

## Four Skills 71

### Chapter 71: Shocking Tactics

MO Xiu said, "Sir, I obtained a Heart Cleansing Wood today. This little fellow wants to take a look. There's nothing else. ""

As he spoke, MO Xiu dragged Yang Qingzhuo towards the door.

Sir System looked at the two of them. They did not seem like people who would do anything out of line.

"You're the champion of the support department?" MO Xiu nodded.

"Who is in charge of the support system this time?"

"It's Teacher Cao Fenglin," replied MO Xiu."

"Cao Fenglin?" Sir System asked in surprise."

Moxiu did not understand why Sir System was so surprised and could only nod again.

After that, Sir System asked Cao Fenglin about the selection method and the subsequent arrangements.

When Moxiu finished, Sir System nodded and said, "Hmm, not bad. It seems that the support system is very strong this year. If I were you, I would rent a house outside the school and gather all your companions."

MO Xiu suddenly felt that his idea was feasible. After sending off First Master and Yang Qingzhuo, MO Xiu returned to his room to sleep.

The next morning, MO Xiu woke up feeling refreshed. He looked at the Heart-Cleansing Wood beside him. It was indeed useful.

The Heart-Cleansing Wood would continue to grow. It mainly relied on absorbing the surrounding spiritual energy to slowly grow and transform it into spiritual energy that was useful to people.

MO Xiu touched the trunk of the Heartwood. The Heartwood emitted an extremely weak light as if it was responding.

Martial arts field number three.

The advanced teams, Team Moxiu and Team Xiao Lan, arrived on time.

Mu Mu had been waiting for a long time.

Seeing that everyone had arrived, Mu Mu took out a folder and opened it, then closed it.

“Everyone, please give me your guidance. My combat ability is not as good as yours, but Teacher Cao Fenglin said that I have the talent to be a teacher. In the next ten days, I might be the one helping everyone train.”

Mu Mu bowed. His actions and words were filled with humility.

Everyone was very familiar with Mu Mu, so of course, they wouldn't refuse to cooperate just because Mu Mu was a classmate.

According to MO Xiu's observation skill, it was similar to He Lingyue's, but it wasn't as abnormal as Future. It was probably a detection skill that could see through other people's weaknesses, which was suitable for coaching.

MO Xiu was the champion of the Support Division, and he had the most authority among everyone. Mu Mu was an old classmate, so he naturally supported him.

“Director Mu, we believe in your ability. Tell us about our training today.” Mu Mu smiled and nodded at MO Xiu, understanding his kindness.

“The training arrangements for the future are like this. We will have actual combat training in the morning and special intensive training in the afternoon. Since today is the first day, we will give everyone time to adapt.”

“How do we fight?” asked MO Xiu.”

“It’s very simple. Team MO Xiu versus Team Xiao Lan. You guys choose your own team members. Today, we’ll see how well you guys work together.”

MO Xiu and Xiao Lan glanced at each other. They were about to engage in their second duel so soon.

“The rules of the competition are very simple. The field is 100 meters square. If you leave the circle or lose your combat ability, you will be eliminated. If there is no opponent on the field, you will win.”

While they were discussing tactics, a strange scene occurred.

Xiao Lan’s group of five was having an intense discussion. Many of them made suggestions and occasionally glanced at MO Xiu. It seemed like they had quite a few plans.

On Moxiu’s side, it was exactly the opposite. Moxiu gathered the other four people over and said only one sentence. The others nodded one after another. After that, the five of them sat quietly at the side. Some of them were playing with their phones, while others were watching Xiao Lan’s movements.

MO Xiu was even more overboard. He directly sat down and closed his eyes to rest.

The more Xiao Lan's team watched, the angrier they became. Wasn't this looking down on them? Instead, they began to discuss tactics even more intensely, wanting to defeat Team Moxiu.

Time flew by, and half an hour passed quickly. Mu Mu announced the start of the competition.

"Let the competition begin!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Moxiu opened his eyes and quickly entered battle mode.

The five members of Team Moxiu fought in a row without any rules.

On the other hand, Xiao Lan was standing at the very front, with two people standing in the middle and another two standing at the back. It was obvious that this was a carefully planned plan.

At the start of the match, Xiao Lan didn't make any moves. Except for Xiao Lan's release of skills, everyone else was waiting for an opportunity to make a move.

MO Xiu's attack was simple and brutal. Three rays of light appeared on MO Xiu's body. His Descent of the Martial God, Yang Qingzhuo's Seraphic Speed, and He Lingyue's Future were all cast on MO Xiu.

Moxiu felt an unprecedented power and immediately launched a lightning-like attack.

Xiao Lan originally thought that MO Xiu would directly go after her. She didn't expect MO Xiu to use his speed advantage to skip her and head straight for the four people behind him.

Xiao Lan knew that something was wrong. She immediately turned around and wanted to give chase. However, at this moment, a figure appeared in front of her.

Dong Fang...

As the meat shield of MO Xiu's team, Dong Fang naturally stood in front of Xiao Lan.

Xiao Lan ignored him. She wanted to shake off Dong Fang with her speed, but she didn't expect Dong Fang, this big guy, to actually be able to keep up with her.

This was actually the reason why Yang Qingzhuo had cast his Godly Speed on Dong Fang.

Seeing that she could not shake off Dong Fang, Xiao Lan could only defeat him. No matter how fat Dong Fang was, he was not Xiao Lan's match.

After two moves, Xiao Lan thought that she could defeat Dong Fang. Just as she was about to injure Dong Fang, a white light appeared on Dong Fang's body and negated the damage.

Xiao Lan was extremely familiar with this skill. It was Hu Xianming's Holy

Light.

Xiao Lan turned to look at Hu Xianming, who was looking at her apologetically.

With Hu Xianming's skills, Xiao Lan knew that she couldn't defeat Dong Fang in a short time. She made a prompt decision and turned around to attack He Lingyue, Yang Qingzhuo, and Hu Xianming.

If you cut into my backseat, I'll cut into yours.

Xiao Lan's movements were extremely fast. Dong Fang did not even have time to react before he turned around and ran away.

Just as Xiao Lan was about to attack He Lingyue, who was the weakest, a figure flashed and blocked in front of Xiao Lan.

MO Xiu!

It was MO Xiu!

Xiao Lan couldn't believe it. Why was MO Xiu back? Could it be?

He turned around and saw that all four of Xiao Lan's teammates had been eliminated. The four of them looked at Xiao Lan regretfully.

Xiao Lan turned her head and looked at MO Xiu in disbelief. Her team had clearly set up a foolproof strategy just now. How could it be so easily broken by MO Xiu?

MO Xiu didn't attack directly. Instead, he asked, ""Do you still want to continue?"

Xiao Lan decisively admitted defeat. Under normal circumstances, she might not even be a match for MO Xiu. Right now, MO Xiu was still in all sorts of conditions. It was impossible for him to win. Mu Mu clapped his hands and said, "Excellent match. Team MO Xiu has won."" After that, Mu Mu summarized the match.

"Team Blue Xiao had many misgivings. When the unexpected situation occurred, everyone didn't make the correct response. Just now, when Moxiu charged over alone, you should have immediately shrunk your formation and used five against one, wasting such a good formation."

"The members of Team Moxiu clearly have a lot of tacit understanding. Everyone knows when to do what. Although the tactics are simple, they are concise and effective."

A member of Xiao Lan's team asked unwillingly, ""Moxiu, your team doesn't even have any tactics, so how can you cooperate so well?"

"Who says we don't have any tactics?" Moxiu shrugged. I've already laid out the battle strategy."

Xiao Lan's team of five and Mu Mu all looked at MO Xiu. When they were setting up the battle strategy, MO Xiu had clearly only said one sentence. Moxiu extended three fingers and said, "Our strategy is only three words!"

Everyone was puzzled.

“Four for one!”

Chapter 72: Xiao Family, Imperial Family!\_I

After the morning training ended, MO Xiu called Liu Ziyang to the dormitory at noon.

“Boss!” Liu Ziyang asked as soon as he entered. What’s wrong? Why are you looking for me?”

MO Xiu brought Liu Ziyang to his bedroom and pointed at the Heart Cleansing

Wood.”This is the reward for our department’s champion!”

Liu Ziyang looked left and right and said,” Boss, I knew you won last night. I just didn’t have time to call you. Is this what you get for the championship?””

“Uh... That’s right!”

“I thought it was something good. I sleep with this thing every night!”

MO Xiu had almost forgotten that Liu Ziyang had grown up with a golden spoon in his mouth and had endless resources since he was a child.

However, it was also difficult for Liu Ziyang to have such a high IQ. He had grown up with the Heart Cleansing Wood as his pillow.

“Oh right, since your family is so powerful, why is your skill only at Level 2?” Moxiu asked curiously.”

Liu Ziyang scratched his head and said, "It's all because of my dad. My dad said that it's best not to use drugs to upgrade skills. Even if the skill level is upgraded, the understanding of the skill is not up to standard." "

MO Xiu nodded his head, Liu Ziyang's father said that it was very reasonable, it was very important to understand the skill.

"Boss, why did you call me here?" Liu Ziyang asked. Don't tell me you're just showing off your Heart Cleansing Wood? You're not that kind of person."

MO Xiu asked Liu Ziyang to sit down and slowly explained.

"Actually, I have something to ask you."

"What is it?"

"What is the background of the Xiao family? Xiao Hong, Xiao Lan, and the Xiao Qing I pretended to be last time."

When Liu Ziyang heard this question, his expression became serious.

"Boss, I can tell you about this, but it's a serious matter. You can't tell anyone."

"Don't worry. Don't you trust me?" MO Xiu patted his chest."

"Actually, the Xiao family is the Imperial family!"

"The royal family?!"

Moxiu was extremely shocked. This was the first time he had come into contact with the imperial clan. In the past, he had only heard of it, and it was rarely mentioned in books.



The reason why MO Xiu cared so much about the Royal Family was because Elder Tang had said that the Royal Family had talent skills!

Liu Ziyang widened his eyes and covered MO Xiu's mouth. "Boss, keep your voice down. It's fine to discuss the royal family, but everything about the royal family is basically a secret. Only a few people know!"

MO Xiu slapped Liu Ziyang's hand away and said, "Alright, tell me the details!"

"Yes, yes, the Xiao family is a royal family, but they are also a fallen royal family. Otherwise, the royal family wouldn't have come to Yan Jing University to study."

"Imperial clan? Down and out?"

MO Xiu didn't understand. How could the royal family fall?

"Yes, the second generation of the Xiao family, Xiao Hong's father, didn't have very strong skills, so he fell."

"But I can see that Xiao Hong and Xiao Lan are both very talented!" MO Xiu nodded.

"Yes, there are three people in the third generation of the Xiao family. The

eldest sister, Xiao Hong, the second sister, Xiao Lan, and the third daughter, Xiao Qing. Other than Xiao Qing, who is ignorant and incompetent, the two older sisters are very strong, especially Xiao Hong."

MO Xiu understood. This explained why Xiao Lan's skills were so perverse, and why her battle style was military-style.

"Tell me more details!"

“Boss, how can you be specific? Checking the household register? Do you like these two sisters? As your brother, I have to advise you to control yourself. You have Mu Qingyi, and now you have Yang Qingzhuo. Do you still want Xiao...” MO Xiu helplessly extended his right hand to interrupt Liu Ziyang.

“Alright, I don’t want to know about the Xiao family. I want to know about the imperial family. I’m very interested!”

When Liu Ziyang heard this, his eyes instantly lit up. Then, he lowered his head and shut his mouth tightly.

He was like a child who knew some gossip but knew not to spread it easily.

“Tell me, even if you don’t, have you forgotten my relationship with Elder Tang?” MO Xiu’s eyes moved. I’ll ask him when the time comes, and he’ll tell me, but I can’t find him now.”

Liu Ziyang let down his guard.

“Alright, I’ll tell you. You definitely won’t be able to imagine the origin of the imperial family!”

“The imperial family’s surname is Xiao?”

“No, I can’t! The imperial family doesn’t have a fixed surname. The imperial family isn’t one family, but is made up of many families...”

In the next hour, Liu Ziyang explained Royal from all aspects. Moxiu was shocked. Royal had always represented the Alliance’s strongest fighting strength, but no matter how he thought about it, he never expected Royal to be like this.

Everything originated from the meteorite ‘Origin’, so after the ‘Origin’, which generation received the most care from the ‘Origin’?

Was it someone who had lived in the era of spiritual energy explosion since he was young?

Or was it that when the Origin descended, the people who were exposed to radiation were called the First Generation, and the First Generation was the strongest existence?

Neither. Liu Ziyang mentioned a concept that shocked MO Xiu. It was the 'Holy Sage'!

The so-called 'Holy Son' was actually very easy to understand. It was the baby that was still in the mother's womb when the 'Origin' descended.

They were blessed and experienced the first radiation. They grew up in the Reiki Era, just like the people brought to Earth by the 'Origin'.

In the beginning, the various countries did not know about it and were caught in a bitter battle with the wild beasts. However, when the generation of the Son of God reached the age of 18 and awakened their skills, everyone knew that it was up to them to repel the wild beasts and protect the human territory.

That generation was gathered together and specially protected. It was only when they grew up that they repelled all the wild beasts and signed a contract.

However, due to the carelessness of the humans, Beast discovered the existence of the Saint. Beast used spies to launch a sneak attack, and more than half of the Saint was killed or injured!

In the war, another portion of the 'Holy Sons' died. The remaining 'Holy Sons' and their descendants were called the imperial family.

Until now, the imperial family was the core of the alliance and the strongest fighting force.

"I heard from Elder Tang that some members of the royal family have innate skills. Do you know?" asked MO Xiu."

Liu Ziyang nodded and said, "I've heard of it from my grandfather, but I've never seen it before. I don't know what an innate skill is."

Moxiu fell into deep thought. Could it be that his passive skill, Reversal, was really a Royal's innate skill?

However, he had been a poor boy since he was young. What did he have to do with the imperial family?

"Boss! Boss!"

Liu Ziyang pulled MO Xiu back from his thoughts. "What? Where were we?"

"We're done talking. You're so strange today."

"Alright," Moxiu said with a faint smile. "You can go back first. Thank you for clearing my doubts."

Just like that, Liu Ziyang inexplicably came and left. When he left, he still didn't know why MO Xiu had asked him to come.

After sending Liu Ziyang off, MO Xiu sat alone under the Clear Heart Wood and pondered.

What was his relationship with the imperial family? Could it be his missing father? However, MO Xiu didn't want to mention this to his mother.

Every time her father was mentioned, her mother, Li Yuan, would appear to be in great pain.

No matter what, it was not a bad thing for him to have a god-level skill like the flip. If nothing unexpected happened, after Moxiu awakened all of his skills, he would have eight skills, four more than an ordinary person. This was definitely a terrifying existence.

He wondered what the other imperial families' innate skills were. Was he also this powerful?

Oh right, when he checked on Xiao Lan previously, he didn't see any innate skills? Could it be that there was a genetic problem??

### Chapter 73: The Sudden Arrival of Elder Tang

MO Xiu was still in a daze when someone knocked on the door.

After opening the door, MO Xiu was stunned. It was actually his cheap master, Elder Tang. This was even faster than Cao Cao!

"Master. Master, how did you find me?"

Elder Tang pushed Moxiu away and walked into the dormitory to look around. "Your dormitory is not good enough. Go out and rent a room."

"I'm a little short on money right now. Master, why don't you..." Moxiu said awkwardly.

Elder Tang rolled his eyes at MO Xiu. This disciple of his was really difficult to deal with. The second time they met, he wanted to make him bleed again. Elder Tang punched MO Xiu's head, causing him to squat on the ground in pain.

"Aiyo, Master, what are you doing?"

"Brat, you're trying to extort me the moment I arrived! But it's okay, I've already prepared a house for you. I have a villa in Yanjing. It's empty, so you can stay there."

Mr. Tang said as he threw a file to Moxiu.

“Here are the keys and the transfer documents. I’ve already asked someone to settle it for you. You can move in directly!”

MO Xiu’s face, which was still bitter from being slapped, suddenly lit up with a smile.

“Master, you’re really thoughtful!” he said with a thumbs up. He didn’t expect

Master to care about his disciple all the time. His disciple was so grateful!” Mr. Tang held back his laughter and said, “Stop flattering me. Move over immediately. I have something to entrust to you!””

MO Xiu was stunned for a moment. It seemed like this old man wasn’t that kind.

“What is it?”

“I’ll tell you when you move in. Hurry up. I’ll look for you at the villa tonight.”

After saying that, Elder Tang was about to leave. MO Xiu quickly stopped Elder

Tang and said, “Hey, hey, hey. Master, can I let others live in that villa?”

Mr. Tang stroked his beard with his right hand and seemed to be thinking seriously.

“Sure! But it must be someone trustworthy, understand?”

MO Xiu saw Elder Tang’s serious expression and immediately stopped smiling. He replied seriously, “”Yes, I understand.”

Mr. Tang left. Although Moxiu said that he understood, he didn’t really understand. Why did a villa need trustworthy people to move in?

MO Xiu couldn't figure it out. This cheap master had always given MO Xiu a mysterious feeling.

They did not know his identity, the purpose of taking him in as a disciple, or even his whereabouts.

But no matter what, this master still took good care of Moxiu. He sent Moxiu into the cosmic tuition class and gave him a villa and a black kylin.

Although he didn't do anything that a master should do, he did what a master should do.

Since his master had already given a death order, MO Xiu did not dare to disobey. He could only immediately move and start moving.

Moving a house required a large cart to carry things. Everything else was fine, but the Heart Cleansing Wood was not easy to move. Ordinary carts could not fit it.

MO Xiu directly dialed Liu Yang's number. "Hello? Boss, what is it now? Don't tell me you want to talk to me again?"

"No, I want to move. Can you help me arrange it?"

"Where are we moving to?"

"Wait a moment, let me see..."

MO Xiu opened the bag that Elder Tang gave him and read the address on it. "Cloud Top Villa Complex, 18th floor, 15th building."

"Ah? Boss, are you kidding me? Was it really the Yunding Villa Complex? 18th floor?"

MO Xiu looked at it carefully again and said, "There's no mistake! ""

MO Xiu heard Liu Ziyang taking a deep breath on the other end of the phone.

“Hiss! Whoosh! How did you get this villa?”

“Master gave it to me casually!” MO Xiu answered truthfully.”

“Master?” “Elder Tang!”

” F \* ck!!!”

MO Xiu only finished moving at night, and Liu Ziyang was busy with his work.

When MO Xiu arrived at the Cloud Top Villa Complex and saw the spectacular scene, he finally understood why Liu Ziyang was so surprised.

The entire villa area was built on a hill. The foot of the hill had one floor, and the top had eighteen floors.

Liu Ziyang’s family lived on the 16th floor, so he was very familiar with it. There were security guards on every floor.

According to Liu Ziyang, the villas here could not be bought with money. The higher the floor, the higher the status.

Even with the power of the Liu family, they could only live on the 16th floor because the entire 17th floor was occupied by the relatives of the imperial family.

The elevator went straight to the eighteenth floor. Moxiu felt that this place was like a paradise, peaceful and quiet. As he was at the top of the mountain, he could see the clouds within reach.



It was also Liu Ziyang's first time coming up. He seemed to be a little smug and kept taking photos.

"Liu Ziyang, why are you taking pictures?"

Liu Ziyang said proudly, "Boss, you don't understand. I can brag about these photos in the circle for three days and three nights. Otherwise, I'll be awesome when I bring you to a party next time.""

MO Xiu naturally understood that the circle that Liu Ziyang was talking about must be the circle of wealthy children.

"Forget it, I'm not interested."

Liu Ziyang didn't let MO Xiu's words dampen his spirits and continued taking selfies.

MO Xiu said, "Liu Ziyang, I've been in Beijing for almost a month, but I haven't visited your father yet. This is a good opportunity. Why don't I visit him today?"

Liu Ziyang nodded vigorously. He couldn't wait for MO Xiu to go now. His father had always said that he was useless since he was young. This time, he brought back a friend like MO Xiu.

In Liu Ziyang's opinion, his father would definitely praise him.

MO Xiu followed Liu Ziyang to the Liu Residence on the sixteenth floor. It was already eight o'clock at night. Although it was a little abrupt, it was better than not coming at all. They had all moved nearby.

After entering, she found out that Mr. Liu had a very important business meeting to discuss today and was not at home at the moment.

However, Mother Liu still warmly received MO Xiu and asked him to stay at home for dinner. After dinner, she asked Liu Ziyang to send MO Xiu back.

After MO Xiu left, Mother Liu said to Liu Ziyang, "Son, you've finally made a good friend. You're finally not a bunch of scoundrels anymore. I think this kid is not bad. You said he's also in the Cloud Top Villa Complex. You have to interact more with him."

Liu Ziyang said excitedly, "Mom, MO Xiu is on the 18th floor. He's awesome, right? He's Elder Tang's disciple!"

'What?' Mother Liu was shocked. Level 18? Master Tang's disciple?"

After saying that, he turned around and entered the house. Liu Ziyang asked, "Mom, what's wrong?"

Mrs. Liu said angrily, "You damned child. Why didn't you say so earlier? I didn't treat you well enough. I'll call your father now!"

MO Xiu returned to the villa on the 18th floor. He didn't take a closer look when he was moving. He just left his things at the door and went to the Liu residence.

The villa only had three floors including the basement, but there was a huge living room. The moment he entered, he felt like he was in a square.

There were more than ten rooms on the first and second floors. MO Xiu didn't open them one by one. He randomly found a room on the second floor to use as his bedroom.

After that, he walked around and waited for Mr. Tang to arrive. First, he went to the backyard. There was a very large swimming pool in the backyard, surrounded by plants.

They entered the basement. The basement was very large. Moxiu had thought that it was an underground garage.

After walking around, he realized that there were no signs of living in this villa. All the furniture was new, and there were no other items.

It seemed that Mr. Tang hadn't stayed in this villa since he owned it.

Moxiu finally arrived at the rooftop. The rooftop was like a training ground with a spacious space and pleasant scenery.

There was a rocking chair in the corner of the rooftop. MO Xiu felt very comfortable sitting on it and unknowingly fell asleep.

"Brat! You didn't say that you were welcoming me when I came, but you slept here!"

Chapter 74: Little Fushun

MO Xiu opened his eyes and saw Elder Tang looking straight at him.

"Master, you're here. I accidentally fell asleep."

"Brat, come with me. I have something to tell you."

MO Xiu perked up. This master was finally going to take responsibility. Could it be that he was going to pass down a peerless divine technique?

After they went downstairs, the two of them sat on the sofa. Moxiu looked at Mr. Tang with anticipation.

Elder Tang took out something from his pocket and handed it to MO Xiu.

MO Xiu took it and took a look. This was...Kitten?

The creature in Moxiu's hand was only the size of a palm. It was furry, had large tearful eyes, and had a beard. Wasn't this the cat recorded by the predecessors?

Also, this little thing was taken out from Mr. Tang's pocket.

"Master, this is..." MO Xiu asked. What do you mean?"

"Isn't this little guy cute?"

Moxiu looked at the little fellow. His dull eyes and slow movements were indeed very cute.

MO Xiu nodded.

Elder Tang smiled and said, "Hehe, it's good that he's cute. I'll leave this little guy in your care in the future."

MO Xiu pointed at himself and said, "Me? Raise it?"

"Yes, you raise it!"

The concept of a pet had long since disappeared. MO Xiu thought that Old Master Tang wanted him to raise this little guy as his son.

"But I..." MO Xiu said with a bitter face.

Elder Tang glared at him, and MO Xiu immediately swallowed his words. This was considered coercion!

"I'll leave it to you to raise!"

MO Xiu could only accept his fate and weakly said, "What's its name? Is it a man or a woman?"

“No name. I picked it up. It’s a boy.”

“Since you picked him up, give him a name!”

Old Master Tang thought for a while and said, “This little guy is lucky. I hope he can have a smooth life. How about Little Fushun?”

Moxiu’s eyes widened. Didn’t you stay in the library for many years? Wasn’t it claimed to be able to understand every single individual? Is this the level of education after reading so many books? He gave it such a name.

“What’s wrong?” Old Master Tang glared again. Are you not satisfied with the name I gave you?”

“No, I didn’t mean that at all,” Moxiu quickly said.

“That’s good. If you’re not dissatisfied, then it’s settled. I’ll be called Little Fushun!”

“Eh?” Old Master Tang said confidently. Little Fushun is very obedient. Don’t worry, he’ll stay in my pocket the whole way.”

“But...”

Before he could finish speaking, MO Xiu felt the spot where Little Fu Shun was lying on his lap heat up.

Moxiu lifted it up and saw that there was a sticky mess on his leg. He had pooped on his leg.

MO Xiu looked at Elder Tang, implying that this was what he meant by obedient.

“Hahaha, perhaps it’s because of the long journey that Little Fushun caught a cold and had diarrhea.” Elder Tang laughed heartily.”

MO Xiu placed Little Fu on the sofa and wanted to go to the bathroom to take a shower and change his clothes. “Master, I’m going to take a shower.”

Elder Tang nodded.

MO Xiu went to the bedroom on the second floor and took out a set of clothes. He then went into the bathroom, and Little Fushun followed him along the way.

Little Fushun was too young, so he couldn’t walk properly. He even jumped up the stairs.

“Don’t follow me. Wait downstairs.” MO Xiu turned around and said to Little Fu Shun.”

Little Fu Shun raised his head and looked at MO Xiu’s eyes as if he understood.

Moxiu found it interesting.” Alright,” he said.” If you understand, then go downstairs and wait.””

MO Xiu took two steps and turned around to see that Little Fu Shun was still following him.

“Sigh, it seems like you don’t understand.”

Moxiu ignored Little Fushun and went to take a shower first. He couldn’t walk around in his pants that had feces on them, right?

She quickly took a shower and came out to find Little Fushun waiting at the bathroom door.

He was originally lying lazily on the ground. When he saw MO Xiu come out, he immediately got up and raised his head high, still looking into MO Xiu’s eyes.

‘ Let’s go,” MO Xiu said.” Come downstairs with me. Let’s see if we can persuade Master to take you away. I’ll support you. You can...”

MO Xiu’s eyes twitched. When he went downstairs, he saw that Elder Tang had already left.

This master was too unreliable.

She turned around and looked at Little Fushun, who was still following behind her, and held him in her hands.

“Alright, now that you can’t leave, I’ll find you a room.”

Little Fu Shun squinted his eyes in Moxiu’s palm. Moxiu thought that Little Fu Shun was very comfortable, so he reached out his other hand to pat Little Fu Shun’s head.

“Don’t say, she’s really quite obedient...Little Fushun! You pooped again!”

Outside the villa, Mr. Tang stood at the door and looked inside.

“MO Xiu, oh MO Xiu, I don’t know if it’s a blessing or a curse for you to be my disciple. However, since you have the ability, you must bear the responsibility that you deserve.”

Mr. Tang turned around and walked away.

In the villa, MO Xiu washed his hands a few times before he realized that there was no smell. Little Fushun was on his hands again.

At this moment. Little Fu Shun was beside MO Xiu’s feet. looking at him pitifully and innocently.

MO Xiu was furious.

“Don’t act cute and pull on me again, I’ll beat you up!”

Little Fushun seemed to understand her words. He took two steps back and sat on the ground. His eyes blinked and tears actually flowed out.

MO Xiu felt a headache coming on. This was simply a little vixen.

“Alright, stop crying. I won’t hit you, but you have to be good!”“

MO Xiu didn’t know if it was his imagination, but he actually saw Little Fu Shun nod slightly.

MO Xiu found it a little funny. He knew quite a bit about such a small thing. Was Little Fushun’s brain as big as a thumb?

MO Xiu patted Little Fu Shun’s head and said,”“Little Fushun, you’re so cute. You almost cried just now. You don’t look like a boy at all.”

Little Fu Shun raised his two front paws and slammed them down. He opened his mouth and revealed his teeth.

Moxiu was stunned for a moment before he reacted. This was a show of authority towards him.

“Hahaha, you’re not fierce at all.” MO Xiu laughed loudly.” MO Xiu used his hand to lightly hit Little Fu Shun’s head.

Little Fu Shun seemed a little angry as he bit Moxiu’s finger.

He narrowed his eyes and pressed his nose as if he was exerting all his strength, but he didn’t feel any pain at all.



Xiaofu exerted some strength and pulled it out again.

It seemed that Little Fushun was also confused. He could even shit himself if he bit someone.

Moxiu had no choice but to clean up the ground.

“Little Fushun, you should be a wild beast, right? Wild beasts all have innate skills. What is your skill? Don’t tell me it’s just pooping?”

These words seemed to have angered Little Fu Shun. He pounced on MO Xiu’s foot and bit him hard.

MO Xiu pinched Little Fu Shun’s back and lifted him up, saying, “”Little thing, you have quite a character. It’s getting late. Eat something and sleep!”

MO Xiu didn’t know what Little Fushun could eat. He figured that he couldn’t eat meat at such a young age, so he passed some vegetables from the villa to Little Fushun.

Little Fushun looked at the vegetables and sniffed them before walking away in disgust.

“Yo! You’re quite bold. Let’s go! If you don’t eat, then sleep.”

MO Xiu wanted to give Fu Shun a room to himself, but Fu Shun refused to leave Mo Xiu.

MO Xiu had no choice but to bring him to his bedroom. Little Fu Shun ‘consciously’ laid on MO Xiu’s stomach and fell asleep in no time.

MO Xiu patted Little Fortune awake.” You can sleep here, but if you want to poop, you can poop anywhere.. If you poop on the bed, I’ll definitely hit you!””

Chapter 75: Beast (1)

Early in the morning, a ray of sunlight shone on Moxiu's face.

She opened her eyes and looked at the scenery outside the window. She didn't want to get up. This place was really comfortable. Whether it was the temperature, humidity, or the environment, it was all calming.

Moxiu didn't understand. This was the eighteenth floor of the Cloud Top Villa Complex, which was also the peak of the mountain.

How could there be such a comfortable climate at the top of the mountain?

He looked at the time. It was seven o'clock!

It was time to pack up and go out. There was still in-faculty training today.

She sat up and realized a problem. Where was Little Fushun? Didn't she sleep on her stomach last night?

If it wasn't on the bed, could it be on the floor...

When Moxiu saw the scene on the ground, he was stunned. The ground was covered in Little Fushun's feces.

MO Xiu was about to flare up when he remembered what he said last night. Little Fu Shun did not poop on the bed, but on the floor.

"Sigh, you're awesome!"

MO Xiu immediately got out of bed to clean up Little Fushun's feces. Today's feces were a little better than yesterday's. He didn't have diarrhea, and there was no smell.

"Little Fushun, you haven't eaten anything. How can you poop so much? Could your innate skill really be sh \* t?"

Little Fushun didn't get angry this time. He lowered his head in embarrassment, perhaps feeling that he had gone overboard.

"Looks like I was right!"

Little Fu Shun couldn't bear the humiliation and bared his fangs at MO Xiu.

"Save it, take your teeth back!"

Little Fu Shun seemed to understand. He retracted his teeth and turned his head to the side, not looking at MO Xiu.

MO Xiu was about to persuade her when the doorbell rang.

After locking Little Fushun in the bedroom, she went downstairs.

Little Fu Shun was a wild beast. If others knew that MO Xiu had tamed wild beasts, it would be a serious matter. If it was light, they would kill Little Fu Shun, and if it was serious, even MO Xiu would be captured.

No one else could be blamed for this. The wild beasts had caused too much harm to humans. In addition to the spies that had been lurking among the humans, no wild beasts were allowed to appear within the territory of the Alliance.

This was the reason why Mr. Tang said that if he wanted to live in this villa, he had to be a trustworthy person.

According to Moxiu's current understanding, Elder Tang's status in the Human

Alliance wasn't low. This was even stranger.

Mr. Tang had participated in the war and witnessed the harm that wild beasts could do to humans. Why would he send Little Fushun to him now?

MO Xiu couldn't understand or figure it out.

As he was deep in thought, Moxiu had already reached the door. When he opened the door, he saw an unfamiliar woman in her thirties. She was dressed exquisitely.

"Hello, are you MO Xiu, Mr. MO?"

"Yes, what's the matter?"

The woman bowed and said, "I'm sorry to disturb you. I'm the butler of the 18th floor of the Cloud Top Villa. My name is Fang Yun. Can I disturb you for a few minutes? Can I ask you something?"

MO Xiu looked at the time. There was still time.

"Go ahead."

"May I ask how many people are staying here?"

"There's only one person at the moment. I'm not sure if there will be others moving in in the future."

Fang Yun quickly recorded it on his phone and said, "Alright, do you have any requirements for the staff in the villa?"

“An employee? What employee?”

“I’m sorry for being abrupt. The Cloud Top Villa will help the owner recruit staff, such as nannies, chefs, and cleaners.”

Moxiu nodded.” Oh, I don’t need any employees in my villa.

“Don’t you need chefs and cleaners too?”

MO Xiu thought about Little Fushun, and he couldn’t afford to make any mistakes. He nodded again.

“Alright then, Mr. Mo. Do we have any part-time service? It was to send someone to clean the villa or prepare meals at the designated time.” Mon thought for a moment. This was feasible.

“Are the people you hired safe? You won’t steal anything, right?”

‘ Don’t worry, Mr. Mo. The staff is absolutely safe and they all have cleaning skills. They are very efficient. Your house will probably be cleaned in less than half an hour. During this period, there will be a supervisor or above supervising it. Please don’t worry about the safety.”

Moxiu nodded.” Alright, I only need cleaning services. The time will be set at 7:20 a. m. every day, which is five minutes later. Starting today.

“Alright! I’ll arrange it now!”

“There’s one condition that you must remember!”

“Please speak!”

“The fifth room on the second floor is my bedroom. I don’t like people approaching my room.”

“No problem. We will remember all the customer’s requests!” Fang Yun nodded heavily.”

Fang Yun then asked a few more questions. MO Xiu sighed. Was this the life of a rich person? Everything was custom-made.

MO Xiu saw that the cleaning time was almost up and immediately interrupted Fang Yun.

“Alright, I don’t need the rest of the service. I just want a cleaning service.”

Moxiu didn’t even want to clean the place, but how was he supposed to clean such a big villa?

After sending Fang Yun off, MO Xiu jogged back to his room.

As soon as he entered the house, Little Fortune meowed. He shouted.

“Looks like you really are a cat. The book says that only cats meow.”

Little Fu Shun bared his teeth in anger. MO Xiu pointed his finger and immediately became obedient and sensible.

Someone will enter the villa later and hear the commotion,” MO Xiu said.” You can’t make a sound. They’ll leave soon, understand?

Xiaofu’s ears twitched as he listened to the commotion outside the door.

Perhaps it was because he saw MO Xiu’s serious expression, Little Fu Shun actually nodded adorably.

“Haha, alright, I’ll test you later.”

The cleaning staff arrived very quickly, and Little Fushun did not make any noise as promised.

At this moment, Liu Ziyang called MO Xiu.

“Boss, what are you doing? Come down, let’s go to school together. I still have to participate in the department selection today.”

“Oh, I’m supervising the cleaners to clean the villa. Give me five minutes. I’ll go down now.”

“D \* mn, boss, aren’t you too free? Do I need you to supervise me?”

“Alright, I’ll go down now!”

MO Xiu hung up the phone and took out some vegetables from the fridge, as well as a large basin.

When she returned to her room, she said to Little Fushun, “Little Fushun, I know you don’t like to eat vegetables. There’s nothing else for now. Just deal with it first. I’ll bring you some meat to eat when I come back tonight!”

Little Fushun’s eyes lit up when he heard that. MO Xiu was a little curious. How could such a big piece of meat move?

MO Xiu hurriedly changed his clothes and prepared to leave. Before he left, he said, “If you want to poop, poop in the basin. If you’re obedient, you’ll have meat to eat!”

After leaving the house, MO Xiu went to find Liu Ziyang. It was getting late. If it wasn’t for Qiang Zi sending him off, he might have been late.

Qiang Zi’s driving skills were still amazing. He arrived at Yanjing University in less than ten minutes.

MO Xiu hurriedly arrived at the No. 3 training ground. At this moment, everyone else had already arrived.

Mu Mu saw MO Xiu enter and said to everyone, "" Alright, now that everyone is in the middle of the crowd, let's begin the morning's actual combat training. Today's one-on-one training, and the name list for the match is MO Xiu..."

At this moment, MO Xiu had already arrived in the group. Dong Fang chuckled and whispered, "MO Xiu, you're really awesome. You're almost late after moving out. Are you immersed in your gentle home""

MO Xiu glanced at him and said, "I think you haven't been beaten enough!

Dong Fang was so frightened that he immediately shut his mouth. This MO Xiu dared to do it but did not dare to admit it.

Yang Qingzhuo was a little unhappy when he heard their conversation. He had not seen MO Xiu since yesterday afternoon..

Chapter 77: Smelling Hot Weapons Again

Just as MO Xiu and the others were holding their breaths and focusing their attention, wanting to hear about Cao Fenglin's past, Mu Mu paused for a moment as a look of difficulty appeared on his face.

Moxiu's sharp senses caught this point and asked, ""What's wrong? If it's not convenient to say it, then don't say it."

Mu Mu shook his head and said," Actually, it's nothing. You just need to ask about these things. It's easy to find out. It's not a secret. Many people know about it.

"It's like this. Cao Fenglin had a girlfriend before. The two of them were once the golden boy and jade girl of Yanjing University. After graduation, they stayed in school and became teachers. At that time, Cao Fenglin was bright, capable, and positive."



“Everything started from 1966. Their happy times didn’t last long. One night six years ago, Cao Fenglin couldn’t find his girlfriend. It wasn’t until the next morning that he found her corpse behind the teaching building.”

MO Xiu narrowed his eyes. Killing a teacher in Yanjing University? This matter did not cause a sensation, but only spread in a small area.

It seemed like it was because of this matter that Cao Fenglin was dispirited until now.

“Cao Fenglin’s girlfriend was an assault-type teacher at that time. Her combat ability was incredible, but she was assassinated. There was a wound on her forehead that went through her entire head. There were no other wounds, and there were no signs of battle.”

Moxiu’s eyes, which were originally slightly narrowed, suddenly widened. This was...Hot weapons!

“Didn’t Teacher Cao investigate back then?” MO Xiu asked.”

Mu Mu nodded and said,” Yes, I did. I asked Cao Fenglin, but he and I were unwilling to talk about that matter. I only heard a few words from him. He investigated for three years, day and night, but in the end, he gave up.”

MO Xiu was certain that Cao Fenglin must have discovered something during his investigation. Otherwise, why would he give up so easily? It seemed like he had to have a chat with Cao Fenglin when he had the time. There was finally some progress in the firearms mission.

“Is that why you like him?” He Lingyue asked, clutching her chin.”

Mu Mu nodded seriously and said,” Yes. At first, I just felt sorry for him. Later, I realized that I liked him.

Mu Mu no longer blushed. He straightened his body and joked,””After that, I launched a fierce attack on him, but he was always indifferent.”

“Until the day you were eliminated from the selection competition.”

Mu Mu pointed at MO Xiu and said, “That’s right. I was very sad that day. I tried so hard but it didn’t change the outcome. He came to comfort me. He let go of his laziness and took out warmth.”

He Lingyue patted her eyes and said, “Aiya, it’s so mushy. But congratulations, Ms. Cao is very good.”

Mu Mu nodded and said, “Yeah, I think so too.”

On the other hand, Yang Qingzhuo, who had always been in high spirits, was a little depressed.

“Sister Mumu, you’ve said so much, but you didn’t say how you were going to chase her?”

“Hahaha...”

Everyone laughed.

After the meal, MO Xiu walked to the school gate alone. Qiang Zi had been waiting there for a long time.

He opened the car door. Before MO Xiu could get in, a black shadow entered the car.

MO Xiu didn’t even need to look to know that it was Yang Qingzhuo.

“Get out of the car. I want to go home!”

“I’m going home too!”

“Where is your home? Let Qiang Zi send you back!”

"Where your home is, my home is!"

"Stop fooling around. Go back to the dormitory quickly. See you tomorrow!"

"I've already contacted the school yesterday. I've checked out of the dormitory and can't go back. I've put my luggage in the trunk."

MO Xiu glanced at Qiang Zi. The luggage must have been placed in advance, which meant that Yang Qingzhuo had contacted Qiang Zi in advance.

Qiang Zi turned the scope to the side so that MO Xiu couldn't see him. Then, he leaned against the steering wheel and pretended to sleep.

"Can I trust you?" MO Xiu asked Yang Qingzhuo."

"Of course!" Yang Qingzhuo pouted. If you don't believe me, who else can you believe?"

"Can I trust you?"

"I already said that I can! Definitely! You have to believe me!"

This time, Yang Qingzhuo didn't answer easily. Looking at MO Xiu's serious expression, he could guess that MO Xiu had a secret.

Yang Qingzhuo clenched his fists tightly. So what if he couldn't let anyone know about his secret? Even if you were a beast, I would still follow you.

Then, he nodded heavily and said, "Yes!"

There was only the word " Yi " in the last sentence, but MO Xiu was the most reassured. Although Yang Qingzhuo was a little strange, he was not stupid. MO Xiu was willing to believe her.

MO Xiu didn't say anything else. He went straight into the car and closed the door.

"Qiang Zi, stop pretending to be asleep. Let's go!

Qiang Zi sat up and stepped on the accelerator. He flew away.

When they passed by a fresh food supermarket, MO Xiu asked Qiang Zi to stop and promised Little Fushun to buy some meat.

MO Xiu and Yang Qingzhuo walked into the supermarket. Yang Qingzhuo said excitedly, "Mo Xiu, can I take whatever I want?"

MO Xiu's entire body trembled. How could he have forgotten about this God of Food? He had eaten so little in the canteen just now. He would definitely eat a lot when he returned home.

"Of course, you can pay the bill!" Moxiu nodded."

Yang Qingzhuo's face immediately changed into a bitter one. He said with grievance, "Then I won't eat!"

MO Xiu looked left and right. There were still quite a lot of people here, so he didn't want to argue with her.

In order to avoid trouble, Moxiu compromised.

"Alright, take whatever you want, but not too casually. I'm not very rich!" Yang Qingzhuo smiled cutely and skipped off to shop.

Half an hour later, MO Xiu regretted bringing Yang Qingzhuo along. He had bought too much meat. The bill was fifteen thousand!

MO Xiu had never thought that he would spend 15,000 yuan on groceries.

Looking at the excited Yang Qingzhuo, MO Xiu felt helpless.

Qiang Zi drove very fast and returned to the Yunding Villa Complex in a few minutes.

Yang Qingzhuo was a little stunned after getting out of the car. He looked at MO Xiu and said, "Mo Xiu, you live here?"

"Yes, I live here." Moxiu nodded.

"You're already living here, but you still won't let me eat meat."

MO Xiu thought that Yang Qingzhuo was serious for once. He didn't expect him to be waiting for him here.

"If I didn't allow it, would you have bought it?"

At the mention of this, Yang Qingzhuo looked at the two big bags of meat in his hands and laughed.

MO Xiu brought Yang Qingzhuo to the eighteenth floor in the elevator. They stopped in front of the villa.

"Why aren't you leaving?" Yang Qingzhuo asked.

After saying that, he lowered his head to look at the meat, meaning to quickly go in and eat it!

“What does your family do?” Moxiu asked in an extremely serious tone.” Yang Qingzhuo tilted his head in confusion.

“I need to understand you. Otherwise, I can’t trust you completely!”

MO Xiu thought about it and still felt that he should be more cautious.

Yang Qingzhuo replied seriously, “Are we exchanging information?”

“Who taught you that?” MO Xiu laughed.”

“My father!”

“Who is your father?”

“My father is the General Staff Officer of the Yanjing Division of the allied forces!”

MO Xiu was shocked. This was a big shot.

“Didn’t your father ask you to keep it a secret?”

“We are exchanging information!”

“Interesting. I’ll bring you in, but no matter what you see, even if you decide not to interact with me in the future, don’t tell anyone, okay? I believe in your character.”

“Even if you’re a beast, I’ll still keep in touch with you,” said Yang Qingzhuo.” MO Xiu laughed as he led Yang Qingzhuo into the villa and into his room.

When he opened the door and saw the leisurely Little Fushun, Yang Qingzhuo widened his eyes and looked at MO Xiu in disbelief.

“Are you really a beast? Is this your child?”

Chapter 78: Gunshots (1)

“Are you really a beast? Is this your child?”

“I’m not a wild beast, and Little Fushun isn’t my child.

Yang Qingzhuo looked at Little Fushun closely and said,””Then who is this little

“I adopted her!”

Yang Qingzhuo looked at Little Fushun seriously again, then at MO Xiu and said,”Oh, I see. What’s its name?”

“Little Fushun!”

“Hahaha, he’s actually called Little Fushun?”

Perhaps it was because of Yang Qingzhuo’s mockery, Little Fushun was displeased.

Xiaofu sniffed and suddenly became excited. He rushed to Yang Qingzhuo.

It turned out that he was eyeing the meat in Yang Qingzhuo’s hand!

Little Fushun bit down on the plastic bag and refused to let go. MO Xiu held him in his arms.

“Little thing, you can’t eat it raw now. You can eat it when it’s cooked!”

Little Fushun’s small head was filled with confusion. Why couldn’t they eat raw?

MO Xiu took the meat from Yang Qingzhuo’s hands and prepared to go downstairs.

Yang Qingzhuo immediately picked up Little Fushun and said, “Little thing, you’re quite cute!”

Little Fushun was not so easy to talk to. He looked at Yang Qingzhuo with disdain. After struggling to no avail, he turned his head away from Yang Qingzhuo.

MO Xiu saw that Yang Qingzhuo had adapted so quickly, so he was relieved. He

took two big bags of meat and went downstairs.

After putting the meat into the kitchen, Moxiu was put in a difficult position. He didn’t know how to cook at all.

Looking upstairs, Yang Qingzhuo was even more hopeless. After thinking about it, he could only make the simplest dish. Hotpot?

The next step was to cut the meat. MO Xiu had only eaten one hotpot before. The last time he saw the meat, it was cut into pieces.

Moxiu had never cut meat before, so he didn’t know how to use a kitchen knife. However, he quickly got used to it.

MO Xiu’s hands were very steady. He sliced the meat easily, and the meat slices were thin and even.



After that, he prepared the pot and cutlery. The whole process took less than half an hour.

“Yang Qingzhuo! Little Fushun! I’m going downstairs to eat meat!”

When Yang Qingzhuo heard that there was meat to eat, he immediately ran down with Little Fushun in his arms.

“I won’t cook anything else. I’ll just eat hotpot!” said MO Xiu.”

Yang Qing said nonchalantly, “It’s alright, as long as there’s meat. I’m not picky.

Little Fushun looked at Yang Qingzhuo and nodded in agreement.

MO Xiu and Yang Qingzhuo sat down. Little Fushun imitated the two of them and sat down beside the plate on the table.

Yang Qingzhuo began to display his talent again. Just like last time, he boiled the meat and divided the meat in one go!

Half of the meat had been eaten, which was a few thousand yuan. MO Xiu’s heart ached, but he still ate a lot.

Yang Qingzhuo played normally, showing his true nature as a glutton. Little Fushun also ate with relish. MO Xiu picked some tender meat for him.

Perhaps it was because he had never eaten cooked meat before, but the more he ate, the more excited Little Fushun became.

The next few days were very peaceful, and Little Fushun slowly accepted Yang Qingzhuo.

MO Xiu went to the training grounds during the day, and Mu Mu trained everyone, so he had some experience.

It had to be said that Cao Fenglin didn't say that Mu Mu was talented in coaching because he wanted to pick up girls.

Mumu had been digging deeper into everyone these days, and the training plan had become more and more perfect and scientific.

The feeling he gave off was that he had completely forgotten that Mu Mu and the others were in the same batch of students. It was as if he was a teacher.

July 28th, two days before the competition.

Cao Fenglin's selection of substitutes had also ended. He brought the six substitutes to the stadium where MO Xiu and the others were.

Mu Mu and Cao Fenglin placed everyone aside and started discussing in a corner. They were quite emotional.

After that, Mu Mu walked to the center of the stadium and and I have discussed it and decided to regroup!"

Moxiu frowned and looked at the people around him. He did regroup. These teammates were all chosen by him and had a chemistry after training these days.

Cao Fenglin seemed to have noticed MO Xiu's unwillingness and immediately said,""Don't worry, it's a good thing that we've been regrouped. In the past, the strength of the two teams of our support system was very average. This is to show more of each person's skills and characteristics, so as to increase the chances of being selected into the school team."

"But the other divisions are different. The other four divisions all have a chance to compete for the championship, so they will be divided into two teams. The eight people in the first team are the

strongest eight people, and their goal is to obtain a ranking. The second team is obviously much weaker, and their goal is to gain experience.”

“You should understand now, right?”

“You want us to regroup and form a team that can fight for the rankings?” asked Moxiu.”

Cao Fenglin nodded.” That’s right. In the past, the support-type was the weakest. As for the reason...” You all understand, but this time it’s different. We have MO Xiu, Xiao Lan, and a group of extremely outstanding assistants. I think we still have some competitive edge.”

Yang Qingzhuo was a little unhappy, afraid that Cao Fenglin would separate him from MO Xiu.

“Teacher Cao, how are the teams divided?”

Cao Fenglin pointed at Mumu and said,” Mumu understands you guys better than I do. She will decide the candidates.

No matter how powerful Mu Mu was, she was still a student after all. She seemed hesitant. Everyone had a good relationship, and she didn’t want to offend anyone.

After taking two deep breaths, Mu Mu’s eyes became firm. He couldn’t let his personal emotions affect the overall situation. As an excellent coach, this was a necessary step.

” The first team members are MO Xiu, Xiao Lan, Hu Xianming, Yang Qingzhuo, He Lingyue...”

Mu Mu finished the grouping in one breath. Team MO Xiu didn’t make any changes. Xiao Lan entered the first team and Dong Fang became a substitute.

It was obvious that Mu Mu had considered a lot. In terms of strength and teamwork, Xiao Lan was a strong point of attack. She could be plugged in and used. Her defense was very strong, and she could also replace Dong Fang’s meat shield.

This way, MO Xiu and Xiao Lan could become the core, and their tactics would become more diverse.

After Mu Mu finished speaking, Cao Fenglin added, ""The first and second teams have already been divided. Does anyone have any objections? If not, then it's settled."

The original members of Xiao Lan's team were a little unwilling, but looking at the current members of Team One, there was nothing they could do. They were indeed stronger than them.

"Alright!" Cao Fenglin continued. If there are no objections, then it's settled.

You guys continue to train. I won't disturb you anymore!"

After saying that, Cao Fenglin directly left, leaving the scene to Mu Mu.

Mu Mu clapped his hands and said," Alright, everyone, cheer up. The competition is in two days. Next, we will have a team battle. Team one against team two. The restriction is that team one cannot use skills."

At night, MO Xiu returned to the villa. He felt that it was not appropriate for him and Yang Qingzhuo to be alone in the villa.

However, there was almost no one he could completely trust. He couldn't let anyone see Little Fushun at this time.

In the end, Moxiu thought of someone, someone he could completely trust... Zheng Yi!

MO Xiu slammed the table and said,"That's right, how could I forget about him!

After making a phone call, she was ready to go out.

Yang Qingzhuo and Little Fushun looked at MO Xiu in shock.

“MO Xiu, where are you going?”

“Pick up a person!”

After MO Xiu left the house, he went to find Qiang Zi and went to pick Zheng Yi up with him.

After arriving at Qingyun University, MO Xiu felt that something was amiss. Why were there so few people on campus?

Zheng Yi was already waiting with his luggage because he had called earlier.

“Zheng Yi, why are there so few people in your school?”

“Oh, someone died in our school last night. A girl’s temple was pierced through!”

MO Xiu narrowed his eyes and told Qiang Zi not to leave.

“Shot?”

Chapter 79 -Eye Cleansing!\_I

After Mu Mu distributed the battle list, they started to fight group by group.

Moxiu was up against a member of Team Blue Desolate. His skill was to increase his instantaneous attack power.

Without expending much strength, Moxiu defeated him. He didn't even use any skills, using the flexibility of his moves to defeat him.

The most tiring person in the morning's competition was not the ten members who had advanced, but Mu Mu, who was watching from the side.

Mu Mu would take down a lot of notes for every battle.

The morning competition ended, and the afternoon was the special training that Mu Mu had mentioned.

Moxiu originally thought that the special training was a basic training for physical fitness and speed and strength.

However, they did not expect Mu Mu to customize a set of training methods for everyone based on the battles over the past two days.

When Mu Mu told them the training plan, everyone was shocked.

" Dong Fang will focus on training explosive power and speed. He Lingyue will improve her physical fitness and flexibility. Yang Qingzhuo will need to improve her explosive attack. Hu Xianming will focus on improving his physical fitness and overall awareness. The goal is to take care of all his teammates. Xiao Lan will train her willpower... Finally, MO Xiu, you...Just practice."

Originally, Mu Mu had wanted to let Moxiu increase his stamina because Moxiu was the strongest. It was very likely that he would fight until the end and engage in a prolonged battle. However, after thinking about it, he decided against it. Moxiu's stamina was already very terrifying.

Mu Mu not only pointed out the parts that needed to be strengthened, but also designed a unique training method for each person according to the situation.

For example, Hu Xianming had only released Holy Light on himself in the previous duels, so her observation of the situation was not very strong.

The training plan Mu Mu designed for Hu Xianming was to give her a few targets. In the beginning, Mu Mu would shout loudly for her to apply Holy

Light to which target, and then slowly let her judge which target needed Holy Light.

The training method of Cleansing Eyes, which accurately found everyone's weaknesses and strengthened them, was very targeted, and everyone improved very quickly.

If the respect they had shown Mu Mu before was due to their respect for her, now everyone sincerely felt that Mu Mu was very powerful and acknowledged her position as an instructor.

During the afternoon's high-intensity training, Cao Fenglin unexpectedly came to visit. He brought some energy replenishing food and drinks.

However, Cao Fenglin's purpose for visiting was not pure. After he came, he didn't care about the training and directly pulled Mu Mu to the side to chat.

Mu Mu wanted to take a look at everyone's training but was stopped by Cao Fenglin.

It was a euphemistic way of saying, "Leave the method to them. As a teacher, you have to give them space."

Cao Fenglin and Mu Mu were extremely close. Even the blind Dong Fang could tell that the relationship between the two was not normal.

Previously, Cao Fenglin had a dispirited look on his face. Although the various competition methods he had designed were very good, he was still lazy.

His unshaven appearance made Moxiu think that he was in his thirties or forties.

But now, he had sorted out his image. He was clearly a young man with aspirations in his late twenties.

MO Xiu couldn't help but sigh. Cao Fenglin was able to teach at Yanjing University at such a young age, and he even led a team. It seemed like the school had taken a liking to him. He was definitely a famous figure in the past.

Cao Fenglin didn't stay for long before he was chased away by Mu Mu.

In the afternoon, the ten contestants who had advanced were very fulfilling, including MO Xiu.

Mu Mu still customized a training plan for MO Xiu. Not only could he not relax at the strongest point, but he also had to be the strictest.

This training method was very simple. It was the training method used by the university to improve the foundation, but the intensity was ten times stronger.

Even Moxiu was sweating profusely under such intense training.

After training, they took a shower in the bathroom.

Moxiu's mind was focused on Little Fushun and the Imperial Family, so he was a little distracted when he showered and was a little slow.

When he came out, he found Yang Qingzhuo, He Lingyue, Dong Fang, and Mu Mu waiting for him.

"I'm sorry to keep you waiting," said Moxiu. "Why didn't you leave first?"

MO Xiu didn't mean to chase them away. He just felt that since he had moved out, these people could go back to their dorms first.

"It's time for the four of us from Class Six to get together and have a meal together," Mu Mu said cheerfully.



She then looked at Yang Qingzhuo and snickered. And your little follower!”

The few of them were very familiar with each other, so it was relatively more casual to have a meal together. They went straight to the cafeteria to eat.

Everyone used MO Xiu’s move as an excuse to extort him for a meal.

Moxiu didn’t mind. He felt that his life was very good now. He had a fulfilling goal and many friends. It was completely different from the closed-door training in high school.

During the meal, the few of them chatted. Everyone wanted to ask Mu Mu and Cao Fenglin what was going on, but they felt that it wasn’t a good idea.

In the end, He Lingyue, who had the best relationship with Mu Mu, couldn’t help but stare.

“Mumu, you and Cao laoshi...”

Mu Mu blushed when he heard this. He didn’t need to answer, everyone already knew the answer.

Seeing everyone’s ‘understanding’ eyes, Mu Mu opened his mouth and closed it again, but he didn’t say anything.

Mumu, who had always been straightforward and capable, was actually hesitating.

Finally, he sighed and said, “Sigh! Let me tell you, Cao Fenglin and I... They’re boyfriend and girlfriend.”

Dong Fang slammed the table and stood up. Just as he was about to shout, he suddenly remembered what had happened last time and quietly sat down to ask.

“Mu Mu, love between teacher and student! How exciting!”

Mu Mu was so shocked that he was covered in sweat. If Dong Fang had shouted it out just now, tomorrow, Mu Mu would be excited! The picture of the girl would probably spread throughout the school.

MO Xiu punched Dong Fang’s head and said, ““This is a university. It’s very normal. If you want to be capable, you can marry a beautiful university teacher.”

Dong Fang was originally unhappy after being slapped, but when he heard MO Xiu’s words, he immediately beamed with joy at Mu Mu.

”Mumu, I’ve always treated you as an elder sister. Teacher Cao Fenglin is my brother-in-law. Can you ask him to help me see if there are any suitable female teachers?”

Mu Mu smiled awkwardly. MO Xiu punched Dong Fang’s head again.

Dong Fang looked at him with a puzzled expression. I asked for your idea, and you hit me!

“Mumu, tell me, how did Mr. Cao chase you?” He Lingyue asked.”

Mu Mu’s face turned even redder when he heard this. He almost buried his head under the table and said in an inaudible voice, ““I chased him!”

Yang Qingzhuo, who had been silent all this while, suddenly became spirited and his eyes widened.

“Instructor Mu Mu, how did you do it? Can you...”

As he spoke, he glanced at MO Xiu from the corner of his eyes.

Everyone understood what Yang Qingzhuo meant.

Mu Mu began to talk about her experience of a woman chasing a man.

“Cao Fenglin looks very casual and lazy on the surface, but he’s actually very gentle. Actually, there’s one thing that I lied to you about. After the class competition, I’ve been in contact with him. My skill is very special, and my actual combat ability isn’t very strong. That’s why I came to find Cao Fenglin to ask him how to improve my results.”

MO Xiu interrupted with a smile, “You’re giving me special treatment!

Mu Mu knew that MO Xiu was joking. He smiled in response and opened his heart completely. He was no longer as reserved as before.

“Every time I look for him, he would gently and carefully answer the questions in my heart. His laziness is that he has lost hope, but he still retained the warmth of the past.”

“I’m very curious. How did such a man become like this? After asking about him, I realized.... I like him!”

Chapter 80: People Always Have to Look Forward

Cao Fenglin looked at the gun and asked, “How did you get this gun?

I bought this gun from the black market,” Moxiu said.” I’m currently investigating firearms. I hope Teacher can help me.

Moxiu took out the Dark Shadow’s medal and revealed his identity. This way, Cao Fenglin wouldn’t think that he was a criminal criminal.

Cao Fenglin regained his lazy appearance and said, “How can I help you?”

“You’ve been investigating firearms for five years. You must have found something. I originally thought that the situation wouldn’t develop too quickly, but I didn’t expect it to happen so quickly.”

“Are you talking about the incident at Qingyun University?”

“Yes, sir! You know?”

“It was indeed a shooting case, but we couldn’t find anything.”

“Teacher Cao, I don’t mean to offend you, but don’t you think this case is very similar to what you experienced back then?” MO Xiu frowned and said.”

Cao Fenglin laughed coldly.”

“The time, place, modus operandi, and the choice of victims are all consistent.”

“Even if you are a pervert, would you do such a similar case again after six years?”

“I don’t understand what you mean.” Moxiu shook his head.”

“If you don’t understand, then don’t continue investigating. This is a thankless task. Why don’t you focus on improving yourself? Your future is limitless. Don’t waste time like me.”

“Teacher, I can stay out of this, but what about my relatives and friends?” MO Xiu stood up and said. I don’t want anyone I know to die from a surprise attack. ”

Cao Fenglin waved his hand, indicating for MO Xiu to sit down.

“Sit down first. Don’t be agitated. I’ve paid attention to this incident and investigated it, including all the information about Zhang Nana and Yang Qingfeng. This incident has no reference value.”

It turned out that Cao Fenglin had investigated the matter before MO Xiu. No wonder Yang Qingfeng had asked the same question.

MO Xiu looked at Cao Fenglin unwillingly and said, ""Have you forgotten the pain? How could he be so calm?"

Cao Fenglin couldn't do anything to MO Xiu. He sighed and said, ""Sigh! I can answer your question just now. Why is this case the same as the one from six years ago?"

"Why?"

"The two incidents look similar, but they are different in essence. Yang Qingfeng's current height can't be compared to mine six years ago. The expression of the deceased before he died is also different. Six years ago, he was ambushed, but this time, the deceased's expression before he died was very angry, but there were no signs of a fight."

MO Xiu still didn't understand what Cao Fenglin meant. What did this mean?

Cao Fenglin spoke slowly." MO Xiu, I'll advise you one more time. Don't investigate firearms. There won't be any results.

"Please answer!" said Moxiu.

"Sigh, if there's any connection between the two, it must be that the latter imitates the former. Have you heard of copycat crimes?"

Moxiu had never come into contact with such knowledge before, so he shook his head.

"A copycat crime is when there are two murderers. The former uses the same method to commit the crime, while the latter imitates the former's method to commit the crime. Generally, there are two motives for doing this. One is the latter's blind worship of the former, and the other is..."

‘What?’ Moxiu raised his head abruptly and spoke first, ‘The other is to cover up their crimes and shift their attention to the former to achieve their own goals.’

Cao Fenglin nodded his head in admiration and said, ‘‘‘That’s right, this incident is very likely to be like this.’’

‘‘Then who do you think is the most likely murderer?’’

Cao Fenglin had a smile on his face, revealing a rare confidence. ‘‘‘There’s no need for that. The murderer is Yang Qingfeng. You have a motive but no evidence. You can investigate, but you won’t find any valuable clues in the end.’’

‘‘Yang Qingfeng? This person is indeed a little strange.’’

‘‘There’s no need to doubt him. If you want to investigate him, just investigate him.’’

‘‘Teacher Cao, may I ask how you obtained this information...’’

Cao Fenglin took out his phone, casually tapped on it, and pushed it in front of Mo Xiu.

The familiar interface on the phone was obviously Shadow’s software. Looking at the level, it was LV6.

Oh my god, MO Xiu had completed so many missions, and there were even two B -rank missions that had just reached LV2. One could imagine how many missions Cao Fenglin had completed or what high-level missions he had completed.

Moxiu felt a little awkward. He had just shown the Dark Shadow Medal to Cao Fenglin. Now, it seemed like he was just showing off his skills in front of an expert.

‘‘Teacher Cat), are you really not going to help me investigate?’’

Cao Fenglin looked at the entrance as though he was looking at Mu Mu.

“Human! He couldn’t just live in the past. When it was time to look forward, he had to look forward. Otherwise, he would miss out on even more.”

MO Xiu could understand Cao Fenglin’s feelings. He had painstakingly investigated for three years and had been dispirited for three years. It wasn’t easy for him to finally have hope like Mu Mu. He didn’t want to return to the past.

“Then can you tell me the results of your investigation?” “There was no result. In the end, all the clues were lost.” “You gave up just because the clue was broken?”

“Yes!”

“I don’t believe it!”

“Brat, believe it or not, you can leave now!”

MO Xiu was mercilessly chased out of the door. Cao Fenglin must be hiding something, but it seemed like he wouldn’t be able to get anything out of him.

This time, it was an unfamiliar girl who was killed. The next time, it might be someone he knew. Thinking of this, Moxiu still felt that he could not relax and decided to continue investigating.

MO Xiu contacted Zheng Yi and asked him to keep an eye on Yang Qingfeng and report to him as soon as he saw anything.

In the afternoon, he continued his targeted training as usual. Thanks to this period of training, the effects of the Spirit Gathering Grass were fully unleashed. MO Xiu’s various basic abilities were approaching their limits.

Motheo's strength was 701.243kg, and his speed was 4.012 seconds per 100 meters.

The current Motheo did not activate the basic stats of the War God's Descent. He had basically reached the stats of the skill he had just awakened.

In other words, Moxiu's physical strength had increased by 100%. The current Moxiu could definitely be considered a superman.

This was not the limit of humans. As long as there were sufficient resources, even without skills, they could still create a terrifying warrior.

A thought flashed through MO Xiu's mind. The descendants of the imperial family had unlimited resources. How strong would their physical bodies be? Was it even stronger than when he used the Descent of the War God?

After the training, MO Xiu looked at his phone and saw three missed calls from Zheng Yi. Did Yang Qingfeng make a move so soon?

Zheng Yi called MO Xiu back and gave him a piece of news that was neither good nor bad.

The bad thing was that Yang Qingfeng had disappeared, and the clues were completely cut off. It would be very difficult to continue the investigation.

Fortunately, according to Zheng Yi's investigation, Yang Qingfeng was taken away by three teachers of Qingyun University. The school must have found out something and took him away.

Thinking about it, it made sense. If Cao Fenglin and MO Xiu could think of it, how could such a big school not think of it?

Now, it was difficult to continue investigating or to know the follow-up.

Qingyun University would definitely keep it a secret and not spread it.



MO Xiu instructed Zheng Yi to follow up and see if he could find anything from the school's actions.

On August 1st, the school's individual challenge qualifiers began.

Four grades at the same time, a total of six training grounds were used. MO Xiu finally understood why Yanjing University had to build so many training grounds..