

Four Skills 28

Chapter 28

Blood Fist Mo Xiu

Mo Xiu's actions mocked the entire audience. The sound of cursing filled the air.

However, Boss Fang was secretly laughing. This Mo Xiu was truly a talent. He had easily stirred up the entire atmosphere.

The emcee spoke again.

"This super rookie is really arrogant. Let me see his true strength. Both sides, get into the arena!!!"

Mo Xiu and Bulldozer both came to the stage. Bulldozer beat his chest muscles with his fists to show his strength.

Mo Xiu said disdainfully, "You're like a gorilla. Do you think you're very handsome?"

When Bulldozer heard Mo Xiu's words, he simply rushed over.

The emcee immediately stopped him. "Wait a minute, wait a minute. The competition hasn't started yet. Bulldozer is still as brave as ever."

The process of the competition was for both parties to enter the arena first to adjust their emotions. After that, they would look at each other to increase the number of highlights in the match before the competition began.

The emcee did not want Bulldozer to break the rules, but this was good too. After all, the audience's mood was unprecedentedly high as a result.

"Go down, trash!"

“You don’t even know how you’re going to die later, and you’re still spouting nonsense.”

“In the past, I’ve seen quite a number of academic fighters, but most of them were never seen again after one match.”

“Aw, I like this kid. He’s arrogant enough.”

“If you have the strength, then you’re arrogant. If you don’t, then you’re courting death.”

As the audience was too loud, the emcee could only raise his voice and shout, “The next two contestants are looking at each other. The competition is about to begin.”

Mo Xiu and Bulldozer stood together and looked at each other. Bulldozer glared fiercely at Mo Xiu.

On the other hand, Mo Xiu raised his head and squinted his eyes as he looked lazily at Bulldozer.

Bulldozer grew even angrier at such contempt, and his expression gradually turned savage.

Actually, Mo Xiu wasn’t as relaxed as he appeared to be. He secretly read Bulldozer’s skill.

“First Skill: Rock.”

“Skill Effect: Increases weight by 30%.”

“Duration: 3 minutes.”

“Cooldown: 3 hours.”

“Second Skill: Hardening.”

“Skill Effect: Hardens the user’s skill and increases the user’s defense by 20%.”

“Duration: 2 minutes.”

“Cooldown: 3 hours.”

“Third Skill: Collision.”

“Skill Effect: When the user grabs the target and falls backwards, the user’s attack power will be increased by 20% in the process.”

“Cooldown: 30 minutes.”

“Fourth Skill: Iron Fist.”

“Skill Effect: The attack power of each punch is 150% of the user’s basic attributes.”

“Cooldown: 30 minutes.”

Bulldozer was obviously over 21 years old, so he had awakened all four skills.

Overall, they were all combat skills, but the strength of his skills was very average.

However, he would still use a sledgehammer to crack a nut in this situation. Mo Xiu didn’t want to fail miserably. After all, there were no rules here. As a newcomer, he couldn’t be careless.

“The competition begins!!!”

Mo Xiu instantly activated Descent of the Martial God. Then, he stood on the ground and spread his hands.

When Bulldozer saw that Mo Xiu was still so arrogant, two rays of light flashed from his body. Then, he released his first and second skills.

He used his right arm to protect his head as he squatted down slightly and walked forward step by step.

This was Bulldozer's usual move. He used his unparalleled weight and defense to push his opponent into a corner.

After that, he would continue to squeeze his opponent, knock his opponent down with a few punches, or end the battle with a slam.

This fighting style was also the reason for his nickname of Bulldozer.

As his fighting style was simple and brutal, there was a large number of die-hard fans in the arena.

Just when the audience thought that Mo Xiu would be pushed into a corner like Bulldozer's previous opponents, Mo Xiu's actions shocked everyone.

Mo Xiu stretched out his right hand and placed it on Bulldozer's right arm. Then, Bulldozer could no longer move forward.

The noisy crowd gradually quieted down as everyone watched this scene in disbelief.

The reason for this was because this scene was simply too bizarre.

An ordinary high school student had used one hand to block the hill-sized Bulldozer.

Meanwhile, Bulldozer looked like he was still struggling and was constantly exerting force.

Mo Xiu said, “Don’t waste your energy. You can’t push me. How can you call yourself a Bulldozer with such little strength?”

Bulldozer was quite powerful. If Mo Xiu didn’t use any skills, Bulldozer’s strength and weight should be enough to push Mo Xiu.

However, after Mo Xiu’s attributes were enhanced by his skills, it was different. Mo Xiu was already very strong. Furthermore, with the 300% increase in attributes from Descent of the Martial God, he was able to defeat Bulldozer, who was most proud of his strength.

At this moment, Bulldozer stopped in his tracks and looked at Mo Xiu in disbelief.

Then, he took a step back and activated his fourth skill, Iron Fist.

Mo Xiu raised his arms to protect his head. The five punches landed solidly on Mo Xiu’s arms.

The audience felt that Mo Xiu was being overconfident. It was one thing to be strong, but it was another to be able to withstand attacks.

At this moment, Mo Xiu didn’t choose to dodge. Instead, he took the hit head-on. Even if he wasn’t injured, he would be severely injured by the impact of the punch.

However, only the Bulldozer knew how scary Mo Xiu was. Mo Xiu didn’t move at all.

Then, Bulldozer lowered his fist and took a few steps back. He now knew that their strengths were not on the same level.

His killer move was unable to cause any damage to Mo Xiu. Thus, he already had thoughts of giving up.

Meanwhile, Mo Xiu stood up straight and said, "Are you done? If you're done, it'll be my turn."

Bulldozer opened his mouth, but no words came out.

Mo Xiu's fighting style was very simple. It was the same as when he was fighting Wang Xuanhu. It was simple, brutal, and merciless.

However, Bulldozer did not have Wang Xuanhu's defense. Thus, he fell to the ground after just one punch.

Mo Xiu didn't stop. He went forward and punched him two more times. Then, he looked up at the emcee, who didn't have any intention of stopping the competition.

Thus, Mo Xiu had no choice but to keep fighting. He punched faster, his fists raining down on Bulldozer.

The emcee originally thought that Mo Xiu would show off to the audience. Thus, the emcee planned to stop the competition after a few punches.

However, looking at Mo Xiu's stance, it was obvious that he was going all out. Thus, the emcee immediately stopped the competition.

"Mo Xiu wins. Mo Xiu, please stop."

When Mo Xiu heard the emcee's voice, he continued punching twice before stopping. Then, he slowly stood up with an indifferent gaze.

At this moment, all the spectators noticed that Mo Xiu's hands were blood-red. Wasn't this too brutal?

In reality, Mo Xiu had held back. If he had used his full strength, Bulldozer would have died.

Mo Xiu didn't interact with the audience and walked straight to the backstage.

Boss Fang's attitude changed a lot. He said ingratiatingly, "Mo Xiu, you're the best. Keep it up and conquer this place."

Mo Xiu said nonchalantly, "How much can I get for this match?"

Boss Fang took out a few stacks of money and placed them in front of Mo Xiu. He said, "You are a newcomer, so you'll get a little less money. This is a total of 30,000 yuan."

Mo Xiu frowned. He could actually earn so much money from one match. Money came too quickly. It was no wonder so many people were willing to come here to practice.

Seeing Mo Xiu frown, Boss Fang thought that Mo Xiu was unhappy and immediately explained.

"Mo Xiu, don't be anxious. You performed very well today. In the future, as long as you get more attention, it will be easy to earn money."

Mo Xiu lowered his head and said, "Alright, I'll believe you for now. If the benefits aren't enough, I might not work with you anymore."

Mo Xiu had already understood that Boss Fang wasn't a high-leveled executive behind the scenes. He was just a manager who recruited fighters.

After this match, he became famous. Mo Xiu believed that many people would try to poach him.

Boss Fang smiled and said, "In that case, let's not treat each other as outsiders. I've arranged a hotel for you. Go back and rest."

Mo Xiu left, but the underground arena was in an uproar. A heavyweight fighter had appeared out of nowhere.

His nickname was... Blood Fist!

