

Four Skills 61

Chapter 61: Competition to Pick Up Girls

“Shall we begin?” Yang Qingzhuo asked.

Moxiu made an inviting gesture and said, “Let’s begin!”

As soon as the two words were spoken, the two of them activated their skills at the same time. It was obvious that neither of them had underestimated the other.

MO Xiu was the first to attack. He was extremely fast and appeared in front of Yang Qingzhuo in an instant.

Yang Qingzhuo’s punch missed and he disappeared.

MO Xiu instantly turned around and blocked Yang Qingzhuo’s sneak attack.

Yang Qingzhuo didn’t disappear just now, but he was so fast that MO Xiu couldn’t see all of his movements clearly.

This was the first time MO Xiu had felt a sense of danger when facing someone his age. This speed was very troublesome. If Yang Qingzhuo could break through his defense, it would be a tough battle.

MO Xiu was glad that weapons were not allowed in Yanjing University’s competitions. If Yang Qingzhuo had a sharp dagger in his hand, he would be like a tiger with wings.

Yang Qingzhuo fought aggressively. He stayed by MO Xiu’s side and waited for an opportunity to strike. From time to time, he would give a few quick punches. He did not linger in the battle and would retreat after the fight.

Yang Qingzhuo was not only fast, but also agile. She was very agile.

Even though MO Xiu's reaction speed was extremely fast, he was unable to hit Yang Qingzhuo. With his small body and nimble steps, he dodged cleverly.

MO Xiu had intentionally revealed his flaws many times to lure Yang Qingzhuo, but Yang Qingzhuo was very smart and never fell for it.

Fortunately, Yang Qingzhuo had a fatal weakness, which was that his attack power was not enough to break through Moxiu's strong defense.

If they continued fighting like this, they could only wait until the cooldown of their skills ended before deciding the outcome.

Moxiu knew that Yang Qingzhuo's skill had a duration of ten minutes. If both of them used their skills at the same time, it would enter the cooldown period at the same time.

Without any skills, Moxiu was confident that he could take down Yang Qingzhuo.

The two continued to fight. MO Xiu attacked, but Yang Qingzhuo dodged. Yang Qingzhuo attacked, but MO Xiu blocked them all.

Moxiu didn't have the advantage in speed, but his reaction speed was very fast. He could block every attack.

Although MO Xiu predicted that Yang Qingzhuo would not be able to break through his defenses, he still blocked all of his attacks out of caution.

At this moment, the other three groups had already decided the victor. The three people from Class 6 had undoubtedly won and advanced. Everyone was sighing at the strength of Class 6, and very few people paid attention to Moxiu.

When the other three matches ended, all eyes were on MO Xiu and Yang Qingzhuo.

At this time, everyone was shocked. The competition that they thought was the least suspense had actually reached the end.

When they took a closer look at the scene, everyone was stunned.

Of course, Dong Fang and the others were also paying attention to the competition.

“Where’s that girl?” Dong Fang asked He Lingyue. Why was there only MO Xiu on the field?”

Mu Mu also looked curiously at the stage. Because Yang Qingzhuo was too fast, most people could only see MO Xiu moving at a very fast speed. There was only a black shadow beside MO Xiu.

He Lingyue sighed.” It’s too fast. This person is too fast. Look at that black shadow. It’s that girl.”“

When He Lingyue said this, everyone was shocked. What? There was actually someone who could be this fast?

“Hehe, MO Xiu is so powerful,” Dong Fang said foolishly.”

“Dong Fang, are you alright?” Mu Mu asked in surprise.”Looking at MO Xiu’s current state, he should be on par with that girl.”

” That’s right,” He Lingyue interjected.” It’s because of this that MO Xiu is so powerful. MO Xiu’s speed is far inferior to that girl’s, but look at MO Xiu’s movements. He seems to have blocked all the attacks.”“

Hearing He Lingyue’s words, Mu Mu looked at MO Xiu thoughtfully.

The more he looked at Moxiu, the weirder his actions became. His body was almost motionless, but at a certain moment, he suddenly made a strange movement. It seemed like he was really blocking the attack, but how was this possible? How could he block the attack of an afterimage?

MO Xiu gradually became familiar with Yang Qingzhuo's rhythm. His counterattacks gradually increased, and he almost hit Yang Qingzhuo several times.

Moxiu's expression changed from seriousness to excitement. This was a good opportunity to train. It was not easy to encounter an opponent who was much faster than him.

MO Xiu threw another punch. This time, it hit Yang Qingzhuo, but was blocked by him.

After calculating the time, MO Xiu realized that there were still two to three minutes before the cooldown. He couldn't help but feel that it was a pity. If it had been a little longer, he should have been able to capture Yang Qingzhuo.

At this moment, Yang Qingzhuo suddenly stopped running and stood where he was. The others saw the shadow disappear and Yang Qingzhuo appeared.

Yang Qingzhuo's expression changed. He was no longer as confident as before. Instead, his brows were furrowed with a hint of joy.

MO Xiu was dumbfounded. Why was this person so strange? He was about to lose, but he was happy instead.

MO Xiu didn't take the opportunity to attack. He just stood there and wanted to see what Yang Qingzhuo wanted to do.

Yang Qingzhuo's brows relaxed and a bright smile appeared on his face.

"I really didn't choose wrongly!"

MO Xiu raised his eyebrows, not understanding what Yang Qingzhuo meant.

Yang Qingzhuo walked up to MO Xiu step by step. The distance between them was less than a meter.

“Come and feel my skill, then we’ll continue talking!””

MO Xiu was still thinking about the meaning behind Yang Qingzhuo’s words when suddenly, a green light flashed under his feet. MO Xiu felt his entire body become lighter.

Yang Qingzhuo’s skill could increase the number of targets he could hit at any time. In other words, when Yang Qingzhuo used his skill on Moxiu, his speed would increase by 400% when he hit two targets.

MO Xiu was still feeling the condition of his body when Yang Qingzhuo threw a punch at him.

Moxiu dodged lightly and actually managed to dodge five to six meters away. Wasn’t this amplification a little too obvious?

Looking at Yang Qingzhuo’s figure, MO Xiu finally understood why Yang Qingzhuo wanted to challenge him and why he was so confident.

This was because Yang Qingzhuo’s goal was not to defeat MO Xiu, but to join him.

MO Xiu stood still as Yang Qingzhuo approached! Punch! It was aimed at Moxiu’s abdomen, but it stopped the moment it was about to hit him.

“Why didn’t you dodge?” Yang Qingzhuo asked.”

“Because you won’t let me lose. you don’t want me to lose. you want me to Keep winning.”

Yang Qingzhuo smiled again. With his small figure and delicate face, he looked quite cute when he smiled.

“It seems that you are not only talented in combat. I made the right choice!”” MO Xiu looked at Yang Qingzhuo and said,“I’m glad you chose me.””

Yang Qingzhuo raised his right pinky and said, "Then it's settled!"

MO Xiu laughed out loud. This woman was quite childish. She actually wanted to pull the pinky.

No matter what he was thinking, MO Xiu still hooked his pinky to Yang Qingzhuo.

Cao Fenglin was a little disappointed when he saw this scene. He raised his megaphone and shouted, "Are the two of you dating here? Why? Is it a draw?" The scene on the field was very strange.

MO Xiu smiled and pointed at Yang Qingzhuo. "No, Teacher. She admitted defeat. I won. ""

Everyone was shocked. He said that his opponent admitted defeat?

"Not bad!" Yang Qingzhuo said with a grin. I admit defeat!"

What the hell? What kind of competition was this?

Dong Fang looked at MO Xiu with admiration.

He whispered, "Awesome! You won the competition and even got yourself a cute girl.. You're competing to pick up girls!" It's a brand new method!"

Chapter 62: MO Xiu Is Awesome

Amidst the shock of the entire audience, the match between class six and class eleven ended.

In the end, all four people from class six advanced. The four people from the original class six, MO Xiu, Dong Fang, Mu Mu, and He Lingyue, formed the new class six.

The students below the stage were in a commotion because the match between MO Xiu and Yang Qingzhuo was too strange. It started inexplicably, and the shocking process ended in a blur.

MO Xiu left the stage and returned to Dong Fang and the others.

Dong Fang hugged MO Xiu and said, "Boss MO, you're too awesome. You can even pick up girls in a competition. How did you do it?" Why didn't I realize that you were so powerful in the past? You know why I applied for the support system. Hurry up and teach me a few moves. In the future, you will be my boss.

No! Idol!"

"What do you know?" MO Xiu snapped. "That girl named Yang Qingzhuo has foresight.""

At this moment, He Lingyue and Mumu also walked over. They were curious about Yang Qingzhuo's foresight. Now, everyone was confused.

"It's not convenient to talk about it here. Let's watch the competition first. We'll talk about it after the competition is over.""

After that, there was a competition between Class 7 and Class 10, as well as between Class 8 and Class 9. One of the girls caught MO Xiu's attention.

Mu Mu came over and said, "MO Xiu, this girl is called Xiao Lan. Her skill is the blue flame on her body. She and you are both favorites to win the championship for the suDDort svstem. She is also the sister of the third-year

senior Xiao Hong. ""

MO Xiu wasn't interested at first. He only felt that Xiao Lan was stronger. When he heard Xiao Hong's name, he felt a headache coming on. That unreasonable woman.

In the evening, the day's competition ended. Cao Fenglin yawned as he walked to the center of the arena.

"Those who have advanced will come here tomorrow. Those who have been eliminated don't have to come. After the selection is over, everyone will gather here."

The students, regardless of whether they had advanced or not, walked out of the door sighing. How could they meet such a teacher?

After MO Xiu walked out, he wanted to go back to the dormitory first, but he was stopped by He Lingyue and Mu Mu.

"MO Xiu, what's going on between you and Yang Qingzhuo?" Mu Mu asked. I'm so anxious."

He Lingyue also looked at MO Xiu expectantly. MO Xiu had no choice but to bring them to the cafeteria and chat while eating.

Mu Mu was an impatient person. Once he sat down, he said impatiently, "Moxiu, can you speak now?"

MO Xiu kept them in suspense, "Yang Qingzhuo knew that he couldn't beat me, but he still challenged me. Can't you guess why?"

The three of them shook their heads. Mu Mu said unhappily, "Aiya, Moxiu, hurry up and tell me. Why?"

"Because she wants to join me!"

Mu Mu rolled her eyes and said, "Join the strongest club?"

"No," MO Xiu shook his head and said, "Do you still remember the rules of the competition that Teacher Cao said?"

Hearing this, He Lingyue's eyes lit up. Apparently, she understood.

Mu Mu whispered, "Four people will be selected to advance in the one-on-one elimination round. Then, the top two in the competition will choose their own team to advance in the team competition..." Ah! I understand. She wants you to take her to the team competition after you win."

"That's right," Moxiu said. "That's what she's thinking. She chose me to fight today to show me her strength.""

"You agreed in the end, so she admitted defeat?" He Lingyue said."

MO Xiu nodded in response. He Lingyue and Mu Mu were both deep in thought. Only Dong Fang was unhappy.

"So you're not chasing after girls? Sigh, you were excited for nothing.""

MO Xiu didn't pay attention to this guy who didn't do his job properly and just smiled.

"Why did Yang Qingzhuo do this?" He Lingyue asked with a deeper meaning. With her strength, it was possible for her to enter the top four, right? At that time, wouldn't he be able to advance in both the solo and team competitions?"

"I've thought about this too. Maybe she thinks that the one-on-one competition isn't very meaningful.""

"That's right, a 1v1 match is meaningless to a Support."

The person who spoke was Yang Qingzhuo. She had appeared behind them.

This made them feel a little awkward. After all, they were discussing others behind their backs and were discovered.

Yang Qingzhuo sat down beside MO Xiu.

“I think that duels are meaningless for a team. A good assistant only needs to do two things. The first is to help the team win, and the second is to have the ability to protect themselves as much as possible and not become a burden to the team. ”

Mu Mu didn't agree, “What if you face an enemy alone?!”

Yang Qingzhuo leaned towards MO Xiu and said, “A good Support should become the shadow of the main attacker, inseparable!”

The few of them had strange looks in their eyes. Yang Qingzhuo's words and

actions were very ambiguous, and it was inevitable that they would misunderstand.

Dong Fang's eyes lit up. He thought to himself, ‘Isn't MO Xiu still chasing after girls?’

“Then, having an extra promotion spot in the one-on-one competition will also be helpful to you,” He Lingyue asked.”

Yang Qingzhuo then sent a message to MO Xiu, “That slot is dispensable. If I didn't choose to fight against Moxiu today, I might have advanced. However, I lost the opportunity to form a team with Moxiu.”

Yang Qingzhuo looked at MO Xiu affectionately and said, “This is my support path!”

MO Xiu was startled by Yang Qingzhuo's glance and quickly averted his gaze.

“What is your support path?” Mu Mu asked curiously. “The team is the main thing, and...” Yang Qingzhuo said proudly.

Yang Qingzhuo lowered his head shyly.

“Also, in a sense, Moxiu is my master!!!”

It was unknown if it was due to nervousness or some other reason, but when he said the last sentence, MO Xiu was his master, his voice became much louder. The surrounding students looked over.

Some of the students from the auxiliary support system had an expression of understanding when they saw this scene.

MO Xiu held his head and lowered his head. He had thought that Yang Qingzhuo was a very far-sighted girl who understood that the future of a Support was a team.

He didn't expect her to do such a thing. This was going to blow up. Looking at the degree of discussion among the surrounding students, this matter would spread quickly.

The more Dong Fang listened, the more excited he became. In the end, he couldn't control his excitement. He slammed the table and spilled the food on the table. He stood up and shouted.

“MO Xiu! Awesome!”

Dong Fang thought that this was an exciting moment, but MO Xiu was so embarrassed that he didn't dare to raise his head. What was going on?

Not only did the surrounding people look at Yang Qingzhuo strangely, but they also looked at He Lingyue and Mu Mu, who were sitting with MO Xiu.

Yang Qingzhuo finally realized that something was wrong. He looked around and ran away, his face red.

The atmosphere was extremely awkward. Mu Mu felt that his worldview had been impacted and was stunned.

“MO Xiu, why don’t we leave first?” He Lingyue asked MO Xiu.”

MO Xiu already had this intention, so he brought the few of them and fled.

MO Xiu and Dong Fang went straight to the dormitory. As they walked, they said to Dong Fang, “What are you doing in the cafeteria? Tomorrow, we will spar in the private room of the fifth training field.”

Dong Fang had heard about Liu Ziyang and MO Xiu sparring previously. He was so frightened that he shook his head and did not dare to speak.

MO Xiu sighed. Why were there so many stupid teammates around him?

When he returned to his dorm, Moxiu turned on his phone and saw a photo that was going viral on the internet.

MO Xiu sat with his hand on his forehead. Yang Qingzhuo sat beside him with his hand covering his face. Dong Fang stood there with an excited expression.

There were four big words on the picture.

“MO Xiu! Awesome!”

Chapter 63: Scumbag (1)

Looking at the pictures that had gone viral, MO Xiu had the urge to beat Dong Fang up right now.

Forget it. MO Xiu couldn’t be bothered to look at it anymore. He might as well turn off his phone and go to sleep.

The next morning, MO Xiu walked out of the dormitory and experienced the feeling of being a celebrity. Everywhere he went, people would look at him.

Downstairs, Yang Qingzhuo was waiting for him.

“What are you doing here?” asked MO Xiu. ”

“I was waiting for you!”

“Why are you waiting for me?” Moxiu asked curiously. Didn’t you say that you don’t have to go to the selection competition today?”

Yang Qingzhuo said playfully, “Yes, yes. The teacher said that you don’t have to go, but he didn’t say that you can’t go. I’ll accompany you to the competition. Did you forget what I said yesterday?” I am your shadow.”

Dong Fang didn’t dare to say anything after yesterday’s incident. He quietly followed behind MO Xiu and Yang Qingzhuo.

The passers-by looked at him strangely, and MO Xiu felt a little uncomfortable.

“Go back and wait. You don’t have to follow me. After the results of the competition are out, I’ll choose you.”

“I know you’ll choose me, so I’ll follow you too. This will help us develop our relationship.”

MO Xiu really couldn’t get through to this girl, so he could only give up trying to persuade her and let her follow him.

After arriving at the stadium, MO Xiu was shocked. There were even more people here than yesterday. Didn’t Cao Fengqing say that the eliminated people didn’t need to come? How could there be so many?

In the next second, Moxiu understood that these people were here for him.

A group of men shouted, "MO Xiu! Awesome!" He walked towards MO Xiu.

"Moxiu, quickly tell me, how did you make this little loli beside you acknowledge you as her master? Just teach me one move."

"Go to the side, you don't have any sincerity at all. How would MO God teach you? MO God, I'll pay a hundred thousand for the registration fee, how about

MO Xiu thought to himself that this was not good. He might not be able to keep a low profile anymore.

At this moment, Cao Fenglin's voice rang out. This was the first time MO Xiu felt that Cao Fenglin was so cute.

"What do you do? This is the selection venue for the Support Element. All unrelated people, get out!"

When everyone saw that their teacher had arrived, those who were not of the support system all retreated.

Cao Fenglin closed the door and said, "Mo Xiu, you're very popular. You even have fans.

MO Xiu didn't expect Cao Fenglin to make a joke out of him in front of everyone. He could only smile awkwardly.

Right now, everyone's attitude towards MO Xiu was divided into two extremes. The boys looked at MO Xiu with envy, while the girls looked at him with disgust.

Moxiu spent the entire morning under these two gazes.

In the afternoon, it was finally Moxiu's new class six's turn to compete. "New Class 3 and Class 6 will enter the arena to choose their opponents."

There were three girls and one boy in the new class. Although the three girls looked at MO Xiu with killing intent, they knew the severity of the situation and did not want to face MO Xiu.

In the end, the people from the new Class 3 took the initiative to suggest that they use the plan that Moxiu had proposed last time.

In the end, after they were split into groups, MO Xiu was matched up against a short-haired girl with a gender-looking face.

The girl snorted and said, "MO Xiu, don't think that I'm easy to deal with. Even if I can't beat you, I'll make you suffer. Scumbag who plays with women. Ptui!"

The short-haired girl's voice was not soft. Everyone present heard it. There were originally many girls in the support department. At this moment, they remembered that there was an earth-shattering shout.

"MO Xiu, scumbag!"

Cao Fenglin saw that this was going to affect the progress of the competition and quickly shouted for them to stop.

"Quiet down, don't bring your personal grudges into the competition. Since we've finished dividing the teams, let's start the competition."

All of them entered the arena. It was unknown whether it was because of their strength or because of their notorious reputation, but almost all of the students had come to watch MO Xiu's match.

Although Moxiu was annoyed, he wasn't too affected. He used God's Snooping on the short-haired girl as usual.

” Skill 1: Weaken

[Skill Effect: Weakens a single target, reducing speed, strength, and concentration by 30%.]

[Duration: 3 minutes]

[Cooldown time: 3 hours]

Debuff skill? This was the first time Moxiu had encountered such a skill. This skill was very difficult to deal with, and there was no chance of him using trickery.

This was because regardless of whether Motheo used the skill first or if the opponent weakened him first, the reduction was the same.

Since that was the case, Moxiu might as well use the War God’s Descent to feel the sudden weakening.

Seeing that the other party did not move, MO Xiu took the initiative to attack.

When the girls below the stage saw Moxiu’s actions, someone immediately said, ”As expected of a scumbag. He still has such a huge advantage against a girl, but he actually attacked first. Scumbag!”

“Yes! Scumbag!”

“Scumbag MO Xiu!”

Moxiu listened to the voices below the stage and did not stop moving. When he was about to reach the short-haired girl, his body was enveloped by a layer of red light and his body sank.

Moxiu stood on the spot and felt his body. Was this a negative state?

In order to feel how much of an impact the weakening would have on his body, Moxiu did not use fierce attacks to eliminate his opponent. Instead, he slowly exchanged blows with his opponent.

MO Xiu didn't feel anything, but when the girls saw this scene, they exploded. "This pervert, is he trying to take advantage of me by playing around like this?" "Look at that wretched look. That's it. It's too much. He won't let go of a girl." The boys' eyes lit up. This was a good way to take advantage of her.

They all shouted the same slogan in unison.

"MO Xiu! Awesome!"

It was a mess below the stage. Cao Fenglin sighed and muttered to himself, "Sigh, it's so good to be young. The faculty selection competition is almost like MO Xiu's solo concert."

Moxiu was also annoyed by this. Now, he felt that it was about time. The effect of this weakening on him was fading as time passed. At first, he was not used to it, and some flaws appeared. However, it slowly recovered.

In other words, a skill like Weakening would pose the greatest threat the moment it was activated. It would disrupt the rhythm of the attack.

Moxiu suddenly exerted strength and pushed the short-haired girl's arm, pushing her out of bounds.

With MO Xiu's victory, all four matches were decided. The four people from the new class six advanced once again and became the new class three.

Accompanied by the two different voices of "scumbag" and "awesome," MO Xiu left the stage. The final match between the new class 4 and class 5 was about to begin. MO Xiu finally stopped for a while.

Taking advantage of the last match, MO Xiu left after informing Cao Fenglin. He didn't want to get into trouble again.

Moxiu was in a good mood as he walked out of the stadium. It was finally quiet.

As she walked forward, she felt someone pulling her from behind. She turned around and saw that there was no one there. When she looked down, she saw Yang Qingzhuo tugging at the corner of her clothes.

“Hey, why did you follow me?” MO Xiu sighed.” Yang Qingzhuo said, “Did I cause you trouble, Morixiu?” I’ll help you explain.”

“It’s okay. You don’t have to explain for me.”

What a joke. MO Xiu was scared of being scammed. If Yang Qingzhuo couldn’t explain it clearly, he would only make things worse. People would naturally forget about this kind of news after a long time. Let him be.

At this moment, MO Xiu’s phone rang. He picked it up and saw that it was Liu Ziyang. This guy had been under a lot of pressure from the competition recently. Why did he have the time to call?

“Hello? What was it? Don’t tell me you want to shout that MO Xiu is awesome?” Liu Ziyang didn’t dare to say anything else after the last ‘sparring’ incident.

“No, Boss, Zheng Yi wants to get together. I called you yesterday but you turned off your phone, so he came to find me.”

MO Xiu glanced at the follower beside him.

“Hmm.... Fine!”

Chapter 64: The God of Food, Yang Qjngzhuo

MO Huan thought about it. He couldn’t shake off this stalker anyway. It would be troublesome if he was seen wandering around the school. He might as well bring her out.

MO Xiu walked in front while Yang Qingzhuo followed behind him. The girls who passed by cast disdainful looks at him.

“You’ve got the little girl, why don’t you wait for her! Humph!”

When the two of them arrived at the gate, Liu Ziyang was already waiting for them. They got into Qiang Zi’s car and went to Zheng Yi’s school.

Zheng Yi’s school was called Qingyun University, which was second only to Yanjing University.

The reason why they came to find Zheng Yi instead of Zheng Yi going to Yanjing University was because there was a very famous food street near the school.

MO Xiu and the others stopped at the school gate and got out of the car. Qiang Zi had something to do and left first.

Just as she got out of the car, she heard Zheng Yi’s hearty laughter.

“Hahaha, MO Xiu, Liu Ziyang, I missed you so much.”

Zheng Yi came over and hugged MO Xiu first, then Liu Ziyang. After hugging the two of them, he realized that there was a girl beside MO Xiu.

Zheng Yi said sarcastically, “Mo Xiu, who is this?” Why don’t you introduce them?”

“Oh, she’s my teammate, Yang Qingzhuo.”

“Just teammates?”

“Zheng Yi, this is the girl in the photo.” Liu Ziyang couldn’t help but interrupt.”

Zheng Yi had also seen the photo yesterday, and it was only then that he came to a realization.

“I understand, I understand everything!”

MO Xiu couldn’t be bothered to explain, so he changed the topic.””Cut the crap. We’re at your home ground. Lead the way and entertain us!”

Zheng Yi chuckled.” No problem. Leave it to me. Come with me. I know a good hotpot restaurant. Let’s go together.””

Zheng Yi seemed to be very familiar with this area. He led the few of them to a hotpot restaurant.

Zheng Yi reported his name and the waiter arranged a private room for them.

Everyone sat down. Zheng Yi handed the menu to MO Xiu and said,””Come, MO Xiu, order a few dishes.”

Moxiu flipped through the menu. It was written that Moxiu had never eaten mutton and beef before.

Due to the mutation, most animals had innate skills. After the war, they signed a contract of exemption, and all animals were evacuated from human territory. Now, all meat was artificially raised and the price was very expensive.

In the past, Moxiu couldn’t afford to eat at all. The best meat he had eaten was the pheasant that his mother had personally cooked.

MO Xiu didn’t know how to order and didn’t want to pretend. He directly handed the menu to Fatty Liu Ziyang.

Liu Ziyang pushed the menu to Zheng Yi.

“You guys order. I’m not picky when it comes to food.”

Zheng Yi took the menu and was about to order it himself when he suddenly saw Yang Qingzhuo sitting beside MO Xiu.

“Sister, order a few dishes. Pick what you like to eat. It’s my treat. If I can’t afford it, there’s still the God of Fortune, Liu Ziyang.”

Yang Qingzhuo took the menu and looked up at MO Xiu. Seeing MO Xiu nod, it was as if a switch had been turned on. She, who had been silent all this while, rolled up her sleeves and flipped open the menu.

“Give me five servings of premium lamb!”

“Yes. Is this veal your signature dish? Give me five portions!”

“This colorful meat platter looks good too. Five servings!”

Zheng Yi widened his eyes and looked at Yang Qingzhuo, then at MO Xiu. What was going on? This little girl can eat so much?

MO Xiu noticed that something was wrong and whispered into Yang Qingzhuo’s ear, “I ordered so much. Can I finish it all?”

“MO Xiu, can’t you order it?” Yang Qingzhuo asked.”

The waiter looked at MO Xiu with a strange gaze. He had such a cute girlfriend, yet he didn’t let her eat his fill. How long had he been starving?

Moxiu had no choice. He pointed at a meat dish on the menu and said, "Give me five of these as well!"

The waiter's expression immediately changed. It seemed that he was a good man who knew how to dote on his girlfriend.

Yang Qingzhuo smiled brightly and continued to order.

He ordered another ten plates of meat and pondered for a long time. He looked at everyone as if he had made an important decision. He nodded heavily and handed the menu to the waiter.

"Alright, that's all."

"Do you want to order something?" asked MO Xiu. It's all meat."

"Isn't eating hotpot about eating meat?" Yang Qingzhuo asked."

MO Xiu and the other two were speechless. The meat was served very quickly. There were four people and thirty plates of meat. The entire table couldn't fit them.

MO Xiu looked at Liu Ziyang, meaning that the meat was all up to him.

The waiter wanted to help but was rejected by Yang Qingzhuo.

After the waiter left, Yang Qingzhuo picked up two plates of meat and threw them into the hotpot.

As he threw the meat, he said, "They're too slow. We'll do it ourselves, hehe.""

The few people who were worried about ordering too much just now were relieved in less than five minutes.

Yang Qingzhuo scooped out the two plates of meat and distributed them to the four of them. Then, he skillfully threw two plates into the pot.

After that, she sat down and ate her portion of meat. She looked at the undercooked meat in the pot with anticipation.

When the meat was cooked, he scooped it all out and repeated the process.

Seeing that MO Xiu, Zheng Yi, and Liu Ziyang hadn't finished eating the meat on their plates, they put all the meat on their own plates. There was too much meat to put on their plates, so they even specially asked the waiter for a small basin.

Within a few minutes, the two plates of meat were finished. He continued to scoop the meat.

Seeing MO Xiu and the other two staring at him blankly, Yang Qingzhuo said embarrassedly, "Why are you... If you don't want to eat, you can eat as much as you want. I'll give you... Meat!"

Yang Qingzhuo couldn't even speak properly. Zheng Yi secretly gave MO Xiu a thumbs up when he saw this.

She could eat so much. Would MO Xiu be able to afford it in the future?

Half an hour later, Yang Qingzhuo finished twenty-two plates of meat by himself.

This was the first time Moxiu felt like he had seen a monster. How did such a

small girl eat so much meat? Could it be that his entire body was filled with his stomach?

Yang Qingzhuo held his belly and smiled with satisfaction.

After that, she sat in her seat and did not speak anymore. She became a quiet girl again.

This couldn't even be called a foodie. It should be called a God of Food!

In the past half an hour, the three of them had spent most of their time watching Yang Qingzhuo's performance and hadn't eaten much.

After Yang Qingzhuo finished eating, the few of them began to eat and chat.

"Zheng Yi, you didn't seek death at Qingyun University, did you?" MO Xiu asked. "

"When have I ever done that?" Zheng Yi said unhappily. Your performance is great, but you're quite famous. Even the slogan 'MO Xiu is awesome' has come to our school."

Zheng Yi glanced at Yang Qingzhuo, who was beside him. He didn't feel too good and didn't continue.

"By the way, let me tell you something good. I have a girlfriend."

Zheng Yi took out his phone and showed MO Xiu and Liu Ziyang a few photos.

The girl on it had an elegant temperament and was somewhat like a goddess.

MO Xiu understood Zheng Yi the best." She's your girlfriend. You brought her here to show off a long time ago. These photos look like they were secretly taken.

Zheng Yi was exposed and said awkwardly, "" Ahaha, to be precise, she's my future girlfriend. I haven't gotten her yet."

Zheng Yi glared at MO Xiu, blaming him for destroying the stage. Liu Ziyang laughed as he listened, as if he suddenly remembered something.

“Right! MO Xiu, Zheng Yi, I heard from Hao Ren that there’s a powerful figure in the power attack department from Shun City No.1 Middle School. Do you know him?”

“Who is it?” MO Xiu and Zheng Yi said in unison.

“Zhou Qiuwu!”

Chapter 65: Zhou Qiuwu

Moxiu pondered for a moment. He had some impression of her, but he couldn’t remember who she was.

“MO Xiu, have you forgotten about the famous Zhou Qiuwu?” Zheng Yi asked.

He had awakened two skills, but he didn’t take the college entrance examination. He must have been recruited into Yanjing University.”

Only then did MO Xiu remember that Zhou Qiuwu was a famous person for a period of time. However, he slowly disappeared from everyone’s sight. He didn’t expect to show off again at Yanjing University.

MO Xiu and Zheng Yi hadn’t seen each other for more than half a month. They finished their meal while chatting.

After dinner, MO Xiu and the others didn’t stay for long and returned to Yanjing University. After all, they still had to participate in the Department Selection Competition the next day, so they shouldn’t stay out too late.

When they returned to the dormitory, Yang Qingzhuo was still with MO Xiu. “Little stalker, I’m going back to the dormitory. Are you still following me?”“

“My dormitory is also here!”

Yang Qingzhuo followed MO Xiu to the third floor.

“I’m here. Which floor are you on? Hurry up and go back!”

Yang Qingzhuo pointed upstairs and left reluctantly.

MO Xiu shook his head helplessly. What should he do? Yang Qingzhuo was still clinging onto him.

After returning to the dormitory, MO Xiu lay on the bed and prepared to sleep.

There was a message message from Mu Qingyi.

There was only one picture, the famous ‘MO Xiu is Awesome!’ ,Mo Xiu slapped his head. This matter had still reached Mu Qingyi, and he did not know who had leaked it.

MO Xiu replied.

“Are you jealous?”

Mu Qingyi’s reply was still the same picture. “MO Xiu is awesome!” “What do you mean? Are you jealous?” “MO Xiu is awesome!”

“Can you post something else?”

Mu Qingyi did not send any pictures this time and typed directly.

[MO Xiu is awesome!]

‘ Hahaha, this is actually a misunderstanding...’

MO Xiu explained for a while, but he did not know if Mu Qingyi had listened to him.

He was speechless for a night.

The next morning, Yang Qingzhuo was waiting at Moxiu’s door.

MO Xiu sighed. Since he couldn’t avoid it, he decided to leave it at that.

When they arrived at the venue for the selection competition, there were clearly fewer people today. There were only four teams left with a total of sixteen people.

Those who had advanced had already competed for two rounds, and those who wanted to understand their opponents were more or less done. Those who had not advanced came here to watch the competition, so they might as well take more time to train.

There were a total of four classes left. In the morning, MO Xiu’s class, New New Class 3, was assigned to them.

The way he chose his opponent was the same as before. This time, Moxiu’s opponent was finally a boy.

The boy was very polite. After entering the arena, he did not start the competition immediately. Instead, he introduced himself.

“I call Guo Fan very happy can you match, I may hit but you, but out of learning angle, I hope you can go all out to match, one may let me know gap, two may.” Five hundred words are omitted here.

MO Xiu was annoyed by what he heard and wanted to interrupt him, but Guo Fan spoke too quickly and couldn’t interrupt at all.

The other three matches had ended, but Guo Fan was still talking.

Cao Fenglin looked at his watch. It was almost time to eat. He had endured for five minutes and had yet to stop.

“Student Guo Fan, you are disqualified from the competition. MO Xiu wins!”

Guo Fan paused for a second and said to Cao Fenglin, “Teacher, I can fight. Do you think that I can’t beat MO Xiu? Even if I can’t win, I can still contribute a wonderful match to my classmates. Why do you want to cancel my competition rules? I..

Cao Fenglin pointed to a few of his classmates and said, “Drag him out!”

A few students dragged Guo Fan out, and Guo Fan still said, “Teacher, I can fight, I can still fight...”

MO Xiu found it funny. What kind of person was this? He didn’t expect that he would advance without even fighting today.

This time, Mu Mu from the new new class three was eliminated, and the remaining three were promoted to class two.

Mu Mu was a little unhappy. She, who had always been forthright, was a little unhappy.

Mu Mu’s skills were not very strong. so it was expected that he would not be

able to advance.

What was surprising was that Cao Fenglin, a man who didn’t want to care about anything, actually came over to comfort Mu Mu. Mu Mu was also coaxed by him until she laughed out loud.

MO Xiu looked at He Lingyue. He Lingyue had always been with Mu Mu, so she should know something.

However, He Lingyue spread her hands, indicating that she wasn't sure. However, looking at Cao Fenglin's expression, it was obvious that things weren't as simple as they seemed.

Seeing the two of them chatting and laughing, MO Xiu and the others did not wait for Mu Mu and secretly left.

As they walked out of the venue, He Lingyue wanted to say something but hesitated.

"He Lingyue, is there anything you want to tell me?" MO Xiu asked." He Lingyue looked at MO Xiu and then at Yang Qingzhuo.

"Moxiu, can you choose me when you team up? I can give you my skill."

MO Xiu already knew that He Lingyue's skill, Future, could be used on others, but he still pretended to be surprised.

Before MO Xiu could say anything, Yang Qingzhuo stood in front of MO Xiu and glared at He Lingyue.

He Lingyue burst out laughing and said,"" Haha, I'm not trying to steal your master. I just want to join his team."

As he spoke, he looked at Moxiu and waited for his reply. "I know, I'll choose you when the time comes.""

"Thank you," He Lingyue said."I'll be leaving then. Bye!""

MO Xiu understood why He Lingyue brought this up at this time. There were only eight contestants left in the qualifiers, and the remaining opponents were all very strong. It would be difficult for He Lingyue to advance further.

Dong Fang had a goal to pursue recently and left in a hurry.

MO Xiu had no idea where he was going with Little Stalker when Hao Ren called him and asked him to go to the activity room of the Strongest Club.

Since she had nothing to do, she decided to go and see what Hao Ren had been doing recently.

Upon entering the activity room, MO Xiu saw a girl sitting next to Hao Ren.

Dressed in a tight-fitting leather jacket, he gave off a particularly capable and experienced feeling.

Hao Ren saw Yang Qingzhuo following behind MO Xiu and smiled secretly.

“What are you laughing at?” asked MO Xiu. Let’s get down to business. This is...” Hao Ren suddenly became formal and introduced them to Moxiu.

“This is Duya, an Elementalist. I went through a lot of data screening and found a suitable candidate.”

Moxiu felt a little strange. Looking at her attire, he thought that Du Ya was an Agility System. He did not expect her to be an Elemental System.

MO Xiu extended his hand and said, “Hello, my name is MO Xiu. From now on, you will be a member of our strongest club.”

Du Ya ignored MO Xiu’s outstretched right hand and coldly said, “You’re the scumbag MO Xiu, right? However, it doesn’t matter. The requirement for me to join your club is that I don’t participate in the selection and directly enter the club battle.”

“No problem. It’s a pleasure working with you.” Moxiu extended his hand again.”

Du Ya’s philosophy was the same as MO Xiu’s, so MO Xiu was naturally willing to accept it.

Du Ya still ignored MO Xiu. She stood up and said, "I've already finished writing the application to join the club. If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving." MO Xiu retracted his right hand and looked at Hao Ren.

Hao Ren smiled and said, "She's like that, but she's very strong. I see you've

brought someone with you. Is she joining our club?"

MO Xiu turned around and saw that Yang Qingzhuo had just finished a call and was looking at him.

"Yang Qingzhuo, have you joined a club?"

"I just called to quit my previous club. Where is your application? Give me one...."

Chapter 66: Top Four

In the third training field, the auxiliary system selection competition.

Today, Cao Fenglin had eliminated all the eliminated contestants, leaving only the two classes that had advanced and...Mu Mu.

According to Cao Fenglin, Mu Mu would be his assistant in the future.

This time, Cao Fenglin did not let the two classes choose their own opponents. Instead, he personally divided them into groups.

He didn't know if it was just his imagination, but Cao Fenglin seemed different.

MO Xiu was paired up against a girl named Hu Xianming, while He Lingyue was paired up against the strongest opponent, Xiao Lan.

As soon as the groups were divided, He Lingyue looked at MO Xiu helplessly, meaning that she had no chance. It was all up to him.

There was no one else in the stadium. It was very quiet, and the four groups were still competing at the same time. MO Xiu used God's Snooping on Hu Xianming.

' Skill: Holy Light 2

[Skill Effect: Can cast Holy Light on any target ten times in ten minutes. Holy

Light can heal and purify negative statuses.]

[Cooldown time: 6 hours]

Pure nanny? This kind of pure healer could actually advance to the top eight?

MO Xiu hadn't noticed Hu Xianming before, so he didn't know how she was going to compete.

"Can we start?" Hu Xianming asked."

Moxiu gestured for the other party to attack first.

Hu Xianming didn't hold back and directly attacked, punching MO Xiu in the chest.

MO Xiu was just about to block when Hu Xianming's fist suddenly changed direction and struck towards MO Xiu's face.

Moxiu immediately activated the Descent of the War God and quickly retreated.

This was ancient martial arts! It had been a long time since they last met!

Moxiu had studied ancient martial arts before, but his knowledge was limited. He only knew the basics, such as Ba Gua Zhang.

Later on, after Wang Lei's guidance in the cosmic tuition class, he slowly discovered that the simplest moves were the most effective against enemies.

MO Xiu had never encountered an ancient martial art like Hu Xianming's, which had so many moves.

His carelessness earlier had given Moxiu a warning to never underestimate his opponent.

The two of them exchanged blows again. This time, Moxiu took the initiative and attacked with all his might.

No matter how powerful Hu Xianming's moves were, he was still forced back by the absolute suppression.

Hu Xianming's moves were both offensive and defensive, without a single flaw.

MO Xiu could only force Hu Xianming to retreat and exhaust her.

As the game dragged on, even if Hu Xianming could block MO Xiu's attacks, he would still be injured and his stamina would continue to decrease.

MO Xiu seized the opportunity and punched Hu Xianming's shoulder!

Hu Xianming didn't manage to dodge the punch, and just when MO Xiu thought victory was in his hands, Hu Xianming's body emitted a white light. It was the Holy Light skill.

MO Xiu's fist and the holy light appeared on Hu Xianming's body at the same time, and they actually negated the damage!

Hu Xianming caught MO Xiu off guard and threw a punch at him. His fist exerted a second force in the air, forcing MO Xiu back a step.

MO Xiu had never been so excited before. This Hu Xianming was too powerful!

Using the skill to the extreme, using the effect of the Holy Light to offset the damage caused by the enemy's attack, wonderful! His timing was also very accurate.

And the punch he had thrown at MO Xiu just now had clearly used a special method of exerting force. Otherwise, Hu Xianming's strength wouldn't have been able to repel MO Xiu.

"I see!" said MO Xiu. Are you willing to form a team with me to participate in the team battle?"

"I'm sorry, I promised Sister Xiao Lan that I would join her team. ""

MO Xiu was not disappointed. Instead, he smiled and said, ""I want you for sure. It seems that I need to defeat Xiao Lan and become the champion to snatch you!"

MO Xiu said this out of admiration.

Fortunately, there was no audience around. Otherwise, there would be a tsunami of scumbags.

Hu Xianming didn't expect MO Yucheng to say this. He snorted coldly. "Beat me first!"

Both fists were thrown at MO Xiu. MO Xiu dodged to the side, but Hu Xianming's fists continued to attack.

MO Xiu wasn't in a hurry. He was more and more curious about Hu Xianming's relentless pursuit of this fist technique that could even be used twice. He actually began to learn it in a proper manner.

Hu Xianming found it funny when he saw MO Xiu learning his fist technique. She had been practicing this fist technique since she was young and had only just made some progress. How could it be learned so easily?

At first, Hu Xianming only thought MO Xiu was funny, but the more he fought, the more shocked he became. What was wrong with this person? After only a dozen moves, the fist technique had some form.

MO Xiu didn't exert any strength, so Hu Xianming naturally didn't feel much pressure.

However, Hu Xianming was frowning. This man named MO Xiu was actually able to use his fist technique with a hint of charm. He was simply a monster!

MO Xiu had a preliminary understanding of the principle of the Second Step Force Release, and he had also figured out a thing or two about the boxing routine. However, there were still some problems with the connection between the two moves.

Just as MO Xiu was enjoying the fight, Hu Xianming suddenly struck MO Xiu's arms with both palms, and he was forced back by the rebound.

After that, he raised his right hand and said to Cao Fenglin, "Teacher, I admit defeat, I don't want to fight!"

"How can you just give up like this?" asked Moxiu.

Hu Xianming cursed MO Xiu for pretending to be ignorant. If they continued fighting, he would probably learn the entire set of fist techniques. Cao Fenglin announced, "Mo Xiu wins!"

' Alright,' Moxiu said unwillingly. ' This match is over. But you have to remember that you're in my team!'

Hu Xianming looked at MO Xiu with a complicated expression. On the one hand, he wanted to fulfill his promise to Xiao Lan, but on the other hand, he felt that MO Xiu's strength was indeed terrifying, and joining him wasn't a bad idea.

She lowered her head and thought for a moment, but still did not say anything. She turned around and walked out of the stadium.

MO Xiu had thought that he would be the last to finish the competition, but he didn't expect Dong Fang to be even slower.

The one who had already advanced was a girl named Xue Ling'er. She wasn't very familiar with her before. There was also Xiao Lan. As expected, she eliminated He Lingyue and advanced.

At this moment, Dong Fang wasn't done yet, not because he had fallen into a bitter battle, but because his opponent's skill was also to strengthen his defense. Neither of them could break through the other's defense.

Just like that, they were in a stalemate. Moxiu looked at the boy opposite him. He wasn't tall or strong.

MO Xiu coughed lightly. When Dong Fang looked at him, he pushed He Lingyue who was beside him.

He Lingyue looked at MO Xiu in confusion and said, "Why did you push me?" "You're so small. Shouldn't I push you?" Moxiu said."

Although He Lingyue had a very steady personality, she couldn't stand MO Xiu's provocation. Just as she was about to flare out, she saw MO Xiu winking at her.

He Lingyue didn't quite understand what MO Xiu meant, so she simply ignored him and turned to watch the game.

When he saw Dong Fang's actions, he suddenly realized that he was helping Dong Fang cheat.

At this moment, Dong Fang relied on his weight advantage to push his opponent away, wanting to push his opponent out of the arena.

MO Xiu's actions earlier were clearly to tell Dong Fang this method.

The other party wanted to run, but Dong Fang's two hands grabbed onto the other party tightly and finally pushed the other party out of bounds.

Cao Fenglin's voice rang out. "The last match is over. Dong Fang wins!"

Then, he looked at Mu Mu.

Mu Mu took a step forward and said, "The competition has ended. The four students who have advanced are MO Xiu, Xiao Lan, Xue Ling 'er, and Dong Fang. Congratulations, you're representing the Support Department in the individual competition!"

MO Xiu and the other three nodded at each other.

Mu Mu continued, "That's all for today. The final selection will be held tomorrow morning.. One or two teams will be selected to advance to the team battle!"

Chapter 67: Registration

MO Xiu walked out of the stadium. As expected, the little stalker had been waiting for him.

Hao Ren had just called. From today onwards, they could go to the Student Union to sign up for the club competition and the solo competition. The club president had to bring all the members of the team to sign up.

For clubs with less than 1,000 members, each grade could only send out one team, and 10 people could sign up for the IVI.

Clubs with more than 1,000 members could fight two teams per grade, and 20 people could register for the one-on-one competition.

Each team must have no more than eight people, including substitutes.

There are only seven strong clubs, and all of them are Grade 1 students, and all of them are Grade 1 teams, and all of them can participate in the one-on-one competition.

Moni thought for a while and asked Hao Ren to ask Duya when she was free. The others were more cooperative, but Duya was the only one who was difficult to deal with.

Hao Ren soon sent a message saying that he was free today!

MO Xiu hurriedly gathered all the club members to register at the student union.

There were seven members in the strongest club: MO Xiu, Liu Ziyang, Dong Fang, He Lingyue, Hao Ren, Yang Qingzhuo, and Du Ya.

When they arrived at the Student Union building, they did not see the crowd they had imagined. There were only a dozen or so teams.

“Hao Ren, what happened?” MO Xiu asked Hao Ren. There were so many clubs, and only this few people came to sign up?

Hao Ren was now focused on helping Moxiu with the club’s affairs. He was already a know-it- all, and now he was even more well-informed.

“Registration is actually set up for some small and medium-sized clubs. Some big clubs don’t even need to register. The student union will take the initiative to send the declaration form, and they can just fill it in.”

“There are quite a few small and medium-sized clubs, right?” MO Xiu asked again.”

“Yes, but at this time, all the clubs of a certain size are either in the midst of the selection or haven’t done so yet. Before the list of participants is confirmed, most of these clubs will register a few days before the registration deadline.” Liu Ziyang raised his eyebrows and said, “That means that these clubs are all...”

Hao Ren covered his face and said, “That’s right. Those who are signing up now are all clubs like ours. They are the weakest clubs.”

Hearing Hao Ren’s words, MO Xiu was unwilling.

“Hao Ren, as the vice president, how can you destroy your own morale? Have you forgotten the name of our club?”

“When did I become the vice president?” Hao Ren asked with confusion.”

I hereby appoint you as the vice president!”

“Alright then!”

Moxiu was angry when he saw how listless Hao Ren and the others were. He didn’t create the club to be the weakest club.

MO Xiu cleared his throat and said, “Cough cough cough!” How about this, I see that you guys don’t seem to have much confidence. I’ll set a goal, a goal for the team battle. After all, the solo battle is all up to you, so there’s no way to set a goal.’

Upon hearing this, everyone's gaze focused on MO Xiu.

MO Xiu didn't say anything. He extended a finger.

"Top 100?" Hao Ren asked.

MO Xiu shook his head.

Liu Ziyang said, "You're underestimating Boss too much. He's definitely in the top ten! ""

"We only have one goal in the team competition!" Moxiu shook his head. First grade champion!"

"Tsk! "

The other six people were stunned for a second before they all let out a 'tsk' sound. Even the unsociable Du Ya's reaction was surprisingly the same as everyone else's.

The clubs that were ranked behind the strongest clubs all looked at MO Xiu as if he was an idiot. Was this person crazy?

Soon, they were queued up to register for the strongest club.

"The name of the club!"

"The strongest club!"

The staff member raised his head and looked at Moxiu for a while, as if he wanted to remember Moxiu.

"Eh? Are you MO Xiu? Are you the president of the strongest club?"

MO Xiu nodded.

The staff could not help but laugh. Club number!”

“Do you want to register for the individual competition or the team competition?”

“Everyone, sign up!”

“Then let’s start with the individual competition.”

MO Xiu reported the names of the seven people to the staff. Yanjing University focused on competition education, so no one wanted to give up the opportunity to compete.

‘ Yes,” the staff member explained.” It’s the individual competition of the club. The qualifying round is on the 15th of August. Remember to participate on time!’”

After that, the staff gave everyone a competition permit and they signed a few disclaimer statements before they were considered successful.

The staff member continued,” Next is the registration for the team competition. What are the year groups and the number of participating teams for the strongest club?”

” We only have one team,” Moxiu said.” We’re participating in the first grade competition. There are seven people in the team!”

“Are you sure that seven people will be participating in the competition? The rules allowed five main players and three substitutes, a total of eight people to participate in the competition. Shouldn’t they call another person over?”

” There’s no need for that,” Moxiu said confidently.” Just seven people. We just registered for the IVI competition.’”

The six people behind him rolled their eyes. What did he mean by there was no need? You can't find the eighth person, right?

Since all seven of them had filled in their information, the team competition registration process was much faster.

After filling in the information, the staff asked, "The registration for the Strongest Society Team Competition is successful. What is the name of the team?"

Teams needed names because some clubs would sign up for many teams and would use names to differentiate them.

MO Xiu turned around and looked at the few of them. These people were given to him for free. When the club was named, none of them came out to speak.

Don't even think about it.

"The strongest team!"

The staff stared at MO Xiu with wide eyes. The team's name would be called out by the host during the competition. Was he so shameless?

I-ne you scue:

" Moxiu," Hao Ren said as he pulled on Moxiu," do you want to reconsider?

We're going to attract hatred.""

"Haven't I attracted enough aggro yet?" Moxiu asked."

MO Xiu was the president of the strongest club and a scumbag who played with women. It was equivalent to a group of people mocking him in the entire school.

The corner of Hao Ren's mouth twitched, and he decided to go with Moxiu.

MO Xiu turned around and said to the staff, "I'm sure. It's called the strongest team. My teammates haven't seen the world yet."

The staff member didn't know how to answer MO Xiu and subconsciously blurted out the famous quote.

"MO Xiu! Awesome!"

After registering, everyone walked out together. Liu Ziyang sneaked to MO Xiu's side and asked softly.

"Boss, this is not your personality. You used to be low-key, but why are you so arrogant now?"

"I can't keep a low profile now. In that case, I might as well turn the world upside down and see how capable I am."

Moxiu slowly came to understand that increasing his fame would bring pressure, and this pressure would force him to become stronger. Moxiu was a stubborn person and liked this kind of invisible pressure.

The next morning, in the venue of the department's selection competition.

There were only four people left. If everything went as planned, the champion of the Support Division would be chosen tomorrow.

Cao Fenglin brought Mu Mu into the stadium. Mu Mu had become a secretary and was the one speaking most of the time.

” Teacher Cao has yet to announce the champion’s reward. Now, I’ll tell everyone that the champion of the Support Division will first choose his teammates to form a team.. Also, the reward for the Support Division is a Heart

Cleansing Wood... “

Chapter 68: Finals (1)

A Heart Cleansing Wood, this reward was not small.

The Heart-clearing Wood had also reached the level of the Spiritual

Concealment. However, it was not for consumption, but for nurturing.

As the name suggested, the effect of the Heart-clearing Wood was to clear one’s mind. People who lived around it for a long time could make their minds clear and their spiritual power stronger. This was too important for support.

A Support had to take care of the overall situation on the field, and a strong mental strength was essential.

Mu Mu continued,” The next group is MO Xiu versus Dong Fang, Xiao Lan versus Xue Ling ‘er. The two groups will be competing at the same time. “”

MO Xiu and Dong Fang looked at each other, and Dong Fang felt a headache coming on.

After coming to Yan Jing University, Dong Fang had spent the most time with MO Xiu. Not only were they roommates, but they had also done many missions together. Dong Fang was very clear about MO Xiu’s strength.

Dong Fang would rather face Xiao Lan than MO Xiu.

The four of them arrived at the arena. Just as Mu Mu announced the start of the match, Dong Fang turned around and walked out of the arena.

Mu Mu announced, "The first group, MO Xiu wins!"

"Why did you admit defeat?" MO Xiu asked in confusion. "Aren't you going to struggle?"

Dong Fang said proudly, "You all think I'm stupid, but I'm actually smart. You've been trying to get back at me for what happened to Yang Qingzhuo last time. If I don't admit defeat today, I'll definitely be beaten up. I, Dong Fang, won't take this lying down."

MO Xiu looked at Dong Fang's smug expression and found it funny. "Alright, you're the quick-witted one."

This way, Moxiu finally had enough time to observe his opponent. In the previous matches, Moxiu had always fought until the end, so he rarely had such an opportunity.

MO Xiu and Dong Fang sat side by side at the side of the stadium, watching Xiao Lan and Xue Ling 'er's match.

The match had already begun. MO Xiu had seen Xiao Lan's skill before. It was blue flames.

At this moment, Xiao Lan did not use any skills. The two women had been fighting each other since the start of the match.

Xue Ling 'er was like her name. Her every move was quite agile, similar to Yang Qingzhuo's.

Xiao Lan, on the other hand, was using a military style of combat. She didn't make any unnecessary movements and attacked her vitals with every move.

Xiao Lan's highly effective attack was still a notch above the others. She grabbed Xue Ling 'er's weakness and kicked her.

From MO Xiu's point of view, the kick would definitely hit. The speed, strength, and angle of the kick was definitely not something Xue Ling 'er could dodge.

However, just as Xiao Lan's kick was about to land, Xue Ling 'er's speed increased to a terrifying level, turning into a blur to dodge the attack.

MO Xiu was stunned for a moment. In that instant, Xue Linger's explosive speed was probably faster than Yang Qingzhuo's skill. What was going on?

After dodging the attack, Xue Ling 'er's speed returned to normal.

In the following matches, Xue Ling 'er used this method many times to dodge Xiao Lan's attacks.

Moxiu didn't use God's Sight to check Xue Linger's skill. Firstly, it wasn't necessary. Secondly, he didn't want to rely too much on the skill and wanted to maintain his judgment.

Based on his observations, MO Xiu felt that Xue Ling 'er's skill should be similar to a scouting skill. When she was about to be attacked, she would increase her speed to dodge or directly dodge.

Xue Ling 'er didn't lose, but Xiao Lan didn't use her skills. She knew that she had no chance of winning, so she simply admitted defeat.

Mu Mu announced the results of the competition.

"Xiao Lan has won the second match. The top two teams have been decided. The captains of the two teams are MO Xiu and Xiao Lan. Tomorrow, the two of them will decide the champion and then choose their own team."

When the few of them heard Mu Mu's words, they thought that there was nothing else for today. Just as they were about to leave, Cao Fenglin, who had been silent all this while, spoke up.

"Mumu, gather all the members of the faculty for the preliminaries to watch the finals in the afternoon."

Without waiting for MO Xiu to speak, Mu Mu asked, "'Teacher, will the finals be held this afternoon? Shouldn't they let MO Xiu and Xiao Lan rest for a day?"

Cao Fenglin looked at the two of them and said, "They didn't use any skills.

Why are they resting?" It's settled then!"

MO Xiu sighed. Cao Fenglin was indeed Cao Fenglin, always in a rush.

Normally, the selection would last for fifteen days. If the other faculties were faster, it would probably take about ten days for the results to be out, right?

It was the 20th of July for the support-type. The finals would be held on the fifth day. Cao Fenglin would probably disappear and slack off in the remaining ten days.

Yang Qingzhuo had been waiting outside the door. When he saw MO Xiu come out, he immediately went up to him.

"MO Xiu, how was it? Did he win?"

MO Xiu nodded and said, "How can I not win against Dong Fang? Also, the finals were in the afternoon."

"MO Xiu, you have to do your best! Don't let anyone snatch me away!" Yang Qingzhuo said with a worried expression."

Based on the rumors that had spread throughout the city, no one would choose Yang Qingzhuo except MO Xiu.

There was nothing much to do in the afternoon, so they returned to the martial arts field after lunch.

Because all the students from the department had come, the atmosphere was very lively. The students were discussing in groups of three to five.

They discussed who would win the championship and who MO Xiu and Xiao Lan would choose to join the team competition.

The moment MO Xiu entered, the entire place fell silent. The girls who had previously called MO Xiu a scumbag no longer had a disgusted expression on their faces.

A few girls even tried to flirt in front of MO Xiu, trying to attract his attention.

What if Moxiu chose them to join his team? Wouldn't he be able to enter the school competition? With such results, it would be easy for him to find a job in the future.

Moxiu ignored them and walked straight to the center of the arena.

Some of the girls who couldn't stand it said, "How shameless. You still want to seduce MO Xiu? Why don't you take a look at yourself?" Is he as good-looking as Yang Qingzhuo?"

As the time approached, Cao Fenglin and Mu Mu also arrived at the venue.

Cao Fenglin picked up his megaphone and said, "Everyone, quiet down. MO Xiu and Xiao Lan, enter!"

MO Xiu had been standing in the middle of the arena the entire time. Xiao Lan had appeared out of nowhere.

Xiao Lan cupped her fists and said to MO Xiu, "Hello, I've long heard of your prowess. I can finally exchange blows with you today. ""

As she spoke, she lowered her head slightly, clearly feeling a little embarrassed. No matter how MO Xiu looked at her, Xiao Lan was like a little girl. She was like the difference between heaven and earth from her elder sister, Xiao Hong. Her younger sister was so obedient, but how could her elder sister be so unruly?

"Nice to meet you!" Moxiu replied.

Cao Fenglin said, "Let the competition begin!"

MO Xiu didn't expect Cao Fenglin to call for the start so quickly. This was the finals after all. Shouldn't he try to stir up the audience's mood?

After that, Moxiu remembered that this was Cao Fenglin, not the host of the Underground Arena.

Moxiu immediately activated God's Snooping.

[Skill 1: Mysterious Blue Flame 3]

[Skill Effect: The target will be surrounded by three blue flames. Each blue flame can increase speed, attack power, and defense by 100%. When attacked, the target can control the blue flames to block. The defense of the blue flames is five times that of the target.]

Blue Flame can be thrown to cause AOE damage. It cannot be retrieved after being thrown. [Duration: 15 minutes]

[Cooldown time: 1 hour]

Moxiu almost cursed out loud when he saw this. A Level 3 skill with a total of three blue flames meant that it increased his attack, defense, and speed by 300%.

This was the first time that Moxiu had seen a Skill that was comparable to the War God's Descent. The War God's Descent was even purer. It increased all Attributes and was a pure Warrior Skill.

As for the Mysterious Blue Flame, it was all-encompassing. It increased attributes, increased defense, and elemental damage. It could also be applied to others.

MO Xiu took a deep breath.. He knew that he might not win this time!

Chapter 69: Fighting Xiao Lan

MO Xiu and Xiao Lan both knew how powerful their opponents were, so they didn't let their guard down. The two of them immediately activated their skills.

Three balls of blue flames appeared around Xiao Lan's body. The flames were moving irregularly.

The two of them seemed to have some kind of tacit understanding as they attacked at the same time.

MO Xiu took advantage of the moment when Xiao Lan was charging forward and didn't manage to stand firm, and launched a thunderous attack.

Xiao Lan didn't panic at all. She raised her right arm to block in front of her.

The blue flames also quickly moved to Xiao Lan's arm.

Moxiu's punch landed on the flames. After realizing this, Moxiu immediately retracted his fist and took a step back.

After looking at his fist, he didn't feel the burning sensation that he had imagined. The blue flames seemed to have no temperature, unlike Wang Lei's flaming armor, which was accompanied by high temperatures.

However, his defense was indeed astonishing. MO Xiu's punch actually didn't break through his defense. It seemed that if he wanted to defeat Xiao Lan, he would have to dodge the blue flames.

However, Xiao Lan's fighting style was very similar to MO Xiu's. They were both extremely simple moves that did not reveal a single flaw.

Every time they clashed, Xiao Lan would use Blue Flame to block. As time passed, MO Xiu actually used up more of his energy.

Xiao Lan would often use the blue flames to block attacks and free up her hands to counterattack.

What shocked MO Xiu the most was that according to his estimations, Xiao Lan's basic physical fitness should be stronger than his.

This was simply inconceivable. A little girl's body was actually so strong.

After Xiao Lan had gotten used to it for a while, she was able to fully control the three flames to defend herself. She then released her hands to attack without stopping.

In this way, it was equivalent to Xiao Lan having five hands. The speed and strength of the two of them were about the same. In this way, MO Xiu was instantly at a disadvantage.

MO Xiu felt that his current offensive methods were too monotonous, completely relying on close combat. If this was the case, once he broke through his opponent's defense, he would be helpless.

He had never met such a person before, but now he had appeared.

MO Xiu furrowed his brows as he pondered over how he could defeat Xiao Lan.

Regardless of whether it was the consumption or the duration of the skill, Moxiu was inferior to Xiao Lan. If this continued, he would only lose.

Moxiu swept his gaze across the audience and his eyes lit up. He smiled and continued to attack.

This time, MO Xiu attacked with both fists. Xiao Lan used two flames to block MO Xiu's attack just like before.

Xiao Lan retaliated with a punch. MO Xiu did an extremely strange action. He swung his left arm and actually wrapped around Xiao Lan's attacking arm, using this method to neutralize the attack.

Xiao Lan saw that her arm had been entangled and immediately pulled it back.

At the same time, Moxiu didn't retract his hands. Instead, he continued to move. He changed his direction, his left fist attacking his face while his right fist went straight for his lower abdomen.

Xiao Lan did not expect MO Xiu to change his attack style. The blue flame moved quickly and blocked MO Xiu's left fist that was aimed at her face, but it failed to block MO Xiu's right fist.

MO Xiu's right fist exerted force in the air for the second time and struck Xiao Lan's lower abdomen. This was also MO Xiu's first successful attack.

Xiao Lan took a few steps back before stopping. She stared fixedly at MO Xiu. "Are you using the Hu Family Fist Technique?"

MO Xiu nodded. When he looked at the audience, he saw Hu Xianming.

"What's your relationship with the Hu family?" Xiao Lan asked with a frown.

How do you know the Hu Family Style?"

MO Xiu pointed at Hu Xianming and said, "She taught me!"

Xiao Lan looked at Hu Xianming in confusion. She didn't understand why he was teaching MO Xiu fist techniques.

Hu Xianming stomped his feet in anger. This MO Xiu was simply spouting nonsense. Not only did he secretly learn his fist technique, but he also shamelessly boasted that he was the one who taught him!

MO Xiu didn't give Xiao Lan much time to react. After all, the longer they dragged on, the more disadvantageous it would be for MO Xiu.

When they exchanged blows again, MO Xiu was even more skilled than before. He quickly entangled himself with Xiao Lan.

If Hu Xianming's fist technique was like two tracking missiles, then MO Xiu's fist technique was like two snakes.

Both of Xiao Lan's arms were flexible like two snakes. As long as Xiao Lan threw a punch, her arms would be bound. Both of her fists were like the sharp teeth of a vicious snake, attacking Xiao Lan's weak points continuously.

As a result, the situation on the field reversed. MO Xiu had the upper hand, while Xiao Lan was at a disadvantage.

Everyone present had different thoughts. MO Xiu had finally found a way to defeat Xiao Lan and was extremely happy.

Xiao Lan, on the other hand, was very annoyed. She had never seen such an annoying fist technique, making her feel like she couldn't use it.

Hu Xianming was deep in thought. The fist technique MO Xiu was using now was no longer the Hu Family Fist Technique. It was a variant that amplified the Hu Family Fist Technique's relentless pursuit, making it more clingy and both offensive and defensive.

Weakened, 2, Dash, Force, Only, Confirm, Able to hit the opponent, Time, Continue, 2, Dash, Force, Confirm attack, MO Xiu, Able to grasp the timing, Just like a monster.

Rather than saying that MO Xiu had learned the Hu Family Style wrongly, it would be better to say that MO Xiu had refined the Hu Family Style, making it more powerful and difficult to deal with.

At this thought, Hu Xianming couldn't care less anymore. He immediately ran out of the door and dialed his father's number.

Cao Fenglin nodded his head slightly. He felt that Moxiu wasn't a simple person. Skills determined a person's innate talent, but wasn't combat talent the same?

However, the audience had different thoughts from these people. As the saying goes, experts look at the tricks and laymen look at the fun. This was the auxiliary system. The vast majority of people did not know martial arts and were not very good at fighting.

In their eyes, Moxiu's sticky and physical approach was clearly a way to take advantage of the situation.

However, no one dared to call MO Xiu a scumbag now. If they offended MO Xiu, MO Xiu would not consider them when he chose his teammates. At the very least, they still had a chance.

In the arena, Xiao Lan was covered in injuries from head to toe after this period of attacks. Fortunately, MO Xiu's fighting style was unable to use his full strength, so Xiao Lan's injuries were not serious.

But even so, Xiao Lan had consumed a lot of her energy. Her stamina was somewhat unable to hold on. If this continued, she would be defeated in less than a minute.

At this point, MO Xiu became even more vigilant because Xiao Lan still had a trump card that she had yet to use.

Xiao Lan's blue flames could be shot out to cause elemental damage.

Thus, Moxiu was now staring at the three balls of flames, ready to dodge at any moment.

Due to Moxiu's distraction, his attacks weren't as sharp as before.

To MO Xiu's surprise, Xiao Lan admitted defeat a minute later. Xiao Lan raised her right hand and said to Cao Fenglin, "Teacher, I admit defeat!"

MO Xiu felt very disappointed. Why did he admit defeat at this time? Xiao Lan clearly still had a trump card.

Cao Fenglin was also stunned for a moment before saying, "Alright, the champion of the finals has appeared. Moxiu is the winner!"

"Why did you admit defeat?" Moxiu asked in confusion. You can still hold on for a while."

Xiao Lan smiled and said elegantly, "If we continue fighting, I'll lose too. There's no need for that. I admit that I'm not as good as you."

MO Xiu was still unwilling to give up. "But how do you know that if you hold on a little longer, my skill won't enter its cooldown period?"

"Then how do you know that my skill won't enter cooldown before yours?" Xiao Lan asked. You win, Moxiu. Congratulations!"

MO Xiu shook his head and sighed. For some unknown reason, Xiao Lan did not use her trump card and was willing to admit defeat just like that.

While the two were talking, Yang Qingzhuo, He Lingyue, and Dong Fang rushed into the arena to celebrate MO Xiu's victory.

Yang Qingzhuo tugged at MO Xiu's sleeve and said, "Mo Xiu, you must definitely choose me!"

MO Xiu saw Yang Qingzhuo's expression and nodded. "Good! I said I would choose you, and I will!"

Chapter 70: Choosing You

"Don't worry! I said I'd choose you, and I'll choose you!"

When the match ended, there were no cheers from the crowd. Instead, the entire stadium fell silent.

This was because what everyone cared about the most was not who would be the champion, but who MO Xiu and Xiao Lan would choose to be teammates.

Cao Fenglin and Mu Mu walked to the center of the arena. Mu Mu said to MO

Xiu, "Moxiu, you are the champion. You can choose your four teammates first."

MO Xiu tapped on the screen, and the entire crowd fell silent. Everyone was afraid that they would miss out on their own names.

"Yang Qingzhuo!"

When the little follower heard her name, she jumped up excitedly. If not for the fact that there were too many people present, she would have kissed MO Xiu.

No one was surprised that MO Xiu chose Yang Qingzhuo. Awesome! The picture of the movie was now a household name.

“He Lingyue!”

MO Xiu chose her according to his agreement with He Lingyue. It wasn't purely because of their friendship. He Lingyue's skill, Future, was indeed very strong as a support.

“Dong Fang!”

The reason why MO Xiu chose Dong Fang was very simple. It was very difficult to find a power attack system in the support system. Too many support systems would not be strong.

There was only one spot left. Everyone held their breaths.

MO Xiu looked at Xiao Lan and said, “I'm sorry.”

Xiao Lan did not understand what MO Xiu meant at first, but when she heard the last name MO Xiu said, she was stunned.

“Hu Xianming!”

Even Xiao Lan was a little unhappy. MO Xiu's interference was simply snatching away her beloved.

Hu Xianming had just finished his phone call and returned to the stadium when he heard his name.

After a moment of reaction, he stood behind MO Xiu like Yang Qingzhuo, He Lingyue, and Dong Fang.

After MO Xiu finished choosing, Xiao Lan also began to choose her own team members.

The process was also very fast. It seemed that Xiao Lan had already made up her mind.

Only now did MO Xiu realize that he didn't recognize the people Xiao Lan had chosen.

After thinking about it carefully, he realized that MO Xiu and Xiao Lan had advanced in two different ways. MO Xiu had chosen people he was familiar with or people he had met in the competition.

Xiao Lan was the same. In other words, the seemingly unreasonable competition schedule would efficiently select the four strongest people from everyone, and then use the two strongest people as the core to form a team. The core would choose people who were beneficial to them or had a tacit understanding of each other.

At the thought of this, Moxiu couldn't help but carefully size up Cao Fenglin. This man who seemed to be able to do everything at will should have great wisdom.

Seeing that MO Xiu and Xiao Lan had chosen their teammates, Mu Mu once again announced the name list for the next round.

Then, he said to Moxiu, "Moxiu, your champion reward will be delivered to your dormitory tonight."

MO Xiu nodded in response. At this point, the selection competition within the faculty had come to an end.

There was a wave of sighs from the crowd. Everyone was feeling regretful that they did not advance.

Cao Fenglin said, "There's still ten days left until the selection. The remaining students will undergo the second round of selection at the venue next door!"

MO Xiu didn't understand. The list of people who had advanced was already out. Given Cao Fenglin's character, why would he be re-selected?

Cao Fenglin looked at everyone's puzzled expressions and continued, "Have you all forgotten that each team can have eight people, five main players and three substitutes? The second selection will choose a total of six substitutes from the others."

After that, Cao Fenglin told everyone else to take note of some things. After everyone who had advanced stayed behind, the others left.

Only Cao Fenglin and Mu Mu were left in the arena, as well as the ten people who had advanced.

Cao Fenglin said to everyone, "For the next ten days, all of you have to come here every morning to train. You have to prepare for the internal battles. The training will be hosted by Mu Mu. I have already told Mu Mu all the training methods."

"Teacher, Mu Mu is training us. What are you going to do?" Dong Fang asked casually."

Cao Fenglin pointed at Dong Fang. "I have to choose a substitute for you."

Cao Fenglin left after he finished speaking. Mu Mu stayed behind to discuss some matters with the others.

MO Xiu sighed with emotion. Mu Mu had suddenly become an instructor.

After Mu Mu briefly explained the things to take note of, he announced the time of all the competitions.

MO Xiu had listed the time of the internal competition and the club competition together. It seemed like he would be busy in the following days.

August 1st, the preliminaries of the individual duels.

August 15th, the preliminaries of the individual club duels.

September 1st, the preliminaries of the team competition.

September 15th, preliminaries of the team competition.

October 1st, club duel.

November 1st, the school's one-on-one competition.

December 1st, team competition.

January 1st, team competition.

The competition would last until January next year. Next would probably be the competition between the major universities. This way, the competition would last throughout the year. Yanjing University's competition education was indeed not for nothing.

Overall, the competition was mainly an internal competition. The club competition was more like a competition that used all the free time.

After Mu Mu finished explaining, it was already night time. MO Xiu and the others ate a mouthful of rice before returning to the dormitory.

When he returned to the dormitory, he found that someone had already delivered the Heart Cleansing Wood and was waiting at the door.

MO Xiu went up to him and opened the door for the staff to help him put the Heart-Cleansing Wood into his room.

After the staff left, Dong Fang opened the big box in front of him.

The Heart Cleansing Wood was like a small tree but had no roots. The trunk was about 30 centimeters in diameter and 1.5 meters tall. It was shaped like a coconut tree.

Before MO Xiu could go forward to check, a black shadow flashed past MO Xiu and hugged the Clear Heart Wood.

He took a closer look and realized that it was Yang Qingzhuo. Yang Qingzhuo didn't go back to his own dorm but secretly followed MO Xiu's dorm. He wanted to see the Heart Cleansing Wood.

When MO Xiu walked within a meter of the Clear Heart Wood, he instantly felt relaxed and refreshed. His mind became much clearer, and he felt as if he had activated the Descent of the Martial God.

MO Xiu tugged at Yang Qingzhuo, who was holding the Heart-Cleansing Wood, and said, "Little follower, you should leave quickly. If you like it, I can lend you this Clear Heart Wood for a few days."

But no matter how hard MO Xiu tried, Yang Qingzhuo refused to let go.

After another hour, MO Xiu was about to fall asleep. He couldn't let Yang Qingzhuo stay any longer.

MO Xiu used a forceful method to pull Yang Qingzhuo out from under the Clear

Heart Wood.

When they reached the door, Yang Qingzhuo said angrily, "Mo Xiu, you're so petty. I can't even stay here for a while!"

MO Xiu grabbed Yang Qingzhuo's clothes by the back of his neck and lifted him up.

"Don't talk nonsense. The dormitory clearly states that men and women are not allowed to stay in the same dormitory."

He turned around and opened the door, giving MO Xiu a fright.

An old face looked at MO Xiu expressionlessly. MO Xiu had almost bumped into him just now.

This person was the old man downstairs. It seemed that he had been standing here for a long time. In other words, he had heard everything that was said through the door.

“Sir, why are you here?” Moxiu asked awkwardly.”

“You’ve brought the little girl into your dormitory for so long, and you’re still asking me why I’m here?” Sir System snorted coldly..”