

## Four Skills 29

### Chapter 29

#### Newcomer King Mo Xiu

The hotel that Boss Fang had arranged for them to stay at was the hotel where the arena was located. They could just take the elevator down.

Mo Xiu returned to his room and took a quick shower before lying back on the bed.

Then, he sent a message to Mu Qingyi, Yue Yuan, and Liu Ziyang.

“Ant, on the rooftop of Sky Treasure Hotel. Don’t act rashly.”

According to the plan, Mo Xiu sent them a message. Unless there was a problem, they didn’t need to reply.

However, Mo Xiu received a reply as soon as he sent the message.

“Did you have a good time at the hotel today?”

The message was sent by Mu Qingyi, so he understood immediately.

Mu Qingyi was probably referring to the fact that he had brought a woman to a hotel and did not come out for a day.

Mo Xiu smiled and shook his head before replying.

“I slept for the whole day. Why? Are you jealous?”

Mo Xiu did not explain himself. He only said that he had slept for the whole day.

After a while, Mu Qingyi replied, "Ant received!"

What Mo Xiu did not expect was that Mu Qingyi was currently looking at her phone and scolding Mo Xiu for being a hooligan.

Looking at the time, it was already past 11 pm. Just as Mo Xiu was preparing to sleep, the door rang.

Mo Xiu became alert. Who could it be at this hour?

When he opened the door, he saw two scantily clad women.

Mo Xiu frowned and asked, "Who are you?"

One of the older women said, "We were sent by Boss Fang to serve you. Do you want us to go in?"

Mo Xiu said coldly, "Go back and tell Boss Fang that what I want is money. Don't mess this up."

Bam! The door closed.

After the door closed, the younger woman asked, "Sis, how are we going to explain ourselves when we get back?"

"What else can we say? We can only tell Boss Fang the truth. He didn't even let us talk much. If we knock on the door again, we might anger him. Let's go!"

Mo Xiu returned to his bed again and carefully thought about what he could do to make use of Boss Fang, as well as what methods he could use to get closer to the higher-ups.

After pondering for a moment, Mo Xiu smiled and picked up the money Boss Fang had given him.

“It seems like I have to make a big deal out of this. Furthermore, I can also earn money. Why not do this?”

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The next morning, Mo Xun wanted to go out for a walk but was stopped by Boss Fang’s subordinate.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Mo. You can’t go out.”

Mo Xiu ignored him and walked past him. This person stretched out his hand, wanting to stop Mo Xiu.

Mo Xiu grabbed his hand and pushed him down.

A golden light flashed across the subordinate’s body. Clearly, he had activated a skill.

Mo Xiu had already learned the skills of this subordinate and Boss Fang during their first meeting.

Boss Fang had an auxiliary skill, while this person mostly had investigative skills and only one skill that increased his attack power. Thus, it was impossible for him to defeat Mo Xiu.

Mo Xiu snorted and said, “Hmph! Do you want to try fighting with me? It just so happens that I have nothing better to do.”

With that said, Mo Xiu twisted his neck, looking like he was about to fight.

Just then, Boss Fang ran over.

“Nonsense, how can you be so rude to Mo Xiu? Get lost.”

His subordinate ran off without another word. Mo Xiu was a little disappointed to see him run off.

“Boss Fang, what do you mean? When I first arrived, you didn’t say that you wanted to restrict my freedom.”

Boss Fang immediately replied, “Mo Xiu, didn’t you perform too well yesterday? If you go out now, you’ll definitely be targeted.”

Mo Xiu said impatiently, “Boss Fang, do you think I’m an idiot? If something is the matter, just say it.”

Seeing that Mo Xiu wasn’t easy to fool, Boss Fang invited Mo Xiu to his room and started explaining.

“Mo Xiu, I’m actually just a small fry. I’m in charge of selecting the boxers. I’ve received orders that everyone under me cannot leave the hotel today. I have no choice.”

Mo Xiu said, “Then get someone above you to talk to me!”

Boss Fang said many comforting words to Mo Xiu and explained many things. Finally, Mo Xiu reluctantly returned to his room.

After this conversation, Mo Xiu also understood the management of the arena.

The classification of ranks was very clear. People like Hei Zi would select boxers and hand them over to a manager like Boss Fang. If a boxer could be hired, Hei Zi would get a commission.

Meanwhile, Boss Fang had to listen to his superior’s orders. His superior would tell him when competitions would be held, when the boxers could go out, and when they could not go out.

When a boxer reached a certain level of fame, they would be upgraded to the rank of a King Boxer.

The King Boxers were jointly managed by a higher level of the management, who arranged the so-called King's War.

Regardless of whether it was the amount of attention paid to the King's War or the amount of bets placed, it was not something that ordinary matches could compare to.

Mo Xiu suspected that Boss Fang was definitely not the boss behind the arena. However, once he came into contact with the boss, he would be closer to the truth.

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That night, Boss Fang asked Mo Xiu if he had any objections to participating in two matches.

Mo Xiu replied, "I have no objections. It's best if I fight every match. I'm here to earn money!"

The two opponents in this competition were not as strong as Bulldozer, and Mo Xiu easily won. Of course, there was also the beating after his victory and the scarlet fists that resulted after.

This time, he had finally established his reputation as Blood Fist. All the audience knew that there was a college entrance examination champion in the underground arena called Blood Fist.

On the third day, Mo Xiu fought against five contestants and won all of the matches!

On the fourth day, Mo Xiu fought against nine contestants and won all of the matches!

On the fifth day, Mo Xiu fought against seven contestants and won all of the matches!

Mo Xiu had won a total of 24 matches since his debut, and all of them had been great victories. No one had been able to hurt Mo Xiu at all.

Mo Xiu was naturally referred to as the Newcomer King by others. Due to his dazzling achievements, he was promoted to the rank of King Boxer.

Every King Boxer had to fight one battle after another, and they had to go through dozens of battles before they were able to advance. However, Mo Xiu only took five days.

Today was the sixth day since he had arrived here. Mo Xiu sighed. It was truly easy to lose oneself in the rapidly growing wealth and the cheers of the audience during the battle.

In just five days and 24 matches, Mo Xiu had earned 1.53 million yuan. This time, the mission reward was only 800,000 yuan. Furthermore, the reward would be shared among four people.

It was no wonder that the laws of the Alliance were so strict. There were always people who took the risk to do illegal things to profit.

The profits were simply too shocking. After all, Mo Xiu was only a boxer. The boss behind this arena would probably earn countless amounts of money every match.

Knock, knock, knock!

There was a knock on the door, and Mo Xiu knew that what was supposed to come had finally come.

When Mo Xiu opened the door, he saw Boss Fang say with a respectful expression. "Mo Xiu, congratulations on advancing to the rank of King Boxer. From now on, you're no longer under my jurisdiction. It's such a pity. When I worked with you. I..."

Mo Xiu angrily interrupted Boss Fang and said, "Alright, we're already so close. Just tell me how much you earned!"

Boss Fang smiled and said, "Hahaha, I didn't earn as much as you. Let's go."

Then, Boss Fang brought Mo Xiu to a room in the hotel.

Mo Xiu was a little puzzled. Could the entire organization be in this hotel?

Boss Fang said softly, "Mo Xiu, go in. I won't go in. The person inside is called Xue Jin. He's the person in charge of the entire arena."

After knocking on the door a few times, the door opened. It was a middle-aged man in his forties.

Mo Xiu did not hold back after entering. He found a chair and sat down.

"Are you the person-in-charge here? How much can you pay me if you arrange a King's War for me?"