After Ye Qian'er returned, she explained Mo Xiu's situation to her class. However, no one listened to her and thought that she was infatuated. They even imagined how Mo Xiu's return would be like.

Some people were sad, but others were happy. Meanwhile, Wang Xuanhu was the most comfortable person these days.

Wang Xuanhu had a hard time a while ago. When the news of him being taught a lesson by Mo Xiu spread, he no longer had the airs of a young master. The detailed data regarding his skill would even affect his college entrance examination.

He only managed to make a comeback after the results were out. Thus, he felt extremely comfortable now.

Wang Xuanhu's results were real. The reason why his strength had advanced by leaps and bounds was because his father had found a Spirit Ring for him.

Spirit Rings could directly raise the level of a skill to Level-2. The price of a Spirit Ring could be said to be astronomical. Furthermore, no matter how expensive this item was sold for, there would definitely be people who would buy it. Therefore, the supply would not meet the demand.

Wang Xuanhu's father had spent almost all of his family fortune to buy this Spirit Ring. After consuming the Spirit Ring, Wang Xuanhu's skill was upgraded to Level-2. He could even be ranked among the top in other major cities, let alone Shun City.

Now that his results had improved and the impact on his college entrance examination had been resolved, he was overjoyed to hear that Mo Xiu was crippled.

However, Wang Xuanhu was not satisfied. On that day at the training grounds, Mo Xiu had embarrassed him in front of so many people. How could he just let it pass?

However, now that he couldn't find Mo Xiu for revenge, Wang Xuanhu could only target Zheng Yi.

The next day, at the training grounds of Shun City First High School...

Hundreds of people gathered in the training grounds. They were all attracted by today's duel.

It was a duel between Zheng Yi, who had previously fought the Demonic Eagle, and Wang Xuanhu, the new king.

Wang Xuanhu had challenged Zheng Yi yesterday. With Zheng Yi's personality, he naturally would not refuse.

The battle was not as intense as everyone had imagined. The entire process took less than five minutes.

Wang Xuanhu had crushed Zheng Yi.

Zheng Yi lay on the ground and gritted his teeth. "I admit defeat."

The difference in skill levels was too great. Although Zheng Yi's skill was very strong, Wang Xuanhu's original skill was not weak. Coupled with the fact that Wang Xuanhu's skill was one level higher than Zheng Yi's, he easily defeated Zheng Yi.

Wang Xuanhu walked over and extended his right hand.

Zheng Yi thought that Wang Xuanhu wanted to help him up. He had just extended his hand when Wang Xuanhu retracted it.

After that, he kicked Zheng Yi's hand ruthlessly. Zheng Yi was caught off guard. Then, Wang Xuanhu used all his strength, and Zheng Yi rolled on the ground in pain.

"Ah!!! Damn it, bastard."

Wang Xuanhu kicked him again.

"Who are you talking about? I didn't hear you clearly."

Zheng Yi was sweating profusely from the pain. He gritted his teeth and said, "Just you wait!"

"Yo, Eldest Young Master Zheng, why can't you beat him yourself? Are you looking for revenge?"

Zheng Yi trembled and did not speak anymore. The surrounding spectators also felt that Wang Xuanhu had gone overboard.

One of them came out and said, "Wang Xuanhu, you've already won. There's no need for this, right?"

Wang Xuanhu widened his eyes and roared, “What? Do you have a problem with that? Do you want to come down and spar?”

For a moment, no one dared to speak up for Zheng Yi.

Wang Xuanhu still felt unsatisfied and wanted to kick Zheng Yi again.

“Wait, sparring has always stopped when victory is determined. Why are you forcing him to retaliate like this?”

When Wang Xuanhu heard this, he turned around and saw a thin man wearing glasses squeezing out from the crowd.

Wang Xuanhu said impatiently, “Who are you? Do you also want to exchange a few moves?”

“My name is Liu Qingyu. I’m willing to spar with you.”

“Liu Qingyu?”

Wang Xuanhu recalled that Liu Qingyu was ranked second in the mock exam. He was also on good terms with Mo Xiu.

“Alright, aren’t you willing to stand out? We’ll fight again tomorrow at this time.”

“Sure!”

Wang Xuanhu glared at Liu Qingyu. Then, the crowd immediately made way for him and left.

Liu Qingyu quickly helped Zheng Yi up and asked, “How are you? Are your injuries serious?”

Zheng Yi looked at his right hand and sighed. "Sigh, I'm afraid it's a little serious."

Liu Qingyu immediately sent Zheng Yi to the hospital. The test results were not ideal. His right wrist was fractured.

"Zheng Yi, the college entrance examination is coming up soon. I'm afraid that your hand will affect the examination. I have medicine at home that can treat it, but the process is rather painful."

Zheng Yi's face was pale. He waved his left hand and said, "I know what medicine you're talking about. I have it at home. I've used it before, so I know how painful it is. This damned Wang Xuanhu."

Liu Qingyu shook his head and sighed.

Zheng Yi continued, "As for you, what are your chances of winning against Wang Xuanhu?"

"Less than 10%!"