

## Four Skills 24

### Chapter 24

#### So That's The Case

The next morning, Mo Xiu got up to look for Zheng Yi.

The moment he stepped out, a group of reporters surrounded him.

"Mo Xiu, as the top scholar of the college entrance examination, what do you have to say?"

Someone squeezed up from behind and said, "What kind of standards are those? You're a new reporter, right? Mo Xiu, you scored full marks this time. Many people are questioning whether you cheated or not."

"Mo Xiu, there are people speculating that you are from a prestigious family. Why are you staying here?"

Mo Xiu shut the door without a word, not wanting to listen to the chatter from the reporters.

Outside the door, people kept saying, "Mo Xiu, even if you're the top scholar of the college entrance examination, you can't be so rude."

"Yeah, you're so arrogant. I'm going to write an article to condemn you."

Annoyed, Mo Xiu jumped out of his room window.

After Mo Xiu returned home yesterday, he had a simple celebration with his mother before going to bed.

He did not know that news of him getting full marks had spread like wildfire.

After a night of fermenting, too many people were alarmed.

In just one night, the principals of the various colleges, the higher-ups of the various powers, and this group of reporters had investigated all of Mo Xiu's information. A student who scored full marks was actually living in a dilapidated neighborhood.

This allowed the reporters to unleash their imaginations and make all sorts of conjectures. Hence, they came early in the morning to stop Mo Xiu.

After Mo Xiu jumped out, he immediately called Zheng Yi, but no one picked up.

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At the training grounds of Shun City First High School...

The training grounds, which should have been empty during the holidays, was now packed with people.

This was because there was an important match today. It was the second battle between Zheng Yi and Wang Xuanhu.

This battle was arranged by Wang Xuanhu because Zheng Yi was ranked ahead of him in the college entrance examination.

Zheng Yi agreed immediately. Actually, even if Wang Xuanhu did not look for him, he would look for Wang Xuanhu.

Zheng Yi was never one to swallow his pride. Previously, he had no choice but to endure for the sake of the college entrance examination.

After the college entrance examination ended, Zheng Yi could no longer tolerate it and wanted to settle scores with Wang Xuanhu immediately.

Hence, for the past few days, Mo Xiu had been looking for Zheng Yi, but Zheng Yi had not replied.

He only wanted to tell Mo Xiu what had happened after he had settled everything with Wang Xuanhu.

Wang Xuanhu said, "I really didn't expect that a good-for-nothing like you would dare to agree to my challenge after hiding from me for so many days."

Zheng Yi pursed his lips and said, "The reason for your challenge this time is probably because you didn't do well in the college entrance examination, right?"

"You... If you hadn't cheated, I would have been first."

Zheng Yi laughed out loud. "How interesting. Are you saying that the four people in front of you cheated? You really dare to say that. Who can cheat during the college entrance examination?"

Wang Xuanhu was a little embarrassed. He had gotten fifth place this time partly because he did not expect Zheng Yi and Liu Qingyu to perform so well, and partly because of Mu Qingyi and Mo Xiu's sudden return.

In addition, after Wang Xuanhu's strength increased greatly, he became a little arrogant, causing him to neglect his training and revision. As a result, a lot of points were deducted from the written test and the physical test.

He had thought that victory was within his grasp, and that he would be able to brag about it everywhere he went. Now that he had been slapped in the face, how could he not feel hatred?

"You loser, I'm going to beat you up today. As for Mo Xiu, after I beat you up, he will be next. Don't think that no one will suspect that he cheated and scored full marks. If I expose him, I will be a hero."

Zheng Yi said, "Pfft, you aren't even fit to carry Mo Xiu's shoes. What hero are you? Don't think I don't know how your skill leveled up?"

Wang Xuanhu said indifferently, "So what if you know? If you have the ability, why don't you upgrade your skill too? Don't talk so much nonsense. I'll definitely cripple you today."

Zheng Yi became serious. Regardless, Wang Xuanhu's strength was still above Zheng Yi's.

The two of them entered the arena and got into a fight.

The entire audience held their breaths in silence.

"So that's the case!!!"

A voice cut through the silence. It was not loud, but everyone could hear the anger in it.

The crowd opened up a path and a figure slowly walked over.

It was a figure that was very familiar to the two of them — Mo Xiu.

Zheng Yi first shouted, "Mo Xiu, this is my duel with him. It has nothing to do with you."

Then, Mo Xiu said expressionlessly, "Do you think it's very nice of you to take over everything?"

"Mo Xiu, I..."

Mo Xiu waved his hand and said, "Everything started because of me. I'll settle it. Leave it to me."

Zheng Yi wanted to continue, but in the end, he did not.

Meanwhile, Wang Xuanhu said disdainfully, "Stop acting like you're brothers. It doesn't matter who comes. Mo Xiu, you came at the right time. Today, I'll let you know what true talent is. A piece of trash like you will have your reputation ruined from today onwards."

Mo Xiu walked towards Wang Xuanhu step by step.

He spoke as he walked. His voice was neither loud nor soft, but every word he said was powerful.

"Some people don't feel pain as long as they're not beaten to death. Don't you agree? Wang Xuanhu!"

Wang Xuanhu felt that his idea of victory was shaken at this moment.

Mo Xiu didn't roar loudly. One couldn't even tell what his emotions were, but he gave off a very strong sense of oppression.

"Cut the crap and start."

Mo Xiu said, "Come at me!!!"

Then, he activated God's Eye.

"Skill: Thorns 2."

"Skill Effect: Spikes will be produced all over the body (The spikes can be fired. The strength of the shot depends on the base strength of the user). Increases defense by 150%, and increases strength and speed by 100% respectively."

"Duration: 3 minutes."

"Cooldown: 15 minutes."

Mo Xiu had to admit that Zheng Yi's loss to Wang Xuanhu made sense. After all, Wang Xuanhu's skill was relatively strong.

Wang Xuanhu attacked Mo Xiu.

Then, Mo Xiu made a surprising move. He did not fight or use his skills. Instead, he took off his shirt.

His strong muscles were exposed, causing many girls to scream.

Meanwhile, Wang Xuanhu said angrily, "You're still acting a pretentious prick!"

With a flash of golden light, Mo Xiu activated Descent of the Martial God.

"Today, I'll show you the difference between us."

Wang Xuanhu threw a punch at Mo Xiu. There were spikes on his fist, but Mo Xiu unexpectedly did not dodge.

Instead, a fist met Wang Xuanhu's fist head-on.

Wang Xuanhu was forced back two steps. Meanwhile, Mo Xiu only had a small wound on his fist.

"How... How could your skill be so strong? Weren't you crippled?"

After the first move, Wang Xuanhu knew that he was no match for Mo Xiu.

Wang Xuanhu still remembered Mo Xiu's superb Baguazhang in the previous competition.

Wang Xuanhu knew that his chances of winning were slim when his skill did not provide him with an advantage.

Mo Xiu did not speak and walked straight to Wang Xuanhu.

“Even if your skill is strong, my defense is not something you can defeat. At the worst, I’ll defeat you... Ah!”

Before he could finish speaking, Mo Xiu punched Wang Xuanhu’s face again. Wang Xuanhu staggered and almost fell to the ground.

“Damn you...”

Bang!

“I...”

Bang!

“Mo Xiu!!! I...”

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Mo Xiu did not use any moves and just punched Wang Xuanhu.

Every punch was firm and without reservation.

Along the way, Wang Xuanhu tried to retaliate, but it eventually was futile under Mo Xiu’s relentless punches.

Meanwhile, Mo Xiu's punches were faster and faster. He struck Wang Xuanhu with pure strength, as if he was venting his emotions.

Meanwhile, Wang Xuanhu was standing at the beginning. Then, he sat down, before he lay down. He achieved all three forms of being beaten up.

Only then did the crowd understand why Mo Xiu had taken off his clothes.

This was because Mo Xiu was afraid of dirtying his clothes...