

Four Skills 201

Chapter 201: Another Competition (1)

In the next few days, Moxiu returned to his regular lifestyle.

During this period, she even made a trip back to Shun City. Now that her mother had the company of Mrs. Ye and Ye Qian 'er, she was very happy.

Yue Long was busy with endless matters, so he took the time to meet MO Xiu.

Moxiu voiced out the doubt in his heart. Why didn't the Alliance's strongest person appear?

Yue Long sighed and said, "Sigh, MO Xiu, you and I are the same. We started from the bottom. I've never come into contact with these things before, so I've always had doubts in my heart."

MO Xiu nodded and said, "Yes, it is. Maybe the management of the Alliance isn't good, but there are too many suspicious points. Ordinary citizens don't know who is in charge of the City Lord.""

Yue Long whispered.

"I can now conclude that the managers of the Alliance are definitely not the Imperial Family. The Imperial Family might also be under the jurisdiction of these managers."

This news shocked Moxiu. The Imperial Family, as the strongest fighting force, was actually controlled by others.

As Yue Long was too busy, he didn't chat too much with MO Xiu and left in a hurry.

After MO Xiu bid farewell to his mother and Ye Qian 'er, he returned to Yan City.

On the night of her return, she received a call from Cao Fenglin.

“Hey, Old Cao, you’re not looking for me for anything good, are you?”

After such a long period of contact, Cao Fenglin and MO Xiu’s relationship had already broken away from the scope of master and disciple. They were more like friends.

Cao Fenglin was currently one of the few people that MO Xiu trusted the most.

“You’re the one who asked me to say that. When have I not thought of you when there’s something good?” Moxiu curled his lips and said, “Tell me!” “What month is it now?” Cao Fenglin asked.

“It’s the end of February!”

“Do you remember what the most important thing in Yan University is every year?”

MO Xiu understood Cao Fenglin’s meaning and said, “You’re talking about the competition between the various universities in the Alliance, right?”

“That’s right! No matter which school it was, the quota for this competition was the same. There were four spots for the individual competition and one spot for the team competition.”

“Oh?”

This was a little different from what MO Meng had expected. He thought that it would be the same as Yan University’s competition mechanism. The stronger schools would have more spots, at least a second team.

The reality was that the competition was very cruel and full of opportunities.

Some of the weaker schools might soar in this competition.

“Am I selected?” asked MO Xiu. But I’m only in first grade!”

Cao Fenglin’s expression was extremely ugly, but MO Xiu couldn’t see it.

“MO Xiu, you’re too weak. Stop pretending. I secretly went to watch the match between you and Xiao Hong, and even Xiao Hong wasn’t your match.” “Oh, okay. Who else is there besides me?”

‘ Come to my office tomorrow,” Cao Fenglin said.” You’ll know when the time comes.’”

It seemed that Cao Fenglin had gained the favor of the school after the incident. This time, he was the one leading the expedition.

MO Xiu hung up the phone and recalled the past half a year.

When school had just started, MO Xiu would never have thought that his freshman year would be so exciting.

Originally, MO Xiu was very confident in his own strength and was very firm.

He also knew that the most obvious difference between him and a true peak expert was the difference in resources.

Slowly, Moxiu understood that while resources were important, hard work was also crucial.

From an ordinary student who worked harder than others, to the top scorer of the college entrance examination, to the Shadow Prince, to the current hero.

I have been young and frivolous for the sake of hot weapons. I have sought Cao Fenglin's help again and again.

MO Xiu had also grown a lot. After experiencing so much, his current state of mind was even more stable and firm than before.

When he saw that he had been selected for the school team, he didn't have much of a reaction.

If the previous Moxiu could be described as tenacious, then the current him was peaceful.

As he lay on the bed, MO Xiu missed Mu Qingyi a little. He made a call, but it was still a familiar and ear-piercing call that could not be connected. He did not know if Qingyi had seen the news of victory in the war...

The next morning, MO Xiu came to Cao Fenglin's office.

He deliberately came earlier to chat with Cao Fenglin. After entering, he realized that Cao Fenglin was indeed the only one sitting inside.

"Good morning, Old Cao!" said MO Xiu.

Cao Fenglin smiled when he saw MO Xiu enter. "You're quite early."

"I have nothing to do recently, so I want to talk to you!"

"What are you talking to me about? You're a hero now, and I'm afraid that the media will target me if you keep in touch with me."

"Isn't he already eyeing you now?" Moxiu said nonchalantly. "Mumu's rumored boyfriend?"

Cao Fenglin glared at MO Xiu. "Don't spout nonsense. There's nothing between Mu Mu and me!"

MO Xiu walked over and patted Cao Fenglin.””Old Cao, I’m not the media. Why are you avoiding me?”

Cao Fenglin was a little troubled when he heard this. In the past, teacher-student relationships were nothing much. They were both adults and he could be together with Mumu openly.

However, things were different now. Mu Mu was a public figure and represented hope. If their relationship was made public at this time, it would be difficult not to cause negative effects. Therefore, there were very few opportunities for them to meet during this period of time.

“Hey, you don’t know, but I’m very careful now. I don’t even dare to meet Mumu.”

“Old Cao, when I saw you with Mu Mu, you were an expert at picking up girls.

Why can’t you do it now?” MO Xiu said.”

Upon hearing MO Xiu’s teasing, Cao Fenglin didn’t want to show weakness and retaliated.

“You’re still talking about me? During the Battle of Shun City, the girl who used the spatial skill was your true lover, right? Where was she now? Why didn’t you make her stay?”

Cao Fenglin really had to bring up a pot of boiling boiling water. MO Xiu and Cao Fenglin had a 300 round verbal battle.

He originally wanted to have a good chat with Cao Fenglin. After all, they hadn’t seen each other for a long time. He didn’t expect things to turn out like this.

The argument between the two didn’t end until someone came in. It was Xiao Hong.

Xiao Hong was stunned when she came in. Why were these two men arguing? They were both very mature and steady men.

“You guys are... Do you need me to leave?”

MO Xiu sat on the sofa and said, “No need, we’re done talking.”

Cao Fenglin was also a little embarrassed. He smiled and said, “Yes, yes, yes. The two of us had an in-depth discussion about this competition.”

Xiao Hong had never thought that one day she would be treated like an idiot. She sat at the side without saying a word.

During this period of time, Xiao Hong didn’t even bother to look at him. He had restrained his domineering attitude and became much more humble, at least in front of MO Xiu.

After the battle at Shun City, Xiao Hong had been very impressed by MO Xiu and admitted that MO Xiu was better at controlling the overall situation than her.

After the battle of Xiang City, MO Xiu’s strength had also surpassed Xiao

Hong’s. This was something that Xiao Hong could not accept for a long time.

Ever since she entered Yan University, Xiao Hong had always been the one to challenge people of a higher level than her peers. She was far ahead of her peers, which had slowly shaped her domineering personality.

However, after being defeated by Moxiu, Xiao Hong had reflected on many things. There were still many things she needed to improve and learn..

Chapter 202: School (1)

Xiao Hong was indeed Xiao Hong. MO Xiu's stunning performance during this period of time had a huge impact on her.

After two days of adjustment, he had firmly decided to learn from Moxiu and to cling onto Moxiu's thigh.

After that, MO Xiu challenged Qiu Chunxia. After this battle, MO Xiu's status in people's hearts rose again.

Of course, Xiao Hong felt the same way. From then on, Xiao Hong began to help the strongest club with some things. She waited to meet MO Xiu and ask some questions.

"Mr. Cao, who else is on the school team besides the two of us?" asked MO Xiu.'

Cao Fenglin looked at the door, indicating that he was waiting to see what would happen.

MO Xiu and Xiao Hong were very unhappy with this suspense, but fortunately, they didn't have to wait too long before a third person came in.

A man in his thirties walked in. MO Xiu didn't recognize him and thought that it was a teacher who was looking for Cao Fenglin.

However, Xiao Hong, who was standing at the side, recognized this man. Her face was filled with shock.

Cao Fenglin said, "Liu Peixiong, you're here. Sit down first and wait for the others. "

MO Xiu was a little stunned. From Cao Fenglin's words, this person was also a member of the school team, but this...Isn't he too anxious?

"Cough cough!" MO Xiu said. Teacher Cao, aren't you going to introduce us?" "Don't worry, we'll talk when everyone is here!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the fourth person pushed open the door and entered. This was also an acquaintance of MO Xiu. It was Qiao Yang, the former president of the Dawn Society.

After Qiao Yang came in, he nodded at the few people sitting and sat down. Cao Fenglin said, "Alright, everyone is here. Let me introduce you."

Moxiu's eyes widened once more. This Cao Fenglin really hadn't changed at all. He was still as gullible as ever.

Also, there was only one person on the board, so why was everyone present?

The team competition was a five-person competition, but what about the individual competition? Even if all four of them were selected for both the individual and team competition, there was still one person left, right? MO Xiu thought to himself, With someone around, I won't tear you down!

Cao Fenglin continued, "Mo Xiu! Everyone knew him, right? The first year of the auxiliary system was actually considered an offensive system."

"Everyone knows Xiao Hong, right? He was a third-year Elementalist and had already awakened all four of his skills."

"Qiao Yang, you guys are familiar with him."

"Finally, there's Liu Peixiong. I think only MO Xiu doesn't know her. She's a fourth-year Agility Faculty student. She was specially recruited by the City Lord's Estate and has left school for a long time."

MO Xiu greeted Liu Peixiong and said to Cao Fenglin, "Teacher Cao, why are there only four people?"

Cao Fenglin nodded and said, "That's right, this is a problem. There was originally a student from the support system who was selected, but he was seriously injured during the firearms battle. He hasn't recovered yet. There are many people who are replacing him, and their standards are about the same. They are teammates of the four of you. I want you to choose for yourselves."

After saying that, Cao Fenglin sent the information to the four of them. The four of them looked at the information seriously.

MO Xiu said, "The four of you will participate in the team competition and individual competition at the same time. This has always been the strategy of the University of Yan. It's not about numbers, it's about quality!" And there are no substitutes. All the students of Yan University are your substitutes!"

After reading the information, Moxiu frowned. There was nothing outstanding about these people. The strength of their skills was not high.

Just as they were hesitating, MO Xiu said, "Teacher Cao, I would like to recommend a candidate."

Cao Fenglin didn't know what to choose. At this moment, his eyes lit up and he asked, "Who is it?"

"Yang Qingzhuo!"

Cao Fenglin thought for a while and said, "Yang Qingzhuo's skill is very powerful, but..." It only had one skill, and its combat strength was relatively weak. It was not very suitable, right?"

Xiao Hong said, "You're really thinking about that little follower of yours!"

"How could I pull strings for myself in such a crucial match?" Moxiu explained. You may not know this, but Yang Qingzhuo's skills have leveled up and his strength has increased. He has also awakened a second skill, which will give him a good combat strength. As for the specific skill, I need Yang Qingzhuo's permission before I can tell you!"

After Cao Fenglin heard this, he immediately went out to call Yang Qingzhuo to ask about the situation.

The moment Cao Fenglin left, everyone started chatting.

Liu Peixiong was the first to speak to MO Xiu.” Brother MO, you’re really amazing. After I heard about your deeds, I was so impressed that I prostrated myself on the ground. It’s a pity that I was in the City Lord’s Mansion and didn’t participate in this battle against firearms. It’s a pity.”

MO Xiu’s heart skipped a beat. That’s right. Liu Peixiong was from the City Lord’s Mansion, and he was from the City Lord’s Mansion of Yan City. He must know a lot of secrets. If there was a chance, he must talk to him more.

“Brother Liu, you flatter me too much,” replied MO Xiu.”

In the following chat, MO Xiu learned how powerful Liu Peixiong was. He was the only one who had made Xiao Hong suffer.

At that time, Xiao Hong was a second -year student and had awakened three skills. She was almost invincible in the school.

Brother Liu Peixiong’s name was very famous in Yan University. He was the number one brother of Yan University at that time.

Qiao Yang was also very strong, but he kept a low profile. Liu Peixiong could be said to be very domineering. When he did things, he revealed his manly character.

Xiao Hong went to find Liu Peixiong at that time, but the result was that Xiao Hong was too young.

Throughout the entire battle, Xiao Hong could not find any trace of Liu Peixiong and was eventually defeated.

MO Xiu was very curious about Liu Peixiong. Such a domineering person...How could an overly mature man be an assassin?

As they chatted, Cao Fenglin returned.

“I’ve already called Yang Qingzhuo. She told me about the general effects of the skill. I can be a member of the team competition.””

Other than MO Xiu, everyone else was shocked by this news.

Yang Qingzhuo was only a first-year student. It was already incredible that MO Xiu, this freak, had managed to make it out of the first year. After all, in the past school teams, there had never been a first-year student as the starting lineup for the team competition. This time, there were actually two first-year students.

When MO Xiu had recommended Yang Qingzhuo, everyone had thought that it would not work.

Even if he had awakened two skills, it was too little. How strong could the skills be? Could it be higher than those candidates?

Even though Moxiu was also in the first grade, everyone knew that he had

three skills, and they were extremely powerful.

Half an hour later, Yang Qingzhuo arrived. Everyone was curious about her skill.

Yang Qingzhuo explained the general effects of the skill in order to dispel everyone’s doubts and prove that he didn’t enter through the back door.

Yang Qingzhuo didn’t say how much speed he could increase, so no one cared.

However, the second skill, Light and Shadow, was too shocking. It copied 50% of a person’s attributes. This was a godly skill.

Not to mention anything else, if he copied 50% of Motheo’s skill state, not only would he not be a burden, but he might even affect the battle.

Everyone was relieved and accepted Yang Qingzhuo.

Chapter 203: Leader

After all the members were confirmed, Cao Fenglin brought the five of them to the training grounds.

It was the highest-end training ground in the No. 1 training ground and was usually not open to the public.

After MO Xiu entered, he saw a familiar figure, Mu Mu.

She immediately turned around and whispered to Cao Fenglin, Aren't you afraid of the media?"

At this moment, Cao Fenglin didn't have any regard for MO Xiu. He kept staring at Mu Mu and pushed MO Xiu to the side. He then walked straight into the arena and walked to Mu Mu's side.

MO Xiu was dumbfounded. Wasn't this forgetting friendship at the sight of women too quickly? Directly ignore myself as a person

Cao Fenglin stood beside Mumu and said, " Mumu, how have you been recently? There are so many activities. Are you tired?"

Mu Mu also missed Cao Fenglin. However, there were so many people present, so he didn't show it.

"It's fine. I've been a little free recently. I also have time to study the information of the contestants from other schools."

"You've worked hard!" "It's not hard. I should do it."

“It’s good to have you!”

Just like that, the five of them looked at each other and watched the two of them stick together for five minutes.

These five minutes were quite long for the five of them. In the end, Cao Fenglin only stopped showing his “love” to his classmates after Mu Mu reminded him.

Cao Fenglin shifted his gaze away from Mu Mu and looked at the five of them.

“This time, because of work needs, after the school’s selection, Mu Mu and I were finally chosen to be partners to lead you to battle.”

Cao Fenglin intentionally raised his voice when he talked about the job requirements and the selection process.

This move of [No Silver 300 Liang] was very clear. He was afraid that others did not know that Mu Mu was deliberately found by him.

Cao Fenglin wasn’t usually like this. Why did he become like a retard when he was with Mu Mu?

Could it be that being in love really lowered one’s IQ? The five of them began to worry. Would this competition become their honeymoon?

After finished speaking, he turned to Mu Mu, not leaving for even a moment.

MO Xiu felt helpless. He was really unlucky to have such a teacher.

Luckily, Mu Mu was still very aware of the big picture. He spoke a few words in Cao Fenglin’s ear with a serious expression before Cao Fenglin retreated to the side and gave up the arena.

Mu Mu said to the five of them, "You probably know me because of that video and the recent concert. Only MO Xiu and Yang Qingzhuo know that I used to lead a team. I hope that we will gradually get familiar with each other in the future competitions. ""

After saying that, Mu Mu bowed. MO Xiu looked on with a faint smile.

After being a celebrity for more than a month, Mu Mu had not changed. She was still so serious and hardworking.

Mu Mu opened the notebook in his hand and said, "We have very little time to prepare. Tomorrow is March 10th, and the competition is about to begin. The only time left for us is today."

"Tomorrow?" MO Xiu asked. Why was he in such a hurry? Why didn't you postpone it?"

Mu Mu explained, "It has been postponed. The normal start time is March 1st. The north and south of the Alliance were postponed because we had to wait for the central region to recover. After that, Yan University held a joint competition, so there was no time to prepare."

MO Xiu nodded and signaled Mu Mu to continue.

"Let me explain the schedule and rules of the competition. The three parts of the qualifiers will be carried out separately. In each part, two teams and four individual contestants will be selected to enter the finals! Our advantage is that we have the home-field advantage from start to finish!"

Next, Mu Mu explained the home advantage. The competition venue in the central part of the Alliance was set at the outdoor central square of Yan City. Schools from other cities would arrive tonight or tomorrow morning.

This could be said to be a grand event for the entire Alliance. People from every city would cheer for their respective schools.

Due to the geographical location, the finals would also be held in the central region. It was likely that it would be held in Yan City.

“Then, I’ll introduce you to our main competitors. Martial City Martial Arts

University, Magic City Magic University, and Qingyun, who is also from Yan City. We only know these few relatively strong schools now. We can’t rule out the existence of other dark horses.”

Martial arts universities? It seemed like Liu Qingyu was at a martial arts university. He did not know how his friend who defeated the Magic Falcon with him was doing now. He did not know if he would be able to meet him again in this competition.

They were still in contact when school started, but because they were too busy, they didn’t contact each other anymore.

Mu Mu said, “Let’s hurry up and start the training. The training will start with a one-on-one battle. Yang Qingzhuo doesn’t need to participate in the battle.”

Liu Peixiong looked at Mu Mu expectantly and asked, “Leader, just say it. Who’s fighting who?”

“MO Xiu versus Qiao Yang, Liu Peixiong versus Xiao Hong.”

Liu Peixiong’s eyes were a little disappointed. He had always wanted to fight with the legendary MO Xiu, but he didn’t manage to. However, he thought that there would be plenty of opportunities in the future, so he didn’t mind.

Xiao Hong caught his expression and said, “What’s wrong? Liu Peixiong, do you think I’m not worthy of being your opponent? I’ve improved a lot this year. You’ll pay the price for underestimating me.”

Liu Peixiong could only laugh to cover up his embarrassment when he saw that Xiao Hong had exposed him.

“MO Xiu, Qiao Yang, you two go first!” Mu Mu said.

The two of them entered the arena and prepared to fight.

MO Xiu directly used God's Snooping on Qiao Yang.

“Skill 1: Spiritual Blast 4 (to be used)

[Skill effect: Explodes the mind of up to five targets, stunning them for up to two seconds.(The higher the target's mind, the shorter the duration of the stun.)]

[Cooldown time: 30 minutes]

[Second Skill: Softness and Toughness 5 (to be used)]

[Skill effect: Able to switch between soft form and hard form at any time.]

[Soft Form: The body becomes soft and can negate 30% of physical attacks.

The flexibility increases by 1,000%, and the speed increases by 500%.]

[Hard Form: Body becomes hard. Able to negate 30% of elemental attacks.

Defense increased by 1,000%. Attack increased by 500%.]

[Duration: 20 minutes]

[Cooldown time: 1 hour and 30 minutes.]

[Third Skill: Absolute Barrier 4 (to be used)]

[Skill Effect: Summons a 1-square-meter barrier. The barrier can negate one damage (there is a limit) and shatter after negating it.]

[Cooldown time: 10 seconds]

[Fourth Skill: Divine Clone 5 (to be used)]

[Skill Effect: Summons a doppelganger. All attributes of the doppelganger are 300% of the main body. The doppelganger can use another skill of the main body. It can move independently or control the main body. The doppelganger will disappear 100 meters away from the main body.]

[Duration: 20 minutes]

Cooldown time: 2 hours.”

MO Xiu couldn't help but sigh. As expected of a big shot in the ability department. He was really strong.

Perhaps there was still a gap between Moxiu and the other two in terms of absolute strength, but the variety and comprehensiveness of his skills were much stronger than Moxiu's.

Each of the four skills had their own characteristics, some were offensive and some were defensive.

This was especially true for the fourth skill, the Doppelganger Skill. This was something that Moxiu had never seen before. In fact, he had never even heard of it.

In MO Xiu's impression, the doppelganger was definitely weaker than the main body, similar to the effect of Yang Qingzhuo's Light and Shadow.

However, Qiao Yang's clone had 300% of the main body's attributes and could even use a skill. It was many times stronger than the main body..

Chapter 204: Qiao Yang's Function

Qiao Yang's first skill was a crowd-control skill, but it seemed like it wouldn't have any effect on Moxiu.

The second skill was a real combat skill. As long as the switch was flexible enough, it should be able to erupt with very strong combat power.

There was also the third Skill, Absolute Barrier. This Skill was practically a god-like Skill in team battles. It could negate damage once. Although there was a limit, the limit should not be low. Otherwise, this Skill would be meaningless.

Mu Mu was writing something down with a pen and paper. He lowered his head and said, "Let's begin!"

Mu Mu was the same as before. He didn't do useless things. If there was anything, he would see it in battle. As long as he fought, all kinds of problems and weaknesses would appear.

"Brother Qiao, shall we begin?" asked MO Xiu.

Qiao Yang sighed, "I admit that I'm not your match, but I can create some trouble for you!"

"How do you know you're not my match?" MO Xiu asked curiously. "Have you watched my recent matches?"

Qiao Yang shook his head and said, "Because I know very well that I can't beat Xiao Hong. Seeing how respectful she is to you, I guess she can't beat you either, right?"

MO Xiu looked at Xiao Hong, who was looking at Qiao Yang with narrowed eyes. Her threat was obvious.

"MO Xiu, come on, let me see your true strength!" Qiao Yang laughed heartily.

MO Xiu nodded and immediately activated the Descent of the Martial God to prevent Qiao Yang from using a skill to stun him.

Qiao Yang first used his Soft and Hard skills. His body could be seen to have become soft, and his arms would change into strange shapes when he moved.

Qiao Yang was the first to move. His speed was very fast and his body was soft. There was an inexplicable sense of humor when he ran.

He charged towards Moxiu and instantly switched to his Steel Form, throwing a punch.

MO Xiu easily caught Qiao Yang's fist with his left hand and returned the punch with his right hand.

Qiao Yang switched back to his soft form and prepared to block Moxiu's fist.

Halfway through this punch, MO Xiu suddenly felt that something was wrong. He turned around and saw that the other Qiao Yang was unleashing a thunderous attack.

Moxiu didn't panic. A giant sword appeared in front of him to block the attack, and he turned around to attack his main body.

However, when MO Xiu turned his head, Qiao Yang's main body had already reacted and dodged the punch.

After taking a few steps back, the clone came to the main body's side. The two

Qiao Yangs stood together. At this moment, they were both in their rigid forms. If MO Xiu had not been staring at the main body, he might not have been able to tell which one was the real Qiao Yang.

"Amazing, how can you have such a fast reaction speed?" Qiao Yang said. Did you investigate me? You know my skill, so you're on guard?"

MO Xiu did not investigate Qiao Yang and did not know whether Qiao Yang had revealed this skill in front of others, so he could not answer rashly. What if the other party was trying to trick him? It's better to be careful.

"Brother Qiao, you flatter me. I was lucky!"

Cao Fenglin let out a "tsk" sound. This MO Xiu really knew how to act.

Qiao Yang's eyes were filled with shock. It seemed that the rumors about MO Xiu being a combat genius were true.

Qiao Yang was about to continue when MO Xiu smiled and said, "Brother Qiao, it's about time to end. I'm going to attack. Are you ready?"

"Come on! Let me see your strength!"

MO Xiu burst out at full speed and attacked Qiao Yang's main body.

Qiao Yang's doppelganger blocked in front of his main body, and MO Xiu punched out."

A pale yellow barrier that looked like a glass plate appeared and blocked the attack!

Taking advantage of Moxiu's pause, his main body and clone ran behind him.

After Moxiu turned his head around, he looked left and right. He was no longer able to distinguish which was his main body and which was his clone.

He wanted to use the God's Snooping Mark to check, but he found that both Qiao Yangs had marks.

The two Qiao Yangs spoke at the same time with the same tone.

“How is this move?”

Moxiu nodded.” That’s right. It’s indeed confusing, but you might be able to overlook it.

The two Qiao Yangs spoke together again, ””Oh? What?”

MO Xiu moved his feet and instantly rushed forward, punching one of Qiao Yang with all his might.

At this moment, MO Xiu’s words were heard.

“I don’t need to distinguish which one is the main body. I just need to defeat them all!”

Qiao Yang obviously did not expect MO Jue to attack so decisively.

This was Qiao Yang’s reserved tactic. Indeed, if he was stronger, he would not need to care which clone was which main body. He would just defeat both of them.

However, as long as this move was used, the other party would more or less hesitate, right? He didn’t expect Moxiu to come to his senses so quickly and launch an attack.

Qiao Yang, who was completely unprepared, could only use the Absolute Barrier to block it again.

“Kacha!”

A smile appeared on MO Xiu’s face.

It was another barrier. The previous barrier was used by the clone, and it had been less than ten seconds since the last time. This time, the one who used the absolute barrier was the main body.

After shattering the barrier, Moxiu did not stop. He continued to attack and punched Qiao Yang's face again.

At this moment, Qiao Yang displayed his amazing reaction speed and decisive decision-making.

"I admit defeat!"

MO Xiu's fist stopped in front of Qiao Yang, but he immediately retracted it. "Brother Qiao, your surrender is too sudden. You still have a skill that you haven't used!"

Qiao Yang sighed. "My last skill is Spiritual Shock. It happens to be countered by all of your attributes. It won't be of much use. Even if I can stun you for a moment, I won't be able to launch an attack. It's meaningless." "

"That's a bit hasty," MO Xiu nodded. "Aren't you going to give it a try?" "

Qiao Yang pointed at the giant sword that Moxiu had summoned from the very beginning.

"You have a total of three skills. One is useless, and the other is useless when summoned. You can suppress me with just one skill. I think... There was no need to continue."

MO Xiu smiled and clasped his hands.

He had not interacted much with Qiao Yang before, but now that he had interacted with him, he did not look like Zhou Qiuwu at all.

Zhou Qiuwu appeared modest on the surface, but he was actually ambitious.

Qiao Yang, on the other hand, gave off the impression of a gentleman!

After this battle ended, Moxiu won with an absolute advantage. No one was surprised.

Moxiu had been chosen to join the team so that he could be the attacking point of the team.

In theory, MO Xiu was the strongest in a one-on-one fight.

On the other hand, Qiao Yang was the complete opposite. Although he was one of the top fighters in Yan University, he could only beat Yang Qingzhuo among the five members of the team. He was at the bottom.

Qiao Yang's greatest use was in team battles. He had a variety of combat methods and tactics, an AOE stun skill, barriers, and clones.

He would become the most outstanding supporter of the team, the mediator of the team.

Unlike a Support, he had stronger combat power and the ability to save the situation.

Unlike Assassins who had high explosive power and could change the outcome of a battle, he had the ability to fight for a long time.

It was a semi-support and semi-attack type. It could wander around the battlefield and suddenly form a pincer attack with its teammates to block damage for its teammates.

It was precisely because of Qiao Yang's qualities that Cao Fenglin chose Yang Qingzhuo.

Yang Qingzhuo could use his skills to become the second point of attack or the second guerilla, which was a perfect fit for Qiao Yang.

This way, there would be one less weak point for the Support and two more variable guerilla points!

Chapter 205: The Man With A Goldfinger (1)

After Mu Mu finished watching the match, he wrote down in his notebook, four guerilla players and one main attacker.

“Alright, the competition is over. Let me summarize. The two of you are too careless.”

“I used my full strength,” Qiao Yang said. “I really can’t beat him.””

Mu Mu replied, “Your attitude isn’t serious enough. You could have fought longer. And Moxiu, why didn’t you summon that sword?””

MO Xiu smiled but didn’t say anything. Mu Mu was right. He didn’t use his full strength.

Qiao Yang’s face darkened. MO Xiu had crushed the opponent without using his full strength. What was there to play with when he used his full strength?

Mu Mu said, “You guys take a break first. We’ll continue training later. Let’s start the next group!!”

Xiao Hong and Liu Peixiong walked into the arena.

This was the first time MO Xiu had seen Xiao Hong so serious when facing an enemy.

According to MO Xiu’s estimation, Liu Peixiong’s strength should be slightly stronger than Xiao Hongs. In other words, it should be about the same as his, or even stronger.

God’s Snooping was activated.

“Skill 1: Divine Movement and Concealment 5(to be used)

[Skill effect: Lowers one's aura to the lowest, making it difficult for the opponent to detect it. At the same time, increases one's speed by 2,000%. The first attack after activating the skill is a critical hit (1,000% of attack power).]

[Duration: 30 minutes]

[Cooldown time: 2 hours]

[Second Skill: Mark the target as a May (to be used)]

[Skill effect: After using the skill, after the first attack on the target, a mark with a diameter of 15 centimeters will appear at the hit spot. After that, every attack on the mark will double the attack power.]

[Duration: 30 minutes (Maximum of 5 points in the duration)]

[Cooldown time: 1 hour]

[Third Skill: Cicada Shedding Its Shell (5)]

[Skill effect: Disappears on the spot after receiving an attack and instantly appears behind the opponent. Speed increases by 1,000%. The first attack is a critical hit (1,000% of attack power).]

[Speed increase duration: 10 seconds]

[Cooldown Time: 2 minutes (Begin the preparation state 10 seconds in advance, automatically triggered if attacked within 10 seconds, can also be triggered immediately)]

[Fourth Skill: Goldfinger 5]

[Skill Effect: Right right index finger becomes a golden finger. The golden finger can attack three times. The attack power of the golden finger increases by 800%. True damage, Ignore Defense, Ignore Physical Attack Immunity.]

[Additional effect: Goldenize. The part hit by the golden finger will turn into gold and will be immobilized. It will recover after ten seconds.]

Cooldown time: 1 hour.”

Moxiu was stunned. This... A man with a cheat.

Moreover, Liu Peixiong’s four skills were all Level 5 skills, and each skill was very powerful. MO Xiu was sure that if he fought against him, the outcome would be difficult to predict.

The first skill was similar to Zeng Liugen’s Death Dagger. It mainly increased speed, and the first attack was a critical hit.

The second skill was the first skill mark. After that, every attack on the marked position would double the attack power.

Originally, a Warrior with high defense was a great counter to an Assassin.

However, with this move, he could theoretically deal unlimited damage to a Warrior with high defense and slow speed. No matter how high the Warrior’s defense was, there would always be a time when it would break.

The third skill was similar to Liu Yang’s Afterimage, but it didn’t have as much freedom as the Afterimage, which allowed him to choose the position he wanted to appear in.

The advantage of this skill was that it increased the speed and critical rate of the players. Most importantly, it had a short cooldown time and could be used multiple times in a battle.

Four skills...Moxiu was speechless. True Damage was one thing, but it also ignored the opponent's Physical Attack Reduction. It looked like it only increased 800% Attack Power, but if it was hit, it was basically over.

Also, with this Goldenization, Liu Peixiong didn't even need to attack the vital parts of others. He could use this effect to seal the joints of the other party.

The match began.

'Sister Xiao Hong,' Liu Peixiong said, 'I haven't seen you for such a long time.

You're still so valiant!'"

"Who's your sister? Let's begin!" Xiao Hong said unhappily."

Liu Peixiong wasn't angry and made a gesture of invitation.

Xiao Hong did not hold back. She first activated her fourth skill, Flame Feather, and used her wings to fly into the sky.

After that, he used the third skill, Fire Goddess Elemental Transformation, and the second skill, Flame Spear.

Judging from Xiao Hong's reaction, one could tell how fearful she was of Liu Peixiong. She was fully armed, afraid that she would end up like last time when she had just started.

Seeing that Liu Peixiong didn't move, he shot an Explosive Flame at Liu Peixiong.

Liu Peixiong disappeared in an instant, and the Flame Blast blasted a huge hole in the ground of the stadium.

Cao Fenglin's expression was troubled as he said, "Be gentle, be gentle!"

MO Xiu had studied Xiao Hong's Flame Burst before. It was not very powerful, but it was extremely destructive.

When Liu Peixiong disappeared, MO Xiu exclaimed softly.

Currently, Moxiu's [Descent of the War God] had increased all his attributes by 1,500%. Due to various reasons, Moxiu was able to unleash around 2,000 percent of his original speed.

However, Liu Peixiong had clearly only used one skill, Divine Movement and

Concealment, and the speed she had unleashed was much faster than MO Xiu's.

This led to a shocking conclusion. Liu Peixiong's speed was about 1.5 times faster than MO Xiu's.

"What's wrong?" Cao Fenglin asked. Is there anything strange?"

'Liu Peixiong didn't use any invisibility skills,' MO Xiu asked. He just relied on pure speed to disappear. Isn't that too fast?"

Cao Fenglin said, "It's indeed fast. Do you know who Liu Peixiong's master is?" Cao Fenglin hadn't even said the answer, but MO Xiu had already guessed it.

"It's Zeng Liugen. Zeng Liugen once took Liu Peixiong as his disciple in his second year of university!"

MO Xiu had some guesses before, because Liu Peixiong's way of choosing skills was very similar to Zeng Liugen's.

The third skill and the fourth skill were exactly the same. One was an evasive skill, and the other was a one-hit kill skill.

Returning her gaze back to the arena, Xiao Hong frowned. Just like the last time they fought, Liu Peixiong had disappeared from sight from the beginning.

Just as Xiao Hong was observing her carefully, Liu Peixiong appeared behind her.

Due to the limitations of the stadium, Xiao Hong did not fly very high. Liu Peixiong had a very strong physique, and with the advantage of speed, it was not surprising that he jumped behind Xiao Hong.

Liu Peixiong threw a punch at Xiao Hong, but she reacted quickly. She flapped her wings and turned around to retreat. She wasn't attacked.

At this moment, MO Xiu had another question. Even if Liu Peixiong couldn't fly or move agilely in the air, Xiao Hong wouldn't be able to dodge this attack since she had the absolute advantage in speed and was even sneak attacking.

When Xiao Hong retreated, he grabbed Liu Peixiong and was unable to dodge in the air. When he was unable to dodge, he threw out the Flame Spear.

In Xiao Hong's opinion, Liu Peixiong was an assassin, so he should not have any defensive skills. As long as he could hit her, he would definitely be heavily injured.

However, Xiao Hong miscalculated. When the flame spear hit Liu Peixiong, she disappeared instantly.

While Xiao Hong was puzzled, she felt a pain in her back and was sent flying out of the arena.

Liu Peixiong landed on the ground and cupped his fists." Sister Xiao Hong, I'm sorry. I hit you a little too hard!"

Xiao Hong sat on the ground and glared at Liu Peixiong..

Chapter 206: One Main Attack, Four guerilla Attacks

Liu Peixiong smiled apologetically while Xiao Hong walked to the side without saying a word.

Before MO Xiu appeared, Xiao Hong was the overlord of the University of Yan. She was basically the number one person in the University of Yan.

Xiao Hong felt that the gap between her and the imperial family was narrowing. However, MO Xiu's appearance recently had dealt a blow to her heart. This time, it was Liu Peixiong who had defeated her so quickly.

After watching the match, MO Xiu understood that Liu Peixiong was a counter to Xiao Hong.

Xiao Hong had physical damage reduction, but she was still no match for Liu Peixiong's speed.

The situation of the last attack was like this. Liu Peixiong used three skills, Golden Cicada Shedding Shell.

This was Liu Peixiong's plan. The sneak attack from before must have missed on purpose. It was probably a feint.

This wasn't considered the first attack of Concealed Spirit. Xiao Hong had thrown out the Flame Spear and fallen right into Liu Peixiong's trap.

The Golden Cicada Shedding Shell appeared behind Xiao Hong. This attack had two buffs. One was the 1,000 percent boost after using Spiritual Movement and Concealment, and the other was the 1,000 percent boost from the first attack after using the Golden Cicada Shedding Shell.

The purpose of doing this was obvious. The attack power of the first sneak attack was not enough. If he guided Xiao Hong to attack him, the attack power would be enough.

According to MO Xiu's estimations, Liu Peixiong still held back.

In the final attack, he used his palm to attack Xiao Hong's wings, creating a huge impact to avoid hurting Xiao Hong.

There was another time when Liu Peixiong had held back at the start of the match. If Liu Peixiong wanted to stack the damage of the two skills, he could have used the Cicada Shedding Shell to get behind Xiao Hong when she was using Flame Burst. That way, he could end the match with one strike.

The problem was that he didn't know if there was a distance limit to this skill. After all, Xiao Hong was still in the air, and there was still some distance between her and Liu Peixiong. He didn't know if Liu Peixiong could reach Xiao Hong directly.

To MO Xiu's surprise, the entire match took less than two minutes, and Liu Peixiong defeated Xiao Hong with only two skills.

Mu Mu said, "You don't have to take it to heart. Liu Peixiong's skill is to restrain the elements. I asked him to fight you to see how much he can restrain the elements.""

Xiao Hong nodded slightly. She knew this, but she still felt uncomfortable.

Then, Mu Mu gave them their own customized training, which was also Mu Mu's forte.

The training task that Mu Mu gave MO Xiu was very simple. Straight line acceleration!

That's right, it was a straight line acceleration. After the fight between the four of them, Mu Mu had already decided on the tactics for the early stage of the team battle.

That was one main attack point and four guerrilla points.

As the main attacker, Moxiu's most important task was to accelerate at full speed and rush to the other side to fight against the strongest point.

Regardless of whether MO Xiu could defeat the other party in a short period of time, Yan University had four extremely powerful guerrilla points.

Qiao Yang and Liu Peixiong were the most suitable guerilla points. Yang Qingzhuo copied 50% of MO Xiu's attributes, which was enough to be an attack point. Coupled with his flexible skills, there would definitely be no problem.

As for Xiao Hong, it was even simpler. She could just fly in the sky and do it.

This tactic was very simple and direct, but it was the quickest tactic Mu Mu could think of.

Next up was Yang Qingzhuo. His support skills were still very strong. Mu Mu had known about it when he was in the support system.

This time, Yang Qingzhuo was asked to focus on training his combat skills.

Qiao Yang and Liu Peixiong mainly trained as support.

In the Esper class, Qiao Yang was definitely strong. Although his skills were compatible, he had never played a guerrilla role.

Liu Peixiong was even easier to understand. People with explosive attack output had always been able to kill their opponents in an instant.

Neither of them had done any guerrilla support work.

After assigning the tasks, everyone began to practice.

Cao Fenglin said, "You have the advantages of this tactic, but the disadvantages are also very obvious. It's not suitable for a prolonged battle. It's suitable for Moxiu to drag out the strong points. The other four quickly finish off the opponent.""

Mu Mu nodded and said, "Yes, I know. But the opponents in the early stages won't be very strong. This tactic should be fine. ""

Cao Fenglin nodded his head. Although they were making a scene, both of them were competent professionals.

There were advantages and disadvantages to this lineup. The advantage was that Yang Qingzhuo had joined the team, so the team had no weaknesses in terms of combat strength. The disadvantage was that there were no healing and recovery skills. As such, it was destined that they would not be particularly strong in a prolonged battle.

After a day of training, Mumu told everyone to go back to rest and prepare for tomorrow's opening ceremony and drawing lots. The official competition would be held the day after tomorrow.

The few of them walked out of the arena. MO Xiu turned around and saw Mu Mu and Cao Fenglin talking inside.

He had wanted to talk to Mu Mu to understand the recent situation, but it seemed that he couldn't ask now.

Cao Fenglin would definitely hate himself for disturbing the two of them at this time.

MO Xiu and Yang Qingzhuo walked out of the school. A car was waiting at the entrance.

"Qiang Zi, go back to the villa," MO Xiu said after getting into the car."

"Alright."

Ever since MO Xiu returned to Yan City, Liu Jingshan had assigned Qiang Zi to MO Xiu. He was now MO Xiu's full-time driver.

MO Xiu could roughly guess Liu Jingshan's motive. He wanted to know his whereabouts.

During this period of time, he had been in constant contact with Liu Jingshan. Every time they met, he would first thank MO Xiu for his kindness and tell him that a disaster was coming and that he had made preparations in advance.

In reality, MO Xiu had investigated Liu Jingshan behind his back through Yang Zekun.

Liu Jingshan didn't listen to MO Xiu's purification of all industries. There were some more important industries that didn't eliminate suspicious people. Instead, they continued to be employed.

As a result, Liu Jingshan's losses were even more severe when the firearms incident broke out.

This was also the reason why the Liu family could not take care of themselves for a long time.

This was Liu Jingshan's mistake. He didn't dare to tell MO Xiu and could only endure it.

When MO Xiu first came into contact with Liu Jingshan, he didn't think much of it. At that time, he didn't even know Elder Tang's identity.

It was only when Old Master Tang reminded him that MO Xiu began to guard against the Liu Family. However, this had nothing to do with Liu Ziyang, so MO Xiu would not blame Liu Ziyang.

However, he hadn't expected Liu Jingshan to give himself away so quickly. In this battle, the Liu Clan had always strived to protect themselves and never believed that MO Xiu would be able to settle the matter.

Moxiu's earliest faction was the least trustworthy, and their usefulness in the battle was negligible.

After the incident, MO Xiu's reputation soared to the heavens, and Liu Jingshan began to keep in close contact with MO Xiu.

Especially recently, Liu Jingshan had received news that MO Xiu was in close contact with the Yue family of Shun City, the Yan City Army, and even the Yan University.

However, he didn't contact the Liu family, which made Liu Jingshan feel uneasy. He seized the opportunity to curry favor with them and even sent Qiang Zi over to find out MO Xiu's schedule.

It just so happened that MO Xiu hadn't gone out much in the past month. This made Liu Jingshan feel uneasy, and he didn't understand what MO Xiu meant.

In fact, Moxiu had already thought it through. If he used someone like Liu Jingshan often, he would definitely make a mistake. He might as well distance himself from the Liu Family.

The Liu Clan had also developed a lot during this period of time thanks to MO Xiu's influence. He would treat it as MO Xiu repaying the favor of helping them previously..

Chapter 207: The First Staff (1)

MO Xiu looked at Qiang Zi and said, "Qiang Zi, have you ever thought of jumping ship?"

Qiang Zi was a little surprised. Usually, MO Xiu would be quiet in a car. Today, not only did he speak, but he also said such words.

"Moxiu, my skills seem too useless now. I can only drive and can't do anything else. It's already good enough to have a job."

"What do you think of me?"

Qiang Zi thought for a moment and said, "I haven't had much contact with you. But now, everyone in Yan City knows about your deeds. You're a great hero. You have a good character."

"Then why are you willing to follow me?"

“I’ve been following you all this time.”

MO Xiu took out his phone and called Liu Jingshan.

“Hello, Uncle Liu, I have a favor to ask of you.”

“Yes, about Qiang Zi, I want him to be a member of my company. You should know about the company I recently established, right?”

“Yes, yes.”

“Thank you, Uncle Liu.”

MO Xiu hung up the phone and said to Qiang Zi, “From now on, your boss is no longer the Liu family. It’s me. It’s the strongest corporation!”

“The strongest group?” Qiang Zi asked in surprise. A company from the Strongest Club is here?”

“That’s right,” MO Xiu said. “You’re the first employee. Uncle Liu and I have discussed it, and you’ll be transferred to my company. Your salary will remain the same for now, but it will increase in the future.”

In the blink of an eye, Qiang Zi had changed his employer. He immediately said, “Thank you, Boss Mo.”

When he returned to the Cloud Top Villa, he opened the door and saw Zheng Yi.

MO Xiu teased, “Yo, our busy man is back?”

“The school has been busy with the inter-school competition recently,” Zheng Yi said with a smile. “I finally had some free time, so I came back to see you as soon as I could. I missed you, brother.”

“Stop it. Why would you miss me? How is the branch now?”

When Zheng Yi heard this, he had something to talk about. He said, “It went smoother than I expected. I thought we would be busy after the joint competition, but I didn’t expect the competition to be so successful. Almost all the students in the school have joined.”

“How did you manage to add so many DeoDie at once?” Moxiu asked with

interest. ”

Zheng Yi said proudly, “ I found the answer based on the management of the strongest club in Yan University and the management of the student union. It’s the grading!”

“Oh? Interesting, tell me in detail!”

“There are many levels. I’m the president, below me is the vice president, and below that is the captain and vice captain, and finally, the ordinary members.”

“No more?”

“No, listen to me. This isn’t an ordinary captain. It’s actually just a simple grading system. Ordinary members who achieve outstanding results or contribute to the club can be promoted to vice-captain, and vice-captain can be promoted to captain. Each captain manages hundreds of members.”

MO Xiu somewhat understood Zheng Yi’s meaning. This was similar to the system of the strongest club in Yan University. If the branch performed well, they could become the main member.

They could also be elite, and the ideal situation was for everyone to be vice presidents.

“How many people are there at each level?” Moxiu asked.”

“One vice president, seventeen captains, and sixty-one vice-captains.”

“You’re developing quite quickly, but you still need to stabilize and lay a good foundation!”

Zheng Yi nodded in agreement and then talked about the inter-school competition.

Zheng Yi’s strength was not strong enough to snatch a spot from the fourth-year students. Naturally, he could not participate.

However, he was surprised that Yang Qingzhuo, who had never seen anyone cultivate, could be selected. After thinking about it, he felt that this was talent.

The next morning, March 10th, the Alliance’s inter-school competition began on time.

The three main teams of the Alliance were going to the square at the center of Yan City. This time, a lot of people were gathered there.

It wasn’t just the contestants from the various schools. There were also four to five rows of guests and countless spectators.

Too many major events had happened in the central square of Yan City this year. Zeng Liugen, MO Xiu, and Qiu Chunxia’s competition was all here.

The previous two rounds did not allow any spectators, but this time, there were especially many spectators.

The huge central square was already packed with people.

It was just eight o’clock when the host announced the opening.

The person who gave the opening speech was the champion of last year's inter-school competition, Zeng Liugen, the principal of Yan University.

Zeng Liugen said some polite words, wishing the competition a success and that everyone could have good results.

After saying that, he began to introduce the guests. Just the introduction of the guests took nearly an hour.

At this moment, Moxiu was near the stage. He was at the front of the participating teams and could clearly see the entire stage.

Some of the contestants or the audience behind were not so lucky. They could only watch through the big screen in the stadium.

After a round of introductions, there were representatives from various cities and some super-large-scale factions.

There were also representatives from the Alliance's north and south. On the surface, they were guests, but everyone knew that they were there to supervise and prevent the Alliance's central region from cheating.

At the same time, the central region of the Alliance would send some people to the south and north.

After introducing the guests, they began to introduce the schedule and rules of the competition.

The inter-school competition was more focused on the school, so the team competition and the individual competition were bound.

The competition was also an elimination system. All the schools would draw lots and the two schools would fight.

The team competition was the main competition and the individual competition was secondary.

The two schools would send teams to compete, and the winner would advance.

As for the individual competition, the two schools would send four people each to fight against each other. The winner would advance after the battle.

The four who had advanced would continue to compete with the schools that had advanced, which meant that the outcome of the two schools had nothing to do with the individual competition.

Whoever won the team competition would be promoted. If your school lost the team competition, but you won the individual competition, then you would have to compete with the other school.

This rule was a little unreasonable, but it did increase efficiency and could also reflect the standard of a school.

Whether the school was strong or not could only be seen in the team competition. Winning the individual competition only meant that the person was strong.

The host said, "There are 1,100 schools participating in the competition in the central region of the Alliance. The seeded schools were the top two last year. Yan University and Magic University. Other than these two schools, which are not divided into one and a half districts, the rest of the lots are all random."

There were more than 1,000 schools. If it was an elimination round, it meant that there would be eight to nine rounds of competition.

The host announced that the competition would end in about fifteen days.

Next was the drawing of lots. MO Xiu represented Yan University to draw lots.

After going on stage, the host asked MO Xiu to say a number that could not exceed the number of participating teams.

“666,” Moxiu said casually.”

The emcee took a box with 666 written on it from behind the stage. He opened the box and saw a number plate with 888 written on it.

This was the number for the Yan University competition!

This drawing of lots was to prevent people from cheating with their x-ray vision!

Chapter 208: Old Friend (1)

Moxiu took out the number tag with the number 888 and gently broke it. There were actually two of them. He handed one to the staff and took the other off the stage.

As soon as he got off the stage, Moxiu handed the number tag to Mumu. After the other schools finished drawing, they would be divided into groups.

This process was very long. It took some time for all the more than 1,000 schools to draw.

After that, they waited for the staff to tally the results of the draw.

Once the results were out, Mu Mu looked at it carefully and said excitedly to MO Xiu,“”Mo Xiu, you’re really amazing. The results of the draw this time are very good. There aren’t any strong opponents until the semi-finals. If nothing unexpected happens in the semi-finals, they should be facing martial arts

universities.”

Cao Fenglin was a little unhappy when he saw Mu Mu praising another man in front of him. He whispered, "'Tsk, dog idea!"

He didn't dare to say it out loud. After all, he couldn't afford to offend Mu Mu or Mo Xiu.

"Is that so?" MO Xiu laughed. Actually, it was not a big deal. Anyway, the goal was to win the championship. Sooner or later, he would have to face a strong opponent."

Yang Qingzhuo nodded his head vigorously, and the others also agreed.

Mu Mu smiled happily and said, "'It's still useful. Our team has been formed for too short a time. Even if you're all very strong, you still need time to get used to it.'

As the few of them chatted, the audience outside began to disperse. The crowd gradually left the square.

After the announcement of the matches, the opening ceremony for the day ended.

Because there were too many people, and MO Xiu and the others were surrounded in the middle, they could not get out at all. They could only wait for the audience to leave first.

When most of the audience had left, Cao Fenglin brought a few people and prepared to leave.

It was the afternoon now. Mu Mu didn't let them go back to Yan University for training. Instead, he announced that they were dismissed.

The opponents for tomorrow's official match were very weak, so Mu Mu felt that training on the field would be enough.

Now that the match had started, too much training was likely to have the opposite effect. It was better to go home and recuperate so that they would be in good condition tomorrow.

MO Xiu said goodbye to everyone and called Qiang Zi to pick him and Yang Qingzhuo up.

Someone suddenly called out to MO Xiu. The voice wasn't unfamiliar, but he remembered who it was.

"Moxiu, haven't seen you for a long time."

MO Xiu turned around to take a look. Wasn't this the Liu Qingyu that he had just remembered yesterday?

MO Xiu smiled and walked over." Liu Qingyu, it's been a long time. Why are you thinner than before?"

Liu Qingyu hadn't changed. He was still wearing glasses and looked very skinny. In fact, he was even thinner than before.

Liu Qingyu said," Yeah, it's been so long. I'm still an ordinary student, but you've already become a hero of the Alliance. The gap is huge. ""

"That's a joke. The fact that you can come to Yan City means that you're representing martial arts universities in the competition, right? "I've heard that the martial arts universities are very strong this year. If you're selected, it means that you're not inferior to me."

"Hahaha, MO Xiu, you really know how to talk. I saw your match with Qiu Chunxia. I'm not your match."

The two of them were still chatting when Qiang Zi arrived. MO Xiu asked Qiang Zi to send Yang Qingzhuo back first before picking up Zheng Yi. The three of them then started to reminisce.

It wasn't that MO Xiu didn't want to bring Yang Qingzhuo along, but that no one was watching over Little Fushun at night. MO Xiu was really worried.

Liu Qingyu said," I really admire you for being able to save the entire central region.""

It's not as exaggerated as the rumors say," Moxiu said." In fact, I happen to know many clues about firearms. It's equivalent to me indirectly participating in their plans. As long as I know their plans, the rest is simple. ""

This wasn't Moxiu being humble. It was the truth. Part of it was arranged by Elder Tang, and the other part was a coincidence.

Liu Qingyu shook his head and said," It's not simple. Even if you gave me all of Qiu Chunxia's plans, I wouldn't be able to do it as well as you. Especially the last move, eliminating all the effects. It's really amazing.""

MO Xiu couldn't stand Liu Qingyu's constant praise of him, so he changed the topic and said,""How have you been this year?"

" I went to the martial arts university to find my brother. After I went, I followed the prescribed procedure. Then, I used firearms to help the Martial City fight the enemy. After that, I came to Yan City. My life was not as exciting as yours."

As the two of them were talking, Zheng Yi arrived.

"F * ck, Old Liu, you're here!"

Zheng Yi didn't care if Liu Qingyu was willing or not. He placed his hand on Liu Qingyu's shoulder.

"Hmm... Zheng Yi, you still haven't changed!"

Zheng Yi said,"What's there to change in the world? Let's go!" Let's go eat first and chat while eating."

The three of them arrived at a restaurant. Throughout the entire meal, Zheng

Yi had been talking about his goddess and the branch of the strongest society.

He didn't know if Zheng Yi really had so many things to say or if he was just holding it in because no one usually said anything. After all, MO Xiu didn't have the time to accompany him.

Zheng Yi showed Liu Qingyu a picture of his goddess.

"Old Liu, look, my girlfriend, isn't she pretty?" "Zheng Yi, you're not bad. You have such a beautiful girlfriend."

"Hey, it's nothing. Let me tell you about me now..."

After the meal, Liu Qingyu left.

MO Xiu looked at Liu Qingyu's back and felt that this reminiscence would leave a shadow on Liu Qingyu. Zheng Yi was really too talkative. Why didn't he realize it before?

Actually, Liu Qingyu's relationship with Zheng Yi was better than his relationship with MO Xiu.

When Zheng Yi was injured by Wang Xuanhu, Liu Qingyu had helped him and even took care of Zheng Yi for a period of time.

Zheng Yi had always been very grateful to Liu Qingyu, but he didn't have the chance to meet him. This time, it was as if he had met his own brother. He was especially close, which was why he had said so much.

When the two of them returned home, MO Xiu was lying on the bed. Xiaofu came over and pressed him down.

Little Fushun's current weight was not light. A conservative estimate was that he was almost 200 pounds. Even if MO Xiu could bear it, the bed could not.

"Little Fushun, do you not know how heavy you are?" asked MO Xiu. He thought it was when he was young? Sleeping on me?"

Lil 'Fu groaned and laid down beside MO Xiu, feeling wronged.

The two grunts, coupled with Little Fushun's huge body, were not cute at all. They were even a little scary.

"Why don't you go back to your own room to sleep?" Moxiu asked."

Before Little Fushun awakened, he had always slept in Moxiu's room. After awakening, his body became too big, so he was given a separate room.

Previously, Little Fushun had always slept in his room, but today, he suddenly refused to leave.

Little Fushun didn't answer and fell asleep.

Moxiu was helpless. How many seconds had it been? She had no choice but to let him sleep here for the night.

When MO Xiu laid down again, he suddenly remembered something and sat up again.

He placed Xiaofu's body back up.

Once, when he was looking at the patterns on Little Fushun's back, he entered a hallucination-like state. He hadn't tried it since Little Fushun had awakened.

MO Xiu focused on the picture on Xiang Fushun's back. One second, three seconds, ten seconds.

Gradually, Moxiu lost his sense of time.

The scene in front of him changed, and he arrived at the ancient battlefield again..

Chapter 209: Yang Qingzhuo's Change

The scene seemed to be the same as the previous time, where the huge human was fighting with a giant beast.

Corpses, humans, and beasts were everywhere.

Moxiu subconsciously locked his gaze on the giant beast and giant in the middle of the battlefield.

The giant kept hitting the giant beast. After taking a few punches, the giant beast began to counterattack.

At this moment, it could be seen that the giant's strength was clearly declining, as if its skills had entered cooldown.

In just a few moments, he was trampled under the giant beast's feet. The giant beast stepped on the giant and roared towards the sky with monstrous might.

This roar seemed to contain some kind of energy that spread in all directions.

The humans and beasts fighting in the surroundings were all affected. They stood still at first, then collapsed collectively as if they had lost all their vitality in an instant.

MO Xiu sighed in admiration. What kind of power was this? Just this roar alone could cause all living beings to lose their lives.

After the giant beast roared, it looked at the giant under its feet. At this moment, the giant was struggling, but it was useless under the power of the giant beast.

The giant beast slowly lifted its leg and landed heavily.

This kick made MO Xiu feel danger and he shouted, " Don't!!!"

The scene changed and returned to reality. Little Fushun was sleeping soundly in front of him.

Moxiu took a deep breath with lingering fear and calmed himself down.

This time, the illusion was still immobile, but it was more real. It felt like he was there.

Moxiu's emotions were infected, and he was unable to calm down for a long time.

He looked at Little Fushun's back again. Just like last time, no matter how hard he tried, he could not enter the illusion state again.

Moxiu began to ponder. This illusion was definitely not simple. The scenes of the two illusions were connected. The giant was trampled under the feet of the giant beast, and his life was hanging by a thread.

Unconsciously, Moxiu began to think about what the plot would be like.

On March 11th, MO Xiu and Yang Qingzhuo arrived at the training grounds of Yan University.

Mu Mu and Cao Fenglin had been waiting here for a long time, but they still didn't train.

Mu Mu explained the opponent's situation and weaknesses, as well as the tactics to be used in a team battle.

Mu Mu said, " Today, we're going up against Nanping University.

Cao Fenglin added, " Mu Mu is right. We are the champions of the Central Alliance in the previous competition. Every match has a lot of people paying attention to us, especially this first match. You guys have to show your attitude towards the competition and use your full strength without seriously injuring your opponents."

Mu Mu continued, " Yes, today's strategy is one main attack and four guerilla attacks. MO Xiu, you will be facing a long-haired girl on the opposite side. She is easy to identify!"

The few of them nodded and understood what the two of them meant.

However, when MO Xiu saw Mu Mu and Cao Fenglin echoing each other, he still found it funny.

"Leader Mu Mu, what about the individual competition?" asked Liu Peixiong. Is there anything I need to pay attention to?"

As soon as he said that, everyone looked at Liu Peixiong.

Are you sure you're not saying this to show off?

With Liu Peixiong's strength, it was impossible for him to meet an opponent so quickly.

Mu Mu and Cao Fenglin's performance was also very realistic. They completely ignored Liu Peixiong.

The two of them discussed other matters together.

Liu Peixiong felt a little awkward and turned to ask MO Xiu.

"Brother MO, do you think there's a problem with our individual competition?"

Moxiu didn't want to bother with him. Wasn't this domineering assassin a little too cautious?

However, MO Xiu still braced himself and answered.

“No problem. With Brother Liu’s strength, there shouldn’t be any problems.”

Liu Peixiong saw that MO Xiu had given her a way out, so she immediately changed the topic and looked at MO Xiu with gratitude.

After a while, Cao Fenglin brought a few people and set off. They had to enter the venue earlier, or else they would be blocked by the audience again.

They were still early, so they went straight to the backcourt to rest. Yang Qingzhuo moved closer to MO Xiu and quietly accompanied him.

“What happened?” MO Xiu asked. What’s the matter?”

Yang Qingzhuo smiled and said, “No, I’m just your little follower. I’ll follow you wherever you go.”

“Good, good!”

During this period of time, Yang Qingzhuo had changed a lot. In the beginning, she was very annoying. She kept pestering MO Xiu and would talk to him from time to time.

Ever since he returned from the battle in Xiang City, Yang Qingzhuo had changed. He didn’t talk much and spent most of his time sitting quietly beside Mo Xiu.

This was Yang Qingzhuo’s own change. Yang Zekun had instructed him to get close to MO Xiu in the beginning.

When Yang Qingzhuo was young, she wanted to become an assault-type warrior. Even though her father was a Support, she did not give up hope.

When she awakened at the age of 18, she looked at the three skills she could choose. All of them were support skills. At that time, she had a mental breakdown.

After awakening, Yang Qingzhuo was quite depressed. He felt that he had lost his purpose in life.

The Support was not cool at all. He needed to rely on others and be protected.

Later, during a military exercise, he saw the cooperation between his father and Wei Lingyun, and hope appeared in his eyes again.

Wei Lingyun was too strong, and Yang Zekun, who was beside Wei Lingyun,

seemed to be very useful as well.

Yang Zekun didn't hold them back and even changed the situation to a certain extent.

From then on, Yang Qingzhuo set a goal for himself.

He had found his own Wei Lingyun, someone who could make him stronger.

Yang Zekun found out about this. After the university started, he pretended to tell Yang Qingzhuo about MO Xiu.

That was why Yang Qingzhuo had challenged MO Xiu, and that was why Yang Qingzhuo had followed him around.

In the beginning, although Yang Qingzhuo had said that he wanted to recognize MO Xiu as his master, he had only been observing MO Xiu.

This stage was very short. After many battles, Yang Qingzhuo gradually strengthened his belief.

This man could make himself stronger. The stronger the light, the stronger the shadow.

She kept pestering MO Xiu, afraid that MO Xiu would find a better support and not let her follow him.

After the battle at Xiang City, Yang Qingzhuo finally understood.

MO Xiu wasn't someone she could tie down just because she wanted to. Even though Yang Qingzhuo thought that he was the best Support, he still felt that he wasn't worthy of MO Xiu.

This omnipotent man who created miracles time and time again.

The only thing Yang Qingzhuo could do was to quietly accompany MO Xiu and not interfere with his work.

MO Xiu didn't know about these things. Yang Qingzhuo didn't say anything, and MO Xiu didn't ask.

However, MO Xiu trusted Yang Qingzhuo. The trust between the two of them was not as deep as Zheng Yi's.

He had never experienced life and death before. It was just an inexplicable trust.

Even Yang Zekun looked much better than Liu Jingshan.

Time passed, and the match began.

Nanping University had sent a total of nine people this time. There were five for the team battle and four for the individual battle. There were no repeat participants.

This was easy to understand. A newly established university did not have the funds to bring many people here. They could only let more students participate in the competition and see the world.

The competition between the two schools also attracted a lot of attention. After all, Yan University was participating, and there were two well-known people in Yan University, MO Xiu and Mu Mu.

The referee said, "Let's start with the individual battle.. Both sides, please enter the arena!"

Chapter 210: Instant Kill (1)

The competition began. There was no drawing of lots for the individual competition. The two schools arranged their own participants.

Mu Mu glanced at the few of them and spoke a few words to Cao Fenglin before saying, "Mo Xiu, you go first!"

The two of them thought very simply. MO Xiu was undoubtedly the face of Yan University.

Whether it was the audience or the media, they all wanted to see MO Xiu go onstage.

Since you all want to see, let MO Xiu go first.

At this time, Nanping University had also chosen their players. Both sides went on stage together.

When the person on the other side saw Moxiu come up, he almost cursed out of anger. Wasn't his luck too bad? He originally thought that Moxiu would be the finale, but he didn't expect him to be the first.

"Let the competition begin!"

The referee announced the start of the match.

MO Xiu remembered Cao Fenglin's words. He had to show his attitude and not go easy on him.

He immediately used the Sword Saint's Divine Weapon and summoned a giant sword behind the other party.

The sword directly tore through the clothes on the other party's back.

This person had just mentally prepared himself and encouraged himself, "Damn it, what are you afraid of? Isn't it just losing? Even if I lose, I'll give it my all. Come on!!!" "Yan University wins, next round!"

"Hmm?"

This person had just gotten into his battle stance when he heard the referee's words. He stood up straight and froze on the spot.

What was going on? How did it end before they even fought?

"Referee, you're fooling me a little. I can't beat him, but you have to give me a chance!"

The referee ignored him and pointed behind him. ""Turn around and take a look! "

When she turned around, she was so scared that she sat on the ground.

A giant sword was pointing at him from behind, less than five centimeters away. It seemed like it had been there for a long time.

The man looked at the clothes on his back with lingering fear. They were torn.

“Oh my god, I lost, I lost!”

After saying that, he walked off the stage in a sorry state.

This match was broadcast live. The audience was stunned when they saw this scene. This... Was there only one second in the match?

It's too fast, right? That was it?

The media was the most miserable. They came to watch the game with a mission.

He wanted to take a photo of Moxiu in battle and make it into the cover of the news, but...How could he film this?

MO Xiu didn't even move. The match had just started and ended in less than a second.

The reporters looked at each other and a flash of light appeared. He had no choice but to bite the bullet and take a photo of Moxiu standing there.

When MO Xiu walked off the stage, Mu Mu and Cao Fenglin were both stunned. “Teacher Cao, Leader Mu, how is it? How's your attitude?”

Cao Fenglin had a helpless expression on his face.” I told you to show your attitude. I didn't ask you to end the competition so quickly.””

MO Xiu spread his hands. He didn't care what Cao Fenglin said and directly returned to his seat.

“Xiao Hong, you're next!” Mu Mu said.”

Xiao Hong and her opponent went on stage. “The match begins!” the referee announced.

“Boom!”

Xiao Hong directly used a Flame Burst to send her opponent out of bounds, also using only one second.

After he was blasted out, he turned around and left the stage before the referee could finish his announcement.

She went up, exploded, and then stepped down in one breath. As expected of Xiao Hong.

“Qiao Yang, you go!”

After Qiao Yang went on stage, he greeted his opponent in a friendly manner.

After the match began, Qiao Yang used the soft and hard forms to end the battle in two moves.

The referee was already numb and said mechanically, “Yan University wins. Next round.”

The leading teacher’s face turned green with anger. His strength was indeed not good, but he had to give some face and exchange a few symbolic moves, right? He really couldn’t keep his old face.

Cao Fenglin felt a little embarrassed when he saw the fierce look in the other party’s eyes.

There was an unwritten rule. When the difference in strength was too great, the stronger party would go easy on them and let them finish the match after a few moves. This was already the third round, and each round ended with one move.

One was to embarrass the other party, and the other was to make Yan University seem ungentlemanly.

At this moment, Liu Peixiong was already prepared to go on stage, but he was stopped by Cao Fenglin.

Cao Fenglin whispered into Liu Peixiong's ear, "Go easy on him. Just use one skill."

Liu Peixiong nodded and said, "Don't worry, Teacher Cao!"

Cao Fenglin patted Liu Peixiong's back, feeling very pleased with himself.

After Liu Peixiong went on stage, the referee immediately announced the start of the competition.

Liu Peixiong didn't move after they started. She stood still and said, "Brother, you attack first!"

When the other party heard this, he immediately attacked. Just as his fist was about to hit Liu Peixiong's face.

Liu Peixiong disappeared and appeared behind the man, kicking him off the stage.

Cao Fenglin was dumbfounded. What was going on? Didn't you say you were going easy? He held back for two seconds and waited for the other party to come over??

The referee said, "Well... Yan University won. The Man Battle ended in the morning and the team battle would be held in the afternoon. If there were any special circumstances, they could apply to postpone the team battle."

"Is there anyone who wants to apply?"

No one from the two schools said anything.

"No one has applied. The team competition will be held at the same venue at 1 pm."

This delay request was prepared for those who were participating in both the individual and team competitions.

The individual competition in the morning and the team competition in the afternoon. It was possible that if a person used a skill with a long cooldown in the morning, it would not be fully cooled down in the team competition in the afternoon. It would affect their performance in the team competition, so the competition set up a delay request.

Cao Fenglin looked at the expression of the teacher opposite him, who looked like he had eaten sh * t. He didn't dare to look anymore and could only lower his head and return backstage.

As soon as he returned to the lounge, Cao Fenglin went to settle the score with Liu Peixiong.

“Liu Peixiong, didn't I tell you to go easy on me?”

Liu Peixiong said, “I went easy. I only used one skill. I just didn't hold back in the end.”

Cao Fenglin was so angry that he gritted his teeth. When you competed with

Xiao Hong, didn't you control your strength quite well?”

Liu Peixiong stopped talking and looked at MO Xiu and the others.

“Say something!” Cao Fenglin said.”

“He slapped my face!”

“Hmm?”

“That person wanted to slap my face just now. How could I let him off? Even a kick to him is light.”

MO Xiu and Qiao Yang snickered at the side. This Liu Peixiong was really interesting.

Cao Fenglin said, "Didn't he get a shot?"

"I don't care if he hit it or not!"

Cao Fenglin was speechless. He had no other choice.

Mu Mu tried to help Feng Lin, "Aiya, Feng Lin, things have already turned out this way. If you don't want to give in, then so be it. What is there for our Swallow Capital University to be afraid of?"

At this moment, Cao Fenglin's anger had calmed down. He said, "I'm not afraid. Others will say that Yan University has no manners."

"This is a competition," Moxiu said. "What kind of demeanor is there? Why were those unwritten rules unwritten? It's just that it's not presentable. It's just nice that we can set the atmosphere for the competition."

Cao Fenglin didn't say anything. It made sense.

"There will be a post-match interview, right? When the time came for the interview, he would say that he had to correct the atmosphere and treat every game as a real life-and-death battle. He should learn a lesson from the firearms war!"

Liu Peixiong nodded. "I agree with MO Xiu. He's very insightful."

Everyone agreed. Only Cao Fenglin knew what kind of opinion MO Xiu had. MO Xiu was a person who knew how to be flexible.. He was only saying this because he wanted to find a reason!