

EVERYONE HAS FOUR SKILLS

Chapter 11

We Still Want to Fight

“There are two ways to upgrade your skills. One is to train, and the other is to eat.”

“Training refers to training your own skills. Meanwhile, eating refers to eating heavenly treasures. I shouldn’t need to explain too much as you should all know this.”

“Let’s talk about the importance of upgrading your skills and my personal understanding of the situation.”

Mo Xiu understood that Wang Yu’s personal understanding could basically be trusted. However, it was not publicly recognized and printed into textbooks.

“You fellows should have noticed by now. Yesterday, Wang Lei had only used one skill. However, when he fought against you all, it was basically a crushing defeat. That is because his skill level is far above yours.”

Mo Xiu raised his hand and asked, “Teacher, I would like to ask if the skill levels only differ by one level, will there be a huge difference in actual combat?”

Wang Yu gestured for Mo Xiu to put his hand down.

“There is a very large difference. If we ignore the increase in the strength of the skill, the difference of one level is very likely to reduce the cooldown time by half. Can you understand this concept?”

Mo Xiu understood. In a life and death battle, the cooldown time was related to life and death. It was just like when he fought the Demonic Eagle

previously. If his skill had entered its cooldown time, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

“In that case, what level is Teacher Wang Lei’s skill at? Even if there’s a difference, it can’t be that big, right?”

After Liu Ziyang asked this question, he realized that he had been a little rude.

Wang Yu didn’t mind and replied, “His skill is at Level-4.”

“Let’s move on. First, let’s talk about training. This is very metaphysical. Some people use their skills every day for eight or ten years, but they might not even be able to level up by one level. Some people might level up their skills after using them a few times. I’ve concluded that training alone is useless. It’s more important to understand your own skills.”

“Then, let’s talk about eating. After ‘The Beginning’ came into being, humans gained four skills, animals gained talent skills, and plants became heavenly treasures. As a result, almost all plants now have an effect, not to mention the herbs that have become priceless treasures.”

“There are many types of herbs. Some of them can directly evolve skills. For example, the Spirit Ring that you are most familiar with can directly upgrade skills from Level-1 to Level-2.”

Mo Xiu was no stranger to these things. There was a herb store in Shun City. He had once entered it and was shocked by the astronomical prices inside.

His mother’s monthly salary was 5,000 yuan, while an ordinary body-strengthening herb cost 50,000 yuan. This was almost his mother’s annual salary.

Hence, Mo Xiu had never thought about herbs. He could only work harder than others in exchange for better physical fitness.

During this lesson, Wang Yu explained a lot about his understanding of skill levels. This was the second time Mo Xiu had attended Wang Yu's lesson, and he was still shocked and benefited greatly from it.

At noon, the four of them quickly went to the field to discuss their strategy after lunch. This was because they would be beaten up again in the afternoon.

Time flew by and it was already afternoon. Just like yesterday, Wang Lei walked leisurely to the front of the crowd.

"Be..."

Pa!

Before Wang Lei could finish speaking, Mo Xiu had already attacked. His right arm swept out and struck Wang Lei's right arm.

This time, Mo Xiu did not use any skills. This was because after the first battle yesterday, his skill had been switched to God's Eye. In the second battle, he did not use any skills.

Thus, if Mo Xiu wanted to use Descent of the Martial God, he could only use God's Eye once to reverse his skills.

He couldn't care too much about it now. He hadn't been discovered even after using God's Eye twice, so there shouldn't be any problems.

The moment he hit Wang Lei, Mo Xiu activated his skill, God's Eye.

"First Skill: Inferno Armor (Can be activated)."

"Skill Effect: Covers the user in flames. Increases defense by 300% and attack by 500% (Additional burn effect)."

"Duration: 30 minutes."

"Cooldown: One hour."

He could only see one skill. However, it was impossible for Wang Lei to only have one skill. This meant that there was still room for Mo Xiu to upgrade God's Eye. Currently, he could only see one skill.

His passive skill, Flip, flashed and his active skill became Descent of the Martial God. Then, Mo Xiu immediately used his skill.

Another punch was thrown out. At this moment, Wang Lei reacted and immediately activated Inferno Armor.

Mo Xiu's punch landed on the flames, causing Wang Lei's feet to retreat slightly.

This time, the way Wang Lei looked at Mo Xiu changed. Mo Xiu threw another punch at Wang Lei. Wang Lei did not take it head on but dodged to the side.

Mo Xiu didn't have any secret moves. It was just that he didn't use his full strength when he saw Wang Lei covered in flames yesterday to prevent himself from getting injured.

However, today, the first thing he did was to fight with all his might regardless of whether he was injured or not.

While Mo Xiu and Wang Lei were exchanging blows, the other three were not idle either. Mu Qingyi found a good angle to throw flying daggers. Although they could not break through Wang Lei's defense, they could at least cause some interference.

Sure enough, as Mo Xiu expected, Mu Qingyi's daggers only made Wang Lei dodge slightly. They did not have any substantial effect.

At the same time, Liu Ziyang went behind Wang Lei and prepared to launch a sneak attack. Wang Lei swung his hand back and hit an afterimage. Liu Ziyang had activated his skill.

Wang Lei thought that Liu Ziyang would appear beside him and attack him from both sides with Mo Xiu. Thus, he held back when attacking Mo Xiu.

However, when Liu Ziyang appeared again, he was still behind Wang Lei. He only retreated by a meter.

Only then did Wang Lei realize that he had been tricked. He immediately attacked Mo Xiu.

However, it was too late. A golden light flashed beneath Mo Xiu's feet. Yue Yuan's metal array had already been activated, increasing Mo Xiu's attack power.

Mo Xiu felt that his strength had increased by about 20%. This was an increase of 20% after using Descent of the Martial God. Thus, the increase was quite impressive.

However, fighting against Wang Lei was still very strenuous. In terms of actual combat experience, there was still a huge gap between them, let alone the difference in strength.

Mo Xiu took a step back as Wang Lei took a step forward and stood at Mo Xiu's original position.

Then, something unexpected happened. Two beams of light shot out from beneath Wang Lei's feet. It was Yue Yuan's fire array and wood array. The fire array attacked Wang Lei first.

This time, the attack only caused Wang Lei to pause for a moment, and did not cause any damage. However, the wood array that was triggered immediately caused Wang Lei to freeze in place.

Mo Xiu's legs bent, and he twisted his waist into a terrifying angle to accumulate power. Then, he punched out.

The Bow Fist was the most powerful attack that Mo Xiu knew. Whether or not they would succeed in this challenge depended on this move.

“Bang!!!”

This punch landed on Wang Lei’s lower abdomen, causing him to take a step back, but it was only a single step.

Then, Wang Lei stabilized his body. Even if the four of them rushed forward, they would not have the chance to fight back.

The opportunity had already appeared, but they were still unable to defeat Wang Lei. The disparity between them was simply too great.

After knocking all four of them to the ground, Wang Lei clapped his hands and said, “Not bad, not bad. You actually came up with such a feasible plan. You are still using Mo Xiu as the main attacker. However, their teamwork is clearly better than yesterday.”

“Mu Qingyi and Liu Ziyang’s attacks were all fake. The goal was to let Yue Yuan enhance Mo Xiu’s strength and set up a trap for me. There was a very clever point. Yue Yuan placed three array formations under Mo Xiu’s feet consecutively. After he finished enhancing Mo Xiu’s strength, he triggered the other two array formations one second after the other, allowing me to step on them without any doubt.”

“Not a bad strategy. Who designed the strategy?”

The other three looked at Mo Xiu.

Wang Lei said, “You’re a pretty good leader.”

Mo Xiu said directly, “Teacher, we still want to fight!”