

Four Skills 27

Chapter 27

Bulldozer

Mo Xiu instructed a few people not to contact him and to wait for his news. The secret code was “ant”.

At nine in the evening, Mo Xiu came to the bar on time to find Hei Zi.

Hei Zi welcomed Mo Xiu warmly when he saw Mo Xiu.

“Dude, I knew you’d be here. I asked around. Your name is Mo Xiu, right?”

Mo Xiu said, “That’s right. Where is the place you mentioned? Bring me there.”

The two of them didn’t say much. Hei Zi drove Mo Xiu to the city center and finally stopped in front of a high-end hotel.

Mo Xiu didn’t expect that they would choose this place as the location of the arena. It was no wonder that the law enforcement team always returned empty-handed.

Hei Zi brought Mo Xiu to the rooftop. The rooftop was very big, and loud noises could be heard when they came up.

There were cheers, music, and screams mixed together.

Mo Xiu followed Hei Zi to a room at the edge of the rooftop.

Mo Xiu said, “Hei Zi, didn’t you say you would bring me to a boxing match?”

“Yes, but the selection of contestants here is very strict. You need to meet the people who are managing the situation.”

Mo Xiu said disdainfully, “Why do I have to go for an interview? I’m leaving then.”

Hei Zi pulled Mo Xiu and said, “Brother, we’re already here. Let’s go in and take a look.”

When they entered the room, there was only one office table. There was a person sitting and another person standing there.

Hei Zi went up and said respectfully, “Boss Fang, I brought you a contestant. Can you take a look?”

Boss Fang glanced at Mo Xiu and said, “Hei Zi, are you kidding me? This is a student, right?”

“Hey, Boss Fang, he’s indeed a student, but he’s not a simple student. He’s the top scorer of this year’s college entrance examination.”

Boss Fang sized up Mo Xiu again. The top scorer of the college entrance examination was indeed a gimmick.

“You may leave. I’ll have a private chat with this young man.”

Hei Zi walked out of the room, leaving Mo Xiu standing alone.

Mo Xiu asked, “Why? Aren’t you going to invite me to sit down?”

Boss Fang smiled apologetically and said, “Haha, little brother, I’m sorry for neglecting you. Please take a seat!”

Then, he gave a signal to his subordinate, who nodded and left.

Boss Fang said, "What's your name? Are you really the top scholar of the college entrance examination?"

Mo Xiu turned his head and didn't look at Boss Fang. Instead, he placed one foot on the chair.

"Yes!"

"Hmm, then why do you want to engage in illegal boxing?"

Mo Xiu glanced at Boss Fang and said, "Rubbish. I want to earn money."

Boss Fang asked again, "You're the top scholar of the college entrance examination. Why can't you earn money? Why are you here?"

Mo Xiu said impatiently, "Why are you so wishy-washy? I offended someone and can't appear on the news. Without fame, I can't earn money. Also, I like to beat people up. I like to beat people until they can't fight back."

Boss Fang looked at Mo Xiu as if he was an arrogant brat.

After a while, Boss Fang's subordinate returned with a stack of documents.

Mo Xiu knew without looking that the documents contained his information.

Boss Fang flipped through the documents seriously and nodded from time to time.

Then, Mo Xiu said, "Boss Fang, are you going to tell me if I've been hired or not? Can I go to the arena and practice boxing now?"

Boss Fang sized up Mo Xiu once again and said, "Alright, Mo Xiu, you can come here to practice. Come here tomorrow at 9 pm. I'll arrange a good opponent for you."

Mo Xiu stood up and walked out. As he walked, he said, "How boring. I thought I could go to the arena today. See you tomorrow!"

After Mo Xiu walked out of the room, one of Boss Fang's subordinates asked, "Boss, I don't quite understand. The information clearly says that Mo Xiu is very hardworking and calm, but his performance just now was very suspicious."

Boss Fang picked up the documents again and said, "If his performance was normal, I wouldn't have allowed him to practice boxing. This is what I like more."

"Why?"

"Sometimes, a small matter is enough to drive people crazy, such as when the hard work that they have put in for a long time was not rewarded, or when they think that they are finally going to make a name for themselves but were hit in the head. Mo Xiu is such a person."

His subordinate frowned in confusion.

Boss Fang laughed and said, "You're good at everything, but you're not good at reading people. The information says that Mo Xiu has been working hard since he was young, and his results have always been outstanding. It means that he has always been working hard for the college entrance examination, but he hasn't received any returns after the examination."

"If you had worked hard for 18 years and suddenly relaxed after achieving your goal, but didn't get anything in return, what would you do? From the way he beat up his classmates after the college entrance examination, you can tell that he has a suppressive and violent tendency in his heart. Such a person who has lost his mind is the easiest to control."

The subordinate was enlightened. He raised his thumb and said, "Boss, that's great. That's really great."

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Mo Xiu didn't go home after leaving the hotel. Instead, he found a nearby bar and played for the entire night.

This was because Mo Xiu knew that the arena would definitely investigate him in secret at this time. Thus, he couldn't give himself away.

It was impossible for Boss Fang to be the mastermind. He might not even be able to see the actual boss, so he couldn't rush things.

The next morning, Mo Xiu brought a woman with heavy makeup out of the bar and entered a hotel.

In reality, Mo Xiu pretended to sleep the moment they entered the room and only came out at night.

Boss Fang sat in his office and asked his subordinate, "What has Mo Xiu been doing all day today?"

His subordinate replied, "He had a drink at the bar last night and brought a girl back to a hotel in the morning. This has lasted until now. Boss, you are too godly. Mo Xiu is already dispirited."

Boss Fang said proudly, "You should learn from this. I'll arrange for Mo Xiu to fight with Bulldozer tonight!"

His subordinate said in surprise, "Boss, Bulldozer has already achieved ten consecutive victories. Shouldn't Mo Xiu start fighting other newcomers first?"

"That's the plan. Just wait for the show to start."

At 11 pm, Mo Xiu sat backstage, preparing for his first illegal boxing match.

Mo Xiu had watched a few matches from backstage. The scene was very cruel. As long as one went on stage, there were no rules and any dirty tricks could be used.

Even if one party lost consciousness, the other party would not stop. The crueler the scene, the more excited the audience would be.

This went against Mo Xiu's beliefs. Why was there such a place?

However, after thinking about it, it made sense. The martial artists here were generally very weak. When he compared them to the competitors outside, they were like heaven and earth.

They could only use cruel competition methods to attract the audience and attract a lot of attention. Then, they could start gambling and manipulate the outcome to gain benefits.

Boss Fang patted Mo Xiu and said, "Brother, don't take a nap. Come, it's time for you to go into the arena."

Mo Xiu followed behind Boss Fang and was about to go into the arena.

The emcee's passionate voice filled the entire competition venue.

"Everyone, the finale match is coming up. Everyone should have been looking forward to it for a long time."

"The first to enter is the person who has achieved ten consecutive victories, the person who has knocked out his opponents ten times... Bulldozer!!!"

A burly man who was about two meters tall entered the arena. His mountain-like figure matched his nickname perfectly.

The audience erupted into cheers.

“Next up is our super rookie, the college entrance examination champion... Mo Xiu!”

When the audience heard this, they started discussing. Was the top scholar of the college entrance examination here to engage in illegal boxing?

When they saw Mo Xiu appear, Mo Xiu was booed.

The Bulldozer could kill this skinny guy with one punch.

Faced with the boos from the audience, Mo Xiu gave an evil smile and raised his hands above his head as he gave the audience a thumbs up in disdain.

The crowd boiled over at this gesture.

“F*ck, this kid is not big, but he has guts. I bet everything on Bulldozer!”