

Four Skills 51

Chapter 51: The Willing Take the Bait (1)

MO Xiu and the other two didn't continue strolling and returned to the hotel. As soon as he returned, Moxiu put the black dagger back into its scabbard. No matter how he looked at it, it seemed suitable.

Moreover, this scabbard was not simple. He did not know what material it was made of, but it was as smooth as jade.

He Lingyue saw it and said, "Your goal from the beginning was this scabbard, right?"

MO Xiu nodded.

He Lingyue continued, "Your dagger is so beautiful. What's its name?"

Moxiu was stunned for a moment. That's right, what was the name of the black dagger?

"Just call him...Black Kirin."

"Good name, ah, a's 'or's"

"But I didn't expect to get an unexpected reward this time." Moxiu took out his pistol.

When He Lingyue saw the pistol, she said with a serious expression, "Yes, this is really unexpected."

"I don't know much about this," Moxiu asked. "Do you know about the emergence of overheated weapons in recent years?"

MO Xiu and He Lingyue looked at Dong Fang. This guy turned on the TV and laughed as soon as he returned to the hotel. He was hopeless.

He Lingyue said, "I know a little about the news in Yanjing. There are indeed a lot of people causing trouble in Yanjing, but using firearms..." I haven't heard of it for so many years."

Alright, let's not talk about this for now. We can investigate after this mission is over," Moxiu said as he put away his gun."

In the Shadow system, other than accepting missions from the software, one could also create their own missions. After completing the mission, the system would automatically give a rating and corresponding rewards. If the conditions allowed, MO Xiu wanted to investigate.

"What do we do now?" He Lingyue asked."

MO Xiu glanced at his watch and said, "Wait!"

"Wait for what?"

"Wait for those two ghosts to come back."

An hour later, Hao Ren and Liu Ziyang helped each other back to the hotel.

Moxiu had checked the entire hotel and there was no surveillance. It could really be considered a safe haven for Fan Street.

Therefore, the two of them did not return to their own rooms. Instead, they went straight to MO Xiu's room.

As soon as they entered the door, the two of them collapsed on the sofa, squeezing Dong Fang, who was originally watching television on the sofa, to the side.

"How is it?" asked MO Xiu.

Liu Ziyang volunteered, "I'll say it!" I'll say it! The inside is awesome. That girl, hehe! Awesome!"

Hao Ren laughed foolishly and said, "Hehe, I've been staring at this beauty for the whole night, but I didn't dare to talk to her."

Liu Ziyang said resentfully, "You're really useless. The women who come here, how can they be serious?" If you're not rich, I'll get it for you."

He Lingyue pouted and looked at MO Xiu. MO Xiu was also a little embarrassed.

He had asked these two people to investigate Wang Jinyang, but he didn't expect them to say this.

"Hey, hey, hey! You two, how's the mission going? Did you find Wang Jinyang?"

Liu Ziyang was a little confused. He looked at Hao Ren and said, "Have you seen Wang Jinyang?"

"Huh?" Hao Ren asked in confusion. Who was Wang Jinyang? Is it that girl from today?"

Liu Ziyang realized his mistake and immediately apologized to MO Xiu.

"Boss, listen to me. The two of us have never been to such a place before. We were a little absent-minded the moment we entered, but... The two of us looked very carefully. Wang Jinyang shouldn't have appeared."

"Should?" He Lingyue said unhappily. Are you guys on a mission or playing?"

The two of them were instantly sober after He Lingyue said that. They sat up straight on the sofa obediently.

Just like that, MO Xiu watched He Lingyue persuade and educate her for half an hour.

In the end, He Lingyue was probably tired, so she shook her head and sighed before going back to her room to sleep.

Before he left, he said to MO Xiu, "This is the way!" This is something that women don't understand!"

MO Xiu didn't understand why He Lingyue was so angry.

After He Lingyue entered the room, MO Xiu asked, ""Tell me what's going on inside."

Liu Ziyang and Hao Ren's gloominess disappeared as soon as they heard this.

During the narration, the most excited person was not the two of them, but Dong Fang, who was watching the show from the side.

Dong Fang exclaimed after hearing this.

"F * ck, MO Xiu, why didn't you give me such a good mission? Why do you want me to be a bodyguard?"

"Brother Liu Ziyang, can we exchange?"

"I'm going back to sleep. I still have to participate in the inter-class competition tomorrow."

Brother Hao Ren..."

"Goodbye!"

After Liu Ziyang and Hao Ren left, MO Xiu sat on the sofa and started thinking.

According to their description, this place was similar to a nightclub, but the difference was that the women inside were basically staff. They could do whatever they wanted with money.

If that was the case, MO Xiu felt that there was a high chance that Wang Jinyang was there, unless Wang Jinyang was gay.

He was speechless for a night.

The next day, MO Xiu woke up and sat on the sofa waiting for He Lingyue and Dong Fang to wake up.

MO Xiu wanted to sleep in the room last night, but He Lingyue was a girl, so she naturally wanted her own room. Dong Fang was too big to sleep on the sofa, so in the end, he could only let MO Xiu sleep on the sofa in the living room.

By the time they woke up, Hao Ren and Liu Ziyang had already returned to school.

After the three of them met up, they ran amok on Fan Street.

The image of MO Xiu, a brainless young master, appearing on Fan Street for two consecutive days was simply deeply rooted in the hearts of the people.

Many people wanted to take the opportunity to rip MO Xiu off, but they also knew that this young master had a shrewd girlfriend by his side, so it was not easy to do so at the moment.

In the wee hours of the morning, MO Xiu brought He Lingyue and his bodyguard Dong Fang around the black market again.

Not long after, MO Xiu sneaked out and headed straight for the venue.

As soon as MO Xiu entered, he was shocked by the scene inside. No wonder Liu Ziyang and Hao Ren forgot to carry out their mission when they came here yesterday.

The lights here were dim and mainly red. The music was not as noisy as expected. Instead, it was quiet music. The women inside were dressed in different styles and were relatively cool. They actually gave people a high-class feeling.

MO Xiu quickly looked away and searched the hall. He first saw Liu Ziyang and Hao Ren, who also saw MO Xiu and were giving him a look.

MO Xiu took out his phone and looked at it. Liu Ziyang had sent him a message.

“Target spotted, at your eight o’clock.”

MO Xiu inadvertently glanced over. It was indeed Wang Jinyang.

However, when he saw Wang Jinyang, he frowned and sent a message to Liu Ziyang.

After waiting for a while, MO Xiu walked towards Wang Jinyang with a smile.

He walked to a nearby spot and hugged a woman beside him. “Baby, do you want to play for a while?”

Before the woman could say anything, a figure bumped into MO Xiu’s shoulder, causing him to stagger.

MO Xiu didn’t ask, so he directly scolded, “Damn it, who doesn’t have eyes?”

The one who bumped into MO Xiu was Liu Ziyang. Liu Ziyang laughed strangely and said, “Hey, isn’t this Young Master Xiao? Why are you here? What can you do here?”

When MO Xiu saw that it was Liu Yang, he immediately softened.

“Damn it, how unlucky. Why did I meet a b * tch like you?”

At this moment, the woman MO Xiu had just hugged said, “Boss, don’t be angry. Tell me how you want to play.”

MO Xiu shook off the woman’s hand and said, “I’m not playing anymore. ”

Then, Liu Ziyang said to Hao Ren, “This idiot. He’s impotent and yet he’s here to be humiliated.”

“Yeah, stupid people have a lot of money,” Hao Ren agreed.

The two of them chatted and were about to leave when a voice sounded behind them.

Chapter 52: Best Director MO Xiu

The person who spoke was Wang Jinyang.

Liu Ziyang turned around and looked at Wang Jinyang. “What’s the matter?”

Wang Jinyang leaned against the counter and said, “Do you two know that brother?”

“What brothers?” Hao Ren asked. That person was a piece of trash. He relied on his money and was nothing.”

Liu Ziyang sized up Wang Jinyang and said warily, “Is there something you need?”

“I want to know all the information about that person just now.”

Brother," Liu Ziyang said disdainfully," although we've only been here for a few days, we also know the rules of Fan Street. If you want to know the news, you have to exchange it with money. ""

Wang Jinyang took out a wad of money from his bag and said,"50,000. I want to know the information of that person just now."

Liu Ziyang and Hao Ren looked at each other and said,""Alright, no problem. What do you want to know?"

Wang Jinyang stretched out three fingers and said,""First, this person's basic information. Second, how rich was this person? What were they doing at Fan Street? Third, I request that this information be kept confidential. I can't tell anyone that I've revealed this information."

Liu Ziyang snatched the money and said,"Deal!"

"This person is called Xiao Qing. The power behind him is very big. He has so much money that you can't imagine. I can more or less guess."

Wang Jinyang moved closer to Liu Ziyang and listened carefully.

Liu Ziyang continued," He has a problem in that area. Don't look at how he brings his girlfriend around all day. It's actually only for a minute. Didn't you see how dissatisfied his girlfriend is all day? I guess he's here to buy medicine that can cure him, hahaha."

Hao Ren also burst into laughter, and the two of them mocked MO Xiu again.

Wang Jinyang was very satisfied after hearing that. He nodded and said, "Alright, the deal is over. The two of you can pretend that you've never seen me."

Liu Ziyang grabbed Wang Jinyang's arm and said,""Brother, do you have any good ideas to trick him? We can help you!"

Wang Jinyang slapped Liu Ziyang's hand away. His eyes were filled with killing intent.

Liu Ziyang was so frightened that he quickly retracted his hand and said shakily, "Please leave, please leave!"

Wang Jinyang glared at Liu Ziyang and Hao Ren and said, "If I find out that you've spread this matter, your lives will be in danger."

Liu Ziyang and Hao Ren ran back to the hotel and went to MO Xiu's room.

After entering the house, Liu Ziyang immediately became smug and said to

Hao Ren, "Tell Boss about it. How was your performance?"

Hao Ren gave him a thumbs up and said, "Brother Liu's acting skills are amazing, especially the fear and panic he showed after being threatened by Wang Jinyang. It's so vivid!"

Liu Ziyang had a complicated expression on his face. He could have bragged about the whole scene, but Hao Ren insisted on bragging about it. It wasn't an act; he was really scared when he saw Wang Jinyang's murderous intent.

Moxiu waved his hand and said, "Alright, you two. Tell me what happened."

Hao Ren told MO Xiu the whole story, and MO Xiu asked for many details. After making sure that Wang Jinyang didn't suspect anything, he was relieved.

"Mm, not bad. You two didn't carry the reputation of lechers and did something. Wang Jinyang has already taken the bait."

MO Xiu glanced at He Lingyue as he spoke, meaning, 'Is my method okay?' "I didn't expect you two to be so good at acting," said He Lingyue.

“That’s a must, but it’s also thanks to MO Yingdi’s professional guidance for the whole afternoon.” Liu Ziyang said proudly.”

That’s right. In order to let the two of them act out this act well, Moxiu had taught them for an entire afternoon and rehearsed it countless times.

Everything was ready. They were just waiting for Wang Jinyang to take the initiative to come to them tomorrow. Then, they would lead him to an uninhabited place to arrest him.

Everyone dispersed, and Moxiu sat on the sofa alone, deep in thought.

It seemed like everything was under control, but there were many uncertainties.

When he went to find Wang Jinyang today, MO Xiu had actually come up with two plans. He would use God’s Snooping on Wang Jinyang as soon as he entered. If Wang Jinyang was weak, MO Xiu, Liu Ziyang, and Hao Ren would have attacked him directly. However, the result he saw made MO Xiu very worried.

” Skill 1: Extreme Sword

[Skill Effect: Summons a sword as a weapon. Increases Strength by 100% when used.]

[Duration: 3 minutes] [Cooldown: 3 hours]

[Second Skill: Bursting Flames] [Skill Effect: Summon Fireball to deal damage]

[Cooldown: 25 minutes]

[Third Skill: Spirit Flash Stab]

[Skill Effect: After being released, it will quickly attack in the specified direction. The distance is 5 meters. When in the attack state, it is invincible and cannot be attacked.] [Cooldown: 3 hours]

[Fourth Skill: Invisibility 2] [Skill effect: Enter stealth state after activation]

[Duration: 5 minutes]

[Cooldown time: 12 hours]

This was Wang Jinyang's skill. The four skills did not belong to the same category. The skills were very mixed but very difficult to deal with.

Originally, MO Xiu thought that Wang Jinyang could rob a bank, so he should have a few very powerful offensive skills.

But now, it seemed that the real difficulty was how to catch him.

One or two skills were easy to understand, and they weren't particularly strong. If he paid a little attention in battle, he shouldn't be injured.

The last two skills were difficult to deal with. There was no need to talk about invisibility. Once they lost their tracks, it would be difficult to find them.

However, if he only had the Stealth skill, he could catch Wang Jinyang in the instant he was invisible.

What was really difficult to deal with were these three skills. On its own, this skill was very useless. It could only advance five meters and could not attack, but when used with the Stealth skill, it was very powerful.

After activating Stealth, he immediately released three skills to advance. During this period, he was invincible. If he was not careful, he would lose track of Wang Jinyang.

There was only one problem in front of MO Xiu, and that was how to capture Wang Jinyang.

The next morning, it was the third day that MO Xiu and the others had been here. It was also the day of the black market, and it was the best time to capture Wang Jinyang.

As usual, MO Xiu brought He Lingyue and Dong Fang around Fan Street in the morning.

He mentioned that he wanted to buy something from the black market tonight. He had plenty of money, but he didn't know if there were any good things.

After walking around, he returned to the hotel in the afternoon.

Liu Ziyang and Hao Ren also arrived at the hotel quietly.

After the two of them arrived, Moxiu immediately gathered everyone for a meeting with a serious expression.

"Boss, why are we still having a meeting?" Liu Ziyang asked. I think we just need to conserve our energy and wait until night to lure Wang Jinyang to a deserted place."

As he spoke, he even used his right hand to wipe his neck.

"We can't be careless," Moxiu said. "Do you think the five of us are stronger than the bank guards?"

Everyone fell silent. Yes, Wang Jinyang robbed a bank.

"I can see from the information that he has a stealth skill," Moxiu continued. "I guess he used that skill to escape."

He Lingyue frowned and said, "But we don't know what his skill is. How do we set it up?"

Moxiu smiled and said, "Then imagine the worst possibility. His stealth skill is to disappear into thin air!"

The few of them looked at MO Xiu strangely. What was the point of him disappearing into thin air? He definitely wouldn't be able to catch him.

MO Xiu looked at them and continued, "Alright then. No one can catch him if he disappears into thin air. Besides the worst possibility of him disappearing into thin air, he can turn invisible."

He Lingyue's eyes lit up. "That's reliable. The worst case scenario we might face is invisibility. Tell me how to do it specifically." "What's your plan?"

"I need to know what your skills are."

Chapter 53: A Good Show (1)

"I need to know what your skills are."

Other than Liu Ziyang, the others were all very surprised because it was very unreasonable to directly ask about the skill. Even if they were teammates, they would slowly become familiar with it after continuous practice.

Among the people present, only Liu Ziyang knew how terrifying Moxiu was. Moxiu's accurate grasp of the situation and his development of skills.

Liu Ziyang saw that the others did not speak and said, "I've got the ability to gain the ability to gain the ability to gain the ability to gain the ability to gain."

Motheo interrupted him. "You don't have to say anything. I know everything. If you guys are worried, I'll talk about myself first. My skill is a status type skill. After activating it, all attributes will increase by 300%."

Silence! The room was silent. Even Liu Ziyang knew that Moxiu's skill had leveled up. Originally, it had increased by 100%, but now it had suddenly increased by 300%.

However, wasn't this 300% too terrifying? Moreover, it was all attributes. No one had ever heard of a skill with all attributes.

Hao Ren gulped and said, "Mo..." Boss MO, as expected of the top scorer of the college entrance examination, as expected of An Ying..."

He Lingyue was also shocked. "MO Xiu, I'm sorry to ask, but your skill has been upgraded to level

"Level 2 skill. Alright, who wants to talk about their skill next?"

He Lingyue had always known that MO Xiu was very strong, but she didn't know that he had such great potential.

Dong Fang was the first to say, "My skill is called Golden Body. After it is released, it will increase your defense by 200%, attack by 100%, and harden your skin."

Another freak. MO Xiu could tell during the inter-class competition that Dong Fang's skills must be very strong.

After Dong Fang finished speaking, everyone seemed to have let go.

"My skill is Heavy Punch," Hao Ren said. "When I punch, my attack will increase by 500%."

Seeing that everyone else had said it, He Lingyue also said, "My skill is foresight. I can predict the next move of others." MO Xiu's eyes lit up as he looked at He Lingyue.

“Boss, don’t forget that you have Mu Qingyi!”

MO Xiu pushed Liu Ziyang away and said to He Lingyue, “”Tell me in detail,

under what conditions can I predict?”

“He’s within three meters of me,” He Lingyue said reluctantly.”

Moxiu lowered his head and pondered. In fact, Moxiu had already used God’s Snoop to see these people’s skills, and there wasn’t much of a difference from what they had said.

What shocked MO Xiu the most was He Lingyue.

” Skill: Future 2

[Skill effect: A target becomes a Future Person, and the next action of others within three meters can be predicted.]

[Duration: 7 minutes]

[Cooldown time: 6 hours]

This skill once again refreshed MO Xiu’s knowledge. This should be a skill of the ability system. Perhaps because the skill could be used on others, He Lingyue chose to use the support system.

MO Xiu was thinking when Liu Ziyang shouted, “”Boss, I haven’t introduced the skill yet.”

“I know your skill,” Moxiu said impatiently.”

“But...”

“No buts. Tell them about your skills so that they can cooperate at night.”

Liu Ziyang saw MO Xiu’s firm attitude and simply ignored him. He said to the others, “My skill, Afterimage, can turn into an afterimage and then appear anywhere within a five-meter radius of the original position. Within five seconds, I can activate the second part of the skill and turn into an afterimage again. Upgrade...”

“Wait! What did you say?”

MO Xiu interrupted Liu Ziyang and said in disbelief, “Your skill leveled up? Can it be activated automatically or can it be activated in the second stage?”

“Yeah, I’ve always wanted to tell you, but you didn’t give me a chance.””

MO Xiu stared straight at Liu Ziyang, causing Liu Ziyang’s hair to stand on end. “Boss, if you have something to say, say it. Don’t look at me like that.” “It’s simple. Just cooperate with me and put on a show.”

The few of them were stunned for a second before saying in unison, “I’ll listen to Director Mo’s arrangements!”

At 11:30 pm, MO Xiu appeared at Fan Street’s black market on time.

MO Xiu and the other two walked around. The big market that only appeared once every three days was indeed different. If it weren’t for the mission, they really wanted to plunder some things and go back.

After walking around, MO Xiu noticed that Wang Jinyang was observing him from the corner.

Moxiu found an opportunity and shouted, ““This is the black market on Fan

Street? Wasn't that too bad? There's nothing I want at all."

He Lingyue comforted him," What we're looking for isn't an ordinary thing. It's possible that some stall owners have it but haven't taken it out. How about this? Let's split up and ask. ""

Moxiu sighed and said," Alright, alright. I've waited for three days in this lousy place, but there's nothing. ""

The three of them split up. Moxiu didn't talk to the stall owner. Instead, he found an empty space to sit down and slack off.

Not long after, a hand was placed on Moxiu's shoulder.

MO Xiu slapped it away and said,"Who is it?"

It was Wang Jinyang, who had been observing MO Xiu for a long time. Not only that night, but he had been paying attention to MO Xiu since he entered Fan Street.

Wang Jinyang had been on Fan Street for thirteen days. Every day, he would squat in the corner of Fan Street to observe the pedestrians.

MO Xiu's arrogant and retarded behavior on Fan Street had attracted Wang Jinyang's attention. After observing for three days, he felt that MO Xiu was the most suitable person to trade with.

Yesterday, he had heard from Liu Ziyang that his real name was Xiao Qing.

Wang Jinyang secretly checked and confirmed that he was indeed Xiao Qing. Only then did he feel relieved.

MO Xiu's arrogant appearance did not make Wang Jinyang angry.

Wang Jinyang sat beside MO Xiu and said, ""Brother, I know you. Your name is Liu Neng."

"Are you crazy?" MO Xiu cursed. What bullsh * t Liu Neng? His name was Xiao Qing."

Even though MO Xiu was a little surprised by what he said, Wang Jinyang was really cautious. He was still testing the waters.

Wang Jinyang didn't reply to MO Xiu's words and continued, ""Xiao Qing, I know about your body's flaws."

"Who exactly are you?" MO Xiu asked angrily. I have no flaws."

"Eh? Don't worry, I have medicine that can cure your illness."

Wang Jinyang knew that for a rich and powerful young master like Xiao Qing, as long as he could be cured, the elders in the family would be willing to pay no matter how much money they had. After all, they could not let the family be without descendants.

Therefore, he deliberately kept them in suspense and wanted to rip them off.

When Moxiu heard this, he quieted down and whispered, ""You really have it? Let me tell you, I'm not easy to fool."

Liu Jinyang didn't say anything. He took out a box and opened it for MO Xiu to see.

When Moxiu saw what was inside, his eyes lit up.

"This... This was...Spirit Gathering Grass?"

"Brother, keep your voice down. If others hear you, they will all come to fight for this herb. I heard that you were suffering from a difficult situation and wanted to do you a favor."

MO Xiu immediately covered his mouth and whispered, “How much is this?”

“You need this thing. You should know the price.”

“I bid 10 million!”

Wang Jinyang closed the box, hugged it in his arms, and got up to leave. MO Xiu quickly chased after Wang Jinyang and stopped him.

“Brother, do you think the price is suitable? Don’t go!”

Wang Jinyang looked like he didn’t want to talk about it anymore and said, “Go and find out what the market price is outside. This thing is priceless, and you’re offering 10 million? I don’t think you’re sincere in buying, so I’m not selling!”

Wang Jinyang walked around MO Xiu and left. “Thirty million!” Moxiu shouted from behind.”

“50 million!”

“100 million!”

Wang Jinyang stopped in his tracks..

Chapter 54: A Good Show (2)

“100 million? Then we can still talk.”

“Brother, what’s your name?” MO Xiu asked with a pained expression. Let’s have a good talk. It’ll be difficult for me to take out 100 million yuan.”

Wang Jinyang thought for a moment. 100 million should be the other party’s limit. The energy contained in the Spirit Gathering Grass could reach the peak of the Spirit Rank.

However, it did not have the direct effect of the Spirit Ring, which could directly increase the level of a skill. Therefore, the price of the two was about the same. 100 million was also what Wang Jinyang had expected.

“There’s no need to ask for the name. The lowest price I can accept is 100 million. You know how popular this thing is. I’ll give you 10 seconds to consider.’

“Sure, sure, no problem!” Moxiu hurriedly said.” “I only want cash!”

“If it’s cash, I’ll need to discuss it with my people.””

Wang Jinyang sat on the ground and said, “Okay!” Hurry up.”

MO Xiu quickly found He Lingyue and Dong Fang. He started to talk to He Lingyue and occasionally looked in Wang Jinyang’s direction. After the conversation, He Lingyue walked toward Wang Jinyang.

“Big brother, can you let me see the treasure?”

Wang Jinyang didn’t mind. He opened the box and showed it to He Lingyue. “Big brother, can we discuss the price again?” He Lingyue said with a smile.”

Wang Jinyang looked at MO Xiu and said, “Brother Xiao Qing, your woman is bargaining with me. Didn’t we already talk about it?” Do you still want to listen to your woman? If you continue to dawdle like this, I won’t sell it anymore.”

When MO Xiu heard this, he rushed over and pulled He Lingyue behind him.

"I've discussed the price with this brother. It's only 100 million, not a cent less." Wang Jinyang snickered. This person was really an idiot.

He Lingyue was still unwilling to give up. She asked Wang Jinyang, "If you want cash, how are you going to get so much money?"

"You're willing to fork out 100 million yuan. You won't mind giving me a car, right?" Wang Jinyang shrugged."

He Lingyue said helplessly, "Okay, but we don't have that much cash now. We need to go to the bank to withdraw it. It's not very convenient to trade here.

You see..."

"I can wait for you to withdraw the money, but I have to decide the transaction location."

"No problem. Where is it?" He Lingyue nodded. We'll come and find you after we withdraw the money."

"No, Xiao Qing must stay with me until the transaction is over. You two can go and withdraw the money."

He Lingyue looked at Dong Fang and sighed. "Sigh! Alright, I'll get the bodyguards to get the money. Xiao Qing and I will go with you."

Wang Jinyang nodded and brought MO Xiu and He Lingyue to a mountain behind Fan Street.

There were very few trees on this mountain, and it was not steep. Anyone with slightly better driving skills could come up and drive away.

What caught MO Xiu's attention the most was that there were no trees around the trading location that Wang Jinyang had chosen. It was an open area, and the ground was covered with hard soil without leaves.

In this place, once Wang Jinyang activated his invisibility, he would lose his trail and it would be very difficult to find him.

No wonder Wang Jinyang could escape unscathed after robbing the bank. He was really too cautious.

While waiting for the money, Wang Jinyang chatted with MO Xiu and He Lingyue.

"Brother Xiao Qing, how many years have you been sick? He was about to be cured. Tell me."

MO Xiu shook his head and sighed. "Don't mention it. How many years is it?" I was born like this."

"I heard that you can perform surgery now. Is that not possible?" Wang Jinyang asked again."

"Surgery? All of them are unreliable. If there's no other way, can I look for medicine everywhere?"

Wang Jinyang said to He Lingyue, "By the way, sister, I still don't know your name."

He Lingyue was stunned for a moment and said, "My name is..."

"Hahaha, I found you. So you're here."

Wang Jinyang immediately turned to look at the source of the sound. He frowned.

"Why are you here? Do you want to die?"

It was Liu Ziyang and Hao Ren.

“You don’t want to live?” asked Liu Ziyang. I think you guys are the ones who don’t want to live anymore. When you asked about Xiao Qing’s information yesterday, I knew that you guys would definitely have a deal. I didn’t expect that there would really be a treasure.”

Wang Jinyang smiled and said, “I was wondering why I thought you two were acting weird yesterday. So you were waiting for me?”

MO Xiu angrily said to Wang Jinyang, “Brother, you actually investigated me?”

Wang Jinyang didn’t care.” It’s such a big business. Of course, I have to investigate. Don’t take offense. Let’s deal with these two first.”

Liu Ziyang and Hao Ren had already attacked.

This was the plan of the meeting. In order to prevent Wang Jinyang from escaping with stealth skills, Liu Ziyang and Hao Ren disguised themselves as troublemakers.

Liu Ziyang used his skills to trick as many of Wang Jinyang’s skills as possible. The others pretended to be in a melee and were ready to surround him at any time to ensure that nothing went wrong.

Liu Ziyang went to Wang Jinyang while Hao Ren held MO Xiu and He Lingyue back.

“Fatty, if I’m not wrong, you just started university, right?” Wang Jinyang said disdainfully. You only have two skills at most, but I have four.”

Liu Ziyang was not to be outdone. Today, I’ll show you the difference in talent.”

Liu Ziyang took out his dagger and attacked directly. Wang Jinyang did not let his guard down at all and immediately used the skill Extreme Sword.

An energy longsword appeared in Wang Jinyang's hand out of thin air. His combat strength increased drastically. With just two swords, Liu Ziyang was forced to retreat step by step.

After exchanging two more moves, Wang Jinyang said, "Why aren't you using your skills? Let me see your talent?"

"Sure!" Liu Ziyang said with a smile."

The sword landed on Liu Ziyang's body. Just as Wang Jinyang thought the battle was over, Liu Ziyang disappeared into thin air, leaving behind an afterimage.

Wang Jinyang didn't panic. He turned around and slashed at Liu Ziyang's dagger.

This time, Wang Jinyang, who had the upper hand, was forced back two steps.

"I didn't expect your reaction to be so fast. Again!" Liu Ziyang said."

The battle continued. Wang Jinyang could clearly feel that Liu Ziyang's speed had increased. He used his speed advantage to dodge

The power of the Bursting Flames was not small. What Wang Jinyang did not expect was that Liu Ziyang disappeared again, leaving behind an afterimage.

Wang Jinyang gritted his teeth. This fatty was actually so difficult to deal with.

Liu Ziyang once again appeared behind Wang Jinyang and was seen through by Wang Jinyang.

The two of them entered a stalemate.

MO Xiu and Hao Ren were fighting back and forth. In fact, he had been observing Liu Ziyang and Wang Jinyang's movements and was ready to provide support at any time.

On the surface, He Lingyue was helping MO Xiu and Wang Jinyang, but in fact, she had been maintaining a distance of three meters between herself and Wang Jinyang.

The one who broke the deadlock was not anyone present, but Dong Fang, who drove over.

Dong Fang got off the car and headed straight for the battlefield. The first to support him was MO Xiu.

MO Xiu and Dong Fang attacked together and quickly forced Hao Ren back. Seeing that the situation was not good, Hao Ren ran to Liu Ziyang's side.

Liu Ziyang and Hao Ren met up and attacked Wang Jinyang together. Wang Jinyang looked at MO Xiu and the others who were heading toward him.

Unfortunately, Wang Jinyang could not wait for reinforcements and was forced into a desperate situation. He could only use Stealth.

At the same time, the five members of the Strongest Club had already formed an encirclement.

In front of them were Liu Ziyang and Hao Ren, on the left was He Lingyue, and on the right was Dong Fang.

If nothing unexpected happened, Wang Jinyang would distance himself from the enemy and run backwards to face the strongest MO Xiu!

Chapter 55: A Good Show (2)

Wang Jinyang activated his fourth skill, Stealth, and disappeared without a trace.

MO Xiu and the others all looked at He Lingyue. If nothing unexpected happened, Wang Jinyang would decide where to go next before he turned invisible.

He Lingyue was within three meters of Wang Jinyang, so she should have known where he was going.

Moxiu was on high alert, because it was most likely that they would come to his side.

However, He Lingyue pointed in a direction that no one had expected. It was the gap between Dong Fang and Liu Ziyang.

Dong Fang and MO Xiu's reactions were the fastest. Dong Fang directly used his skill Golden Body to block that position.

Moxiu activated the Descent of the War God and charged in that direction.

"Bang!" Something bumped into Dong Fang. It seemed that the timing was just right. Wang Jinyang just happened to bump into Dong Fang.

At this moment, everyone reacted and immediately narrowed the encirclement, leaving Wang Jinyang nowhere to go.

MO Xiu stretched out his right hand. Due to the limited space, he grabbed Wang Jinyang's arm.

"Wang Jinyang, when did you find out?" MO Xiu asked."

Wang Jinyang didn't run in Moxiu's direction, which was enough to show that he had already noticed something amiss. He didn't want to continue the transaction and wanted to escape immediately.

This scene was quite strange. MO Xiu spoke to the air, and another voice appeared out of thin air.

“From the moment your little girlfriend couldn’t say her name, the two of you didn’t use any skills during the battle. At that time, I was sure that I had fallen into a trap.”

He Lingyue lowered her head in embarrassment. She really didn’t expect Wang Jinyang to suddenly ask for her name. She paused for a moment.

It seems like we were careless,” MO Xiu said.” But you’ve been captured. Show yourself.”“ “I can show my true form, but I have two questions to ask.”

“What?”

“With the strength of the five of you, why didn’t you just capture me? Why are you putting on this show?”

“Make sure everything goes well. There will be several chances to capture him during this period, but you are too cautious.”

“Don’t you know my skill? Who asked you to arrest me?”

MO Xiu finally realized that Wang Jinyang’s question was not out of unwillingness.

This was still a test, a test to see if his skill had been exposed, and a test to see who wanted to capture him.

Moxiu didn’t reply, instead saying solemnly,”Quickly reveal your true form, or I won’t be polite to you!”

MO Xiu tightened his grip, and Jin Yang immediately cried out in pain.

“Ah! Ah! Kid, I’ll remember you. We’ll settle our scores in the future!”

Without any warning, MO Xiu loosened his grip. Wang Jinyang suddenly broke free from MO Xiu's grip and crashed into Dong Fang again.

He had been careless. Moxiu had been restricted by his fixed thinking. He had originally thought that Wang Jinyang would immediately use Stab to escape after using Stealth.

He didn't expect Wang Jinyang to be so cunning. He deliberately waited for the five people to shrink back before using the Stab. This way, he could directly break through the encirclement.

Moxiu knew that it might be too late to chase after them now. He had an idea and immediately reacted.

MO Xiu took a step forward in the direction that Wang Jinyang had fled to. At this moment, Dong Fang, who was trying to get up, was once again pressed to the ground by MO Xiu.

Just like that, MO Xiu pressed his left hand on Dong Fang's body while his right hand took out the Black Kirin. He aimed in Wang Jinyang's direction and gripped the hilt of his sword tightly.

The black kylin instantly extended. MO Xiu might not be able to catch up to Wang Jinyang, but the black kylin could!

"Puchi!"

Black Kirin had pierced through Wang Jinyang. MO Xiu guessed that it was

Wang Jinyang's abdomen. This was the first time Black Kirin had seen blood.

Liu Ziyang and the others were shocked by this scene. A dagger that could bounce out like a bullet?

He Lingyue was the most shocked. When MO Xiu bought the scabbard, she had looked at it the most carefully. At that time, she thought it was just an ordinary dagger. She didn't expect it to be so magical.

MO Xiu saw that everyone was stunned on the spot and said helplessly, "What are you guys doing? Go and catch Wang Jinyang."

By the time they realized that Wang Jinyang was too weak, his body had already slowly revealed itself.

MO Xiu recalled the black Kirin and walked forward to check.

Wang Jinyang lay on the ground and looked at MO Xiu with a pale face.

"You win," she said weakly.

"I still lost in terms of the setup. I almost let you escape. ""

Wang Jinyang suddenly laughed maniacally, completely disregarding his injuries.

"Hahaha, you have more trump cards than me, so you win. There was no such thing as a perfect setup in this world. There was only a perfect breaker!"

MO Xiu didn't answer Wang Jinyang because he didn't know how to answer.

After Wang Jinyang finished speaking, he probably fainted due to excessive blood loss.

MO Xiu began to arrange the work.

"Hao Ren, Dong Fang, you two help him stop the bleeding and carry him to the car. Liu Ziyang, you contact the law enforcement team."

The three of them got busy after receiving the order. He Lingyue leaned over and asked, "What about me? What should I do?"

MO Xiu picked up the box on the ground and said, "Let's discuss what to do with this Spirit Gathering Grass.'""

"What do you want?" He Lingyue asked with a smile. Hand it over or keep it for yourself?"

"I'm inclined to stay. There won't be many rewards even if I hand it over."

"Then what's there to discuss?" asked He Lingyue. I agree with you."

"I mean, how should we split this?""

"How do you want to split it?"

"I want this grass!"

He Lingyue thought for a moment and said," You're the commander of this mission and the one who contributed the most. I have no objections. You can ask the others."

MO Xiu saw that the other three were busy and shook his head. "Let's talk about it after things are settled."

MO Xiu walked to the car. He Lingyue caught up and whispered,""Mo Xiu, how did you know that Wang Jinyang could turn invisible?"

MO Xiu paused for a moment and turned to He Lingyue.""Wang Jinyang can turn invisible. Didn't we discuss the worst-case scenario during the meeting?" He Lingyue looked at MO Xiu meaningfully for a while before speaking. "All the plans were for Wang Jinyang to become invisible. You're so rigorous."

MO Xiu slapped his thigh and said,"Aiya, I really didn't think of that. Look!"

This is what I lack in the first place."

“Also, how can you be sure that Liu Ziyang can hold Wang Jinyang back with his skills?” He Lingyue asked. You’re not the kind of person who doesn’t care about the safety of his teammates, right?”

After listening to He Lingyue’s words, MO Xiu’s expression was painful. He was just short of tears.

“This is indeed my mistake. I didn’t consider this point. I only considered that Liu Ziyang could Flash twice.”

He Lingyue wanted to continue, but MO Xiu interrupted,””Also... And the last mistake just now caused Wang Jinyang to almost run away. Sigh! This mission has exposed so many of my shortcomings. Next time, you can command!”

He Lingyue was confused by MO Xiu’s words. She pointed at her nose and said, “Me? What should I command? I want to ask...

MO Xiu interrupted again,” It seems like I’m not cut out to be a commander.

You’re more comprehensive than me. You can try commanding next time. Maybe you’ll have better results.””

“I don’t want to, I...”

“Alright, let’s go back! He had gone back! Hand Wang Jinyang over to the Law Enforcement Team, and we’ll split the money...”

MO Xiu said as he walked away, leaving He Lingyue alone, stomping her feet in anger.

“Humph! Movie King MO!”

Chapter 56: Do You Think I’m Annoying?

The next morning, they returned to school after handing Wang Jinyang over to the law enforcement team.

He didn't return to his dorm and went straight to the activity room of the strongest club.

The mission had been completed, and the reward had been transferred into Moxiu's account. Moxiu distributed the rewards according to the distribution method they had discussed earlier.

Then, he took out the Spirit Gathering Grass and a big bag and placed them on the table.

Moxiu said to the crowd, "These are the spoils of war that we obtained this time. The mission stated that if we hand them in, we can obtain additional rewards. If we don't hand them in, these will be our rewards. Let's vote. Those who choose to hand them in raise their hands."

Only Dong Fang raised his hand. Everyone looked at him in surprise.

Dong Fang noticed that something was wrong with their gazes and asked, "Why are you looking at me like that? The money that Wang Jinyang robbed from the bank must be returned to the bank."

Liu Ziyang helped to explain, "Big brother, you're mistaken. We accepted the fact that the Dark Shadow is a relatively independent supervision department. Once something reaches the Dark Shadow, it basically won't be returned."

"That's right," He Lingyue added. "That's why the mission didn't specify what to do with the spirit-gathering grass."

Dong Fang thought for a while before he figured it out.

"I understand. You mean that although this thing is stolen, it was already legal when it was in our hands. When the law enforcement team handed the mission to An Ying, they didn't want to find the lost item, right?"

Everyone, including MO Xiu, was somewhat surprised. Dong Fang had actually used his brain. Not only did he use his brain, but he had also thought it through very clearly.

"That's right," Moxiu said. "The choice now is whether to exchange for the reward or not."

"I don't have any idea yet," Hao Ren asked. "Will the reward be greater than the value of these things?"

Liu Ziyang pursed his lips and said, "According to Shadow's usual style, it's very difficult!"

"Of course not," Dong Fang and Hao Ren said together.

Alright," Moxiu said. "Since you're not handing it over, let's discuss the distribution. Let me say this first. I really want this herb."

Liu Ziyang had a strange look in his eyes. He smiled and said, "Boss, in this mission and the previous mission, you said that you had a problem in that area, right...? Is there really such a disease?"

Hearing this, Hao Ren and Dong Fang looked at MO Xiu strangely, and even He Lingyue stole glances at him.

This made Moxiu feel very awkward. He hurriedly explained, "Don't talk nonsense. There's no such thing. Both times were required for missions."

Hao Ren said generously, "It doesn't matter. I'm not sick. Boss said that you can have the spirit-gathering herb. I have no objections."

Liu Ziyang also said, "Ah, yes, Boss. I have no objections. What about you?" Dong Fang!

Dong Fang immediately shook his head. He Lingyue looked at MO Xiu with some sympathy and said, "I have no objections. MO Xiu, the Spirit Gathering

Grass is yours."

The situation was out of control. Even if Xio explained now, it would be useless.

She could only glare at Liu Ziyang.

Liu Ziyang saw that the situation was not good and stood up to leave.

"Um, Boss, I still have to attend the inter-class competition later. I'll be leaving first."

Seeing that Liu Ziyang was about to leave, the others all bid their farewells and wanted to leave to avoid making things awkward for MO Xiu.

"Wait a minute, we haven't finished distributing the loot yet," Moxiu said helplessly."

The four of them stopped in their tracks and looked at MO Xiu. Why hadn't they finished distributing the loot? Didn't they just obtain a Spirit Gathering Grass this time?

Moxiu pointed at the bag on the table and said,""Before handing Wang Jinyang over to the law enforcement team, I searched his things and found a key to the Fan Street Hotel. While you were busy, I went to the hotel alone and got this bag."

No one was stupid. If the bag that Wang Jinyang had hidden in the hotel wasn't money, what else could it be?

The few of them came over to look at MO Xiu. MO Xiu opened the bag and saw that it was filled with hundred-yuan bills. Without counting, he knew that there should be a few million.

MO Xiu continued, "I took the Spirit Gathering Grass. I don't want you guys to split the money. In addition, I still have some savings. I've transferred two million to each of your accounts.""

Hearing MO Xiu's words, the few of them didn't hold back and started to count the numbers, preparing to split them.

Moxiu wasn't very generous because the value of the Spirit Gathering Grass was too high. Wang Jinyang's asking price was 100 million, which was definitely not very high. The market price was around this price. Even the black market wouldn't be less than 80 million.

Moxiu gave each of them two million yuan, a total of eight million yuan. Adding on the money that he was given, he bought the herb for just over ten million yuan.

At this price, it was likely impossible to buy it anywhere else. Moxiu had actually gotten a huge bargain.

After a short while, the money was distributed and everyone left happily.

Hao Ren and Liu Ziyang went to participate in the inter-class competition while He Lingyue went back to her dorm to rest. After all, she had been staying up late for the past three days and hadn't had a good rest.

Only Dong Fang and MO Xiu were left. Dong Fang's family was already in a difficult situation, perhaps even more so than MO Xiu's. He was a little excited to have earned so much money.

"Moxiu, what are we going to do now?"

"Let's go back and rest too. We'll take a nap first and see if there are any new missions at night. ""

When Dong Fang heard that there was a new mission, his eyes lit up and he kept nodding.

The two of them went to the bank first. Dong Fang couldn't wait to deposit the money and send it to his mother.

Looking at Dong Fang, MO Xiu thought of his mother, Li Yuan.

He had been here for so many days, but he had not called his mother. He had only told her that he was safe when he first arrived at school.

While waiting for Dong Fang, MO Xiu called Li Yuan.

His mother was still as easy-going as ever. He could tell that she missed him a lot, but she did not express it.

Her mother was going to work in the next few days, and everything was going well.

After hanging up, Moxiu also checked his balance. He only had less than a million left.

The expenses during this period were relatively large. Buying a house, plus the eight million he had just given, and the one million he had left for his mother when he left Shun City.

Now, it could be said that he did not have much money left after returning to his original state overnight. It seemed that he had to take on a few more missions to earn some money.

Dong Fang had also saved his money, but the big guy actually cried.

"What's wrong?" asked MO Xiu.

Dong Fang cried and said, "Just now..." Mother... When I called, my mom said that I... If he was successful and could earn money, his family would not have to suffer... The days passed. My mother cried, and so did I."

MO Xiu could empathize with Dong Fang's feelings. He comforted Dong Fang all the way back to the dormitory.

Once he returned to his room, Moxiu immediately fell asleep. He had expended a lot of energy in the past three days. Whether it was his body or his brain, he needed a good rest.

In the evening, Moxiu was woken up by his phone ringing.

"Hello?"

"MO Xiu, what illness are you suffering from? Is it serious?"

"Zheng Yi? What illness do I have?"

MO Xiu looked at the time. It was only five in the afternoon. "Don't hide the truth from me. If there's anything, just say it." "Alright, I'm quite tired. I'll sleep first. I'm fine. Bye!"

"MO Xiu! MO Xiu..."

MO Xiu hung up and wanted to continue sleeping, but his phone rang again. MO Xiu picked up the phone and said, "I already said I'm fine. Aren't you annoyed?"

"MO Xiu? Do you find me annoying?"

Hearing this voice, MO Xiu immediately woke up. He glanced at the phone, it was Mu Qingyi.

"Ah, Qingyi? I thought it was Zheng Yi. Why? You suddenly called."

The other end of the phone was silent for a while before MO Xiu asked a shocking question.

“MO Xiu, are you really sick in that area?”

Moxiu reacted to the question for a second.

Chapter 57: Spirit Gathering Grass

‘ Ah?!!’

Mu Qingyi asked, “What’s wrong with the other two?” What happened?” “Qingyi, who did you hear that from? There’s no such thing.”

“Liu Ziyang’s Moments. Is he really fine?”

MO Xiu assured: Of course it’s okay, Liu Ziyang is talking nonsense, I have to find him to talk.”

“Haha, alright then. It’s fine.”

“Qingyi, are you really concerned about this?” MO Xiu asked strangely.”

“No, I was afraid that you were sick, so I called to ask you. If you make fun of me like this, I won’t ask again.” “Is that really the case?”

“Alright... I have something to do here. Bye!”

Mu Qingyi quickly hung up the phone, and MO Xiu looked at the phone and laughed foolishly.

After being disturbed by the continuous calls, MO Xiu no longer felt sleepy.

Recalling Mu Qingyi's words just now, he scrolled through his Moments.

Liu Ziyang: "Boss really has that kind of illness. Sigh, I pray that Boss can be cured cured."

MO Xiu was furious. Not only did Liu Ziyang spread rumors, but he also posted it on his Moments to announce it to the world.

Even MO Xiu couldn't take it anymore and gave Liu Ziyang a call.

"Hello? Boss, what's wrong? Is there a new mission?"

"Nothing, I just wanted to talk to you. I'll see you at the fifth training field."

"What? Now?"

"Right now!"

MO Xiu hung up the phone. Liu Ziyang was a little puzzled. Martial arts field number five?

When Liu Ziyang arrived at the training grounds, he discovered that MO Xiu was already waiting there.

"Boss, what did you want to talk to me about? Why did you choose this place?"

"Let's go. I've booked a private room for practicing martial arts. Let's go in and talk.

After MO Xiu finished speaking, he walked in front of him. Liu Ziyang followed

him in a daze.

Liu Ziyang only realized that something was wrong when MO Xiu locked the door.

“Boss, what are you doing?”

Moxiu said with a kind smile, “It’s nothing. It’s been a long time since the two of us sparred, right? This time, the old and new scores were all together...No, since our skills have leveled up, we should spar.”

Liu Ziyang swallowed his saliva and took a step back. “Boss, there’s no need to spar. I can’t beat you. I admit defeat, okay?”

“That’s not right. Have you forgotten the first lesson that Teacher Wang Lei taught us? We aren’t afraid of strong enemies. The two of us sparring is to learn from each other. Where did the idea of admitting defeat come from?”

Liu Ziyang wanted to continue declining, but MO Xiu didn’t give him the chance. He immediately activated the Descent of the Martial God and charged at Liu Ziyang.

He suddenly stopped halfway, making Liu Ziyang extremely nervous.

“You prefer to use daggers. Shall we compete with weapons?” Moxiu stopped and said.

Liu Ziyang shook his head in fear as the image of the terrifying Black Qilin that pierced through Wang Jinyang appeared in his mind.

“Oh, then let’s begin.”

Under the buff of the Descent of the Martial God, MO Xiu’s speed was extremely fast. Even Liu Ziyang, who was known for his speed, could not compare to him.

In an instant, he arrived in front of Liu Ziyang and punched his face. Liu Ziyang could only activate his skill, Afterimage, to dodge.

Liu Ziyang didn't appear behind MO Xiu, but rather appeared in the distance. It wasn't that Liu Ziyang didn't want to attack, but he had experienced MO Xiu's inhuman reaction speed. If he were to launch a sneak attack, he would definitely be beaten up.

"Boss, are you serious?" Liu Ziyang said after he appeared."

Moxiu didn't reply and continued to attack.

Liu Ziyang, who had received the skill buff, was much faster. He now had the leeway to deal with Moxiu.

However, it was only two moves. How terrifying was MO Xiu's actual combat? That was something that even Wang Lei was a little afraid of.

Liu Ziyang was an Assassin. An Assassin was fighting a Warrior in close combat. Moreover, he did not even have the advantage in speed. There was no way to fight.

The third move forced out Liu Ziyang's second skill. This time, Liu Ziyang appeared near the door.

That's right! Liu Ziyang didn't want to continue this unfair sparring session and wanted to escape.

However, how could MO Xiu give him such a chance? He quickly caught up to Liu Ziyang and punched him.

Liu Ziyang staggered from the blow, and then faced MO Xiu's storm-like punches.

"Boss, I admit defeat?" "What is it? You still want to fight? Good!"

"No! I said I admit defeat!"

"What? You still want to continue? Alright!"

Five minutes later, Liu Ziyang was sprawled on the ground with his hands on his head. MO Xiu stood at the side with his hands on his hips.

“Boss, tell me, how did I offend you?” Liu Ziyang said weakly.”

“Stop spreading rumors about me being sick, do you hear me?”

Liu Ziyang raised three fingers and said,“I, Liu Ziyang, swear that I will keep the secret for Boss.”

MO Xiu’s face instantly darkened. What did he mean by keeping a secret?

He twisted his neck and gave him another round of beating.

Liu Ziyang’s scream echoed throughout the private room. “Ah! Boss, I’ve already sworn, ah! What else do you want me to do?”

At night, MO Xiu returned to his dorm after his exercise.

Now, regardless of whether Liu Ziyang believed that he was not sick, he would not continue to spread rumors.

He opened Liu Ziyang’s Moments and found that the post had been deleted. MO Xiu smiled in satisfaction.

The next thing to do was to take the medicine. He had not eaten the precious Spirit Gathering Grass yet.

The value of the Spirit Gathering Grass might not be as high as the Spirit Ring in the eyes of some people, but it was extremely useful for Moxiu.

Moxiu persisted in training, but he realized that his strength and speed had not improved for a long time. It was as if he had reached a bottleneck.

This question had troubled MO Xiu for a few days, until he saw the Spirit Gathering Grass.

Little MO Xiu had never eaten any herbs since he was young. He had only been able to reach his current physical strength because he had put in more effort than others.

Hard work could determine the speed of a person's development, and potential was the deciding factor in determining the height of development.

After so many years of hard work, Moxiu had used up all of his potential. No matter how hard he trained, it would be very difficult for him to improve further.

The only way was to increase his body's potential and increase his upper limit.

Due to the War God's Descent, the better Moxiu's base was, the stronger his skills would be.

That was why MO Xiu was determined to get the Spirit Gathering Grass this time.

MO Xiu had searched the internet for many ways to consume the Spirit Gathering Grass. In the end, he came to the conclusion that the main effect of the Spirit Gathering Grass was that it contained a large amount of energy and could completely change one's physique. The best way was to swallow it whole, because any method used to process it would cause energy loss.

What was even more ridiculous was that there was a detailed comparison on the Internet between swallowing the Spirit Gathering Grass in one mouthful and eating it in two portions. They calculated the amount of energy that would be lost. MO Xiu couldn't understand it, but he felt that it was very impressive.

MO Xiu looked at the fist-sized Spirit Gathering Grass and felt a headache. How was he going to swallow it?

After playing chess with the Spirit Gathering Grass for half an hour, MO Xiu made up his mind and grabbed the Spirit Gathering Grass and stuffed it into his mouth.

MO Xiu endured the pain and stuffed the Spirit Gathering Grass into his mouth. He felt as if the corner of his mouth was about to tear.

She tried to close her mouth, but she realized that she couldn't close it no matter what. She could only cover her mouth with her hands.

He chewed with difficulty in his mouth and only swallowed after a while.

Taste? It was no different from eating grass. A bitter taste rose from his heart to the tip of his tongue.

Not long after, he felt a warm sensation in his abdomen. MO Xiu sat cross-legged and closed his eyes to feel the warmth. He tried his best to guide the warmth to flow through his entire body.

This process was very long. When Moxiu felt the warmth disappear and opened his eyes, it was already nine o'clock the next morning.

After checking his body, he found that other than his skin getting better, there were no other changes.

Moxiu sighed." The novels say that removing the impurities in the body will expel a lot of filth. I even deliberately meditated on the ground to avoid dirtying the bedsheets.. It seems like they were all lies!!"

Chapter 58: Upgrade (1)

MO Xiu walked out of the room and realized that Dong Fang wasn't there. He didn't know what he had gone out to do.

After looking around, they found that there was nothing to eat. Some of them were hungry, so they had to go to the canteen by themselves.

Coincidentally, he bumped into Xiao Hong at the entrance of the cafeteria. MO Xiu wanted to greet her, but just as he raised his right hand, he wanted to say hello.

Xiao Hong's sharp gaze swept past MO Xiu and she walked past him with quick steps. When she reached MO Xiu's side, she snorted coldly.

MO Xiu's right hand froze, After Xiao Hong walked past, he scratched his head awkwardly.

Why was this woman so domineering? He couldn't possibly vent his anger on her just because he had a grudge against Liu Ziyang, right?

Moxiu shook his head and walked into the cafeteria to have a simple bite. Then, he rushed to the No. 5 training field.

There were 15 training grounds in the entire Yan Jing University. MO Xiu loved this number five, not because of anything else, but because it was the cheapest training ground in the entire university.

The other venues were different. Some had advanced equipment, while others were similar to the helmet simulation venues used during the college entrance examination.

It was said that the best simulation field could simulate a perfect opponent, which could help students improve even more than actual combat. However, the price was naturally not cheap.

Moxiu also wanted to see it, but with the current economic strength...

After entering Martial Arts Field No. 5, MO Xiu went to the front desk and rented a private room for the physical assessment.

In fact, the hall of every stadium was free of charge. However, out of consideration for keeping a low profile and measuring accuracy, Moxiu still chose a private room.

He took the key and entered the private room. This private room was the most ordinary. The facilities inside were very simple. There were props for training strength, a special treadmill, and instruments for measuring strength and speed.

Moxiu wasn't in a hurry to measure it. He first stood on the treadmill and started running.

This was to adapt to the body's sudden increase in physique. Only after the whole body could coordinate and exert strength could the test be carried out. Only then could the real data be tested.

Moxiu first ran at his usual speed, then slowly increased his speed, getting faster and faster.

He hadn't reached full speed yet, and the treadmill was already unable to keep up with Moxiu's speed.

Moxiu walked off the treadmill in disappointment. It seemed like he would have to rent a better room if he wanted to train in the future.

Since he could not force himself to his limit, he could only brace himself and test it.

The first was the speed test. Moxiu had used his full strength this time, and his coordination was quite good. He should be able to get a more accurate number.

4-988s

In the past, Moxiu would not even dare to think of reaching a hundred meters in less than five seconds. He never expected a single herb to have such a huge improvement.

If that was the case, MO Xiu knew that there would be a huge gap between him and a true genius.

A truly big family would have endless resources from a young age. They might not care about the results of the college entrance examination and would directly be specially recruited by the university, or they might not even go to university at all and would be better off staying in the family.

Next was the strength test. Moxiu followed the previous method of exerting strength and focused all his strength on his fist.

The strength test wasn't as smooth as the speed test. The first time he exerted force, he wasn't complete.

425-786kg

Moxiu frowned. Compared to his speed, his strength didn't increase much. Again!

"Bang!"

457-325kg

He was a little better, but he was still not in his best condition.

"Bang!"

487-352kg Again! "Bang! Bang! Bang!"

503.254kg

After another dozen punches, his punch strength finally exceeded 500kg. Moxiu smiled in satisfaction.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door of the private room and a voice came from outside.

"Students inside, don't use too much testing equipment. If you want to train, don't you have training equipment inside?"

Only then did MO Xiu react. He had already tested it dozens of times.

"I'm sorry, I forgot for a while."

He didn't hear any response. The patrol must have left after warning him.

The improvement this time was huge. With his current physical strength and the descent of the Martial God, MO Xiu was confident that he could fight Wang Lei to a draw.

After eating the Spirit Gathering Grass, his potential should have increased. MO Xiu was most happy that he could continue to improve.

Moxiu wanted to continue training, but he gave up after looking at the training equipment in the room. These equipment were not enough to support his training, so he could only give up.

He had to find a way to earn money. Even the simplest private room like this cost 1,000 yuan a day.

MO Xiu walked out of Martial Arts Field No. 5 and went straight back to his dormitory. He realized that Dong Fang had not returned yet.

He took out his phone and started to study the mission. After lying down, he felt something pressing against him. After feeling what it was, Moxiu slapped his head. How could he have forgotten about this?

What he touched was the pistol he had bought from the black market. MO Xiu had never seen a firearm before, so he didn't know how lethal this pistol was. He decided to give it a try.

MO Xiu arrived at the back of the mountain alone and pulled the trigger."No reaction?

After studying it for a while, he still couldn't use it. Moxiu was a little angry. This shop owner was scamming him. This was completely fake. He thought that he had discovered something incredible.

MO Xiu threw it onto the ground. He used quite a bit of strength, and the pistol hit the rock."

Moxiu heard the strange sound and picked it up again. He leaned his face forward and casually pulled the trigger.

“Bang!”

The bullet brushed past Moxiu’s face.

Moxiu looked at the pistol with lingering fear. Fortunately, it was not aimed at him just now. Otherwise, he would have died young.

After studying it for a while, he realized that a pistol needed to be loaded before it could be used.

MO Xiu still wanted to continue testing the power of the pistol, but it was a little inconvenient for him. After thinking for a moment, he still called Dong Fang over.

After Dong Fang went up the mountain, he jogged all the way to MO Xiu.

“MO Xiu, what’s wrong? When I woke up this morning, I saw that you weren’t awake yet, so I went out to find my former classmates for dinner.” “Do you remember this?” MO Xiu handed the pistol to Dong Fang.

“I remember. I bought it from the black market. What did you say it was? Firearms?”

MO Xiu retreated more than ten meters and said, “Come on!”

“Ah?” Dong Fang was stunned. What did this mean?

MO Xiu activated the Descent of the Martial God and taught Dong Fang how to load the gun.

“Boss, are we really aiming at you? What if you can’t dodge it?”

“Cut the crap. Hurry up and aim!”

Moxiu’s attention was highly focused as he stared at the muzzle of the gun.

“Bang!”

The bullets flew out, and Moxiu reacted to the limit. The moment he saw the bullets appear, he started to move.

After dodging the bullet, MO Xiu fell into deep thought while Dong Fang was stunned.

After a while, Dong Cai finally reacted and asked, “Mo Xiu, your reaction is so fast? If it were me, I definitely wouldn’t be able to dodge it. This thing is too scary.”

“I did a rough calculation. I still had some energy left for the ten meters distance just now. If I were to suddenly be shot within three meters, I would definitely be hit without being prepared.”

“D * mn, why don’t we hand him over? It’s too dangerous.”

“Come, shoot at me again and see how powerful it is,” said Moxiu.”

With the previous test, Dong Fang quickly got into the zone and fired a shot at MO Xiu.

This time, after Moxiu dodged the bullet, his right hand turned into a knife and slashed at the bullet.

However, the bullet was still too fast, and it brushed past MO Xiu’s palm.

MO Xiu raised his right hand. He was injured, although it was only a light injury.

However, this was Moxiu's defense when he activated his skill. Even with all his attributes increased by 300%, he would still be injured.

It was a little scary to think about it. When a skill was activated, an ordinary person could assassinate him..

Chapter 59: Inner-faculty Selection Competition

If an ordinary pistol could have such lethality, what about other weapons?

Moxiu finally understood why the Alliance banned firearms.

The lethality of firearms to wild beasts was limited, but it was a great threat to humans.

During the period of civil strife, there must be some people who wanted to use firearms to rule the entire human race.

In order to preserve powerful humans to deal with wild beasts, the Alliance had no choice but to ban firearms.

MO Xiu took the pistol from Dong Fang's hand. Such a weapon might not be able to cause any harm to a warrior like him, but it was definitely very easy to deal with ordinary people, including his mother, Li Yuan.

At the thought of this, Moxiu could no longer remain calm. He took out his phone, opened the Shadow app, and chose to create a mission, Firearms Investigation!

Since they had decided to investigate this matter, MO Xiu and Dong Fang returned to Fan Street's black market that night to investigate.

The result was shocking. Almost every stall owner had firearms at different prices. All of them were handguns, and they were exactly the same as the one in Moxiu's hand.

When asked about the source, everyone's answer was surprisingly consistent. One night, they picked it up when they entered the black market. Everyone who saw it at that time received a handful.

This wasn't a secret, and Moxiu didn't spend much effort to find out where the guns were found.

MO Xiu and Dong Fang hurried to the place. There was indeed a large cloth bag that had been torn apart and scattered all over the ground. However, there was nothing unusual in other places. This place was not accessible even by car.

"Let's split up and look around. Pay attention to the details of the surroundings."

Dong Fang knew that this was no small matter, so he nodded seriously. "Good!"

An hour later, the two met again.

"How is it?" MO Xiu asked.

Dong Fang shook his head.

MO Xiu sighed." Sigh, the clues are gone. Those stall owners didn't seem to be lying, but there are no clues here. There are no traces around. Could it be that this pistol came from the sky?"

As Moxiu spoke, he raised his head to look at the sky. For some reason, the Demon Hawk's figure flashed across his mind.

Shaking his head, he said, "How can 1?"

"What did you say, MO Xiu?" asked Dong Fang. What should we do now?"

“The clues are broken. Let’s go back first!”

“After a day of trouble today, this matter is over?”

“It’s not over. No matter who put the gun here, they must have a purpose. Let’s wait and see what this person wants to do next!”

July 16th. Today was the fifteenth day of school, and also the day of the faculty selection.

In the ten days after the investigation of firearms was fruitless, Moxiu contacted the other members of the Strongest Society and prepared to accept another mission.

Hao Ren and Liu Ziyang were at the critical stage of the inter-class competition, and they didn’t want to be affected.

He Lingyue couldn’t follow the mission because of her personal matters, so only MO Xiu and Dong Fang were left.

The number of missions that the two of them could take on was much lower, and Moxiu wasn’t going to force them. He would take on a D rank or a C rank

mission with lower difficulty every day.

After completing the mission, Moxiu would still have free time to train.

The past ten days had been very fulfilling, and he had accumulated some wealth. All the points belonged to MO Xiu, and most of the cash was given to Dong Fang. However, MO Xiu still had more than four million in his bank account.

In private room number one of training field number three.

MO Xiu and Dong Fang had arrived early. Today was the day of the faculty selection. After half a month, they could finally continue the competition.

All the five members of the strongest club, except for Hao Ren, entered the selection.

Hao Ren was upset for a few days and complained to Moxiu. Moxiu was annoyed and gave Hao Ren a task to recruit the sixth member of the strongest club. The requirement was... A contestant who had advanced to the inter-faculty competition.

This requirement greatly increased the difficulty. Generally, such experts had already been absorbed by the major clubs. Even if there were some independent people, why would they come to the strongest club, which only had five people?

Hao Ren knew that it would be difficult, but he had something to do, so he didn't bother MO Xiu anymore.

Because the venue was very big and there were many people, MO Xiu and Dong Fang walked around a few times before they noticed He Lingyue and Class President Mumu.

Mu Mu had not seen MO Xiu and Dong Fang for a long time, so he greeted them warmly.

"You two are here? Lingyue and I have been looking for you."

MO Xiu said, "We're also looking for you. The time is up, but the teacher hasn't arrived yet. We don't know which teacher is more unreliable than our form teacher."

Mu Mu covered her mouth and said with a smile, "Mo Xiu, didn't you see the list at the door?"

MO Xiu shook his head and looked at Dong Fang. Dong Fang still had that simple and honest look on his face as he spread his hands, indicating that he didn't know.

He Lingyue sighed and said, "The person in charge of the selection is our class teacher, Teacher Cao Fenglin."

MO Xiu was stunned for a moment. "That's not right. At the inter-class competition, from Teacher Cao's tone, she shouldn't be in charge of the selection within the faculty."

The few of them looked at Mu Mu, thinking that this class monitor would know something.

Mu Mu said innocently, "Don't look at me. I'm the same as you. I haven't seen my teacher in half a month."

Several people are talking about the time when the sound of the door comes from the door.

"Cough cough, everyone, split up into groups according to your class. Class One, stand at the front and line up in order."

Who else could this lazy voice be but Cao Fenglin?

MO Xiu looked over and saw Cao Fenglin holding a megaphone and speaking to everyone.

After everyone reacted for a second, the students of Class One took the lead and stood at the front. The others stood in line according to their class and soon formed a neat line.

Cao Fenglin spoke into the loudspeaker, "I received the notice at the last minute. I'm in charge of the selection. Some of you should have heard of the selection methods used in the past. However, I'm the one organizing this time.

We'll have to do it my way."

Everyone was silent as they listened carefully to the rules of the competition.

“11 there are no omections, 1 Will take It tnat you agree with my rules. my rules are very simple. The support system is the smallest system, and there are only 16 classes.”

When the students of Class One and Class Sixteen heard their names, they stepped out and stood at the position pointed out by Cao Fenglin.

“Class 2 and Class 15!”

“Class 3 and Class 14!”

“Class 4 and Class 13!”

MO Xiu was from Class 6, so he was naturally assigned to Class 11. What was surprising was that all four of Class 11 were girls.

Just when everyone thought that Cao Fenglin would split everyone into groups for the team battle, Cao Fenglin didn’t disappoint Moxiu. His words were shocking, and the way he fought was terrifyingly casual.

“A total of four students from the support department will be selected for the solo competition, as well as two groups of five people.”

“Now, we will form a group of eight. Class One and Class Sixteen will have a one-on-one elimination match, and so on. You can decide who will compete with who. If you can’t decide, you can play rock-paper-scissors.”

“Four people will be eliminated, and the remaining four will become the new class one. Tomorrow, the new class one and the new class eight will have a one-on-one elimination match. The rules will be the same. You will choose your opponent. The day after tomorrow, the new class one will have a duel with the new class four, and the day after tomorrow, the new class one will have a duel with the new class two.”

Everyone was dumbfounded. This.... It was simply perfunctory!

Chapter 60: I Want to Challenge You

“Didn’t you hear what I said? Do you understand?”

Cao Fenglin finally raised his voice, causing everyone to regain their senses.

“Understood ! ”

“Alright, if you understand, then stop wasting time. Let’s start the competition, starting from the first group!”

The first group consisted of Class 1 and Class 16. The eight of them came to the center of the field and were a little confused. They had to choose who to fight with. How could they choose?

It had been half a month since the start of the semester, and everyone knew who was stronger. At this time, no one wanted to face the strongest, so they were stuck in a stalemate.

Cao Fenglin’s patience was limited. After waiting for ten minutes, there was still no response from the eight of them. He raised his megaphone and said,“”Divide into groups according to where you are standing now. Two people face each other and form a group. The first group will start with the stupid kid!”

The two classes stood face to face. According to Cao Fenglin, they were indeed divided into groups.

The first group began the competition. Both of them had amplification skills, and their strength was relatively similar. They fought for a long time without determining the winner.

In the end, it was only when one of the students ‘skills went on cooldown that the other took the opportunity to attack fiercely that the outcome was decided. The match had lasted for nearly twenty minutes. Cao Fenglin was clearly getting impatient.

After the competition ended, he said, "Everyone, move out of the way. The remaining three pairs will compete together. The next competition will be the same. The four groups of the two classes will compete at the same time."

The morning passed very quickly. Whether it was the competition or watching the competition, it was not boring.

The four groups were competing at the same time, and the competition process was much faster. In the morning, there were already eight classes participating in the competition. Moxiu's class six should be able to compete in the afternoon.

In the afternoon, MO Xiu and the others went to the cafeteria for lunch.

"What's the name of the club you've established, MO Xiu?" Mu Mu asked curiously. How's the development going? How many people were there? I was recruited by the Vermilion Bird Society, or else I would definitely have joined."

It was obvious that Mu Mu felt guilty. She was the only one who didn't join MO Xiu's club.

Without waiting for MO Xiu to speak, Dong Fang said, "Hehe, our Strongest

Club was founded with five people, and we still have five people now!"

"The strongest club?" Mu Mu asked doubtfully. Are you that confident? But I'm asking for your name!"

Dong Fang and He Lingyue looked at MO Xiu together, wanting him to explain.

MO Xiu spread his hands and said, "The club's name is the Strongest Club. The number is 666. You can check it out!"

Mu Mu was a little stunned. MO Xiu was a very low-key person. His strength could be said to be one of the best in the Support class. He was very famous in the class. However, he had never seen MO Xiu show off before. Why would he come up with such a name to attract hatred?

“Ah, the strongest club?” Mu Mu said awkwardly. It’s quite nice.”

He Lingyue could see that Mu Mu was trying to hide her embarrassment, so she braced herself and praised him.

” Mu Mu Mu, it’s okay, I want to laugh, I want to laugh, I don’t have a way, anyway, I already have this name, ““

Mu Mu had always been straightforward. When he heard He Lingyue’s words and looked at MO Xiu and Dong Fang’s half-smiling faces, he laughed heartily.

“Hahaha, Moxiu, why did you come up with such a name?” “My strength doesn’t allow me to keep a low profile anymore. ”

The few of them spent their lunch break chatting and laughing.

He returned to the No. 1 private room of the No. 3 martial arts field and prepared for the afternoon competition.

In front of MO Xiu’s class 6 was the battle between class 5 and class 12.

The strength of Class Five was extremely strong. Three students won with an overwhelming advantage, and the other student met the strongest person of Class Twelve and lost after half an hour of fierce battle.

“The next group, Class 6 and Class 11, quickly enter the arena to choose your opponents!”

Cao Fenglin sat on the chair and placed a hand on his cheek as he spoke impatiently.

Eight people entered. Class 11 was full of girls, while Class 6 had MO Xiu and Dong Fang, two boys.

Moxiu himself was 1.8 meters tall, and he stood out among the eight of them.

There was no need to talk about Dong Fang. He could crush MO Xiu, let alone a girl.

It gave people the feeling that Class 6 was bullying them.

Seeing that no one spoke, MO Xiu was afraid that Cao Fenglin would make the decision to arrange another battle. He suggested, ""How about this? The two girls in our class will choose their opponents, and the remaining two in your class will choose the two boys. How about that?"

This plan seemed unfair, but since no one in class 11 was particularly strong,

Mu Mu and He Linzue didn't choose the weak one. It was basically a matter of luck for Dong Fang and MO Xiu to defeat the strong one.

The four students of Class 6 naturally supported Moxiu's suggestion. The four girls of Class 11 whispered to each other for a while before nodding in agreement.

Mu Mu was straightforward and straightforward, and He Lingyue wasn't one to drag her feet either. The two of them quickly chose their opponents.

The remaining two people were not disappointed that they were going to fight a boy. Instead, one of them was filled with excitement.

Moxiu took a closer look. This girl was very petite and should be around 160 centimeters tall. Her figure was well-proportioned, and it was obvious that she trained frequently.

It was the remaining two girls of Class II's turn to choose their opponents. After the two of them looked at each other, the petite girl pointed at MO Xiu and said, "Mo Xiu! I know you're strong, I want to challenge you!"

Everyone was shocked when they heard this. Although MO Xiu kept a low profile, his identity as the top scorer of the college entrance examination could not be hidden.

Everyone knew that there was a boy called MO Xiu. He had an offensive skill, but he had registered as a support type. Everyone avoided him as much as possible. They did not expect this unknown little girl to dare challenge MO Xiu.

After all, Yanjing University's competition system was very complete. The results obtained at the end of each academic year would be recorded in the file. When they graduated, major companies and departments would consider whether to hire them based on their results.

The treatment given to those who had just advanced to the top ten of the selection was completely different. No one wanted to waste this opportunity and try their best to get a higher ranking.

And this girl had taken the risk and chosen MO Xiu.

Moxiu narrowed his eyes. He couldn't figure out why this girl had chosen him. Could it be that she had a good relationship with the girl beside her and didn't want her friend to face a strong enemy? It didn't look like it.

Cao Fenglin laughed playfully and picked up the loudspeaker. "Alright, the groups are divided. The competition begins!"

The four groups came to their respective fields. The field was 50 meters square. The rules of victory and defeat were either out of the circle or losing combat power.

Moxiu had long known about this rule. It was a commonly used rule in all major competitions in society.

After entering the arena, the other three groups quickly entered the competition. MO Xiu didn't move because he could tell that the other party had something to say.

"My name is Yang Qingzhuo, remember my name."

"I'll remember that. I'm very curious as to why you chose to challenge me." "You'll know in a while. We'll talk about it halfway through the game!" "Interesting. Then let's begin..." Moxiu smiled.

MO Xiu was stunned halfway through his sentence. He had activated God's Snooping while he was speaking and was stunned by Yang Qingzhuo's skill.

" Skill 1: Godly Speed 3

[Skill effect: Increases speed by 800% on any target. When used on two targets at the same time, increases speed by 400%. When used on three targets at the same time, increases speed by 267%. When used on four targets at the same time, increases speed by 200%. At the same time...]

When using a skill, the number of targets can be adjusted at will.

[Duration: 10 minutes]

[Cooldown time: 12 hours]

This was the first time Motheo had seen a Level 3 skill.

Without a doubt, Yang Qingzhuo was a support, a top-grade support. His speed alone had reached an astonishing 800%!

Moxiu's gaze gradually turned serious. He knew that he had encountered a powerful enemy!