

## Four Skills 30

### Chapter 30

Xue Jin

The middle-aged man was not angered by Mo Xiu's rudeness. Instead, he returned to the table and sat down before speaking.

"Let me introduce myself. My name is Xue Jin, and I am indeed the most powerful person here. As for how much money you can earn, it all depends on you."

Mo Xiu frowned. "What do you mean? Speak clearly!"

Xue Jin replied, "After you become a King Boxer, you will become one of us. Without a fixed appearance fee, how much you can take depends on how much we earn."

Mo Xiu lowered his head in silence.

Xue Jin laughed loudly. "Hahaha, don't worry. As long as you are obedient, you will only earn more than before."

"As long as I'm obedient? What does that mean?"

"I know that you are very strong. You can always win competitions in the early stages. However, we will arrange for you to lose a few matches occasionally. Do you understand?"

Mo Xiu stood up unhappily and turned to leave. As he walked, he said, "I won't lose."

After Mo Xiu left, Xue Jin leaned back in his chair.

He muttered to himself, "There's no one I can't control. No one can resist all of their desires!"

Before Mo Xiu had come, he had known that the underground arena would make profits through fake fights. He had left this time because he wanted Xue Jin to take the initiative to find him. This would allow him to obtain more useful information.

After returning to his room, Mo Xiu sent Xue Jin's name and physical characteristics to Mu Qingyi and the others.

Half an hour later, Mo Xiu received a reply from Yue Yuan.

"Xue Jin is one of the more famous freelance investors in Shun City. He has many shares in many companies under his name and has 5% shares in Sky Treasure Hotel."

After finding Hei Zi, Yue Yuan was also in charge of gathering intelligence. Occasionally, he would tell Mo Xiu about the latest information.

Mo Xiu couldn't help but marvel at Yue Yuan's efficiency. He had managed to find out everything within half an hour.

However, Mo Xiu found it a little strange. As the person in charge of the arena, Xue Jin actually revealed his real name to others. Wasn't he afraid that the law enforcement team would find out?

While he was thinking, his phone rang. This time, it was Liu Ziyang.

"Boss, Xue Jin has been suspected of being related to the arena many times, but the law enforcement team has no evidence. In addition, Xue Jin's prestige in Shun City is rather high, so the law enforcement team can't detain him for long."

Mo Xiu understood. This was a formidable person. There was nothing he could do even if the law enforcement team came.

Finally, Mu Qingyi sent a message.

“What should I do?”

Mo Xio thought for a moment and smiled strangely.

“Do me a favor. I have 1.53 million yuan here. You...”

Mo Xiu waited for a day. When it was finally close to night, he was told to go to Xue Jin’s room.

The moment Xue Jin’s door opened, Mo Xiu was stunned. It was unlike the time in the morning when Xue Jin was alone.

This time, there were seven or eight people working in the room, making the spacious room especially crowded.

Mo Xiu said casually, “Boss, I’m here. Why are you looking for me?”

Xue Jin tossed a document to Mo Xiu and said, “You have a King’s War scheduled for tonight. Go and prepare. This is the opponent’s information. You can win tonight.”

Mo Xiu threw the documents on the ground and said, “I don’t like people ordering me around. I can win if I want to and lose if I want to.”

Xue Jin did not raise his head. He was still busy with his work and handed Mo Xiu a piece of paper, saying, “This is the expected reward for winning tonight.”

When Xue Jin handed him the piece of paper, Mo Xiu activated God’s Eye.

“First Skill: Voice Transformation 2.”

“Skill Effect: Changes the user’s voice to a desired voice.”

“Second Skill: Reflex 2.”

“Skill Effect: The user cannot be recorded by any equipment.”

“Third Skill: Perception 2.”

“Skill Effect: The user can sense the detection-type skills that others use on you and lock onto their target.”

“Fourth Skill: Charge 2.”

“Skill Effect: Increases speed by 500%.”

“Duration: One minute.”

“Cooldown: One hour.”

Xue Jin seemed to have sensed something. He suddenly raised his head and looked around before looking at Mo Xiu in confusion.

“I still have things to do. You can go back first.”

Xue Jin could clearly sense that someone was investigating him, but he could not lock onto the other party. This was the first time such a situation had happened in so many years.

Mo Xiu suppressed the nervousness in his heart and said, “Alright, I want to keep winning.”

After saying that, he turned around and left. The moment he left, Mo Xiu took a deep breath.

This Xue Jin was simply a freak. Out of the four skills, he had three anti-detection skills that did not have a cooldown time, while the last skill was an escape skill.

He could change his voice and was not afraid of being recorded. Furthermore, others could not take photographs of him or investigate him. This way, it was no wonder that the law-enforcement team could not find any evidence. He was simply a natural lawbreaker.

Moreover, Xue Jin's skills were all at Level-2. This was too abnormal. Mo Xiu wasn't sure if he had been exposed.

Xue Jin's third skills could allow him to lock onto the person investigating him, but looking at his reaction just now, it did not seem like he had discovered Mo Xiu.

After returning to his room, Mo Xiu decided to continue his mission.

Xue Jin did not seem to be faking it just now. He must have discovered someone investigating for some reason but could not lock onto the target.

It took a while for Mo Xiu to recall the piece of paper Xue Jin had given him. When he looked at it, Mo Xiu was frightened.

It listed the payment that Mo Xiu would receive tonight.

"Ticket shares: 80,000 yuan."

"Expected tips: 350,000 yuan."

"Estimated revenue from bets: One million yuan."

The remuneration for a match was actually more than one million. This was too exaggerated.

While he was shocked, Mo Xiu also scolded the person who assigned the mission to the Shadows.

How did such a mission only have a reward of 800,000 yuan?

Mo Xiu calmed down and understood Xue Jin's intentions. He wanted to use money to make Mo Xiu obedient.

There were a total of three sources of revenue on this piece of paper. Two of them were estimated, which meant that this piece of paper should have been given to the contestants after the competition.

However, the reason Xue Jin had given it to Mo Xiu was to tell Mo Xiu that the profits were large enough. If he was obedient, he would earn even more in the future.

Mo Xiu sent a message to Mu Qingyi and the other two, telling them to investigate Xue Jin properly.

It was very likely that Xue Jin was the boss behind this.

With the way he did things, the skill and ease he had shown while he was busy, his shares in the Sky Treasure Hotel, and his extremely powerful anti-detection skills, Xue Jin definitely had the ability to organize such an arena.

In that case, would he still need someone to rely on? Would he still have to risk his life for others?

When Yue Yuan and Liu Ziyang received Mo Xiu's message, they suggested that they inform the law enforcement team directly. Even if they didn't have any evidence, they could at least arrest the culprit, right?

Mu Qingyi did not say anything and listened to Mo Xiu's arrangements.

Mo Xiu decided to wait. He felt that this matter was too simple.

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At 10 pm...

“Today’s finale is a King’s War. Sparta, whom everyone has been looking forward to, will be participating today. Sparta has not lost in two months and has only lost once in his career...”

In the arena, the emcee was introducing the battle results of a boxer nicknamed Sparta, who was warming up for a match as usual.

Mo Xiu sat backstage and did not see Xue Jin. Could it be that Xue Jin would not come to watch the competition?

“Who’s Sparta’s opponent? You should have guessed by now.”

Everyone shouted in unison, “Blood Fist! Blood Fist! Blood Fist!”

In fact, a promotion had been done before the tickets were sold. Thus, everyone knew about the battle tonight. The reason why the emcee said this was to stir up the audience’s emotions.

“That’s right, the other contestant today is the Newcomer King who has achieved 24 victories in five days... Blood Fist!!!”

Upon hearing the emcee call his name, Mo Xiu stood up and walked towards the stage.

Sparta was a middle-aged man in his forties or fifties. His body was strong, and all four skills increased his attributes.

Xue Jin had probably arranged this match because he felt that Sparta and Mo Xiu’s competition methods were similar. It would be a very interesting match.

“Both sides, look at each other!”