

Four Skills 111

Chapter 111: The First Awakening

More than 80 people went through another round of baptism for Wang Kun and Niu Xiang. At this time, the two of them could no longer be seen.

MO Xiu found two people and sent Wang Kun to the hospital. Beating someone up was one thing, but killing someone was another.

The remaining members of the strongest club did not leave. Everyone knew that MO Xiu still had something to say.

Moxiu sat down and said, "Today is a meeting and a training session. It's also the day when our strongest society will lay the foundation. Everyone who stays will become the backbone of the strongest society."

"Some people might not be happy with Vice President Hao, but do you know how much he has sacrificed for the club?"

Moxiu took out three thick notebooks and opened them for everyone to see.

"This contains detailed information about all of you, from skills to specialties, from strength to character. It can be said that each of you was carefully selected by him. His combat ability is indeed not strong, but he is my brain."

"The elders of our strongest club, you've all seen our strength. Even I respect Hao Ren very much. Combat strength is strength, but intelligence and management skills aren't?"

"You can say that our strongest club has grown to where we are today, and every step of our growth is inseparable from Hao Ren. Even the progress of our strength is all thanks to Hao Ren."

"I admit that you are members of the club, so I have to talk about public opinion. Hao Ren is a vice president who is not strong but can help the club develop quickly and help everyone here become stronger. Are you willing to support him to continue managing the club?"

Everyone saw hope. Didn't they come to Yanjing University to become stronger? Everyone shouted together.

I'm willing!"

"Are you willing to protect a vice president who has silently sacrificed for everyone?"

I'm willing!"

"Good! Remember what you said today. The meeting is over. Dismissed!"

The crowd dispersed, and a few people were stunned. MO Xiu was too awesome, wasn't he?

"MO Xiu, how did you come up with such a way to deal with the club's problems?" asked He Lingyue."

Moxiu smiled faintly." Actually, I didn't do anything. It's just that after half a month, they've forgotten about our strength. If we show them our strength, they'll naturally understand the benefits of joining a club."

He Lingyue and the other two points were very surprised. When MO Xiu said that he wanted to fight four against eighty-five people, even Dong Fang looked calm.

In fact, in the past, if Du Ya, Liu Ziyang, and Dong Fang heard MO Xiu say that he wanted to fight 85 people, they would definitely think that MO Xiu was crazy.

But now, after more than a month of slaughter, they were full of confidence and calmness. It was not like they had not fought against more than a hundred people from the underground organization before. It was not that difficult to fight against these 85 students!

When Hao Ren heard what Moxiu had done, he was gratified and said, "

"I told you that MO Xiu is a multi-level marketing."

After the meeting, MO Xiu was going to investigate who spread the rumors that had caused the strongest club to lose its morale.

As far as MO Xiu knew, Wang Kun and Niu Xiang didn't seem like traitors. They seemed to want to take over Hao Ren's position after eliminating him.

Their goal was power, so they shouldn't have done anything to damage the club.

MO Xiu was just about to organize a team to investigate this matter when he was called home.

The call was from Zheng Yi. He told Little Fushun that he had woken up. His voice was very flustered, and he asked MO Xiu to go back immediately.

Moxiu didn't dare to delay Little Fushun's matter. He had just finished his awakening, and he didn't know how his mood was. At this critical moment, he didn't want to cause any trouble.

MO Xiu rushed back to the Cloud Top Villa without stopping. When he opened the door, he saw Zheng Yi standing at the door, not knowing what to do.

"Why are you standing here like a fool?" asked MO Xiu. Where's Little Fushun?

Zheng Yi gave up his seat and pointed to the front. "There. Take a look for yourself. How did it increase so much overnight?"

MO Xiu looked over and was shocked when he saw Little Fushun.

Little Fushun was only the size of a forearm before he awakened, but now he was as tall as a person.

MO Xiu smiled as he stepped forward to stroke Little Fu Shun. "Little Fushun, are you on hormones? You're growing so fast."

"Awooo!"

Little Fushun growled at Moxiu. His voice was no longer as childish as before. It was low and aggressive.

MO Xiu carefully examined Little Fu Shun. He looked like a lion now, but the patterns on his back were different.

The pattern on the back was still silver and black. The black color was deep, and the silver color gave people the feeling that it was sparkling.

Little Fu Shun's roar caused MO Xiu to take two steps back and turn around to look at Zheng Yi.

"This has nothing to do with me," Zheng Yi said innocently. "He's been like this ever since I came back and opened the door. I didn't dare to get close to him. I didn't dare to leave either. That's why I asked you for help."

MO Xiu took out a few pieces of cooked meat from the fridge and slowly approached Little Fushun.

"Little Fushun, it's me, MO Xiu. Come! Eat meat."

Little Fushun resisted at first, but when he smelled the meat, he grabbed it and started eating.

"Zheng Yi, go and cook more meat. He's starving." MO Xiu hurriedly said to Zheng Yi. "

Zheng Yi didn't want to stay here either. He was afraid that Little Fushun would suddenly go crazy and attack him. Seeing that there was a good job, he quickly took action.

MO Xiu slowly stroked Little Fu Shun's fur. Just as he was stroking it, Little Fu Shun turned around and glanced at MO Xiu.

Slowly, Little Fu Shun's emotions calmed down. MO Xiu said, "Little Fushun, have you become so capable that you don't even acknowledge me anymore?"

Little Fu Shun's emotions had completely stabilized. He leaned against MO Xiu gently and rubbed his head against MO Xiu's chest.

Little Fu Shun was now very strong. He didn't control his strength properly, and MO Xiu was caught off guard. He directly knocked MO Xiu to the ground.

Little Fu Shun thought that he had hurt MO Xiu and immediately came up to check. MO Xiu hugged him.

"You didn't forget me. You have a conscience."

Little Fu had grown up, and the emotional changes on his face had also become much richer.

"Wuwuwu..."

It was whimpering as if it was saying, "I've forgotten someone, but I won't forget you."

After fooling around with Little Fushun for a while, Zheng Yi came over with a large bowl of meat and placed it in front of Little Fushun.

"Come, Uncle Zheng Yi is treating you to some meat. You can't be so fierce to me anymore."

Little Fushun was really hungry. He ate all the meat and fell asleep on the spot.

Only then did MO Xiu remember to use God's Sight on Little Fu Shun to check his innate skill.

"Talent Skill:

[1. Overlord: Water Form: Grows fins and gills. Able to move freely underwater. Attacks underwater will not be hindered by water resistance. Underwater defense increased by 500%.]

[Land Form: Enter combat mode. Attack and defense increased by 500%.]

[Empty Form: Grows wings and can fly freely in the air. Additional skill: Blazing Flames, can shoot out blazing flames to attack in the air.

Beast King: Its body will be enlarged by five times, and all its attributes will be increased by five times.

[Duration: 10 minutes]

[Cooldown time: 12 hours]

Devour the Heavens: Devour everything before you.

[Duration: 1 second]

[Cooldown time: 7 days]

MO Xiu was so shocked that his jaw almost dropped. Was this a wild beast? How could there be three skills? And every single one of them was so heaven – defying?

MO Xiu knew that no matter what Old Master Tang's intention was for giving him Little Fushun, Little Fushun would definitely be a great help to him in the future..

Chapter 112: A Speech

9th month, 30th day, night.

Mumu and Cao Fenglin were having dinner at a restaurant outside the school.

Mu Mu asked," Feng Lin, Moxiu kept looking for you. What's the matter?"

Cao Fenglin wanted to play dumb and said, "Nothing, I just wanted to ask about the skill."

Mu Mu glared at him and said,"You're lying to me now, right?"

Cao Fenglin hurriedly waved his hand and said, "I wouldn't dare!"

"Tell me the truth!"

'Yes...'

Seeing Cao Fenglin hesitate, Mu Mu whispered,"Is it about the firearms?"

Cao Fenglin nodded.

"Why is Moxiu asking about firearms? What does he want?"

"He's investigating and wants my help." "Then, did you agree to help?"

“Why not?”

“Because now you are above everything in my heart.” Mu Mu blushed and lowered her head. She whispered, “You... Speak properly!”

“It’s really because of you that I want to move on.”

Mu Mu stood up and inched closer to Cao Fenglin’s face. “You’re not looking forward. You’re avoiding the past.”

Cao Fenglin lowered his head in shame.

Mu Mu spoke seriously, “Feng Lin, promise me that you will do what you want to do. Walk out of this world for real. I will support you.”

Cao Fenglin lowered his head, not wanting Mu Mu to see his reddened eyes.

Mu Mu and Cao Fenglin went their separate ways after dinner.

Mumu wanted to go to the student council for the election. Cao Fenglin returned to his office to wait for her.

Every year on September 30th, on the eve of the individual competition, there would be such an election.

On the same day, all the members of the student council had to attend the election to elect the next president, vice-president, department head, and more than 20 other positions.

The method of the election was very simple. Each candidate would go on stage to give a speech and state the position they wanted to run for.

After the live voting, the person with the most votes would be elected, and the results would be released that night.

Mumu, as a freshman, was not qualified to participate in the election and could only vote.

However, because the battle record of leading the support system to the top four of the internal school battle was too eye-catching, he became an exception and became a candidate.

Mumu was running for the head of the human resources department.

When they arrived at the meeting room, the host said a few words before starting the election.

The process of the election was to first run for the position of minister. One department would run for the position of minister. After the candidates of each department finished their speeches, the results would be announced on the spot. After the results were out, the next department would be moved on.

Soon, it was Mu Mu's turn.

' Hello, everyone. My name is Mumu, and I'm running for the position of Human Resources Department Head. Many of you might not know me, so let me introduce myself first. I'm a first-year Support Department student. In this year's team battle..."

Mu Mu's expression was clear and his thoughts were smooth. He explained his previous achievements and what he would do after taking office. He also gained the support of many people.

After the speech, Mu Mu returned to his seat and took a deep breath.

"Mu Mu, your speech was great, and your ability is enough to be elected as a minister. I will vote for you."

Mu Mu was nervous and was memorizing his speech when he came in. When he heard the person next to him talking to him, he looked at who it was.

Mu Mu knew the person sitting next to him. He was a third-year support system senior. He was very friendly. Although his strength was not good, he was a very good person.

“Senior Bai Fan, it’s you. Thank you for your encouragement. Which position are you running for?”

Bai Fan smiled and said, “I’m running for the student council president. You have to cheer for me later.”

Bai Fan’s smile was very infectious, making Mu Mu relax a lot.

However, Mu Mu was a little confused. The president of the student council had to have a certain level of strength to be elected. Bai Fan’s strength was at the bottom of the support system, so why would he want to be elected as the president?

However, Mu Mu thought about it and thought that it would be good if the student council had such a president. He would be kind to everyone and give them warmth.

Soon, the votes from the Human Resources Department came. Oilt- Mil Mil was in second place, only one vote away from the first place. Unfortunately, he was not elected.

Bai Fan didn’t comfort Mu Mu as he had expected. Instead, he shook his head and sighed.

“Sigh! Those with ability would never be chosen.”

Mu Mu said, “It’s okay, Senior Bai Fan. I’m still a freshman. I’ll have more chances in the future. I’ll come back when I’m more experienced.”

Bai Fan only smiled and didn’t say anything. This time, there was a hint of bitterness in his smile.

The election went exceptionally smoothly. Soon, it was the presidential candidate's turn to give a speech.

Every person who went on stage was graceful and extraordinary, making it difficult for the people below the stage to make a decision.

Finally, it was Bai Fan's turn.

He went on stage with his confident and sunny smile.

Hello, everyone. I am a third-year student of the Support Faculty. My name is Bai Fan. Although my name is Fan, I don't want to be ordinary. Today, I am running for the Student Council President..."

Bai Fan's speech had just begun when the audience was already booing. A person who had been in university for three years and had no results at all actually wanted to run for the president. It was unknown how he got into the student council.

Although Bai Fan's strength was mediocre, his speech was really good. However, no matter how good his speech was, no one in the audience bought it.

"I have helped countless students. I feel that this is the most powerful proof of being elected chairman, not strength."

There was another wave of boos. Many people thought that Bai Fan was too naive. In this era, strength was not important?

Mu Mu was the only one clapping for Bai Fan when the speech ended. Mu Mu felt a little awkward and stopped clapping.

On the contrary, there were many people discussing it

After all the candidates finished their speeches, it was time for the voting. This round of voting took a long time, and the staff checked it three times to ensure that there was no mistake.

When the final votes were out, Bai Fan only had two votes. One was cast by Mu Mu, and the other was...He had voted for it.

The host announced loudly, "The election has come to a successful end. Let us congratulate He Qingyun for being elected chairman!"

A tsunami of cheers erupted from the audience, and everyone clapped with all their might.

No matter who had just been elected, now that the results were out, they had to support the new chairman. Otherwise, if the new chairman saw that someone did not applaud, it would be terrible.

The host's voice sounded again.

"Next, let's invite our old chairman to speak."

The old chairman took the microphone and said affectionately, "From an ordinary student council member, to a minister, to a chairman, and now it's time for me to give up my position. All this time, I..."

After a sensational speech, the old chairman took off the badge on his chest and handed it to He Qingyun.

He Qingyun had a look of reverence on his face as he took the badge with both hands. This represented the highest honor of the student union.

He put the badge on his chest seriously, puffed out his chest, and looked down at the stage.

Applause rang out from the audience.

“The new and old have been replaced. Let’s let our new chairman, He Qingyun, talk about his feelings at this time.””

He Qingyun took the microphone and said, “First of all, I want to thank you all for your support along the way...”

The audience applauded again, but a sudden voice sounded in the applause.

Wait a minute!!

This was said by Bai Fan. Mu Mu looked at the angry Bai Fan and felt a little scared..

Chapter 113: A Leader

Wait a minute!!

Bai Fan stood up and said angrily.

Mu Mu pulled Bai Fan to sit down.

Bai Fan pushed Mu Mu away with one hand, his eyes still looking ahead with determination.

The few people on the stage pretended not to hear him. He Qingyun continued, “And then...”

Wait a minute!!

It was another roar, and this roar was filled with anger.

Everyone looked at Bai Fan with disgust, not knowing what this trash wanted to do.

Someone around him said, "Bai Fan, I advise you to stop. Why don't you look at where you are and cause trouble here?"

Bai Fan didn't say anything and continued to look at the stage.

He Qingyun did not take Bai Fan seriously and continued, "I want to carry out a large-scale reform of the student council..." "I said wait! Did you not hear that?"

This roar was almost like a roar.

Mu Mu, who was standing beside him, was shocked. Was this still the amiable senior Bai Fan he knew?

He Qing Yun, who was on the stage, looked displeased. He had wanted to accept his fate today and show his friendliness. As long as Bai Fan didn't cause too much trouble, he would let it go. However, he was interrupted again and again. He Qing Yun was furious.

"What do you want to say? Come up and tell me?"

Bai Fan walked up to the stage without hesitation.

"Why are you causing trouble?" He Qingyun asked when he arrived at the stage."

In He Qingyun's opinion, since he couldn't show his affinity, he would start with Bai Fan.

"I'm not causing trouble," Bai Fan said. "I just don't agree with you being the chairman."

“You don’t agree?” He Qingyun snorted coldly. My position as the chairman was chosen by everyone, not you, Bai Fan. What right do you have to disagree?”

Bai Fan turned around and asked the audience, “Why didn’t anyone vote for me?”

The feedback from the audience was ridicule and abuse.

I’ll tell you why,” He Qingyun said disdainfully. “Because you’re not worthy.

You’re too weak.”

Bai Fan turned around and looked at He Qingyun.

He Qingyun continued, “Before the election, I checked the information of all my competitors, including you. When I saw your information, I laughed. I can’t believe there are such shameless people in this world.”

“Although you have some talent in management and are willing to help others, your strength is really too lacking. I don’t want you to mess up today’s appointment ceremony. I’ll give you another chance.”

Bai Fan stood still and said coldly, “1... How is it weak?”

“How weak? Since you don’t want to give up, I’ll tell everyone. The only thing you can show off is your physical fitness. Your physical fitness is ranked among the top few in the school, but your skills are too laughable.”

“I was wondering how a person with such a strong body could not achieve any results in the three years of university. I only understood when I found out about your skill.”

“You should have awakened four skills by now. Three of them are not difficult to find. The first skill should be similar to Machinery Proficiency. The second skill is micro-operation. At first, I thought it was

some powerful skill, but I didn't expect micro-operation to be limited to your fingers. When teammates were fighting, did you put towels in your space?"

Bai Fan's expression changed. It was no longer angry, but calm.

"All your skills combined are meant to be used as a driver. You should learn from Qiang Zi, who is in your grade, and recognize your position. You have an advantage over Qiang Zi. You have a portable space that can relieve the pressure on the trunk."

He Qingyun didn't want to say so much, he wanted to beat Bai Fan up, but it wasn't good to do it on stage, so he humiliated Bai Fan like this.

When the audience heard He Qingyun's humiliation, they applauded collectively and started a new round of humiliation for Bai Fan.

Mu Mu felt very uncomfortable in the field. For the first time, he felt that the Student Union was not a good organization.

Bai Fan's expression changed again. When he looked at He Qingyun, there was a hint of disdain.

"You're very ignorant!" Bai Fan said.

He Qingyun was completely enraged by Bai Fan's gaze and words. He went up and slapped him.

The crisp slap was like a silencer that silenced the entire place. When Bai Fan looked at He Qingyun again, there was only pity in his eyes. "I gave you a chance, I gave you all a chance."

He Qingyun couldn't take it anymore and used his skill to attack Bai Fan.

Bai Fan disappeared.

He Qingyun heard a voice behind him.

“Let me tell you what my fourth skill is. Spatial God.”

He Qingyun knew that Bai Fan was behind him. He turned around and attacked, and Bai Fan disappeared again.

He appeared behind He Qingyun with a gun in his hand.

“Goodbye, He Qingyun!”

“Bang!”

With a gunshot, He Qingyun’s head was penetrated by a bullet and he fell to the ground.

No one had expected such a situation, and they were in a mess.

Bai Fan roared towards the sky!

“The game...It’s starting! ”

Another gun appeared in his other hand. He pulled the trigger and swept the crowd.

Mu Mu stood rooted to the ground. He couldn’t imagine how things had turned out like this. The scene was extremely chaotic. Some people wanted to take Bai Fan down and attack together.

However, Bai Fan directly dashed out of the crowd, and in one round, he was mostly defeated.

More people wanted to leave this place and rush towards the exit.

However, neither of the two doors could be opened.

It seemed like Bai Fan had done something to it. Bai Fan had a skill called Machinery Mastery.

Mumu's brain was working quickly, trying to find a way to save him.

This stadium was specially made by the Student Union. The door was locked and difficult to open. Moreover, the soundproofing was extremely good. It was difficult for people outside the stadium to hear the movements here.

Mu Mu took out his phone and saw that Bai Fan had blocked the signal.

He immediately typed a text message and hid his phone in a corner of the stadium.

Mu Mu started to shout, wanting to organize people to fight against Bai Fan.

However, the scene was too chaotic. No one listened to her at all.

Bai Fan was currently slaughtering the elite members of the student council, and they were all running away.

It wasn't that he didn't want to fight back, but because Bai Fan was too strong. He controlled the gun accurately and kept flashing. No one could hit him at all.

Also, most of the people here had never seen firearms before. Many of them had a fear of the unknown and were afraid before fighting.

Mu Mu shouted for a while, but it was useless. He sat on the spot weakly.

Why? Why did Senior Bai Fan, who had once brought warmth to everyone, become the current murderer?

Mu Mu watched as Bai Fan slaughtered everyone.

“Bang!”

There was another gunshot, and it was also the last gunshot.

Because Bai Fan had killed everyone except Mu Mu!

Bai Fan glanced at Mu Mu and opened the door to leave.

Bai Fan had killed so many people, but there was no madness in his eyes. There was only calmness.

Mu Mu immediately stopped him because she knew that if she didn't stop Bai Fan, she would only live in the shadows and guilt.

“Mumu, move aside!”

“No, I can't! I can't let you leave!”

“Hehe, Mu Mu, your skill is to see through other people's weaknesses, right?”

Take a look at my weakness.”

“Before you took the gun, you were full of weaknesses. After you took the gun, you had no weaknesses.”

“Thank you, Mumu.” “Hmm?”

“Thank you for voting for me...”

Chapter 114: One Catastrophe) 1

MO Xiu went to bed earlier that night because tomorrow was October 1st, and the finals of the club's solo competition would be held.

A phone call woke MO Xiu up from his sleep. He took out his phone and saw that it was Hao Ren.

“Hey, Hao Ren, are you out of the hospital already?”

“MO Xiu, something happened. Something big happened. A murder happened in the Student Union's meeting room.”

Student council? Mu Mu?

“What's the situation?” Moxiu immediately sat up and asked. Is Mu Mu here?”

Hao Ren said, “I don't know. We only know that the situation is very serious.

The scene has been sealed off. No one knows what's going on inside.”

“Alright, I understand. I'll go take a look now.”

MO Xiu hung up the phone and immediately called Mu Mu.

Oh no! Unable to connect!

He called Liu Ziyang and asked him to find Qiang Zi to go to school immediately.

MO Xiu hurriedly went downstairs and went out. Once he got into the car, Liu Ziyang yawned and asked, "Boss, what is it? Why was he in such a hurry? It's the middle of the night!"

"Something happened in the Student Union meeting room. Mumu might be inside. Qiang Zi, hurry to school as fast as you can!"

"Cleansing eyes?" Liu Ziyang asked. Your Instructor Mu? Damn, Qiang Zi, hurry up!"

Qiang Zi heard the order and immediately drove at full speed. They arrived at the school in ten minutes.

MO Xiu prayed that Mu Mu would be fine along the way.

After getting out of the car, MO Xiu couldn't care less anymore. He didn't wait for Liu Ziyang and ran all the way to the Student Union's meeting room.

The conference room was now surrounded by people.

MO Xiu squeezed his way in with great difficulty, but he was stopped by a person wearing the uniform of the law enforcement team.

"Student, you can't go in."

Moxiu didn't waste any time and directly took out Shadow's medal.

"Ah, sorry. Hello."

The law enforcement team made way for MO Xiu. After MO Xiu took a few steps forward, he had a feeling that the situation might be more serious than he had imagined.

The reason why there were so many people here was that all the departments that could come were here. The school, the law enforcement team, the surrounding large forces, and even the military that rarely appeared were here.

MO Xiu had a bad premonition. He slowed down and walked towards the door of the conference room. When he reached the door, he was stopped again. MO Xiu showed his medal. The person hesitated for a moment before letting MO Xiu in.

The moment he stepped into the meeting room, Moxiu knew that it was over. A war of firearms was about to break out.

The scene was not destroyed, and the bodies scattered throughout the conference room looked particularly terrifying.

Looking at the corpses in front of him, they were basically all killed in one shot. The people who used firearms were very powerful. There was no unnecessary struggle and they were killed in one shot.

As he scanned the circle, MO Xiu's gaze locked onto the corner of the door, finally seeing Mu Mu's eyes.

However, at this moment, Mu Mu was lying in Cao Fenglin's embrace. Cao Fenglin's eyes were dull as he hugged Mu Mu's head tightly.

MO Xiu couldn't see the bullet holes on Mu Mu's body, but there was no need to look. Mu Mu...He was dead.

Moxiu looked up at the ceiling and recalled the first time he saw Mu Mu.

Being appointed as the class monitor, he was straightforward, stubborn, strong, hardworking, and positive.

She slowly found what she was good at and grew up step by step, using her stubborn seriousness.

How many times had MO Xiu seen Mu Mu taking notes by himself? How many times had Mu Mu spent sleepless nights thinking about the Support System team battle?

In the end, MO Xiu's thoughts stopped at the time when the support system team advanced. Mu Mu's face revealed his signature bright smile.

The heavens were unfair. Why did they let such a hardworking and outstanding girl die an unnatural death?

MO Xiu suddenly felt anger rising from his heart. He clenched his fists tightly.

He dashed toward Cao Fenglin and punched him in the face.

For the first time, MO Xiu lost control of his emotions. He said in pain, "Why? Why didn't you agree to help me investigate? If you were willing to help me, perhaps we would have found some clues by now. Perhaps the school would have strengthened their defenses, and perhaps Mumu wouldn't have died! "

At this moment, Liu Ziyang came in with a group of people. This group of people were the members of the support team. Other than Xiao Lan and Yang Qingzhuo, everyone else was present.

The incident had happened on campus and caused such a huge commotion in the middle of the night. These people all lived on campus, so of course, they rushed over immediately.

When they knew that Mu Mu might be inside, everyone was anxious, especially He Lingyue.

She happened to see Liu Ziyang going in just now, so she was able to follow him in.

As soon as they entered, everyone was stunned. Even Dong Fang and He Lingyue, who had fought in the dark area, felt a chill run down their spines.

This was Yan University, the student council meeting room!

How capable was he to sneak into the meeting room, kill someone without a word, and then escape?

Their gazes were attracted by MO Xiu's voice. When they saw Mu Mu in Cao Fenglin's arms, they gritted their teeth and lowered their heads.

He Lingyue burst into tears and fell to the ground.

"Wuuu... Mu Mu! Ahhh!"

He Lingyue and Mu Mu had always had a good relationship. Other than Cao Fenglin, she was probably the most heartbroken one.

Xue Linger quickly squatted down to comfort He Lingyue. Dong Fang and Liu Ziyang also rushed up to pull MO Xiu away.

After Cao Fenglin was beaten up by MO Xiu, he didn't say anything, didn't retaliate, and didn't show any expression. He only stood up weakly and bowed to MO Xiu.

Then, he carried Mu Mu and walked past MO Xiu.

When he passed by Moxiu, he gritted his teeth and whispered,""The result of my investigation is that it has something to do with the imperial family! Wait for me! Wait for me to look for you. We'll investigate together." MO Xiu didn't stop Cao Fenglin and allowed him to leave.

He Lingyue ran up and took one last look at Mu Mu.

Actually, MO Xiu also knew that Cao Fenglin was 10,000 times sadder than him. He originally thought that Mu Mu was his new hope, but now, something like this happened. The person closest to him was once again killed by firearms.

Fate! This was how he played with the world.

After Moxiu calmed down, he wanted to give Cao Fenglin a call to apologize for his childish behavior.

However, Cao Fenglin's phone was switched off. MO Xiu looked at his hands and sighed heavily.

"Hey! "

Was this the feeling? The people around him had left, but he was powerless. Moxiu took a few deep breaths to calm himself down and began to carefully examine the scene.

The more he checked, the more shocked MO Xiu became. The murderer had killed everyone cleanly and cleanly, as if he did not want to cause unnecessary pain. How could such a brutal murderer have such sympathy?

When Moxiu found the captain of the law enforcement team to understand the situation, he was completely shocked.

The murderer was actually a third-year student at Yanjing University. His name was Bai Fan, and he had been unknown for three years.

How did this person suddenly become so terrifying? MO Xiu took out his phone and called Hao Ren.

"Hey, MO Xiu, how is it? Mu Mu, are you alright?"

"Mu Mu is dead!"

"Help me investigate a person, the more detailed the better!"

"Who is it?"

“Bai Fan!”

“Good! I’ll investigate it now!”

Hao Ren understood Moxiu’s feelings and didn’t say anything.

After hanging up the phone, he thought about leaving. He would go back and ask the Liu family to investigate Yanjing. They had to find Bai Fan. This Bai Fan could not be let off!

This will be the fuse,

However, just as MO Xiu was about to leave, the captain of the law enforcement team came looking for him.

“Little brother, you’re An Ying. There’s a video you’ll want to see..”

Chapter 115: Returning to Shun City

MO Xiu asked Dong Fang and the others to send He Lingyue back to her dorm. She was quite emotional now, so he had to take good care of her.

MO Xiu and Liu Ziyang followed the captain of the law enforcement team to a room. There was a computer on the table in the room.

” We found this at the scene,” the captain of the law enforcement team said.”

It’s a recording of the student union. The murderer didn’t destroy it.”” “Play it for me, thank you!” said Moxiu.”

“You’re welcome. We’re all investigating this matter and helping each other.” The recording began when the student council members entered the venue.

“Shall I help you move to the end?” asked the captain of the law enforcement team. ”

‘ No need,” MO Xiu said.” Please give me a picture of Bai Fan. Thank you!””

MO Xiu watched the entire speech seriously. He compared it to the photo and found Bai Fan’s seat. He was sitting next to Mu Mu.

Another notebook was needed to record every change in Bai Fan’s expression in detail.

This was... Mu Mu was used to it!

It was only when Bai Fan interrupted He Qing Yun’s speech and went up on stage to raise his doubts that He Qing Yun made a move and Bai Fan started a massacre.

MO Xiu had recorded every expression and every action in detail.

After watching the video, Moxiu sat on the chair and looked at his notes. He didn’t speak for a long time.

If it was him, he wouldn’t be able to do it!

He couldn’t kill so many innocent people without changing his expression. In the end, he even said a few words to Mu Mu at the door.

Bai Fan took out a pistol and gently pressed it against Mu Mu’s head, firing quickly.

He actually gave MO Xiu a very gentle feeling. Bai Fan gently killed Mu Mu.

This was what MO Xiu had the deepest impression of in the entire video. There was also Bai Fan's transcendent temperament. He had killed so many people, yet he did not give off the feeling that he was guilty of a heinous crime. Could it be that He Qingyun had gone overboard previously?

At the thought of this, MO Xiu suddenly woke up and stood up to grab the captain of the law enforcement team tightly.

"Um, Xiao MO, what are you doing? Let go!"

"Have you shown this video to the major factions, the military, and the school?" Moxiu pointed at the screen solemnly."

"I've seen them all and made detailed records."

Motheo took out the Dark Shadow Medal and said, "I represent the Dark Shadow and hope that you can destroy this recording!"

"Why? This is important evidence!"

"How did you feel after watching the entire speech? Tell me your true feelings?"

I'm ashamed to say this, " the captain of the law enforcement team said in a low voice." I actually felt that Bai Fan was very pitiful. He was obviously talented, but he was ridiculed. At the last moment, when he exploded, it was just for this moment. I still felt my blood boil, but the slaughter later proved that he was a devil."

I have the same feeling as you," Moxiu said." If we see it that way, what about ordinary people?" What about the people living at the bottom?"

The captain of the law enforcement team understood, but he still did not move.

“This is a leader! This was a video that was enough to cause an explosion of firearms. If this video was released, the riots would begin. This was a god created in the context of firearms.”

“I can delete it, but this video has already been uploaded to the higher-ups. ” “Then there’s no point!” Moxiu said calmly.”

The captain of the law enforcement team wanted to continue asking why it was meaningless, but MO Xiu left with Liu Ziyang.

MO Xiu walked out of the room and dialed a number. “Zheng Yi, apply for leave from the school. Come back to Shun City with me!”

“Boss, are you going back to Shun City?” Liu Ziyang asked.”

“Yes, yes. I’ll go back and arrange some things.” “Do you need me to follow you?”

“No need, you stay in Beijing, we need you here.”

It was already five o’clock in the morning. MO Xiu immediately returned to the villa and packed his luggage with Zheng Yi, preparing to set off.

Zheng Yi asked while packing his clothes, “”Mo Xiu, why did you return so suddenly this time? Did something happen?” MO Xiu sat on the sofa, deep in thought. “The firearms riot is coming soon!”

“Riot? How fast?”

“It might start after the sun rises.”

Just as Bai Fan said in the student council meeting room, the game began.

Zheng Yi was also shocked and quickly followed MO Xiu back to Shun City by train.

At eight o'clock, the two of them got out of the car and returned to Shun City. They did not expect it to be for such a reason.

MO Xiu and Zheng Yi's first stop was home. When they returned to the villa, the two of them went their separate ways.

When he opened the door, his mother was sitting on the sofa.

"Little Xiu, how did you come back?"

MO Xiu frowned and said unhappily, "Mom, didn't I tell you to go to Yue Yuan's place?"

Li Yuan looked at MO Xiu's expression and knew that something had happened.

"It's nothing. I just felt uncomfortable at his place. The hot weapons you mentioned have been getting better these days, so I came back. It's still more comfortable at home."

"Mom! Hurry up and pack your things. This time, you can either go to Yue

Yuan's place or come back to Beijing with me!" Li Yuan asked with concern, "Xiao Xiu, what happened?"

"A riot is coming! Anything can happen."

Li Yuan stared at her son for a long time and then said, "Good! I'm going to Yue Yuan's place."

"Then quickly pack your things!"

Moxiu helped his mother pack up her belongings. When he took out her makeup box, he realized that a corner of the paper was exposed.

MO Xiu took out the paper and wrote on it: I've rented a house for you and arranged your identity properly. Are you really not going to consider accepting the financial aid I've given you? You can take your time, but you have to consider the child.

Moxiu felt that this handwriting was somewhat familiar, but he couldn't remember where he had seen it before.

This was... This was...!

MO Xiu was shocked to discover that this was Elder Tang's handwriting!

He checked it carefully again. MO Xiu wasn't sure if it was written by Old Master Tang, but the handwriting was very similar.

This letter should have been written a long time ago. Judging from the tone, it was either written before he was born or when he was just born.

How did Mr. Tang know his mother? Could it be that Dunn already knew about me? Was that why he accepted him as a disciple so easily?

"Xiao Xiu! How did it go?"

Moxiu's thoughts were pulled back to reality. Now was not the time to think about this. He should bring his mother to a safe place as soon as possible. After putting the letter back, MO Xiu and his mother walked out of the villa.

Then, he knocked on the door of the Zheng family next door. "Are you all ready?" Zheng Yi opened the door and asked."

"I'm done packing. Are you guys leaving together?" said MO Xiu."

At this moment, Father Zheng came out with his luggage and said to MO

Xiu,"Of course, if what the two of you said is true, the safest place in the entire

Shun City is the City Lord's Mansion and the Yue Clan."

"Uncle Zheng, believe me, everything depends on the will of the heavens." MO Xiu nodded with certainty."

Father Zheng nodded. He still believed MO Xiu's words. A steady person like him would not fabricate such a lie just to deceive people.

Moxiu's family and Zheng Yi's family all got into the car and prepared to set off.

After getting into the car, MO Xiu dialed Yue Yuan's number.

"Boss, what's the matter?"

Yue Yuan was still as capable as ever.

"Is your father with you? I want to contact him. If he's not with me, give me his phone number."

"Yes, I'll get him to answer it now!" "Hello, little friend MO, what's the matter?"

"I'm Elder Tang's disciple! Cooperate?"

Chapter 116: Yue Long

“I’m Elder Tang’s disciple. Do you want to cooperate?”

Yue Long laughed heartily.” Hahaha, as far as I know, you’re an extremely cautious person. You’re so direct this time. Is there any difficulty?”” “That’s right, Uncle Yue is indeed an understanding person,” said MO Xiu.”

“Good! Come to my residence and we’ll talk in detail!” “That’s what I was thinking. I’m already on my way!”

The car drove very fast and soon arrived at the Yue residence.

As the largest power in Shun City, the Yue Clan’s residence was not as luxurious as MO Xiu had imagined.

It was a large villa, but it didn’t feel luxurious.

After knocking on the door and entering, she felt that the Yue family was low-key. The decoration was very simple, or perhaps there was no decoration at all.

Yue Long and Yue Yuan welcomed MO Xiu and the others at the door.

Yue Long saw that MO Xiu had brought along his family and luggage, so he immediately came up to take Li Yuan’s luggage over.

“Please come inside! ””

Yue Long generously invited everyone into the house. Then, he got Yue Yuan to bring the others to settle down, leaving only MO Xiu in the living room.

“Moxiu, let’s go to the study room to talk?”

MO Xiu nodded and said, “Good!”

When he came back this time, the first person MO Xiu had thought of working with was Yue Long, not just because of his relationship with Yue Yuan.

Also, when he was communicating with Elder Tang in the past, he could tell that Elder Tang had a good impression of Yue Long.

Elder Tang had Wang Lei and Wang Yu spread his identity everywhere because he wanted MO Xiu to have his own power.

Originally, Master Tang didn’t want MO Xiu to come into contact with these things too early, but Liu Jingshan disrupted his plans.

Moxiu didn’t want to get in touch with some major factions and directly make them his helpers. He wanted to fight steadily and build a foundation with the strongest society and his friends.

However, due to the rapid development of the firearms incident, MO Xiu had no choice but to look for Yue Long.

When he arrived at the study, Yue Long sat down and said, “Sit down. Tell me, how do we cooperate?”

MO Xiu felt a little strange. Yue Long gave off a different feeling from Liu Jingshan.

After Liu Jingshan learned of MO Xiu’s identity, he treated MO Xiu as his lord and was extremely respectful.

However. Yue Long’s initial feeling was that he wanted to be on good terms

with him, but it was not certain whether he would cooperate or not. He had to show the sincerity that he should have.

“If you help me protect my mother, I’ll do anything for you,” said Moxiu.”

Yue Long waved his hand and said, “I don’t dare! I can protect your mother unconditionally, and I will protect her very well. I already know that you are Old Tang’s disciple, but you want my Yue family to bow down to you? It wouldn’t be that easy. Even if Mr. Tang came, it wouldn’t be that easy.”

MO Xiu nodded. “I’ve never thought of controlling the Yue Clan. I just want you to cooperate. I can’t give you any interest now, but in the future...”

“Hahaha, interesting. Even if you successfully inherit the position of Elder Tang, what does it have to do with my Yue family? My Yue Clan just wants to stay in Shun City and not expand any further. What happens to you in the future has nothing to do with me.” “So there’s nothing to talk about?” “There is!”

“What exactly do you want?”

Yue Long stretched out two fingers and said, “It’s very simple, two promises.” “What promise?” MO Xiu frowned.

“One is to have a place for my son Yue Yuan in your team, and the other is to ensure that my Yue family will not fall for a hundred years!”

Moxiu could understand the first request. Liu Jingshan had also made the same request, but the second request...

The Yue Clan was the absolute overlord of Shun City. Even without MO Xiu’s protection, they could still survive for a hundred years, right?

Yue Yuan said, “I know why you’re here. I know what happened at Yanjing University. The war may break out at any time. No one can say for sure what will happen in the future!”

MO Xiu leaned back in his chair and pondered seriously. What did Yue Long mean? He said that he only wanted to cooperate with MO Xiu and didn't want to bow down to him, but in reality, he forced MO Xiu to agree. Yue Long didn't disturb MO Xiu's thoughts and sat quietly.

"Alright, I agree!"

"Hahaha, good. From now on, you are the thigh of my Yue family. I have to hug you well."

"Uncle Yue, you must be joking. I have another question." MO Xiu stood up and said.

"What?"

"Do you trust me so much because of my master?"

Yue Long nodded affirmatively, "That's right, Elder Tang didn't misjudge

anyone. ""

MO Xiu was getting more and more curious about his master. "Uncle Yue, you've been a great help. I'm going to see my mother."" "What are you going to do next?" asked Yue Long.

"I plan to stay here for a few days and see how things develop."

"Oh? So fast?"

MO Xiu sat down again and told Yue Long everything he knew.

When he heard that the video might be leaked, Yue Long couldn't remain calm. He stood up and said, "I'll go and set up first. You can stay here at ease. If you need anything, call me directly!"

Yue Long left in a hurry. MO Xiu also walked out of the study and found his mother, Zheng Yi, and the others. Seeing that everyone had settled down, he felt relieved.

MO Xiu explained the seriousness of the matter to his mother, Father Zheng, and Mother Zheng. At noon, MO Xiu left the Yue residence alone.

There were two things he had to do back in Shun City. One was to look for Gao Quan, the high school's form teacher, to look at the autopsy report of the Magic Falcon and to inform him of the seriousness of the matter.

There was also the key to the secret room in the library that Elder Tang had given him. MO Xiu wanted to take out the things inside before the chaos.

Moxiu made a phone call and went straight to Gao Quan's office.

When Gao Quan saw MO Xiu, he felt very proud. News of MO Xiu's achievements at Yanjing University had already spread. His student was so promising.

"MO Xiu, you just called a few days ago, and you're back already? Haha, tell me, how many girlfriends did you have when you were so powerful in university?"

"Teacher Gao, you're still as frivolous as ever!" MO Xiu laughed. "Aiya, you're amazing. Now you dare to talk about me openly?"

"Teacher, let's get down to business. Where's the autopsy report on the Magic

Falcon?"

"Brat, is that autopsy report better than mine?"

Although Gao Quan said so, he still found the autopsy report and handed it to Mo Xiu.

MO Xiu carefully read every page and took a photo.

“It says here that the bones of the Devil Hawk are not as hard as those of a normal Devil Hawk. It’s very likely that it lives in a place without sunlight all year round.”

“Stop fooling around. How can there be such a big basement?” Gao Quan said.”

MO Xiu shook his head. That’s right, how could there be such a big basement? He handed the autopsy report back to Gao Quan. “Teacher, I have something to tell you.”

“What is it?”

“About the firearms!”

“I’ve thought about it too. The Magic Falcon might have been used as a tool to transport firearms.”

“It’s not about that. Something happened at Yanjing University last night, that’s why I rushed back!”

After that, MO Xiu told Gao Quan about the meeting in the Student Union’s conference room.

“According to your estimation, how long will it take for the riot to spread to Shun City?” Gao Quan said with a serious expression.”

“If that video spreads on the Internet, the entire Alliance will fall into chaos.

Teacher, I suggest that you move the students to a safe place.”

Gao Quan shook his head.” Things are not going well. If everything goes according to your plan, there won’t be a safe place. Besides, transferring the students will cause chaos.”

“Please!” Moxiu looked out of the window and said..”

Chapter 117: Gift (1)

MO Xiu walked out of Gao Quan’s office with a heavy heart.

Just now, Hao Ren sent all the information he had on Bai Fan to MO Xiu.

MO Xiu took a closer look. Bai Fan was once a kind and warm-hearted person who had helped many people. However, in this era where strength was king, not many people would remember his kindness.

Many people would rather swallow their anger and suck up to powerful people than look at people who were good to them but weak.

Not only that, but from the past information, Bai Fan’s mental endurance was very strong. No one thought that he could get into Yan University and was treated coldly.

However, he used his strength to slap everyone in the face. He got into Yan University with full marks for cultural studies and physical examination.

In the first match, the team revealed their weakness in terms of their skills. Even though their physical fitness was excellent, they did not achieve any results.

But even so, Bai Fan did not give up and continued to polish his body.

Upon seeing this, MO Xiu suddenly felt that Bai Fan was like another version of himself, a version of himself with a very poor skill awakening.

However, Bai Fan was different from him in some ways. When he was in high school, MO Xiu was arrogant and focused on training. He didn’t interact much with others.

Bai Fan was very gentle to everyone, but he was ridiculed time and time again.

Next, Moxiu headed straight to the library to settle his business.

After arriving at the library, Moxiu followed Elder Tang's instructions and found the last row of the library.

There was a door in the last row. The door wasn't locked, so MO Xiu pushed it open and entered.

This was a bedroom. Mr. Tang used to live here. After Mr. Tang left, no one lived here anymore.

MO Xiu lifted the blanket on the bed and opened the bed board. There was a tunnel underneath.

After entering, there was a tunnel that was more than ten meters wide. It was built with red bricks from top to bottom, left to right, and there were no doors

or rooms.

According to Elder Tang's description, MO Xiu found the fifty-first brick on the twenty-seventh row and pressed it down hard.

The brick miraculously shrunk into the wall and popped out a keyhole.

Moxiu inserted the key in the envelope into the keyhole and gently twisted it.

After it twisted, there was no movement. MO Xiu looked at the lock strangely.

What was going on? The mechanism was broken? Elder Tang couldn't be so unreliable, right?

Moxiu reached out to grab the key again, wanting to pull it out and try again.

But this time, the entire lock was pulled out, along with a box.

Moxiu looked at the box in front of him and finally understood. The thing that Elder Tang wanted to give him was in this box.

He had thought that Master Tang had hidden a lot of good things and that there would be a secret room. He did not expect that there would only be a box.

However, it was better than nothing. If Elder Tang took action, it would definitely be something good.

Moxiu eagerly opened the box. There was only a small brown ball the size of a glass ball and a note inside.

She opened the note and saw the words.

“The Heaven Defying Pearl is a double-edged sword. Use it with caution!”

Heaven Defying Pearl? The name was very domineering, but he had never heard of it.

MO Xiu took out his phone and went online to check, but there was no relevant information.

This made MO Xiu extremely worried. Old Tang did give him the item, but he didn't say what it was for or how to use it. He even told him to use it carefully. What should he do?

MO Xiu had no idea what to do, so he went out first. He returned the bed to its original state and walked out of the room.

The moment he walked out, MO Xiu slapped his head. This was the library, the library that Elder Tang had stayed in. There must be information about the Heaven-Defying Pearl in the books.

Following that, Moxiu flipped through almost all the books related to medicinal herbs and weapons. Finally, he saw the name of the Heaven-Defying Pearl in one of the books.

The description of the Heaven-Defying Pearl was only one sentence.” The Heaven-Defying Pearl is a top-notch herb among Earth-rank herbs. It can defy the heavens and awaken a skill in advance.”

MO Xiu was a little surprised. There was actually such a magical herb in this world that could awaken a skill in advance. Moreover, this was the first time MO Xiu had seen an Earth Grade herb.

He picked up this inconspicuous ball and carefully observed it. This thing actually had such a great effect.

This book also recorded the story of the Heaven-Defying Pearl. It turned out that this thing could not be found on the Internet. It was very likely that the news had been blocked.

The Heaven-defying Pearl was used by the royal family. In order to fight against the wild beasts, many people took the Heaven-defying Pearl and awakened their skills in advance to fight.

However, it didn’t mention any side effects of the Heaven Defying Pearl, so why did Elder Tang say to use it with caution?

Since it wasn’t a problem with the herbs, then there must be a problem with the early awakening of the skill.

MO Xiu searched the Internet for the disadvantages of awakening a skill in advance. Only then did he understand the pros and cons. He also finally understood why Zhou Qiuwu had only used one skill.

That was, having too many skills would inevitably distract one’s attention. If one could not focus on understanding a skill, it would cause the skill to level up slowly.

According to the internet, the best time to level up a skill was within a year of awakening, a second skill was within the second year, and so on.

In other words, the best time to level up a skill was within a year of awakening. Therefore, Mr. Tang said that this was a double-edged sword. While it brought more skills, it might affect the leveling of a skill.

Actually, Moxiu was very confident. He believed that his concentration would be able to overcome this difficulty. However, after thinking about it again and again, he decided not to eat the Heaven Defying Pearl for now.

There wasn't any chaos yet. He would wait until he was forced to.

MO Xiu kept the Heaven Defying Pearl and carried it with him. He was about to leave when he suddenly remembered that he had an old friend when he reached the door.

Ye Qian 'er, the person who had formed a bond with the Demonic Falcon and had protected him in every way.

He could ignore the others, but Ye Qian 'er had to.

He wanted to call Ye Qian 'er, but when he took out his phone and looked at the time, he realized that he should be out soon.

MO Xiu simply stood at the door and waited.

Ever since MO Xiu left high school, Ye Qian 'er had been going crazy. She wanted to meet MO Xiu in Yan University one day.

MO Xiu had been away for three months and had not contacted Ye Qian 'er during this period.

Ye Qian 'er wanted to take the initiative to contact MO Xiu, but every time she picked up the phone, she would struggle for a long time. In the end, she did not give up.

Fortunately, MO Xiu was very popular in Yan University. Ye Qian 'er could always hear news about MO Xiu from others.

Every time they heard about MO Xiu's impressive deeds, they would laugh foolishly. He had fought against the top eight in the individual competition, led the Support System to the top four in the team competition, and made history. The latest news was that MO Xiu had advanced to the grand slam in all four competitions.

Ye Qian 'er was as happy as a child. After she was happy, she secretly worked hard, wanting to close the gap between her and MO Xiu.

In fact, it wasn't just Ye Qian 'er. The others were also proud of MO Xiu and Zhou Qiuwu's achievements in Yan University.

Many people viewed MO Xiu and MO Yu as idols..

Chapter 118: Unexpected (1)

Ye Qian 'er was still immersed in her revision and did not pay attention to the bell that rang for the end of class.

A few girls came over and said,"Qian 'er, school is over. Let's go back together! " "

Ye Qian 'er nodded, packed her things, and followed everyone out.

Ye Qian 'er and her group of five walked to the school gate, chatting and laughing.

At this moment, the school gate was surrounded by a group of people and it was very noisy.

"Qian 'er, what happened over there? Why are there so many people? Let's go and take a look."

Ye Qian 'er glanced over and said,""You guys go ahead and take a look. I'll go home first. I still want to practice my strength when I get home."

"Aiya, Qian 'er, come with us to take a look. It won't take much time."

Ye Qian 'er smiled and rejected him." I really can't. You guys can go and take a look. Just tell me what it is when you go to school tomorrow.""

This was how Ye Qian 'er had grown over the past few months. After she had a goal, she knew what was the most important thing. She learned how to reject others and was no longer as submissive as before.

The few of them could not persuade Ye Qian 'er, so they could only let Ye Qian' er leave. They ran off to watch the show.

Ye Qian 'er walked out of the school gate without looking back.

A few of her friends squeezed into the crowd. When they saw the man standing in the middle, they covered their mouths. This...Wasn't he the legendary Senior MO Xiu? It wasn't the holidays yet, so why was he back at Shuncheng No.1 Middle School?

One of them shouted at the door,"Qian 'er!! Don't go, look who's back!"

When Ye Qian 'er heard her friend calling her, she turned around and saw a

figure running towards her. It was a figure that she had not seen in a long time.

"Senior MO, you..."

Before Ye Qian 'er could finish her sentence, MO Xiu grabbed her and ran into the distance.

Everyone was left dumbstruck. Senior MO Xiu had returned to take away...Ye Qian 'er?

Ye Qian 'er's friends were even more surprised. They had never heard that Ye Qian 'er was still in contact with MO Xiu? Why was MO Xiu so anxious to see Ye Qian 'er?

Both MO Xiu and Ye Qian 'er did not expect that the next day, rumors would spread that Ye Qian 'er was MO Xiu's secret girlfriend.

MO Xiu brought Ye Qian 'er to a place where there was no one around before stopping. He then found a random restaurant and sat down.

Ye Qian 'er was still a little shy in front of MO Xiu, but she was much better than before. She mustered up the courage to take the initiative to speak.

"Senior, what happened just now?"

MO Xiu said, " You don't have to call me senior. Just call me MO Xiu. I was waiting for you at the school gate just now. A group of people surrounded me and asked me to sign autographs and take photos with them. They made me look like a celebrity.""

Ye Qian 'er burst out laughing.

"Haha, of course you're a celebrity. The school has been talking about your deeds at Yanjing University, and...Hmm? You said you were waiting for me at the school gate?"

Ye Qian 'er, who had been speaking confidently, suddenly stopped. She pointed at herself and looked straight at MO Xiu.

"Yes, I was waiting for you." MO Xiu nodded."

Ye Qian 'er's face turned red and she lowered her head hurriedly.

He whispered, 'Wait for me...' What's the matter?

"Yes, I'm a little worried about you."

"What? I'm fine. Don't worry."

"No, I'm here to remind you of something."

"What is it?"

"It's best if you don't go to class for the time being and go to a safe place with me."

Ye Qian 'er blushed even more.

"You mean, you want to take me away?"

"Yes, it might be dangerous if you don't follow me."

Ye Qian 'er didn't say anything, but she was thinking in her heart, Senior MO Xiu is really too much, still using such an old trick.

"Ye Qian 'er, did you hear what I said?"

'What? Ah! I heard it, but my dad said that he wants me to go to his place in the next few days.'

"Your father? Do you think I don't know who your father is?"

Ye Qian 'er returned to normal when they talked about this topic. She said in a low mood, ""My father works in Shun City and is very busy. I only see him a few times a year. This time, he suddenly asked me and my mother to go to his place of work."

A person flashed through MO Xiu's mind and he asked,""Inside Shun City? What is your father's name?"

Qingfeng Ye! "

Sure enough, the two of them were both at the same time. However, MO Xiu never expected Qian 'er to be Qingfeng Ye's daughter.

Qingfeng Ye was the captain of Shun City. Qian 'er could go to him to ensure her safety.

"Since that's the case, I'm relieved." '

"Hmm?"

Ye Qian 'er was dumbfounded by MO Xiu. What was going on? Don't even think about taking me away, and you're saying that you're relieved?

MO Xiu saw that Ye Qian 'er was confused and explained the situation. Ye Qian 'er only realized that she was overthinking things after she found out the whole story.

Although it wasn't what Ye Qian 'er had imagined, she was still very touched that MO Xiu was worried about her safety when there was danger.

" MO Xiu, I understand the seriousness of the matter," Ye Qian 'er said." I'll go to Dad's place with Mom when I get home today. ""

After parting ways with Ye Qian 'er, MO Xiu returned to the Yue Clan.

After returning home, he called his friends in Beijing.

Yang Qingzhuo was with Little Fushun at the Cloud Top Villa, and there was no problem. She had wanted to follow MO Xiu back to Shun City, but MO Xiu had rejected her on the grounds that Little Fushun was not being watched.

Most of the remaining people had their own shelters. People like Dong Fang, who had no one to rely on, were brought home by Liu Ziyang.

Now that everything was arranged properly, they could only wait for how things would develop.

October 2nd. Nothing seemed to have happened. It was even quieter than before.

October 5th. Everything was peaceful, and there were almost no dangerous incidents.

MO Xiu sat on the Yue family's sofa and frowned. The situation had developed too unexpectedly. It had actually not erupted yet.

Could it be that the video was not leaked? Could it be that the matter in the conference room had been suppressed? Could it be that he was overthinking and worrying?

October 7th, in the Capital.

Yan University announced that the team battle was canceled.

Liu Ziyang and the others began to move around normally. After all, there was still the strongest club. It was not a good idea for them to not appear.

Hao Ren, Liu Ziyang, and He Lingyue communicated with MO Xiu and decided on the direction of the strongest club.

Hao Ren, He Lingyue, and Yang Qingzhuo were in charge of the administrative work, and they stayed in the school to continue recruiting the strongest club members and develop it.

Du Ya, Liu Ziyang, and Dong Fang were in charge of the training. Although it was called training, it was actually inheriting the fine tradition of the strongest club...Doing missions!

The mission was still mainly to clean up. All the members of the club were divided into three groups, and Du Ya and the other two each led a group.

The names of each squad were the Liu Army, Du Army, and Dong Army.

In the chairman's office of the Yong Ci Group building.

Ma Yong Ci was packing his things and preparing to go home. Just as he got up, he heard a voice.

"Boss Ma, are you leaving so early?"

Ma Yong Ci vigilantly looked behind the screen where the voice came from.

"Who is it? Sneakily, come out.

A man in white and wearing a white mask walked out from behind the screen.

"I'm not sneaking around. I'm here to look for you openly."

"Who exactly are you?"

The man slowly took off his mask and smiled.

If MO Xiu was here, he would definitely be shocked. The person he had been worried about all these days had actually appeared here.

This person...It was Bai Fan!

Chapter 119: Yue Long i s Online Guidance

"I don't know you. Who are you?"

Ma Yong Ci said warily.

Bai Fan took out his phone and took a photo of himself and Ma Yong Ci.

After that, he played a video for Ma Yong Ci to see. This video was the video from the Student Union meeting room.

" You don't know me," Bai Fan said." But you must have heard about some things that happened recently, right?""

Ma Yong Ci took a few steps back and said,"you..." You are Bai Fan?

Are you here to kill me?"

"Why would I kill you?" Bai Fan shrugged. I don't like killing people.

I'm here to work with you."

"I don't want to cooperate with you."

A pistol appeared out of nowhere in Bai Fan's hand, and he raised it to aim at Ma Yong Ci.

Just as Ma Yong Ci was about to activate his skill, Bai Fan threw the pistol in front of Ma Yong Ci.

"Look at this gun. Is it familiar?";

Ma Yong Ci picked up the gun suspiciously and looked at Bai Fan in shock,""This is...";

"This is the pistol in your safe. You hid the pistol and have a photo with me. With the current situation, what do you think will happen if this matter gets out?";

Ma Yong Ci was also a person who had seen the world, so he immediately understood what he was about to face.

He sat back down on the chair weakly and lit a cigarette.

"Hu! Tell me! What can I do for you to let me go?";

"Let you go? I'm saving you!";

Ma Yong Ci didn't understand what Fan meant and looked at Bai Fan in confusion.

"The game has begun. Everyone must participate. Either become a player or turn into ashes.";

"I... I'm saving you by giving you a chance to become a player!";

On the 10th day of the 10th month, MO Xiu told his mother and the Zheng family to stay in the Yue family no matter how safe it was outside.

He called Mu Qingyi again to ask about the situation there.

Mu Qingyi was in the northern part of the Alliance. It was relatively better there, and there were rarely any unexpected incidents.

After that, he talked to Yue Long again and went to the study room. Yue Long was flipping through a book.

"Uncle Yue, you're in a very leisurely mood today."

Yue Long didn't raise his head. He was still reading the book seriously and said,""Sigh! When I was young, I didn't study much. Now I'm cramming. Do you want to leave the game?"

"I really can't hide anything from Uncle Yue. It's been ten days since the incident. Since there's nothing for the time being, I'll go back first."

Yue Long closed the book and said," You said that things would be quick, but it's still fine now. What do you think is the reason?""

"Uncle Yue, don't you believe me?" MO Xiu asked."

"Hahaha, if I choose to stand on your side, I will trust you unconditionally. Don't worry about that. I just want to ask why?" This question had been troubling Moxiu for a long time. Originally, on the second and third day, it could be understood that the news didn't spread so quickly. But now, it was already the tenth day. It was too strange.

"I'm not sure. According to our estimates, even if there's no large-scale chaos, there will be small-scale riots. This is too strange, but please don't let your guard down, Uncle Yue."

Yue Long nodded and said," Not bad, you're really not bad. You didn't doubt yourself when there was a problem, and you still calmly dealt with it. You can rest assured that not only did I not let my guard down, I even strengthened my defenses.""

"Oh? What did Uncle Yue see?"

"I've been working hard in Shun City for more than twenty years. What kind of situation have I not seen? There could only be one reason for this situation!"

"What is it? Uncle Yue, please enlighten me!"

"The other party is scheming! Too many people knew about this and the Alliance couldn't suppress it. To be able to create such a calm meant that the other party was helping to suppress it. They didn't want this matter to spread."

"But, wouldn't it be the best if it drops now?" Moxiu asked with a frown."

MO Xiu had never experienced war, nor did he have much experience in commercial warfare like Yue Long. He naturally could not see through things that he had never come into contact with.

"That video is a crucial weapon. It can be used at any time, but if it's used now, there's a high chance that there will be chaos. However, the people are not united, and there's no organization or discipline."

Moxiu's eyes lit up. You don't just want to cause chaos?"

"It's very possible. In a business war, there are many such situations. Grasp the enemy's critical soft spot and don't attack in a hurry. We'll deal the fatal blow after everything is arranged properly!"

MO Xiu lowered his head in thought while Yue Long continued.

"Let me ask you another question. Do you want this incident to explode immediately, or do you want to suppress it for a period of time before exploding even more violently?"

"The other party is very powerful!"

"Not bad! Bai Fan wasn't the only one behind this. There was also an expert who knew people's hearts!"

What Yue Long said was completely the same as what Cao Fenglin said. "Then what do you think we should do about this, Uncle Yue?"

"Investigate! It's very difficult to investigate from the bottom up, and it's a waste of time. If we want to effectively resolve this matter..." "Uncle Yue, do you mean to investigate the source?"

"That's right!"

MO Xiu stood up and cupped his fists." Thank you for your teachings, Uncle Yue. I've learned a lot. I'll go back and investigate this matter now!""

Yue Long nodded slightly and said,"You must be careful!""

MO Xiu left the study room and brought Zheng Yi back to Beijing. When he returned, it was already night.

The two of them returned to the Cloud Top Villa Complex. Yang Qingzhuo greeted them as soon as they entered.

"Mo Xiu, why are you only back now? I'm so bored alone. My dad has been urging me to go home recently. I'm very distressed."

"Haha, you're bored with Little Fushun accompanying you?" MO Xiu laughed."

"Little Fushun is too big now. He's not as cute as he was when he was young."

At this moment, Xiaofu had also come over and rubbed his head against MO

Xiu. When he heard Yang Qingzhuo badmouthing him, he let out two cries to express his displeasure.

After Yang Qingzhuo finished cooking, they sat down to eat.

"How's the Strongest Club these days?" MO Xiu asked."

"It's great. After the incident last time, not only did the Strongest Society not suffer a blow, but many people also came after hearing the news. As of now, the total number of people has exceeded 300."

"Not bad, well done. Where are these members now?"

"Hao Ren categorized them according to their skills and specialties. Some of them are helping us organize the information at school, while the others are being trained by He Lingyue for three days. After that, they will be assigned to the Du, Dong, and Liu families."

Moxiu was glad that the Strongest Club was doing so well. Hao Ren and the others were very capable. Moxiu believed that the Strongest Club was not just a club, but could also develop into a powerful force.

In fact, it was unreasonable for Moxiu to let so many people carry out the mission together. After all, the Shadow members were only him and Liu Ziyang.

However, Moxiu thought about it carefully. These small factions in the dark areas were very likely to join the chaos.

While the situation was still under control, he would try to carry out as many missions as possible to reduce the pressure in the future.

On the 11th day of the 10th month, MO Xiu came to the school at his wits 'end. He wanted to investigate, but Cao Fenglin said that he had to wait for him.

That night, a call came in. When he saw who answered the phone, MO Xiu felt relieved.

Cao Fenglin...It appeared!

Chapter 120: Investigation Team

“Teacher Cao, where have you been these past few days?” MO Xiu immediately picked up the phone and asked.”

The voice on the other end of the phone sounded a little weak.

“Don’t worry about it. You’ll be here tomorrow. I’m looking for me in my office.

Let’s talk about it. * Cough cough * Investigate firearms!”

“Good! I understand. You should rest quickly!”

MO Xiu hung up the phone. From his voice, Cao Fenglin seemed extremely weak. Could it be that he had been too sad recently?

The next morning, MO Xiu went to Cao Fenglin’s office and knocked on the door. There was no one inside, so MO Xiu could only wait at the door.

Not long after, two figures appeared. A stranger was supporting Cao Fenglin as they walked over.

MO Xiu immediately went forward and supported Cao Fenglin.

“Teacher Cao, what happened to you?”

Cao Fenglin was still very weak. His face was pale and he was much thinner than before.

“Let’s go in first!” Cao Fenglin said.”

The few of them entered the office and sat down. Only then did Cao Fenglin seem to have some energy.

Cao Fenglin pointed at the unfamiliar man and wanted to introduce him.

However, this person cut in and said,” Let me introduce myself. My name is Fang Yong, and I’m classmates with Feng Lin. I’ve been cooperating with him all these years to investigate the firearms.”

MO Xiu glanced at Cao Fenglin and introduced himself.

“My name is MO Xiu. I’m Teacher Cao’s student. I...”

Fang Yong interrupted Moxiu.” There’s no need to introduce yourself. I’ve heard of you from Feng Lin. He has always said that you are very powerful.”

It could be seen that this Fang Yong was an impatient person.

“You flatter me. Let’s get down to business!”

Fang Yong and Cao Fenglin nodded. MO Xiu told them about the incident that day and what happened after Cao Fenglin left. He emphasized the matter of the video.

After hearing this, the two of them had serious expressions. After looking at each other, they fell into deep thought.

“Although it’s been peaceful recently, the situation is still not optimistic. How do you want to investigate?””

Fang Yong asked MO Xiu. MO Xiu said, "Check from the source!"

"Oh? How?"

MO Xiu looked at Cao Fenglin, wanting him to say something.

Cao Fenglin laughed self-mockingly." Back then, I found out that only those with the power of the royal family could do this. After that, I investigated almost all the royal family's information."

"And then?"

MO Xiu and Fang Yong asked at the same time. The two of them looked at each other and smiled.

"There's nothing else. The information was intercepted before it reached me.

After that, I received a list of all my relatives and friends."

MO Xiu was enlightened. So that was the case. Cao Fenglin didn't give up but was forced to do so.

Cao Fenglin continued," I have no other choice. No matter which royal family it is, it's not difficult for them to make the people on the list disappear overnight. Actually, I've never given up. I'm just pretending to be dispirited.

I've Deen Investigating In secret, Dut tne progress IS very Slow." "Then why don't you want to work with me?" asked Moxiu."

"I don't want you to get involved in this matter. Besides, I can't promise you that. If I agree to investigate with you and they find out about this, my family will still be in danger."

Fang Yong rushed over angrily and grabbed Cao Fenglin's collar.

“You bastard, why didn’t you tell me that you’ve reached this stage of the investigation? I thought you had really been decadent for so many years and had always felt guilty. I...”

MO Xiu saw that Fang Yong was about to throw a punch and hurriedly went forward to pull Fang Yong back.

“Big Brother Fang, don’t hit him. Teacher Cao’s body is too weak now.”

Cao Fenglin glanced at MO Xiu gratefully. However, he didn’t expect MO Xiu’s next sentence to almost make Cao Fenglin vomit blood. “It won’t be too late to fight when Teacher Cao’s body is better.”

Fang Yong let go of Cao Fenglin with a loud laugh.

“Hahaha, good kid, you’re right!”

Cao Fenglin also also glared at MO Xiu.

In reality, Moxiu had said this on purpose to ease the tense atmosphere.

After that, MO Xiu told Cao Fenglin everything he knew, including his conversation with Yue Long.

Cao Fenglin said, “If we want to set up a trap, many people will definitely be involved. Although what Senior Yue Long said is right, how difficult is it to find the source directly?” If you’re not careful, you’ll be doomed. I suggest you spread out the intelligence network and investigate from the bottom up.”

Fang Yong had the same intention. MO Xiu said, “Alright, the two of you investigate from the bottom up. I’ll think of a way to investigate the source directly. ”

“How are you going to investigate?” asked Fang Yong. “I have my ways,” MO Xiu said confidently.”

The three of them looked at each other and then laughed.

“Then shall we form an investigation team?” Moxiu asked.”

Cao Fenglin said,” Alright, we’ll share our resources. If there’s an operation, we’ll move out together!

After reaching an agreement, Moxiu left. Although there was still no progress, at least he had a reliable partner.

Also, during their conversation just now, MO Xiu had a flash of inspiration and thought of a way. However, the other party did not give him any clues.

Demon Hawk!

If his analysis was correct, then the other party would definitely continue to supply firearms. As long as he was 9,000 meters in the sky, he would be able to see the Magic Falcons transporting firearms.

MO Xiu didn’t dare to imagine flying to a height of 9,000 meters in the past, but now that Little Fushun was there, he could carry MO Xiu up to the sky to take a look. He just didn’t know if Little Fushun could fly that high.

MO Xiu immediately took action and returned to the villa to find Little Fu Shun.

MO Xiu hugged Little Fu Shun and said, “Raising a cat for a thousand days will only help a cat for a moment.”“

Little Fu Shun started to groan in dissatisfaction. MO Xiu slapped his forehead and said,”“Little Fushun, how high can you fly?”

Little Fushun tilted his head and looked at MO Xiu as if he was thinking. After a while, he shook his head and looked out the window.

MO Xiu understood what Little Fu Shun meant. He had never flown before, so how would he know how high he was flying?

MO Xiu then rummaged through the cabinets and found Zheng Yi's cloak for

Little Fushun to put on. He also told Little Fushun to stand when he went out.

The Cloud Top Villa said that there was no surveillance cameras, and the staff would not spread anything they saw. However, they were not on their side after all. MO Xiu was not very assured, so he dressed Little Fushun up.

MO Xiu asked Liu Ziyang to arrange a bigger car.

After preparing everything, MO Xiu brought Little Fushun out for the first time!

Little Fushun's body was too big. Standing up, he was nearly two meters tall, even taller than Dong Fang. Even with a huge cloak and hat, he was still very eye-catching.

MO Xiu had no choice but to bring Little Fushun to the parking lot and shove him into the backseat.

This car was already very spacious, but for Little Fushun, it was still too small.

Xiaofu whimpered uncomfortably in the backseat.

'Shut up,' Moxiu said. 'Don't scream. I'll let you play with me later. Now, behave yourself.'"

Upon hearing this, Little Fushun immediately quieted down. MO Xiu hadn't driven much before, but he knew a little. At first, he wasn't very familiar with it, but he slowly got used to it.

The Cloud Top Villa Complex was surrounded by mountains, so it was easy to find a hidden place.

It didn't take long for Moxiu to drive to an uninhabited forest. Even these ordinary trees could calm people down. Moxiu's tensed nerves over the past few days relaxed.

He got out of the car and opened the back door, then patted Little Fushun's butt.

"Come out and play!"

Lil 'Fu got off the car and saw the vast forest. His eyes lit up and he ran happily without caring about MO Xiu.

"Don't go too far!" Moxiu shouted.. You have to be in my line of sight!"