

EVERYONE HAS FOUR SKILLS

Chapter 12

The First Lesson

“We still want to fight!”

Not only did Mo Xiu say this, but Mu Qingyi, Yue Yuan, and Liu Ziyang also looked at Wang Lei with battle intent in their eyes.

Wang Lei smiled and said, “Not bad. The first lesson is over.”

Mo Xiu and the others were puzzled. The first lesson was over?

Wang Lei’s voice sounded again.

“The first lesson is to become unyielding. Yesterday, you gave up on the second challenge, but today, you took the initiative to challenge me. You are clearly facing an invincible enemy, but you made different choices.”

“When facing enemies who are many times stronger than you, choosing to not give up is the first lesson. During the great war, when humans faced the powerful Beast Emperors whose skills have no cooldown, they were even more desperate than you. However, that generation did not give up. In order to protect their home and family, they chose to fight.”

“That battle caused rivers of blood to flow and corpses to cover the ground. That battle was the greatest calamity in human history. However, it was also the most glorious battle for mankind. That battle protected the homeland of mankind. There was hope left in that battle.”

“Although I’m not your enemy, I want to teach you that when you have nowhere to retreat on the battlefield, you should bring out your fighting spirit.

So what if the enemy is strong? When people stimulate their potential, it's enough to create miracles, right?"

Wang Lei's words made Mo Xiu and the other three feel emotional. Although they hadn't personally witnessed that war, the only reason they could live peacefully now was because of that war.

Thus, Mo Xiu was no stranger to that war. Wang Lei was right. When facing an enemy, one had to maintain their fighting spirit.

"Alright, we'll rest for the rest of the day. The individual battles will begin tomorrow."

Mo Xiu asked, "Teacher, what does the individual battle mean?"

"That means that the four of you will fight each other in a one-on-one battle."

Mo Xiu and the others were stunned. Was there such a thing?

After the combat class ended, Yue Yuan healed everyone and left. Tomorrow was the individual battle, so everyone had to be prepared.

Mo Xiu was no exception. After returning to his room, he organized his notes and analyzed how he should fight the others.

After dinner, Mo Xiu walked out of the courtyard alone and started punching a large rock.

Having been here for two days without any basic training or boxing, Mo Xiu felt that it was best not to fall behind.

However, before he could finish his set of punches, he heard bell-like laughter behind him.

"Hehehe, Mo Xiu, aren't you working too hard?"

Mo Xiu turned around. Who else could it be but Mu Qingyi?

“Same to you. I’m just a poor kid who’s trying very hard to make a name for myself. It’s rare and precious for a young lady like you to work so hard.”

Upon hearing Mo Xiu’s words, Mu Qingyi suddenly lowered her head in sadness.

Mo Xiu did not know Mu Qingyi very well, and had never seen her like this.

When they were in school, both of them would train until the school closed. They would leave together many times, but they were not that close.

The two of them simply walked together and greeted each other briefly. When they walked out of the school gate, Mu Qingyi would be picked up by the car that had been waiting at the gate for a long time.

However, even so, Mu Qingyi was the girl Mo Xiu had the closest relationship with in high school.

Mu Qingyi did not speak, and Mo Xiu did not know what to do. He did not know if he should say anything or leave her like this.

Mu Qingyi jumped onto the big rock and sat on it without caring if the rock was dirty or not.

The rock was rather tall. As a result, when Mu Qingyi sat on the edge of the rock, her feet did not touch the ground. Her feet swung in the air just like that.

Then, she turned around and smiled brightly. “Shall we sit for a while?”

Mo Xiu was not infatuated, but he was still mesmerized by the elegant Mu Qingyi before him.

“What’s wrong? Is a man like you afraid of a little girl like me?”

Mo Xiu regained his senses and walked straight to Mu Qingyi’s side to sit down.

“Of course I’m afraid of you. Which man isn’t afraid of a woman, let alone a beautiful woman like you?”

Mu Qingyi giggled.

“Hahaha, I didn’t expect a blockhead like you to be so eloquent.”

Mo Xiu smiled and looked ahead without saying anything. He was sitting under the moonlight, with a light breeze blowing through the air and a beauty beside him. Who wouldn’t yearn for such a comfortable life?

Just like that, the two of them sat there quietly, neither speaking nor appearing awkward. It was as if the two of them were supposed to be watching the night scenery.

“It’s very comfortable being with you.”

The two of them spoke at the same time and smiled at each other.

Mu Qingyi brushed her hair that was blown down by the breeze and said, “I’m not trying hard because I want to, but it’s because I don’t want to go home.”

“Oh.”

Mo Xiu acknowledged and did not say anything else. This was because Mo Xiu knew that what Mu Qingyi needed the most right now was someone to listen to her.

“My parents wanted me to learn all sorts of knowledge related to skills. They hired specialized teachers to teach me actual combat. They also wanted me to make friends with people that they wanted me to make friends with. Every day, I didn’t have the time to think about certain things or do certain things.”

“Oh.”

"I'm under strict orders from them every day at school. I'm not allowed to make personal friends. I have to go home after school and engage in social engagement during meals. I don't have a minute that I can control."

"Oh."

"Slowly, I felt like I was no longer who I am. Everything about me has been arranged. Maybe that knowledge is important. Maybe I'll use what my teacher taught me in the future. Maybe the people I make friends with are amazing. But I want to be who I am. I want to make friends at school and go out for a meal after school."

"Oh."

"What I wanted was that simple, but I couldn't get it, so I started training hard. I didn't go home after school, and I trained until school closed because I felt that I could only break free of these when I was training alone. Only then could I think about some things quietly."

"Oh."

"I want to slow down, make life slow down, and enjoy every bit of it."

"Oh."

"Mo Xiu."

"Yes, I'm listening."

"Do you think I'm wrong? Am I wrong in this powerful era?"

"You can say that you're wrong. You can also say that this world is wrong."

"Then who do you think is wrong?"

"This world is wrong!"

Mu Qingyi covered her mouth and laughed lightly. "Hehehe, then what should we do if this world is wrong?"

Mo Xiu looked at Mu Qingyi seriously and said, "Then, we should change this world!"

Mu Qingyi was a little moved when she heard Mo Xiu's words. She knew that what Mo Xiu said was impossible, and she also knew that he was only saying this to comfort her.

However, Mu Qingyi was still very grateful to Mo Xiu. He had said the words in her heart for the first time. She had even obtained approval from him.

Mu Qingyi leaned towards Mo Xiu.

"Mo Xiu, Mu Qingyi, you guys are here too!"

At some point in time, Liu Ziyang came to the courtyard and saw the two of them.

Mu Qingyi had originally wanted to lean against Mo Xiu's head, but she immediately pulled her body back. She sat up straight and lowered her head to wipe her tears.

"Mo Xiu, it's getting late. Go back and rest. It's been a pleasant day. Thank you."

Mo Xiu jumped off the rock and said, "I appreciate it too."

Mu Qingyi was comforted, but so was Mo Xiu. Mo Xiu had been tense all these years, and he had never relaxed.

Just now, he had felt an unprecedented sense of relief. The phrase "change the world" was not a joke. At that moment, Mo Xiu really wanted to change the world.

The two of them walked side by side. When they walked past Liu Ziyang, they pretended that he didn't exist and walked straight back to their room.

Liu Ziyang scratched his head and muttered, “What’s wrong with these two people? Don’t tell me that they’re sleepwalking?”