

Four Skills 191

Chapter 191: Challenging Qju Qjming

Bai Fan opened his eyes. He was on a hill.

MO Xiu was standing in front of Bai Fan.

“Where is this?” Bai Fan asked. What do you mean by bringing me out?

Shouldn’t I be locked up and publicly executed?”

Don’t worry,” Moxiu said.” You will definitely die, but I want you to die meaningfully!

‘ My whole life is a joke,” Bai Fan said self-mockingly.” It’s a sinful joke. What’s the point?” How can it be meaningful?”

MO Xiu turned his body to the side and said,””Look who this is. Do you have anything to say?

Bai Fan was stunned when he saw the person behind MO Xiu.

“You guys have a chat,” MO Xiu said.

After saying that, he walked to the side.

Looking at the person in front of him, Bai Fan’s tears fell. This was probably the first time Bai Fan had cried in his memory.

He didn't cry when he was questioned, didn't cry when he was helpless, and didn't even cry last night. But when he saw the person in front of him, Bai Fan could no longer control his emotions.

She cried out loud.

"Mu Mu...You're still alive, you're still alive, you're still alive That's great, that's great!"

The person in front of him was Mu Mu!

Mu Mu looked at Bai Fan expressionlessly and said, "Senior, there's too much blood on your hands. Are you still you?"

Bai Fan cried and laughed. He covered his eyes with one hand and said, "I'm still me! However, I've been too wrong in the past!"

Mu Mu nodded and said, "Yes, I thought I could stop you that day. Even if I couldn't stop your person, I could stop your heart. But in the end, I couldn't stop anything!"

Bai Fan kneeled down, he kneeled in front of Mu Mu.

"I'm sorry, Mu Mu, you may be the only person in this world who believes in me, and you are also my only hope. When I pull the trigger on you, I am already dead."

Now that Bai Fan thought about it, everything that had happened during this period of time was illusory. It was all an illusion.

His only hope was Mumu, the girl who had cheered him on in the meeting room that day.

Mu Mu shook his head and said, "You don't have to apologize to me. You've wronged too many people. I'm just one of them."

“Mumu, can you forgive me?”

Mu Mu answered straightforwardly, leaving no room for negotiation.

Bai Fan stood up and a firearm appeared in his right hand.

Cao Fenglin, who was recording, wanted to rush forward but was stopped by Mo Xiu.

“MO Xiu, let me go. You promised me that Mu Mu wouldn’t be in any danger!” MO Xiu hugged Cao Fenglin tightly.” Teacher Cao, don’t be agitated. Look!”

Cao Fenglin looked at Mu Mu and the other two.

Bai Fan handed the firearm to Mu Mu.

“Mumu, I wanted to save the last bullet to end myself. Can you help me?”

Bai Fan smiled. It was the same smile that Mu Mu had in the meeting room. Mu Mu was stunned for a moment, then took a step back and said, “No!”

With an infectious smile, Bai Fan knelt down again and raised his weapon.

Mu Mu didn’t make a move for a long time. Bai Fan shouted, “I was wrong, everything was wrong, completely wrong!”

“Mumu, help me. I can only be at ease if I die in your hands!”

Mu Mu’s eyes gradually became firm, and he recovered his usual straightforward personality. He was no longer timid.

With a serious expression, he quickly picked up his firearms...

“Bang!”

Bai Fan slowly opened his eyes and looked at Mu Mu in confusion.

Mu Mu raised his arm and shot the spear into the air.

He threw the firearm away and said, “I’ve used up the last bullet. I won’t use firearms to hurt anyone.””

Bai Fan’s eyes were full of disappointment, as he didn’t die in Mu Mu’s hands and regret.

Mu Mu took out a dagger and stabbed at Bai Fan.

“But you must die!”

The dagger pierced through Bai Fan’s heart. Bai Fan’s eyes gradually blurred, but he still had a smile on his face.

The man who was gentle to the world but did not feel the gentleness of the world left just like that.

Mu Mu was also crying. He let go of the dagger and ran towards Cao Fenglin like a crying child.

Cao Fenglin immediately turned off the camera and hugged Mu Mu.

Mu Mu sobbed.” Feng Lin, MO Xiu, I forgive him. I forgive him. Ahhhh!””

Moxiu could understand Mu Mu’s complicated feelings. Killing and forgiving someone who had killed him.

Bai Fan was right and wrong!

MO Xiu felt strange. He had always thought that Bai Fan deserved to die, but now, he felt like he had lost a friend.

“Let’s go. No one will come to this hill. Let Bai Fan stay here!”

That night, MO Xiu and Cao Fenglin talked for the entire night. They were discussing the matter regarding Mu Mu.

Cao Fenglin initially didn’t want to admit that Mu Mu was still alive, but seeing how confident MO Xiu was, he still admitted it.

When asked how MO Xiu knew that Mu Mu was still alive, MO Xiu only said that he guessed and kept silent.

MO Xiu understood that Cao Fenglin would definitely be suspicious if he said that. However, there was no other way at this moment.

Mu Mu was too important. Mu Mu’s appearance would put a satisfactory end to this firearms incident.

If the effect was good, it would completely eliminate the effects of the firearms.

However, during their discussion that night, Cao Fenglin refused to agree no matter what. No matter what MO Xiu said, he was unwilling to let Mu Mu meet Bai Fan. He didn’t want Mu Mu to be in any danger.

In the end, under MO Xiu’s persuasion, Cao Fenglin reluctantly agreed to let MO Xiu speak to Cleansing Eyes.

The call went through and Moxiu explained his intentions. Mu Mu agreed without hesitation.

Cao Fenglin shouted loudly in disagreement, refusing to let Mu Mu Mu see Bai Fan.

Mu Mu's final sentence made Cao Fenglin unable to say anything to stop him.

Feng Lin, if I was afraid of death, I wouldn't have blocked the entrance back then. Last time, I wasn't able to stop him. This time...Definitely!"

After hanging up the phone, Cao Fenglin sat there in a daze for a long time. He finally thought it through in the morning and went to fetch Mumu.

However, he still agreed with Moxiu to ensure that there would be no problems with Cleansing Eyes.

The matter here was basically over. Before MO Xiu returned to Yan City, he made some arrangements.

Cao Fenglin's video should be slightly edited to preserve its original meaning. It should not be released for the time being.

When Yue Yuan and Feng Danian's subordinates entered He City, MO Xiu assigned them tasks.

That was to record the video of Bai Fan stopping the firearms army. Now, all the videos were handed over to Cao Fenglin. No one could leak this matter.

As for Yue Long, try not to let his soldiers spread the news of Bai Fan. They could spread the news that Bai Fan's army had been completely wiped out.

After everything was settled, MO Xiu led his team back to Yan City.

After returning to Yan City, MO Xiu and Yang Qingzhuo didn't go anywhere. They went straight to the Cloud Top Villa.

As soon as he came back, Moxiu locked himself in his room.

After pacing back and forth, he quickly typed a line of words on his phone and sent it out.

Five minutes later, Yang Zekun called.

“MO Xiu, you’re crazy! Did you post the letter of challenge on the internet?”

“Yes, I am!”

“You want to challenge Qiu Qiming? Do you want to die?”

Chapter 192: I Have a Way to Win

“Who said I want to die? It’s not certain who will die.”

There was a noise on the other side, and the voice changed.

“Kid, is this the way you said you could defeat Qiu Qiming?”

MO Xiu could tell that the voice belonged to the Commander-in-chief of Yan City, Wei Lingyun. When they were in the square of Yan City, he had stopped him from chasing Qiu Qiming.

“That’s right, this is the method!”

Wei Lingyun laughed out loud as if he had heard the biggest joke of his life.

“Hahaha, kid, you can be young and arrogant, but you’ll have to pay with your life if you go overboard. Don’t think that you’re invincible just because you saved Shun Cheng and defeated Bai Fan.”

Moxiu said humbly, “Haha, I’m not as strong as Commander Wei. I’m just taking advantage of the situation. The competition is tomorrow. Commander, you must go. I can deal with Qiu Qiming, but I can’t deal with the Demonic Eagle King.””

“Oh? Then I’ll have to go and take a look tomorrow.”

“Please come, Commander Wei! There was one more thing that he wanted to trouble the commander with.”

“What?”

MO Xiu had just hung up when someone knocked on his door.

Opening the door, Yang Qingzhuo said anxiously, “”Mo Xiu, why did you challenge Qiu Qiming? He’s so powerful.”

“Is it powerful?” MO Xiu joked. Why don’t I feel it? We’ll only know if we try.”

“Even Principal Zeng is no match for him. How can you fight him? He quickly sent another message and said that he had sent the wrong message.” Moxiu shook his head and said, “Don’t worry, it’ll be fine.””

Zheng Yi and Little Fushun also joined in the fun.

“MO Xiu, you’ve been getting more and more famous recently. You saved Yan

City and Shun City, took down Bai Fan, and now you want to challenge Qiu

Qiming.”

MO Xiu and Zheng Yi didn't avoid each other so much, so he knew Zheng Yi was joking.

"Hai, it's not good either. It's just average."

"Hahaha, you're really good at bragging!" Zheng Yi laughed out loud." Yang Qingzhuo was hopping mad. The two of them were joking.

"Zheng Yi! You're still joking at a time like this? Hurry up and persuade MO Xiu. Don't you know how powerful Qiu Qiming is?"

"I know Qiu Qiming is powerful," Zheng Yi said nonchalantly." But I know MO

Xiu better. My brother never does things he's not confident in! "" Yang Qingzhuo thought about it. MO Xiu had never done anything he wasn't confident about.

Some things might seem dangerous, but in the end, they were all within MO Xiu's control.

The two of them looked at MO Xiu together. Even Little Fu Shun, who didn't know what they were talking about, looked at MO Xiu. "I have a way to win!" MO Xiu smiled faintly."

The news of MO Xiu challenging Qiu Qiming quickly spread!

Most people's first reaction when they heard the news was that MO Xiu had gone crazy. So many experts had failed to challenge Qiu Qiming. Even the principal of Yan University, a publicly acknowledged expert, had failed. Could MO Xiu do it?

MO Xiu had indeed made many great achievements during this period of time, but this was no joke. There were even videos of Qiu Qiming's battle on the internet. It was terrifying.

The most discussed post on the Internet was," Can MO Xiu do it?"

This post was very popular, and it could be said that it was discussed by the entire population.

Almost everyone hoped that MO Xiu would win, but most of them felt that MO Xiu would not be able to defeat Qiu Qiming.

It wasn't that Moxiu wasn't strong. Moxiu was one of the top students in the first grade, but he was still a student.

No one knew Qiu Qiming's true identity, but everyone knew that he must be someone as experienced as Zeng Liugen. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to cultivate his skills to such a level. Moxiu was still far from it.

There was also a small portion of people who believed that Moxiu could win, but most of them were blindly confident.

He said that MO Xiu could win, but he couldn't find any evidence. Just as the netizens were discussing fervently, a piece of news blew up the thread.

Qiu Qiming responded.

In this way, all the answers would be revealed at ten o'clock tomorrow.

Similar to the discussions online, other people were also talking about this matter.

The most intense discussion was at Yan University.

Now, almost everyone in the school belonged to the strongest club, and the president of the strongest club was MO Xiu.

Less than an hour after the news was sent out, Hao Ren's phone exploded with calls.

Not only the members of the club asked him, but He Lingyue, Dong Fang, and Du Ya also asked him.

This was because MO Xiu's phone couldn't be reached at all. He couldn't reach anyone.

Hao Ren couldn't explain it to them because he didn't know why MO Xiu challenged Qiu Qiming.

She called Yang Qingzhuo but couldn't get through. In the end, she found Zheng Yi's number and contacted MO Xiu.

Moxiu's reply to him was, "Don't worry, I have a high chance of winning this battle."

Hao Ren was confused after hanging up the phone. How was he supposed to reply to the others?

In the end, Hao Ren decided to turn off his phone and go to sleep, pretending that he hadn't contacted MO Xiu.

Most of them were discussing whether or not Moxiu would win. Some people who were closer to Moxiu were concerned about whether or not Moxiu would be in danger.

MO Xiu killed Qiu Qiu and took Shun City from Qiu Qiming.

Qiu Qiming hated MO Xiu to death. If MO Xiu lost this battle, he would definitely die.

The ones who were most worried were Li Yuan and Ye Qian'er. MO Xiu immediately called back to report that he was safe and told them that he was fine, but they were still worried about MO Xiu's safety.

Some of his friends received Moxiu's text message, telling them not to worry.

There was also Yue Long and Liu Jingshan. The two of them had already revealed their identities and were on the same team as MO Xiu.

If anything happened to Moxiu, it would have a huge impact on them.

Yue Long also had his own personal reasons. He and MO Xiu were like friends despite their age.

The two of them did not spend much time together, but they appreciated each other. Perhaps it was because they were once poor kids.

Just as Yue Long was worried, MO Xiu actually took the initiative to call.

Yue Long, who didn't know what was going on, picked up the phone.

On Qiu Qiming's side.

Qiu Qiming, who had just received the news, was very excited. The kid who had killed Qiu Qiu had finally appeared.

MO Xiu had come looking for him the moment he heard that Bai Fan had been defeated by MO Xiu.

In Qiu Qiming's opinion, MO Xiu was too eager for quick success and kept winning. His confidence was a little too inflated.

However, after Qiu Qiming accepted the challenge, he thought about it carefully and felt that something was wrong.

This was MO Xiu, who was unpredictable in his schemes. Was there a trap in challenging him now?

Qiu Qiming would definitely accept MO Xiu's challenge, but it was impossible for MO Xiu to win. This was an obvious trap.

Qiu Qiming couldn't sit still anymore. Since he had agreed, he had to go.

He had prepared for the trip to Yan City the next day. He had not only gathered all the Magic Falcons and prepared to bring them with him the next day, but he had also brought some firearms in case of emergency..

Chapter 193: Aren I t You Going to Check the Information

(1)

January 10th.

There were many people gathered in the central square of Yan City, even more than when Zeng Liugen challenged him last time.

This time, there was no audience, only the Yan City Army and the Law Enforcement Team.

It wasn't that no one came, but the Yan City Army had issued a ban that prevented them from coming in to watch.

However, due to the popularity of this challenge, it was hard to guarantee that no one would sneak in. If there were too many people, it would be difficult to control them. Once Qiu Qiming went crazy, he would accidentally hurt many people.

In the end, Moxiu still suggested that this match would be filmed and broadcasted live.

If others knew that MO Xiu was the one who suggested the livestream, who knew what would happen?

There was such a huge difference in strength, yet he still suggested a live broadcast. How confident was he?

There were many reasons for the popularity of this match.

MO Xiu's popularity was too high. Anything he did would attract attention, let alone such a major event.

It had been two months since the incident, and most of the cities had recovered.

Recently, Bai Fan's army had been wiped out, and the residents of various places had started to become active, especially the residents of Yan City who had recovered first.

It was almost time. MO Xiu entered the arena and waited for Qiu Qiming.

This time, the military and the law enforcement team looked very serious. They were not as excited as last time.

Everyone knew that MO Xiu was not as strong as Qiu Qiming, and the competition would end soon.

They were all prepared to rush into the arena to save MO Xiu. Thinking about how they would have to face such a terrifying person like Qiu Qiming, they felt a little pressured.

Qiu Qiming was as punctual as ever.

A demon eagle landed, and Qiu Qiming entered the arena.

Senior Qiu Qiming, long time no see," MO Xiu said." I wonder if you missed me?" Oh, no, you're not Qiu Qiming."

"What are you talking about, kid?" Qiu Qiming asked. You must die today! The time is up and the competition has already begun. Don't say that I'm bullying a junior. You make the first move!"

MO Xiu placed his hands behind his back and said, "There's no rush. Experts who are evenly matched should have a chat before they exchange blows."

The people around him didn't have any reaction. After all, they were all professionally trained and understood the seriousness of the situation.

However, the audience watching the live broadcast had a huge reaction.

MO Xiu and Qiu Qiming weren't on the same level at all. It was somewhat laughable for him to say such words at this time.

Due to watching the live broadcast, the discussion of "Can MO Xiu do it?" The thread was pushed up again.

Everyone's discussion was in full swing, and most of them were talking. "We were actually saved by such a kid! Face covering emoji."

With Xiao Hong as the leader, some of the people around MO Xiu were guessing what MO Xiu was up to. This was completely out of character for MO Xiu.

Liu Ziyang, Dong Fang, and the like would only slap their thighs and shout, "Awesome."

Zheng Yi went overboard and said to Yang Qingzhuo, "Moxiu is really awesome, but this line is a little bad. If I were to design it, I would say, 'Young man, don't be impetuous.'"

Yang Qingzhuo was initially worried, but after hearing Zheng Yi's words, he couldn't help but laugh.

Cao Fenglin, Yue Long, Yang Zekun, and the others were all helping MO Xiu and could vaguely guess MO Xiu's goal.

At, Qiu Qiming said disdainfully, "What do I have to say to you? Die!"

As he spoke, he was about to activate his skill when Moxiu hurriedly took a few steps back.

MO Xiu's current performance was completely different from what he had just said.

If they were evenly matched, why would you run?

"I know a secret of yours!" said Moxiu hurriedly.

Moxiu was trying his best to buy time for his plan.

Qiu Qiming was the exact opposite. He was afraid that the crafty MO Xiu would have some scheme up his sleeve, so he wanted to end the battle as soon as possible.

"I don't care what secret you have. Take this!"

"I know your true identity!" Moxiu shouted.

Hahaha!" Qiu Qiming laughed." Interesting! I'll give you one minute. Tell me!"

Since he had one minute, Moxiu had to make full use of it. He paced back and forth in a small area.

On the forum.

"Why do I feel like MO Xiu is a joke? How could such a person save Yan City and

Shun City? Was it a hero created by the Alliance?"

"The first floor is interesting!"

“I agree with the second floor!”

One of MO Xiu’s diehard fans left a message.” Didn’t you guys think about it in reverse? Why couldn’t this be a trap set by MO Xiu?”

“Eh? The third floor is interesting!”

Qiu Qiming was furious when he saw MO Xiu’s expression.

Wasn’t he trying to stall for time? So brazen?

It’s time, kid,” Qiu Qiming said.” You must die if you dare to play with me!””

Seeing that Qiu Qiming was about to move, MO Xiu spoke again,””Don’t. I’m just thinking about how to say it. First of all, you’re not Qiu Qiming!”

“Nonsense!”

“You’re Qiu Qiming’s son!”

Qiu Qiming paused for a moment, which was clearly seen by everyone. “My son, Qiu Qiu, was killed by you, and you say that I am Qiu Qiu?”

MO Xiu waved his hand.” I didn’t say that. I said that you are Qiu Qiming’s son.

Qiu Qiu is not Qiu Qiming’s son!””

This time, even the people present could not help but exclaim.

Qiu Qiu was quite famous. He was the top scorer of last year's college entrance examination. Those who knew him knew that he was Qiu Qiming's son.

Now, whether it was the people present or the people watching the live broadcast, they all had a feeling that they were about to hear something shocking.

MO Xiu's words made Qiu Qiming waver. This was a good explanation.

Qiu Qiming's eyes were sharp as he waited for MO Xiu's next sentence.

"You're Qiu Chunxia, the eldest son of Qiu Qiming," MO Xiu said. "According to the information, he also died!" Qiu Qiu is not Qiu Qiming's son, but yours!"

He paused for a second and continued, "Am I right?"

"How did you know? When did you find out?"

This meant that the person who had been pretending to be Qiu Qiming was actually Qiu Chunxia!

Everyone was shocked. No one knew this secret. The Yan City Army had been investigating the fake Qiu Qiming's real identity, but they had not found anything.

He did not expect to be exposed in this battle. The netizens on the internet were in an uproar.

"F * ck, what kind of story is this?"

"Eh? Who was whose son? Who was whose father? Why am I a little confused?"

"Watch a battle and use gossip news to warm up?"

“I told you Moxiu could do it, but you didn’t believe me!” “What can I do? We haven’t started yet.”

“I know now. You just told me!” Moxiu said with a smile.”

“You tricked me?” Qiu Chunxia shouted angrily.”

“That’s right. Didn’t you check your information before you fought me?” Moxiu shrugged. I used this trick to get the clue from Zhou Qiuwu.”

When Moxiu said this, he didn’t think that the sentence ‘Didn’t you check your information before the battle with me?’It would become a classic quote in the future.

At this moment, Qiu Chunxia’s phone rang..???????He picked up the phone and wanted to answer it, but Moxiu attacked with lightning speed!

Chapter 194: I Admit I’m Very Strong

MO Xiu’s sudden attack caught everyone off guard.

Why did he suddenly attack?

Everyone was on high alert, ready to rush over and save Moxiu at any time.

The netizens continued to discuss.

“F * ck, we actually can’t understand the operation of the little ones!”

“What’s going on? Why did it feel like it wasn’t a real battle, but more like a TV drama?”

In fact, Moxiu didn’t want to attack at this time, but he definitely couldn’t let Qiu Chunxia answer this call.

MO Xiu's sudden attack caught Qiu Chunxia off guard.

The main reason was that Moxiu had been timidly stalling for time. He had not expected to suddenly launch an attack.

MO Xiu's target was very clear. He didn't directly attack Qiu Chunxia. Instead, he went straight for the phone and smashed it.

Qiu Chunxia reacted. When she activated her skill, MO Xiu took more than ten steps back and pulled away again. He looked at Wei Lingyun below the stage.

Wei Lingyun understood and walked out of the crowd to make a phone call.

Qiu Chunxia wasn't stupid. She knew that MO Xiu didn't want him to answer the call. There must be some conspiracy.

However, now was not the time to hesitate. He had to kill Moxiu as soon as possible and return immediately to prevent any accidents.

Qiu Chunxia had just taken a step when she realized something was wrong.

Because of the skill, the state would be different every time it was used. It would be strong or weak.

Therefore, Qiu Chunxia's ability to adapt to her body was very strong, and her perception of her body was also very strong.

He could clearly feel that his strength was much weaker than the last time he fought Zeng Liugen.

Qiu Chunxia glared at MO Xiu."

“It seems like my train of thought is correct. You sensed it, didn’t you?” Moxiu said with a smile.”

“What did you do?”

MO Xiu summoned his giant sword and circled it around his body. He said, “Nothing, I’m fighting with you!”

Qiu Chunxia was furious. He didn’t need to say anything at this time. He had already guessed that the decrease in strength must be due to a problem in the rear.

Originally, with Bai Fan’s fall, more people believed in Qiu Chunxia and their strength increased.

But now that they had fallen so much, Qiu Chunxia knew that most of the firearms army in the rear should have been wiped out, and they were still falling.

This was what MO Xiu had ordered the dragon to do. Destroy Qiu Chunxia’s firearms army!

Qiu Chunxia had left Shun City. Yue Long had always known about his whereabouts, but he had suddenly hidden himself recently.

MO Xiu told Yue Long that at around eight in the morning, there would be a large number of demon eagles flying away. Such a formation would definitely reveal their tracks.

At that time, what Yue Long needed to do was to gather all the forces, surround the firearms army, and launch an attack at ten o’clock sharp.

With the fastest speed, wipe out the army of hot weapons, all of them! Not a single one could be spared.

In the beginning, Yue Long still felt that it was a little difficult, but when he attacked, he discovered that this firearms army was simply unable to withstand a single blow.

Without the assistance of the Demon Falcon, without Qiu Chunxia, they would be without a leader.

This was also where Qiu Chunxia miscalculated. He had taken away all his strength to prevent MO Xiu from setting a trap for him.

However, he did not expect that Moxiu's true target was not him, but the defenseless firearms army behind him.

Being attacked by the skill army, he was almost unable to retaliate and was quickly suppressed.

At this moment, someone called Qiu Chunxia in a panic, but the call did not go through...

At this moment, Qiu Chunxia understood that for every second that they delayed, their chances of winning would decrease.

While he still had the strength to kill MO Xiu, he had to act as soon as possible.

However, MO Xiu didn't want to fight head-on. He jumped onto the giant sword and flew into the air to deal with Qiu Chunxia.

At this moment, everyone watching the live broadcast saw a strange scene.

The live broadcast interface was split into two. Half of the interface continued to broadcast the battle between MO Xiu and Qiu Chunxia.

The other half was showing four videos that shocked everyone and even the entire Alliance...

At this moment, MO Xiu was using the convenience of flying to circle around. Qiu Chunxia snorted coldly and smashed the ground with a punch.

Picking up the stone fragments and throwing them into the air was a very comical scene.

The two of them were fighting. One of them was flying in the sky, while the other was throwing stones from below. No matter how one looked at it, it looked like two children fighting.

Everyone present quietly relaxed. Although MO Xiu was no match for him, he would not be easily injured.

The audience watching the live broadcast was not in the mood to watch the live broadcast. They were all watching the four videos, each of which was shocking.

Moxiu stood on the giant sword and fearlessly turned around for more than ten minutes.

Qiu Chunxia, who was on the ground, knew that the situation was not good. The real battlefield was not here at all.

The power of faith was still decreasing, and the speed was getting faster and faster.

According to his calculations, even if the firearms army was completely wiped out, they should still be able to fight. After all, there were so many people in the Alliance and there were many who were restless. Now that Qiu Chunxia was the only leader, their faith should not be weak.

It was too strange. The power was flowing away too quickly. Qiu Chunxia had already shifted her focus. She no longer wanted to kill MO Xiu. She was thinking about how to secretly summon the Demon Falcon to escape.

“Almost there!”

MO Xiu suddenly said.

Everyone present had some doubts. Who was MO Xiu talking to? What was almost done?

MO Xiu lightly jumped in the air and changed the direction of his giant sword, pointing it at Qiu Chunxia.

When MO Xiu landed, he held the giant sword in his hand. The giant sword descended rapidly, using the giant sword to increase its speed as it headed straight for Qiu Chunxia.

Qiu Chunxia immediately retreated when she saw this, but her speed was no longer as fast as before. She dodged MO Xiu's sword but failed to dodge MO Xiu's punch.

MO Xiu threw a punch. Qiu Chunxia had nowhere to hide and could only receive the blow. He also threw a punch.

Their fists collided. This was the first time the two of them faced each other head-on.

Regardless of whether it was the live broadcast or the audience, they were all worried for MO Xiu. This...Could it work?

Based on Qiu Chunxia's previous display of combat strength, this punch would definitely smash MO Xiu into pieces.

Jokes aside, no matter how they teased MO Xiu, he was a hero who had saved countless people. No one wanted to see him die just like that.

"Kacha, kacha!"

It was the sound of bones breaking. Some of the more timid audience members closed their eyes tightly.

This included Li Yuan and Ye Qian 'er. When they saw this scene, they held each other's hands tightly and closed their eyes together.

Ye Qian 'er was about to cry.

"Godmother, is MO Xiu alright?"

It was not Li Yuan's voice that responded to Ye Qian 'er, but the cheers from the live broadcast.

When he opened his eyes, he saw an unbelievable scene.

Qiu Chunxia's right arm had been broken by MO Xiu, and she lay limply on one side of her body.

This... It was unbelievable!

All the audience's attention was pulled back from the four videos.

Even though it was inconceivable, even though he had analyzed that Moxiu would never win.

However, at this moment, everyone cheered!

The mastermind behind the firearms incident had finally lost. This demon had finally fallen!

Back at the scene.

Qiu Chunxia clutched her right arm in pain and said,""So ruthless! MO Xiu, you're so ruthless!"

"I admit that I'm very strong!"

Qiu Chunxia's face was pale, and she was no longer as imposing as before.

"What did you do? Why don't I have any power of faith to use?"

Chapter 195: The Last Trump Card (1)

MO Xiu smiled and said, "It turns out that the special power of the Divine Sense is called the power of faith!!"

Qiu Chunxia's body swayed and was about to fall.

Qiu Chunxia clearly felt that the power of faith had been exhausted the moment he exchanged blows with MO Xiu.

With only a little left, it was no different from not having any skills.

Qiu Chunxia's reaction was very fast. He immediately activated his second skill, Moon in Water, to block a portion of the damage. Otherwise, that attack just now might have taken his life.

After this punch, Qiu Chunxia realized that the water element could not heal his right arm. She immediately understood that this was a rare crippling effect. She used three more skills to eliminate the negative effect.

After using up three skills, the fourth skill, Faith, had lost its effect. Now, it could be said that he had run out of tricks and had no way out.

"What's going on?" Qiu Chunxia asked with difficulty. Let's not talk about how you knew about my skill. What did you do? Make everyone betray me?"

"I didn't ask anyone to betray you," Moxiu said. "I only showed them some things and they stopped supporting you. ""

"What is it?"

MO Xiu smiled and did not say anything. He walked forward step by step, preparing to capture Qiu Chunxia.

In fact, the destruction of the firearms army was only the first part. The real key was the four videos.

This video was not only broadcasted live, but also on television.

This was the most crucial step to extinguish the firearms wave, and also the final step of Mothew's plan.

The four videos were:

In the first video, Zhou Qiuwu was publicly executed.

When he was executed, Zhou Qiuwu's eyes were filled with regret and he did not say a word.

This was what MO Xiu had asked Commander Wei to do. He had to wait for the battle to begin and execute it after receiving the signal!

The second video was the one from the conference room that was not released.

In the last segment of the video, Mu Mu stood in front of Bai Fan, blocking him. Bai Fan said a few words and Mu Mu was killed.

At this moment, Bai Fan's eyes were firm. It was as if nothing and no one could stop him.

The third section continued the second section. In He City, the firearms army did whatever they wanted in the city. Bai Fan started a massacre, killing the firearms army.

At that time, Bai Fan's eyes were still firm, but everyone could see that Bai Fan had changed.

The fourth paragraph followed the third, which was the scene where Mu Mu and Bai Fan met.

The audience in front of the screen covered their mouths. Wasn't this girl dead?

Bai Fan knelt down and begged for forgiveness, but the girl refused! Every action, every word, and even every expression reflected Bai Fan's pain and regret.

At the end of the video, Mu Mu fired the last bullet into the air.

"The last bullet is used up."

"But you must die!"

These two sentences stirred up the emotions of the ordinary audience, and they were extremely excited.

At the beginning, all three leaders died.

This also meant that the war with firearms was over. It all depended on whether Moxiu could defeat Qiu Qiming today.

When Moxiu charged down with his sword in hand, everyone's emotions reached their peak.

Regardless of whether they supported Moxiu's victory or not in the forums, everyone was now united as one. They put their hands together and prayed, hoping that Moxiu would win.

Some people with ulterior motives only had two feelings after seeing these videos. One was that they would be caught if they caused trouble and would not have a good ending.

The other was to feel Bai Fan's despair and endless regret.

It had to be said that Bai Fan was really a natural leader. Nothing he did was infectious. Unfortunately, he had a mismatched skill and was never valued, which led to the tragedy.

The Bai Fan in the video made these people feel as if they were there. They could feel Bai Fan's emotions and understand them.

There was also the most crucial point, Cleansing Eyes!

In the conference room, where everything began.

Mu Mu could have survived, but she stopped Bai Fan without caring about her own safety. Bai Fan showed no mercy.

And at the end of the whole thing, Mu Mu was reborn from the fire and appeared again, making the killing god Bai Fan cry in pain. If Bai Fan was a symbol of disaster, sin, and regret...

The Mu Mu symbolized only one thing, hope!

Not only Bai Fan's hope, but everyone's hope!

Mu Mu killed Bai Fan with his own hands. That was not punishment, but forgiveness!

At that time, Bai Fan had said that he was freed from Mu Mu's hands.

Mu Mu fired the last bullet into the air.

The moment Mu Mu stabbed Bai Fan's heart.

No one doubted that this war, or rather, this farce, would be over.

When MO Xiu and Qiu Chunxia exchanged fists, these people with ulterior motives had complicated feelings. In the end, they still leaned towards MO Xiu.

No one wanted to cause trouble, no one wanted to pick up firearms, so no one supported Qiu Chunxia!

This was the reason why MO Xiu had defeated Qiu Chunxia with one punch. It was also MO Xiu's final trump card.

MO Xiu didn't expect it to end so quickly. The video was so effective.

Before the video was released, MO Xiu wasn't sure how effective it would be. The worst-case scenario was that Qiu Chunxia still had a chance to fight.

The best result was now.

The four videos were pieced together by Cao Fenglin. When he was sorting out the videos, he was extremely shocked.

Zhou Qiuwu used the video to start this farce.

MO Xiu used the video to end this farce, giving him a taste of his own medicine!

Actually, when MO Xiu wanted to find Mu Mu, Cao Fenglin already knew what MO Xiu wanted to do.

However, he did not expect it to be done so thoroughly.

Bai Fan, Zhou Qiuwu, and Qiu Chunxia, the three most important figures, were defeated at the same time.

It was not hard to imagine the impact of this on ordinary people, and it was not difficult to imagine the impact and healing on those who had ulterior motives.

There was no suspense. Everything was settled!

In the central square of Yan City, Qiu Chunxia had no intention of running away. He wanted to know what was going on.

MO Xiu generously showed the four videos to Qiu Chunxia.

After reading it, Qiu Chunxia looked up at the sky and roared.

“Hahaha, MO Xiu! I lost, I lost completely, but I won’t do it again!”

Qiu Chunxia knew that there was no chance. If that was the case, everyone would boycott firearms. In just two months, Moxiu had done something that he might not have been able to do in ten years.

The fact that there wasn’t a single trace of faith power proved that Moxiu had succeeded and completely eradicated the influence of firearms. Qiu Chunxia’s words were exactly the same as Qiu Qiu Qiu’s.

“There won’t be a next time!” MO Xiu shook his head.’

Qiu Chunxia smiled.” I came fully prepared. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been ambushed by you! ““

Hundreds of demon eagles descended from the sky, surrounding Demon Eagle King and Qiu Chunxia in the middle.

Qiu Chunxia was placed on Demon Hawk King’s shoulder and roared, ““1 will return, MO Xiu. The next time we meet, you will definitely die!”

MO Xiu turned around and walked into the distance. He said indifferently,“I said, there won’t be a next time!”

With a flash of light, Qiu Chunxia fell from the Demon Hawk King’s shoulder.

The person standing in Qiu Chunxia's original position was...Zeng Liugen!

The Nether Spike pierced straight into Qiu Chunxia's heart, and she was no longer alive!

Chapter 196: End (1)

Zeng Liugen successfully assassinated Qiu Chunxia!

MO Xiu didn't contact Zeng Liugen. Zeng Liugen came on his own and informed MO Xiu after he arrived.

This way, things would be much easier!

With Qiu Chunxia dead, the Demonic Hawk King immediately went berserk and turned into his Bloodthirsty form to attack Ceng Liugen.

Zeng Liugen was a top-notch assassin. He definitely wouldn't be able to defeat the Demonic Hawk King in a head-on clash, but escaping was no problem. Activating Absolute Evasion, Zeng Liugen ran into the crowd without looking back.

MO Xiu also walked out of the crowd. Qiu Chunxia was dead, the next step was up to the Yan City Army and the Law Enforcement Team.

The Yan City Army and the Law Enforcers responded in a surprisingly consistent manner.

Elemental Explosion!

Lightning and flames danced all over the sky, smashing towards the Demonic Hawk King!

Lord Demon Hawk's eyes were injured. He had suffered so many attacks at the same time, and without Qiu Chunxia's command, he was unable to distinguish the direction. His fists attacked randomly.

At this moment, a person walked out and slowly walked towards the Demonic Hawk King.

MO Xiu saw it clearly. It was Wei Lingyun!

Wei Lingyun was the commander of Yan City's army. He was the strongest fighting force other than the imperial family and the Yan City Lord.

At this moment, he was holding a huge saber and dragging it on the ground. With a leap, he flew up with the saber.

MO Xiu felt strange. How was such a huge saber forged?

Wei Lingyun didn't seem to have released any skills, yet he was able to jump so high with his broadsword. It was simply unbelievable!

"Our commander is known as the strongest physical body. In terms of physical fitness alone, even the royal family might not be a match for him." MO Xiu turned around and saw Yang Zekun, who had just returned from the game.

"Amazing, I really don't know. That commander is a powerful warrior, right?" "Warrior? What a joke! Young man, watch and learn!"

These words sounded pretentious, but MO Xiu knew that they were the truth!

Wei Lingyun's leap, which was purely based on his physical strength, actually landed on Lord Demonic Hawk's left hand. He swung his saber and slashed at it, then borrowed the momentum to continue upwards.

Feeling the attack, King Demon Hawk waved his hands wildly and hit Wei Lingyun, who had nowhere to dodge in the air.

Two rays of light appeared on Wei Lingyun's body, releasing two skills.

The first was the rare armor of wind, which was like a thin membrane attached to his body.

The second was the flaming armor. Wei Lingyun's flaming armor was different from Wang Lei's. The flames were very thin and completely adhered to his body.

The skill was two sets of armor, both of which were elemental skills. In other words, Wei Lingyun was a mage, a melee mage?

With two layers of armor, the Devil Eagle King's first attack was blocked. Wei Lingyun took the opportunity to run up the Devil Eagle King's arm.

The two layers of armor on his body also wrapped around the large saber.

When it reached the shoulder of the Demonic Hawk King, it swung its saber at the Demonic Hawk King.

At the same time, the layer of flames attached to the broadsword erupted. The broadsword expanded again, reaching a length of five to six meters and a width of more than one meter.

Such a large blade chopped down solidly on King Demonic Eagle's shoulder.

“Roar!”

Lord Demon Hawk roared angrily. He grabbed at Wei Lingyun with both hands and twisted his body with all his might, trying to throw Wei Lingyun off.

At this moment, Wei Lingyun was still standing in his original spot without moving.

He continued to swing his giant saber to chop off the Demon Hawk King's attacking hands.

After that, it was a one-sided suppression. Wei Lingyun paced back and forth on Lord Demonic Eagle's body. Every time he moved a position, he would definitely stab him.

Needless to say, the power of the saber was immense. The flames also carried a high temperature, and in a short while, the Demonic Eagle King was covered in injuries.

Gradually, King Demonic Eagle's body began to sway, and he could fall at any moment.

The people on the ground had already killed all the ordinary Demonic Falcons. Seeing that the Demonic Falcon King was about to fall, they immediately retreated to give more space.

MO Xiu was also retreating, but his gaze never left Wei Lingyun.

Both of Wei Lingyun's skills were very powerful, but it was absolutely impossible to display such an effect when used alone.

Wei Lingyun was able to have such combat strength because he had fused the two skills together.

The armor of wind was worn on the inside while the armor of fire was worn on the outside.

When he activated the Wind Armor, the power of the flames was amplified.

As long as he controlled the coordination between the two, the power of the wind could infinitely amplify the power of the flames. This was also the reason why the broadsword became larger.

Wei Lingyun looked down and saw that everyone had already retreated. King Demon Eagle's injuries were also very serious and would not be able to hold on any longer.

In the beginning, King Demon Hawk had protected his vital parts and head with all his might, but now, they were all loosened.

Wei Lingyun leaped onto the top of King Demonic Hawk's head in large strides. He leaped high into the air and split open King Demonic Hawk's head with his saber!

Lord Demonic Eagle's huge body fell on the central square of Yan City.

MO Xiu wasn't surprised that Wei Lingyun was able to defeat the Demonic Eagle King. What surprised him was Wei Lingyun's fighting style.

A mage's battle was so simple and brutal. It was full of power, and every move was domineering.

In terms of dominance and decisiveness, MO Xiu felt inferior.

As Wei Lingyun walked down from the Demonic Hawk King's body, the battle ended. The normal battle and the subsequent killing of Qiu Chunxia and the Demonic Hawk King were all broadcasted live.

At the beginning, there were many viewers, but they were all people who paid attention to MO Xiu and Qiu Qiming.

However, when the four videos were released, almost everyone was watching the battle.

The outcome of this battle meant a lot. It wasn't just Moxiu's personal battle. It was a battle between the entire population and firearms.

If Mothew won, firearms would once again disappear from the stage of history. Moreover, one thing was certain: firearms would not appear for a long time in the future.

However, if MO Xiu lost and Qiu Chunxia escaped, it would cause a very serious negative impact. It would give confidence to those who were hesitant.

The moment MO Xiu and Qiu Chunxia exchanged fists, everyone held their breaths and waited for the result.

When Moxiu won, the entire stadium and the audience cheered. This was an extremely important battle, and Moxiu had won!

When the Demon Hawk King appeared, MO Xiu said, "There won't be a next time!"

Zeng Liugen's one-hit-kill attack had killed Qiu Chunxia. The audience's emotions were ignited once again.

After that, the scene of Wei Lingyun killing the Demonic Eagle King alone made everyone witness the strength of the Yan City Army, and strengthened their faith.

Especially that huge saber, it left a deep impression on everyone.

Li Yuan, Ye Qian 'er, and the others heaved a sigh of relief. MO Xiu was finally safe.

Godmother, look! I won! I'm a hero!" Ye Qian 'er exclaimed excitedly."

Li Yuan nodded with tears in her eyes!

Wei Lingyun walked to MO Xiu's side and said, "Mo Xiu, you're really something.

As expected of Mr. MO!"

As the entire incident ended, Moxiu's plans surfaced.

Even Wei Lingyun couldn't help but sigh at MO Xiu's ability.

In this battle, countless people died. When it ended, the Alliance became even more united. At the same time, it helped many people.

For example, Moxiu had become the hero of the entire Alliance, and his reputation had reached the heavens.

For example, Zeng Liugen had personally killed Qiu Chunxia and made a great contribution to Yan City.

For example, Wei Lingyun had displayed his amazing strength and became the symbol of Yan City's strength.

For example, Mu Mu represented hope and became the publicly acknowledged goddess of the Alliance!

Chapter 197: After the Battle

After the battle ended, Moxiu left the scene. The rest was left to the law enforcement team to clean up the scene.

When he returned home, MO Xiu received countless messages.

To summarize it roughly, no, there was no need to summarize it. It all meant the same thing. MO Xiu was awesome!

Moxiu was also very gratified. This battle had drawn a perfect end to the firearms incident.

With everyone united, the follow-up work of the various factions was also much smoother.

Then, all parties took action. Almost all the cities did the same thing.

It was to place recycling boxes in every corner of the city. No one would watch over them. Whoever had a private collection of firearms could put them inside. The City Lord's Mansion would announce the recycling data every three days.

They were borrowing the momentum created by Moxiu. Almost everyone no longer wanted to use firearms.

Since that was the case, by doing so, the City Lords could let the residents feel that they were trusted.

No one was watching over him. He had to rely on his self-awareness. As long as he was careful, he wouldn't even be seen.

This method was undoubtedly laughable under normal circumstances, but under such circumstances, more and more people were willing to hand over firearms.

In the first collection, the entire Alliance had collected 3254 pieces. The city that collected the most was Yan City, with a total of 847 pieces. Yan Cheng was in the highest mood, and he had the most firearms.

The second collection, 5472 pieces.

The third collection, 5832 pieces.

The fourth collection, 572 pieces.

Fifth collection, 36 pieces.

The sixth recovery...o.

The effect was very good. After three consecutive zero recycling, the cities removed the recycling boxes.

It was no longer needed!

They had achieved such a result entirely because of the battle and the four videos that had stirred up the emotions of the masses!

At the same time, there was also a clean-up plan.

The various cities had invested a lot of manpower and resources to clear out the dark areas.

This was a painful lesson!

The cities had always been focused on developing and strengthening, so they rarely paid attention to the dark areas.

During the firearms incident, it was these people from the Dark Zone who formed the main force of the firearms army.

This also sounded the alarm for the various cities. They attached great importance to this clean-up, and the clean-up was very thorough.

The entire purge plan would last for three months. They had to make sure that the central region of the Alliance would no longer have any dark areas!

These two methods, coupled with the follow-up activities of various cities, minimized the impact of this incident.

Now that the various departments thought about it, what Moxiu had done back then was too unbelievable.

Two months of planning had caused an unknown amount of impact.

Among them, there were two crucial turning points. During the battle of Shun City, MO Xiu had driven Qiu Chunxia out of Shun City, setting the direction and tone of the subsequent battles.

Also, the final confrontation with Qiu Chunxia determined that the recovery process after the battle would be very fast.

At that time, many people thought that MO Xiu was very powerful and that he was a well-deserved hero for what he had done.

Moxiu had revived the entire central region of the Alliance and returned it to its original state, or even better!

Not many people could see through this, and every one of them was extremely shocked.

This included Yue Long, Wei Lingyun, Yang Zekun, Liu Jingshan, and the others behind the scenes.

Of course, Cao Fenglin was also there. When Cao Fenglin first started working with Moxiu, he definitely didn't expect things to develop like this.

That young man who was once a little immature had saved everyone.

It allowed the Alliance to regain peace a few years earlier.

It had been a month since the decisive battle.

"Can MO Xiu do it?" was pinned to the top.

The discussion continued. Those accounts that had once supported Moxiu had all become godly accounts.

"It's been a month. If I say that MO Xiu is awesome, will anyone still like it?"

“Yes! Praise you!”

“Definitely! ”

At this moment, an account appeared and attracted the attention of others.

“I’m coming!”

The netizens liked it crazily!

This account had once said,“ How do you know that this isn’t Moxiu’s trap?” This was a divine prophecy!

“Who is this? How could there be so many likes in just one sentence?”

“You don’t even know who it is? Didn’t you check the information before coming to the forum?”

Why didn’t MO Xiu check his information? It became a classic on the forum.

And at this time, MO Xiu in this one month inside, there is no imagination in the middle so busy.

There was nothing to do at Yan University recently, so MO Xiu did not go. He had been training at home.

It was rare for him to have some peace and quiet to think about some problems.

There was one person who was busier than Hugh. During this period of time, he was extremely busy.
That was Mu Mu Mu!

Mu Mu’s influence was too great. The title of Goddess of Hope had spread all over the streets.

During this critical period of reconstruction, Mu Mu would bring motivation wherever he appeared. Every word he said could bring hope. Within a month, Mu Mu went on a concert tour.

That's right, it was a concert!

Originally, MO Xiu wanted Mu Mu to give a speech and say some encouraging words.

Mu Mu didn't agree. He felt that it would be too awkward.

After that, MO Xiu and Cao Fenglin discussed it for a while. Mu Mu had a straightforward and amiable personality. He couldn't suppress the crowd and was indeed not suitable to give a speech.

This made things difficult for MO Xiu and Cao Fenglin. It was a given that Mu Mu would visit all the places. They couldn't possibly just stand there like idiots after arriving at a city, right?

He Lingyue was the one who came up with the idea of holding a concert. The two of them had always had a good relationship. They were very excited when they heard that Mu Mu was still alive, so they went to Mu Mu immediately after the battle.

When Cao Fenglin and MO Xiu were discussing, He Lingyue said, "We can try a concert. Mu Mu's singing is not bad. Although it's not professional, with the goddess 'image, it definitely won't be bad. I think it's better than giving a speech."

His words woke him up from his dream. Now was the time to recover his vitality, not the time for a tragedy.

The speech was too serious. This was the perfect time for a concert. It could be both entertaining and motivating.

Just like that, in the next few days, MO Xiu and Cao Fenglin used almost all of their resources to help Mu Mu find someone to write lyrics and compose music.

When these people heard that they were going to help Mu Mu write songs, they were full of enthusiasm. In just a few days, they had written more than 20 songs.

After MO Xiu's screening, he eliminated the songs with the wrong theme and finally chose twelve songs.

These 12 songs, along with some covers of some classic old songs, were enough to support a concert.

Now that the song was ready, MO Xiu didn't care about the rest of the matter and left it to Cao Fenglin.

The first concert was naturally held in Yan City.

A few days had passed, and Mu Mu urgently needed to show up.

She was unfamiliar with the song and had zero stage experience. Mu Mu was almost forced to perform on stage.

The effect was surprisingly good. Mu Mu was a little nervous. There was no problem with the singing, but her stage performance was very poor.

Unexpectedly, Mu Mu's nervousness won him even more applause.

Mu Mu was not deified. Instead, he was the representative of ordinary people, closer to the masses.

This image of the people of the Central Plains gradually deepened with each concert. They became more open-minded and interacted with the audience more frequently.

Even if the war was over, this strong, righteous, and positive girl was still a ray of light.

In the past, he had warmed a small group of people, including Moxiu. Now, he was warming everyone.

He had the same smile as Bai Fan!

Chapter 198: Joint Competition (1)

Mu Mu's concert tour lasted for nearly a month and she became the most dazzling star.

After the concert tour ended, the cities had almost recovered. Many people advised Mu Mu to just become a star.

However, Mu Mu resolutely returned to Yan University. She wanted to be a team leader again and continue to lead her team to greater heights!

At Yan University, the outbreak of the firearms incident caused the club competition to be canceled, and the team competition within the school did not proceed as usual.

Since the students were free, the school sent someone to contact Hao Ren so that the school could recover faster.

He wanted to hold a competition with the strongest club during this period of time.

The nature of this competition was very special. It was jointly organized by the officials and the club. There were no hard and fast standards, and all members could sign up.

The final reward of the competition was the five titles of the strongest club and the prizes provided by the school.

The five titles were the strongest heavenly group and the four strongest heavenly kings.

The name of this title inherited the tradition of the strongest club.

That was...Shrimp chicken neck up!

The selection method for the four strongest heavenly kings was the same as the previous club duels. The four grades were divided into four groups for elimination.

The four people who won in the end became the strongest Heavenly Kings of their respective grades.

The Strongest Heavenly Team was an innovation. They didn't separate the four grades, but instead, they all messed up and formed their own teams. The team's requirement was that the five members must include students from four grades.

As such, most of the teams consisted of two third-year students, with the remaining first-year students, second-year students, and fourth-year students each.

Everyone knew that the higher the grade, the stronger they were, but some of the more outstanding fourth-year students had already left school to start working.

Therefore, the main force would be the third-year students, and then the first-year and second-year students would be chosen.

The rules were discussed by the school and the top management of the strongest club.

The reason for this was the sense of crisis, the sense of crisis from this firearms incident.

When the disaster struck, most of the senior students could protect themselves, but the junior students were more seriously injured.

This wasn't entirely due to the lack of skills. Another reason was that they didn't have as much combat experience as the senior students.

The reason why the team battle had disrupted the four grades was to let the students of the lower grades grow faster. If anything happened again, they would have a way to deal with.

The rules of the individual competition would remain unchanged, and it would not reduce the competition between students of the same grade.

Due to the tight time, there was no more reasonable competition method. Whether it was the individual competition or the team competition, they were all eliminated.

Since this was a competition involving almost all the students and it was the first large-scale event after the war, the referees were teachers sent by the school and the management of the strongest club department who did not participate in the competition.

The elders of the strongest club, Xiao Hong, Qiao Yang, and the others who could make the competition less exciting, all became the judges of this competition.

Just by looking at the all-star lineup of referees, one could tell how much importance Yan University placed on this competition.

In order to motivate everyone, the Strongest Society announced a series of important news after announcing the rules of the competition.

February 21st, the competition began!

MO Xiu was present to watch all the matches!

Mu Mu was a special guest and also the host!

The winner of this competition would be rewarded by the strongest club. After a year of observation, if there were no problems, they would become a shadow. Every piece of news that came out caused a wave.

MO Xiu, who hadn't appeared for more than a month after the battle, would come for the competition this time.

Goddess Mu Mu, who had just finished her concert tour, would be the host.

There were also attractive rewards. The mobilization this time was too successful. In just two days, almost everyone had signed up for the competition.

As soon as the unprecedented rules were announced, all the students of Yan University became active.

The most common situation was that several people held up a sign in front of the teaching building with various slogans written on it.

“Four missing one. I’m looking for a fourth grade support.”

“We need two out of three. The main force will be decided. Find two veterans with rich combat experience.”

“The team is short of people. If they don’t cheat, they’ll come!”

“Recruiting, it doesn’t matter if your skills aren’t strong, but you can’t be stupid!”

“Men, scram!”

“One is missing four, and I got fourth place in the one-on-one competition.”

“We’re missing a grade one student, come quickly! It’s no problem even if you’re retarded. Take it and fly!”

“Look for teammates. As long as you don’t cheat, I’ll take you guys flying!”

In the past two days, there had been a lot of people looking for teammates, which also reflected the popularity of the game.

There were even some students from other schools who wanted to sign up, but they were rejected because they were not members of the strongest club.

However, more and more students were coming from other schools, and Hao Ren was frustrated. In the end, he could only ask MO Xiu.

MO Xiu picked up the call. When he heard that most of the students outside the school were from Qingyun University, where Zheng Yi was, a smile appeared on his face.

“Hao Ren, leave this to me. You go ahead with your work, and I’ll let you know if there are any results.”

After hanging up the phone, MO Xiu knocked on Zheng Yi’s door.

“MO Xiu, come, come. I just happen to want to talk to you about something serious.”

Moxiu stood at the door.” If it’s about your goddess, then don’t talk about it. I’m the one who really has something important to do.”” Zheng Yi spread his hands and said, “Then tell me!””

“Do you want your goddess to look at you in a different light?” Zheng Yi nodded.

“I have a very important task for you. Can you complete it?”

’ll do it!” Zheng Yi suddenly became serious.” Tell me, no matter what mission it is, I’ll definitely complete it!””

During this period of time, Zheng Yi was actually a little disappointed when he saw MO Xiu’s actions.

Zheng Yi was very happy that his brother had made a name for himself. The reason he was disappointed was that as his brother, he hadn't helped Moxiu in any way.

In the past, when he was in Shun City No.1 Middle School, MO Xiu's family was poor, so he could often help MO Xiu.

However, things were different now. Even though Zheng Yi had worked hard and was one of the best in Qingyun University, the gap between him and MO Xiu had widened.

This time, MO Xiu finally had a favor to ask of him, and Zheng Yi was determined to do it well.

"I trust you," Moxiu said. "Come with me to your school!"

Zheng Yi was brought to Qingyun University in confusion.

As soon as he entered, Moxiu put on a mask. He was too famous now, and it would be very troublesome for others to recognize him.

Then, he went straight to the principal's office. Zheng Yi said in surprise, "Me? To the principal's office?"

"Yes!"

MO Xiu answered him with one word.

As he had already greeted him in advance, the principal expressed his respect to Moxiu the moment he entered the office. Moxiu returned the greeting humbly.

After exchanging a few pleasantries with the principal, Moxiu went straight to the point.

MO Xiu and Zheng Yi discussed for two whole hours. Zheng Yi was dumbfounded for two hours and was dragged over without knowing anything. He slowly understood what they were talking about.

In the end, the two of them came to a conclusion and decided on something unprecedented.

The strongest club had set up a branch in Qingyun University to recruit members. All members could participate in the competition.

Set up a branch venue and hold the competition at the same time as Yan University!

The Qingyun branch president is.... Zheng Yi!

Chapter 199: Doubtful Points

Zheng Yi walked out of the principal's office in disbelief.

When MO Xiu suggested setting up the strongest club in Qingyun University, the headmaster did not reject him and agreed immediately.

The remaining two hours were spent discussing the details. This was also the reason why Zheng Yi was so shocked.

The Strongest Club was now a club. This was a signboard. It was equivalent to a signboard with Moxiu's name printed on it.

After the war of firearms, what was the most famous name in the entire Yan City and the Central Alliance?

It was MO Xiu, and then what? It was Yan University! Yan University had MO Xiu and Zeng Liugen.

Yan University was the best university in Yan City. Qingyun University had been growing in recent years and had just had a little hope of being on par with Yan University. After this incident, it was completely overshadowed by Yan University.

Moxiu opening the branch of the strongest club to Qingyun University was a win-win situation.

Qingyun University could make use of the strongest club and MO Xiu's popularity to advertise.

Once Moxiu opened the strongest club to other schools, the nature of the strongest club would change.

Unless Qingyun University's branch was completely independent. However, from MO Xiu's intention to cooperate, it was not independent.

If a school's club was opened to other schools, then the strongest club would no longer be a club, but something similar to a company.

Unknowingly, Moxiu brought the strongest club forward.

The only one that was affected was the Yan University. However, the Yan University wouldn't care about these things. Moreover, MO Xiu's influence was so great that they had to give him some face. It was fine to turn a blind eye.

Next was the details. Zheng Yi was the branch president and was in charge of everything.

The Strongest Club didn't exist in the form of a club in Qingyun University. It was similar to the Student Union. Students who joined other clubs could also join.

Due to the lack of manpower, this branch competition was still jointly organized by the strongest club and the school.

After everything was arranged, MO Xiu and Zheng Yi walked out of the principal's office.

“Xio, what should I do next?” Zheng Yi asked.”

MO Xiu looked at Zheng Yi and didn’t reply.

“The existence of the strongest club is similar to the student union. How should it be managed? How will it develop in the future?”

MO Xiu still did not speak.

Zheng Yi panicked.” Why are you looking at me?” Say something! What should I

I’ve done everything I can,” Moxiu said.” I’ll leave the rest to you. I trust you, so don’t screw it up. ““

After saying that, he left. Zheng Yi wanted to follow, but MO Xiu said,““I’m going home. You stay here.”

“MO Xiu, are you trying to be a hands-off shopkeeper?” Zheng Yi said with a troubled expression.”

“That’s right. I’ll leave it to you. This is also a form of training for you.” MO Xiu left without looking back, leaving Zheng Yi alone in distress.

Back at the villa, MO Xiu sat on the sofa and stroked Little Fu Shun’s head.

“Little Fushun, how much meat did you eat today?”

“Awoo!”

“Yes, I haven’t taken you out to play recently. I’ll take you out when things calm down. Bear with it for now.”

Little Fu Shun understood MO Xiu’s words. His eyes lit up, but he lowered his head in grievance.

MO Xiu laughed." Little Fushun, when do you think you can speak?"

MO Xiu had always had a question about Little Fu Shun. Little Fu Shun had no weaknesses!

Previously, when he used God's Sight to look at the Magic Falcon, he could clearly see its weakness, but Little Fushun did not.

According to the records, most wild beasts only had one innate skill. It was rare to see two.

Thinking of this, MO Xiu patted Little Fu Shun's head. It seemed like he was the same as Little Fu Shun, an anomaly.

Zheng Yi didn't come back even when it was time for dinner.

Moxiu was not surprised by this. Zheng Yi's personality had been rather strange in high school. After entering university, although he had made some friends, he still did not have much management experience. At this moment, he should be having a headache, right?

After dinner, MO Xiu went to the rooftop and practiced his fist and strength as usual.

In this one month, the rooftop had changed greatly. It was filled with all kinds of training equipment.

MO Xiu spent more time on the rooftop than in his room, but he still didn't relax.

After watching Wei Lingyun's battle, MO Xiu felt that the human body had no limits.

After training, he would take a shower and go back to his room to think about some problems before going to bed.

This was MO Xiu's routine during this period of time. It was very regular.

The firearms war had ended, and all the participants had been eliminated, but there were still many doubts.

The first question was, why didn't the top-notch combat strength of mankind step forward?

Not only the royal family, but also the managers of the various cities and the city lords of some cities had not shown up.

Basically, it was the law enforcement team and the city guards who handled these matters.

If they all attacked, the war would not have started at all, but the impact of firearms would still exist.

This also gave Moxiu the time to complete the entire plan and completely eliminate the effects of firearms.

The most likely reason MO Xiu could think of was that Elder Tang had told the Imperial Family and the various City Lords not to take action in order to achieve his goal of training himself.

However, after thinking about it, it was still impossible. It was impossible for everyone to listen to Master Tang in such a big disaster.

The second question was, who was the next level above the castellan?

This was something that Moxiu had never come across before, so he hadn't thought too much about it.

However, after the Battle of Shun City, the Alliance took back the management rights of Shun City and appointed Yue Long as the City Lord.

At that time, no one came to inform Yue Long, and MO Xiu only suddenly received a message.

Later, when he called Yue Long to congratulate him, he found out that no one had informed Yue Long. The appointment notice was posted on the official account online.

What was going on? The Alliance was a network management organization?

After that, MO Xiu returned to Shun City and talked about this topic with Yue Long.

Yue Long still didn't know who the superior was. Every time the superior had any arrangements, he would send him a private message.

This time, Moxiu was even more confused. Who was managing the Alliance? Why didn't the city lord appear when there was a disaster?

However, Yue Long and MO Xiu revealed that in these few conversations with their superiors, they felt that their superiors should not be royalty.

The Imperial Family had the highest combat power in the Alliance, but they didn't have any management rights?

The third question was also the one that made Moxiu the most uneasy.

What was Qiu Chunxia's real motive for causing trouble?

At that time, he thought it was for power, but after thinking about it carefully, it was not right!

What kind of person was Qiu Chunxia? He had been planning for years and pretending to be Qiu Qiming for years.

With such patience and ability, would he do such a thing for the sake of short-term strength? MO Xiu couldn't believe it.

This could also be related to the last question.

The fourth question was, how did the Magic Falcons come about?

If the Demon Falcons were secretly transported back from outside the Alliance, how would the Demon Falcon King explain it? How could he transport such a large body?

Even if it was a Demon Hawk that was captured a long time ago and evolved into a Demon Hawk King, it was impossible for it to not have any movements at all, right?

This was a very suspicious point. Now, some people had already noticed this and started to investigate..

Chapter 200: The Strongest Group

Qiu Chunxia's motive and the Demon Hawk's origins could be put together.

Many years ago, Beast had once planted spies in the Alliance, causing the deaths of a large number of royal families who had yet to mature.

Was this also a conspiracy of the wild beasts? After all, cunning was no longer synonymous with humans.

If that was the case, why didn't the wild beasts take the opportunity to attack?

Or was Beast just testing the Alliance's strength and the Royal Family didn't attack?

Mon Meng had a lot to say, but all of this was just speculation. Even though he had more resources in his hands now and the information he collected was very comprehensive, he still could not make a conclusion about this matter.

In the end, after thinking about it, he could only put it aside. There were too many questions. What was the great war like in the past?

On February 21st, the combined competition began.

There were two venues for this competition, Yan University and Qingyun University.

In fact, after the news of Qingyun University recruiting the strongest club spread, many other universities approached Hao Ren to seek cooperation.

However, they were all rejected by Moxiu.

Since he had already taken this crucial step, he should take it slow and steady. He couldn't become fat in one bite.

The faster the development, the more stable it should be. We can't let any internal problems happen.

Another reason was that the main reason for the hasty establishment of the Qingyun University branch was because of Zheng Yi, a person whom MO Xiu could completely trust.

The other schools did not have such a person, so how was MO Xiu going to control them? When the time came, if they did not strictly control it, they would join all kinds of people. It would ruin the reputation of the strongest club, and the gains would not make up for the losses.

Zheng Yi's performance these days was not bad either. He did not make any groundbreaking innovation, but he did it steadily. This was something that Zheng Yi had never done before.

After parting ways with Moxiu that day, Zheng Yi did not return home. He focused on establishing and managing the strongest club's branch.

Ever since he took over this important task, Zheng Yi had become a completely different person. He went to Yan University many times to look for Hao Ren, but he didn't ask anything. He just stood aside and watched Hao Ren manage such a big club.

After returning to school, Zheng Yi thought about it and decided to focus on the competition.

Through the hard work of Qingyun University and the active cooperation of the students, the event was finally held smoothly.

The influence of this competition was too great. As the first large-scale competition after the accident in Yan City, after many discussions, it was finally decided to broadcast it live.

This way, the public could feel the vitality of the students. The organizers would also advertise for free. Why not?

The ones who benefited the most were still the strongest club and Qingyun University. With Yan University's popularity and strength, there was no need for any advertising.

The competition began.

Hao Ren was the one giving the opening speech, and MO Xiu didn't go on stage.

This was because Moxiu wanted to gradually retreat behind the scenes. After all, he still had many things to do and did not have the energy to manage the strongest club.

Hao Ren had single-handedly raised the Strongest Club, so he could use this opportunity to show his face in front of the public.

Hao Ren didn't disappoint Moxiu; his opening speech was very good and infectious.

Most importantly, Hao Ren knew what the main point was. He kept repeating the words "the strongest club"

Hao Ren wanted to make full use of the free advertisement.

MO Xiu secretly gave Hao Ren a thumbs-up in the guest seats. However, Hao Ren did not follow the rules and suddenly mentioned MO Xiu.

The camera was pointed at Moxiu, and it happened to capture the thumbs-up.

Moxiu's reaction was relatively fast. He clapped and nodded in greeting.

This action was captured by the audience, and the discussion on the Internet started again.

"Did you see Moxiu's hand gesture just now? What happened?"

"I think Hao Ren is giving the speech on the surface, but Moxiu is actually controlling it!"

"Damn it! Is there a need to manipulate the opening speech?"

"You don't understand? I heard that Moxiu was the one who settled the whole firearms incident. With such planning skills, manipulating the speech, and putting a few secret signals in Hao Ren's words, what's the point?"

. What you said makes sense, but why did you plant a secret code at this time?"

"I think Moxiu just wanted to give Hao Ren a thumbs up."

Thunderous applause came from the audience as Hao Ren's opening speech came to an end. Next, Mu Mu was invited.

Mu Mu walked onto the stage with a microphone in his hand. The screams below the stage were like a tsunami. No one could compare to his popularity.

“Students, we meet again. Are you ready for this competition?”

Ready!!!”

Alright, I’ll introduce the rules of the competition to everyone...”

After the introduction of the rules, the competition officially began.

This time, the venue was very large, and many groups were performing at the same time.

The first was the individual competition. The four grades would compete at the same time, and MO Xiu would be watching from the scene.

The live broadcast screen would select some important matches for live broadcast.

Over at Qingyun University, after listening to the speech at the main venue, the competition began in an orderly manner.

When Zheng Yi saw this scene, he finally felt at ease. He had not let down MO Xiu’s trust in him.

Time was tight, and the schedule was tight. In just seven days, the individual and team competition champions were decided.

When MO Xiu was presenting the award, he even looked down on the name of the award.

The Strongest Heavenly King and the Strongest Heavenly Group were more or less unsophisticated.

After the award was given, the competition ended.

The school of Yan University was very satisfied with this competition. The reward given was that the principal would tutor him alone for half a month. It was considered a grand prize.

This time, the collaboration was very successful- Yan Da intended to make the

joint competition become the norm and replace the club battle.

Next semester, when he had enough time, he could make more preparations and perfect the competition mechanism.

The innovation in the team competition this time had also yielded some results.

At the beginning of the qualifiers, many teams prioritized attacking the first and second year students. As a result, the lower grade students had no chance to learn from them.

However, after coming to the top 16, the situation had changed. Everyone knew that attacking the opponent's weakness would easily lead to falling into the opponent's trap.

All of them changed their tactics and started to attack and defend. The lower grade students also happened to be integrated into the tactics.

In short, the competition this time was very successful. Almost all the people in the city were mobilized to watch and discuss it.

After the match, Motheo and Hao Ren did what they had not done before, which was to register a company.

The name was...The Strongest Group's registration and comprehensive business were the future development direction of the Strongest Group, so they had to prepare early.

In May and June this year, a batch of seniors would graduate, and Hao Ren's focus was on selecting them.

He would pick out those who could be trusted and put in important positions. After graduation, they would directly work for the strongest group.

If the preliminary feasible words MO Xiu have to work hard, if there is no suitable manager before, MO Xiu must manage the strongest group, after all, this is the key to the quality of a step forward..