

Four Skills 141

Chapter 141: The Third Leader

Shun City.

It wasn't as chaotic as he had imagined, but after the video was released, gunshots could still be heard.

As if the news had been leaked, every house had their doors and windows closed. There were only a few troublemakers wandering on the streets, unable to find their targets. Occasionally, there would be two or three gangs fighting each other.

The Yue Residence, which was originally a very large villa, was now overcrowded.

Yue Yuan came to the study and saw that his father was still reading.

He said anxiously, "Dad, MO Xiu is right. The chaos has begun. Moreover, the Shun City Army has sealed off Shun City. Now, no one can leave the city. It seems that there is really a problem with the City Lord.""

Yue Long was still reading his book and said indifferently, "I don't believe that the old city lord is the mastermind. We'll see."

"Dad, we should do something. We can't just sit around and wait for death."

"Let's wait!"

Yue Yuan, who had always been calm and steady, could no longer remain calm.

“Dad, we can’t delay any longer. Why don’t we kill our way out of the city?”

Yue Long threw the book on the table and shouted, “I said, wait a little longer!

Get out!”

Yue Yuan saw that his father was angry and could only retreat.

Whatever Yue Yuan could think of, Yue Long could naturally think of it too, but he had no way to act now.

Firstly, there were too many people in the family who needed protection. If they moved, they would hurt their entire body.

Secondly, it would be fine if they did not move. After all, the Yue Clan’s strength was still there. If the other party really wanted to attack this place, it would take some time. If they moved, it would cause a large number of casualties. Yue Long was not sure if this was what the other party wanted to see.

Yue Long picked up the book again, but he was obviously uneasy.

He muttered to himself, “No one will come to help. Whether we can get through this crisis depends on you.”“

When Yue Yuan walked out of the study, a woman ran over and asked,”“Brother Yue Yuan, do you know where my dad is now? Why did he send me and my mother here?”

The girl who spoke was Qian ‘er Ye. Yesterday, after Qingfeng Ye received the news that the entire city had been sealed off, he immediately sent Qian’ er Ye and Qian ‘er Ye to the Yue residence.

Qingfeng Ye was going to find the Old City Lord. He didn’t know if he could come back.

Yue Yuan had heard some news that the leader of the guards in Shun City was not Qingfeng Ye, which meant that Qingfeng Ye's death would be disastrous.

"Don't worry, Uncle Ye is highly respected in Shun City. The old city lord won't do anything to him."

Although that was what he said, what was the use of prestige now? Although there was no major chaos among the lower-class people in the city.

However, Yue Yuan knew that after the video was released and Shun City was sealed, the various factions had started to take sides.

The lockdown of Shuncheng District was the City Lord's signal to everyone. The City Lord supported this incident, and anyone with a discerning eye could see that the firearms incident was very likely planned by the City Lord.

All the major factions expressed their stance. Shun City was a relatively

independent city. If they did not stand with the City Lord at this time, they would only die. It was only a matter of time.

Within an hour, the major factions in Shun City had completed their reshuffling. Most of the factions had chosen to submit to the City Lord, while a small portion had been wiped out. The remaining factions that had not expressed their stance were all in the Yue Residence.

The Yue Clan was the only faction that had the qualifications to wrestle with the City Lord, but that was only the qualifications.

After Ye Qian'er heard Yue Yuan's words, she walked away listlessly. She knew that Yue Yuan was just being perfunctory and that Qingfeng Ye was doomed, but she just wanted to grab hold of a sliver of hope.

In the dungeon of the City Lord's Mansion.

Qingfeng Ye heard the gunshots from outside and felt like his heart was being stabbed by a knife. What happened outside? Chaos has begun? Were there many casualties? Is Qian 'er alright?

"Is anyone there? Tell me what happened outside!"

No matter how Qingfeng Ye shouted, no one came. In the end, he could only sit on the ground weakly.

Qingfeng Ye had mixed feelings. If he didn't come to the City Lord, he might be able to stop the chaos with a group of trusted brothers.

But that was unreasonable and unfilial.

The current situation could not be changed. He could only hope that Yue Long could save Shun City. Right now, he was the only one who had such ability.

City Lord Manor, inside.

There were two people sitting in the room. They were City Lord Qiu Qiming and Zhou Family Head Zhou Xianri.

How are things in Yanjing and Bai Town?" Qiu Qiming asked."

Zhou Xianri said proudly, " Don't worry. My son and the person he found are absolutely reliable. Everything is going smoothly now. We just have to wait..." Your side."

"Are you testing me again?" Qiu Qiming snorted. Don't forget who was the one who made your Zhou family rise to power?"

Zhou Xianri immediately smiled apologetically." Yes, yes, yes. I don't have any other intentions. I just wanted to ask how the progress is over there."

“I’ve already told you that you’ll be in charge of the outside world. I’ll take care of the matters in Shun City. You don’t have to worry about it. By tomorrow morning, Shun City will become our strongest base.”

Zhou Xianri gave him a thumbs up.

There were two different scenes inside and outside Shun City. The cities around Shun City were in chaos.

An hour ago, after the video appeared, the sky of several cities was covered by the shadow of the Magic Falcon, and firearms fell from the sky to the ground. Along with the firearms, a group of fully armed men appeared. The leader was a young man.

This group of people walked on the street calmly.

The young man walked up to a middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was a little scared. He sat down on the ground and crawled backward.

The young man took out a gun and handed it to the middle-aged man. The middle-aged man crawled back and said, “This... What does that mean?”

“Either join or die!” the young man said calmly.”

The few plain words seemed to have a trace of evil.

The middle-aged man shook his head desperately and said, “I don’t want to join. Please let me go. I’m just an ordinary person. Although I’ve been treated unfairly, I think it’s normal.”

“I said it very clearly. Join or die.”

The young man looked at his subordinates behind him and said, ""Do you understand what I mean? Split up and search every house. Pass on my message to everyone in this world!"

The two hundred people behind him all split up and opened the doors of every house. They would say the same thing to anyone they met.

"Join or die!"

The young man continued to walk forward. After taking two steps, he saw a little girl in her teens.

The young man raised his gun and was about to shoot. The little girl mustered her courage and said, "Why didn't you ask me the question just now?"

"Then let me ask you, do you want to join?"

"I want to!" said the little girl.

The young man threw the gun in his hand to the little girl and said, "Interesting. Follow me."

Just like that, this group of people walked past this small city and prepared to go to the next city.

There were 215 people who came, and 5,131 people who left. They left endless slaughter in this city.

The little girl followed the young man and asked, ""Brother, you're so powerful. Someone as powerful as you must have never lost."

"I've lost once. I won't lose again." The young man smiled coldly."

The young man was Qiu Qiu, the mastermind of the Underground Arena, the son of Qiu Qiming.

He was the third leader, the Slaughter Leader..

Chapter 142: Three Leaders, Three Cities

Bai Fan appeared in Bai Town after the video was sent.

He was walking on the street alone with a smile on his face, as if he did not see what was happening around him.

No matter how outrageous things were, Bai Fan did not stop them.

He closed his eyes, opened his arms, and took a deep breath.

He muttered to himself, "The rise of the sun is different because of me. From today onwards, the fate of many people will change because of me. ""

A man with a gun recognized Bai Fan and exclaimed, ""You, you are the person in the video."

Bai Fan nodded at the man and said, ""It's me. Move forward with me!"

There was no need to summon a group of people who were willing to follow him.

After that, Bai Fan did not create chaos like Zhou Qiuwu and Qiu Qiu. Instead, he ordered this group of people to spread the news of him being here as far as possible.

Bai Fan wanted to gather more people around him. It was not a good idea to continue being chaotic. It would be easy to calm down.

What he had to do now was to gather all the people he could use so that it would not be easy to calm down.

Over at Yan City.

The chaos lasted for a long time. Most people gathered on the streets. Zhou

Qiuwu once again used the video to send a signal to the chaotic crowd and

gathered in the central square.

Zhou Qiuwu was also preparing to gather his people to carry out the next step.

The law enforcement team had already come down from Moxin Tower and headed straight for the central square. A fierce battle was about to break out.

There was still no movement from the military and the various factions.

In Shun City, Qiu Qiming and Zhou Xianri walked out of the City Lord's Mansion and walked to the edge of Shun City under the protection of the crowd.

The two of them stood still and looked into the distance as if they were waiting for something.

Not long after, figures began to appear in the distance. Slowly, a large group of people appeared in front of everyone. There was an endless crowd, and a conservative estimate was that there were tens of thousands of people.

Qiu Qiu's massacre swept through the entire afternoon like a plague.

As the number of people increased, the efficiency increased. They completed the cleaning of the surrounding cities in advance and returned to Shun City.

The real main force of this chaos was not the people of Yan City, nor the people who followed Bai Fan in Bai Town. It was these people who were instilled with the words 'join or die!' People with thoughts.

These people would be stationed in Shun City as important personnel to defend the base camp.

This was Qiu Qiming's foundation, so he left this matter to the person he trusted the most.

Even if something went wrong in front, there would be no problem here.

Zhou Xianri looked at the tens of thousands of soldiers with great surprise.

Even if the video could disrupt these people, it was unbelievable that they could gather such a useful force in such a short period of time.

Qiu Qiu did it. The method he used was very simple. First, he attacked without holding back. He told everyone that this was a war and that no one could escape. He made everyone realize the cruelty.

Then, he would use thunderous methods to prove his strength and let others know that they could only survive if they joined him.

There was also another important point. The surrounding areas of Shun City were all small cities. There were no very strong people. Occasionally, one or two geniuses would appear, but they would all go to the big cities.

It happened so suddenly that no one could rush back to support.

Therefore, Qiu Qiu did not encounter any resistance along the way. Some small factions saw that Qiu Qiu's side had too many people and directly submitted.

This was also in line with the original plan. None of these tens of thousands of people had powerful skills. When they obtained power from firearms, they would lose themselves. It might seem difficult to control, but as long as there was a benchmark, it was very easy to control.

Soon, Qiu Qiu approached and bowed to Qiu Qiming.

“City Lord, you did not fail your mission and completed it!”

The tens of thousands of people who were originally noisy all quieted down when they heard Qiu Qiu’s words. This also proved the position Qiu Qiu held in their hearts and the fear he brought to them.

‘Very good,” Qiu Qiming nodded.” Very good. Thank you for your hard work.””

He looked at the people behind him and said, “You’ve worked hard too. Let’s enter the city first!””

If Moxiu was here, he would be surprised to find that the people standing behind Qiu Qiu were the ones who had followed Qiu Qiu to the various cities. They were the people from the Underground Arena.

With Xue Jin as the leader, there were also many staff members and even most of the audience members. These people formed the core of this army. Not only Qiu Qiu, but all of them were released.

This was a plan that had been laid out for a long time. On the surface, it seemed that the Underground Arena was for the sake of earning money, but in fact, it was not.

The real purpose was to collect information. This was the reason why the Underground Arena had set up a real-name system to collect information on all the people who came to watch the competition.

What kind of people would watch the Underground Gladiator Arena? Most of them were people who liked excitement and were unhappy in their lives, or the children of rich people who were drunk.

These people fit the requirements perfectly and could be the main force.

Back then, the plan was very long-term. The scale of the Underground Arena was already very large. The next step was to expand to other cities.

How much information could Qiu Qiu gather? How many core members would be available? It would be more than ten times more than now, and the impact would be a hundred times more than now.

However, everything that had been planned for so many years had been destroyed by one person. An eighteen-year-old youth who had just awakened his skill. That youth who had disrupted the situation time and time again, MO Xiu!

When the army entered the city, everyone in Shun City was panicking. What was going on?

Yue Manor, study room.

Yue Yuan paced back and forth. Yue Long waved his hand and said, "Stop spinning. You're making me dizzy. If you have anything to say, sit down and talk!"

Yue Yuan was waiting for this sentence. He sat down and said, "The army has entered the city. In the past, we still had the strength to fight. Now, as long as the City Lord says the word, our entire villa will disappear."

Yue Long looked at Yue Yuan seriously and said, "Do you believe in MO Xiu?"

"MO Xiu?" Yue Yuan asked doubtfully. I believe him. I've seen his ability. In just ten days, he managed to find the mastermind of the Underground Arena. But now, MO Xiu is in Yan City. Even if he's in Shun City, what can he do?"

"He said he can break the tie!"

"What? MO Xiu is in Shun City?" "I don't know!"

"Dad, do you trust MO Xiu?"

“You have to believe me even if you don’t want to. I won’t leave.”

‘Why?’

Yue Long stood up and took two steps before suddenly stopping. He turned his back to Yue Yuan and said, “If one Qiu Qiming falls, another Qiu Qiming has to stand up. Otherwise, people will lose hope. When the time comes, I will cover your escape.”

“Dad...

In Yan City, Zhou Qiuwu had also arrived at the square. There were more than ten thousand people gathered there.

After arriving, Zhou Qiuwu immediately led the crowd toward Bai Town.

At the same time, Bai Fan once again controlled the signal that had been repaired and sent out the last order to gather in White Town!

Bai Fan also led his troops to the border with Yan City, ready to receive Zhou

Qiuwu.

At this point, the entire layout was revealed.

Three leaders, three cities, three cities, one line, complementing each other!

The law enforcement team was about to catch up to Zhou Qiuwu and the others.

Suddenly, the command center received a mysterious phone call. After hanging up the phone, he sent an order to the front.

“Abandon the pursuit and wait for orders! “

Chapter 143: Reversal (1)

The layout of the three cities was very large. It was indeed an excellent plan to maximize the power gained from this chaos, and it also succeeded.

Yan City was chosen because it had the greatest influence.

He could also weaken the power of the law enforcement team and other forces by taking a tour around Yan City.

When the time was right and everyone was gathered, he would meet up with Bai Fan in White Town.

Bai Town's choice was not random.

Although White Town was not considered a dark zone, there were very few forces here. They were all villagers and were easy to control. There was no need to fight for the city.

As for Shun City, Qiu Qiming didn't choose to use the people in the city as a fighting force. Instead, he sent Qiu Qiu to sweep the surrounding area and bring back an army.

It was to preserve Shun City's vitality. If Shun City became hell, it would also have some impact on the army.

However, the people he brought back were different. There were corpses everywhere outside and the city was peaceful. They would give people a sense of security and stabilize the morale of the army for the second time.

Shun City was the base to ensure that the rear was safe and could also supply White Town.

After severely injuring Yan City, Zhou Qiuwu retreated to Bai Town to meet up with Bai Fan. Together with the people from other cities who had heard the news, they would form a terrifying force!

What if the people from other cities didn't come? What if these people didn't gather together?

This was the human heart. Chaos couldn't last forever. When the various factions suppressed it with all their might, peace would quickly return.

What would happen to the people who caused trouble? He still couldn't escape punishment.

In order to survive, these people could only seek refuge in White Town after they regained their senses.

In this way, Bai Town's power would only grow, and they could attack Yan City at any time.

The next step was to go from three cities to one city to attack and one city to defend.

Such a big scheme was completed in less than a day.

At the border between White Town and Yan City.

A man looked into Yan City with a pair of binoculars.

"Boss, is that young man's words really that credible?" asked one of the people beside him. The city is in chaos. Aren't we going to stop it?"

The man took out his binoculars and smiled." This kid is really something. Prepare the army for battle. The enemy should be here soon.""

It was obvious that this group of people was well-trained. In less than five minutes, they quickly hid in the forest. They were a little far away from here to avoid being discovered.

Half an hour later, Zhou Qiuwu and Bai Fan arrived with their subordinates.

The two of them smiled at each other and walked over to shake hands.

This was not the first time they had met.

The first time they met was in a bar.

That day, Bai Fan let loose in the bar. He was no longer as easy-going as he used to be and complained about the injustice of the world alone.

Zhou Qiuwu had come to the bar to find a suitable candidate as a backup. The moment he saw Bai Fan, he knew it was him.

The conversation between the two went smoothly, but when Zhou Qiuwu took out his firearms, Bai Fan refused to talk to him.

Two days later, Zhou Qiuwu thought that Bai Fan would not agree to cooperate and was about to kill him.

Bai Fan took the initiative to come over and took away an entire box of firearms. He also informed Zhou Qiuwu and the others.

If something big happened that night, it would prove that Bai Fan had joined. If not, the firearms would be returned.

That day was the day of the election. Bai Fan gave the world one last chance, and he also gave himself one last chance.

Unfortunately, the result of that day was a tragedy. Bai Fan inadvertently added a crucial bargaining chip to the entire plan.

After Bai Fan got the video from that night, he called Zhou Qiuwu and said,”

There’s no rush.’

The two of them had been waiting for an opportunity, and now was the opportunity.

After they shook hands, Zhou Qiuwu said,””Everything went smoothly!”

Bai Fan gestured for him to go on his own and said,””Come on, I still have a lot of things to do next!”

Zhou Qiuwu and Bai Fan walked side by side, and the surrounding tens of thousands of people made way for them. Everyone knew that these two were their leaders.

“Boom!”

A huge fireball exploded in the crowd.

Because the crowd was too dense, this fireball caused quite a number of casualties.

“F * ck, who did this?”

“D * mn, it must be that kid. I saw him acting sneakily just now.” Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound of gunfire rang out, and the tens of thousands of people were thrown into chaos.

“Don’t shoot! Everyone, stop!” Zhou Qiuwu shouted.”

However, under such circumstances, he could not stop it at all.

The people who had just calmed down were once again ignited by this fireball. They shot at anyone they saw, causing countless casualties.

Just as Bai Fan was about to activate his skill to stop him...

A group of people quietly appeared, and elemental skills filled the sky as they flew towards the crowd.

Fireballs, lightning, and ice fell on the crowd. After this round, the crowd stopped fighting and looked around.

Thousands of players suddenly appeared in the surroundings, all of them using melee skills to harvest the crowd. That’s right, they were harvesting.

The all-powerful firearms army in Yan City was now completely defeated.

Although the firearms army had been gathered, the people were scattered. Everyone had gathered together to save their lives. Once they encountered danger, they would naturally be in chaos.

Stabilizing the morale of the army was what Bai Fan wanted to do next, but he didn’t expect to be attacked.

Thousands of soldiers appeared from the forest. Zhou Qiuwu looked at them and saw that they were the Yan City Army.

At this time, the firearms army was surrounded. Bai Fan saw the leader of the other party and immediately used his skill to flash over.

Looking at the approaching Bai Fan, the leader didn't panic. He just looked at Bai Fan quietly.

Bai Fan arrived in front of this person and attacked him with a rifle in each hand.

This person activated his skill, and his skin turned earthen yellow. Bullets could not break through his defense.

Bai Fan put away his rifle and took out a rocket launcher to fire at the man.

"Haha, what's this?" The man laughed. I've never seen him before."

"You'll know soon!" Bai Fan said.'

The rocket launcher shot straight at this person. This person looked indifferent and spread his hands.

The cannonball disappeared as soon as it reached the person. When it reappeared, it was inside the army of firearms.

"Boom!"

The shell exploded!

Bai Fan looked at this person with a serious expression and asked,""Who exactly are you?"

"I am Yang Zekun, the General Staff Officer of Yan City. Today, I will show you how strong the regular army is!"

Yang Zekun waved his hand, and the few people around him pounced on Bai Fan. Bai Fan teleported back to Zhou Qiuwu's side.

Zhou Qiuwu was extremely agitated at this moment. He was simply furious.

“What’s going on?” asked Bai Fan.

Zhou Qiuwu pointed into the distance.”

Bai Fan looked in the direction that Zhou Qiuwu was pointing at. The law enforcement team was actually blocking them from behind, leaving the firearms army with no way to retreat.

“What’s the problem?” Zhou Qiuwu asked, hugging his head. What exactly went wrong? How could such a meticulous plan end up in such a situation?”

Bai Fan was still very calm and said, “Everything was going smoothly before, but now there’s a problem here. There’s only one possibility!”

“What?”

“We’ve been set up!”

Zhou Qiuwu clenched his fists and gradually calmed down.

He took out a whistle and blew it. The sky full of demon eagles appeared. “Let’s go!” Zhou Qiuwu said. Here there is no meaning

Under the cover of the Magic Falcon, Zhou Qiuwu and Bai Fan rushed out of the encirclement and flew toward Bai Town.

No matter what would happen here, White Town would still gather a large number of troops.. There was still a chance to continue the plan!

Chapter 144: One Arrow Is More Than Two Eagles

Strangely, neither the Yan City Army nor the law enforcement team had any intention of chasing after them.

Only Yang Zekun shouted into the sky with a megaphone, "Zhou Qiuwu! Moxiu told me to tell you that all of this was his arrangement. He said that you would be very angry after hearing it!"

When Qiuwu, who was on the Demon Hawk, heard this, a trace of red appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"Who is MO Xiu?" Bai Fan asked.

Zhou Qiuwu gritted his teeth and did not say anything.

In two hours, in just two hours, the Shun City Army and the law enforcement team had wiped out the firearms army.

The reason why the army was so weak was because of two attacks. The first was the appearance of the fireball, causing everyone to lose confidence.

The second time was when Zhou Qiuwu and Bai Fan ran away. The two armies fought, and the general ran away. How could they fight?

After Bai Fan and the other two left, the firearms army gave up resisting and scattered.

This run had destroyed their last hope of breaking out of the encirclement. Both the Yan City Army and the Law Enforcement Team were good at this situation. In two hours, they had wiped out all the enemies.

After the battle, Yang Zekun met Tao Chen, the commander-in-chief of the law enforcement team.

Tao Chen said angrily, "I say, the Yan City Army is really nice. We usually help each other, but no one informed me when it came to the critical moment. You made our law-enforcement team run around in circles."

"Brother Tao, how can there be such an effect without someone acting with

Zhou Qiuwu?" Yang Zekun smiled cheekily."

"Is this called acting? We didn't know anything about it!"

Yang Zekun scratched his head and said, "I'm not afraid that your acting skills are not good enough. It'll be difficult if your acting is exposed.""

Tao Chen was a little angry. He rolled up his sleeves and was about to argue.

Yang Zekun quickly stopped him and said, "Hey, Brother Tao, don't be angry. Every debt has its perpetrator. This matter wasn't planned by me. It was planned by MO Xiu.""

"Who is MO Xiu?"

"Someone from Yan University."

"Are you trying to scare me? A student can make Shadow King Yu call me?"

Yang Zekun nodded."

Both sides withdrew their troops.

The deputy staff officer beside Yang Zekun said, "Boss, is this kid really that powerful?" This is cutting off our retreat route. In terms of strategy, it can be said to be a comeback. He's simply a strange person, but why didn't he let us chase after Bai Fan and Zhou Qiuwu?"

In terms of strategy, Yan Cheng could use Zhou Qiuwu to gather all the people with evil intentions and eliminate them without losing any combat strength.

Not only did they not harm Yan City, but they also completely wiped out Yan City and severely damaged the morale of the firearms army.

One arrow was more than two birds, so this was a comeback.

Yang Zekun smiled. He thought to himself that his daughter was indeed capable and did not follow the wrong person.

"I guess he still has a backuD Dlan."

Time returned to the afternoon of November 5th.

MO Xiu had asked Yang Qingzhuo to help him meet her father. MO Xiu walked out of the room and said to Yang Qingzhuo,""Let's go!"

"Where are we going?" Yang Qingzhuo asked happily."

"Go see your father."

Yang Qingzhuo was a little shy, which was rare. He lowered his head and said, "Mo Xiu, isn't something big about to happen? I still think that men should put the big picture first. Why are you meeting your parents at this time?"

MO Xiu knocked Yang Qingzhuo's head and said, "What are you thinking about? I want to talk business with your father. Hurry up and leave!"

The two of them arrived at the headquarters of the Yan City Army. When they arrived at the door, MO Xiu directly stated his purpose of visit.

The soldier standing guard at the door said, "Sorry, you have to make an appointment to see the Chief of Staff. The Chief of Staff told us to let you in before we can let you in."

MO Xiu knew that this place was heavily guarded, so he could only look at Yang Qingzhuo.

Yang Qingzhuo understood what MO Xiu meant and called Yang Zekun.

After a while, the soldiers received the order to let them pass.

Another soldier led MO Xiu and Yang Qingzhuo to the innermost room and stopped.

The soldier knocked on the door and said, "Chief of Staff, they're here. "" A voice came from inside the door, "Let MO Xiu come in alone." "

He didn't let Yang Qingzhuo in, only letting MO Xiu in. This made MO Xiu feel a little strange.

Yang Qingzhuo was calm after hearing that. He sat on a chair in the corridor obediently.

MO Xiu pushed the door open and entered. Yang Zekun smiled and said, ""You are MO Xiu?"

"That's right. I've called you here this time because I have something important to discuss with you."

"About the firearms?"

Yang Zekun gestured for MO Xiu to sit down.

'You know about it?' asked MO Xiu.'

Yang Zekun suddenly laughed and said, "Hahaha, if you can find out about the Demon Hawk, how can we Yan City soldiers not know?" We all know what you said to Zhou Qiuwu in the match this morning."

"Then why didn't you capture Zhou Qiuwu immediately?" asked MO Xiu with a frown."

Yang Zekun said," There are too many things here. It's not convenient to tell you. Tell me about your purpose of coming here. Don't tell me you want to propose marriage to me?"

MO Xiu was a little embarrassed by Yang Zekun's words. It was indeed not good to find him through Yang Qingzhuo, but it was too sudden and there was nothing he could do.

"How do you plan to deploy it?"

"Try to minimize the impact," said Yang Zekun."We're going to issue a series of announcements to the entire city soon."

"Please don't do that. It's not very effective. I have a method that I want Uncle

Yang to cooperate with."

"Tell me!"

After MO Xiu finished explaining the entire plan, Yang Zekun pondered for a moment and said, "Are you sure this is their plan? If he gambled wrongly, the consequences would be unimaginable."

"What if this is their plan?" asked Moxiu. If they started in Yan City and

retreated to Bai Town, not only would they hurt Yan City, but Bai Town would also pose a greater threat to Yan City."

“I have to admit that your idea is indeed the perfect plan of the enemy. There’s one thing I don’t understand. How can you be sure that they will choose Bai Town among the eleven cities around Yan City?”

“I dare say that no one knows the situation around Yan City better than I do.” This was not nonsense. He had been on a mission for nearly two months.

MO Xiu was very clear about the size of Yan City’s surrounding forces and the terrain of each city.

Bai Town was the most backward city, only a small part of it was connected to Yan City. No matter how he thought about it, Bai Town was the best choice for the other party under the circumstance that they did not have enough time.

Choosing another city would easily cause him to shoot himself in the foot.

Therefore, Moxiu was certain that the other party would choose White Town.

After Yang Zekun heard this, he also felt that MO Xiu made a lot of sense.

“How about this? I’ll send someone to investigate now. Although what you said makes sense and is very likely to be their plan, this is only a guess after all.

Without actual evidence, I can’t take this risk.”

After saying that, Yang Zekun was about to make a call.

MO Xiu immediately stopped him.” You mustn’t. There’s not enough time. I asked Wang Yu to calculate. They’ll take action tomorrow morning. Besides, once the people we sent are exposed, all our previous efforts will be in vain.”

Yang Zekun was still a little hesitant as he sat in his chair. He felt that MO Xiu's words were not far from the truth. He was very willing to believe MO Xiu, but if he was wrong, he could not bear the responsibility.

MO Xiu sighed. He didn't want to be so straightforward.

"Uncle Yang, did you give Yang Qingzhuo permission to get close to me?" "What are you talking about?"

'Without your hint, Yang Qingzhuo wouldn't have followed me so rashly. You know his identity, and I know that Yang Qingzhuo is very cunning.'

Yang Zekun looked at MO Xiu with a serious expression and did not speak for a long time.

MO Xiu continued," I don't understand why a General Staff Officer of the Yan City Army would want to get close to me. But it's okay. Let's talk about business first!"

Yang Zekun's attitude immediately changed. He laughed and said,"Haha,

Moxiu, heroes indeed come from young people. Your plan is very reasonable.."

Chapter 145: A Disruptor

"Tell me in detail?"

MO Xiu was caught off guard by Yang Zekun's sudden change.

She had expected him to change his attitude, but she did not expect him to change so quickly and so decisively.

Yang Zekun seemed to have seen through MO Xiu's thoughts and explained, "Actually, I wanted to agree a long time ago. I was just testing you. Young man, you're really good. You're brave, resourceful, and courageous."

MO Xiu felt awkward for Yang Zekun.

"Then I'll tell you the details..."

Ten minutes later, MO Xiu finished his plan. Yang Zekun nodded affirmatively and said, "Not bad, your plan suits me very well. Do you know why I became the

MO Xiu cooperated and shook his head.

Yang Zekun continued, "It's because I don't take the usual path and am good at using strange moves. You're very similar to me. Haha, your plan of killing several birds with one stone is very good. Let's do it this way.'"

Was it really good to be so close? But no matter what, Yang Zekun still agreed to help.

Yang Zekun agreed to MO Xiu's request not because of MO Xiu's threat, but because he really thought highly of MO Xiu.

There was no need to explain his strength. He was definitely one of the top existences among the first-year students of Yan University.

Today, it seemed that his resourcefulness was quite terrifying. Such an Dark Shadow Crown Prince was worth him taking the risk to help.

Another point was that Yang Zekun's fourth skill was analysis. He relied on this skill to stabilize his position as the chief of staff.

He had just analyzed the situation that Moxiu had analyzed and his plan to deal with it.

The probability was actually more than 90%. This was enough to take a risk.

‘ But there is one thing I am worried about,” MO Xiu said.” I don’t know how many people they will have tomorrow, and I don’t know if the Yan City Army can wipe them out in a short time. ’”

Yang Zekun revealed an extremely confident smile and said, “The Yan City

Army is the trump card of the Alliance. There are so many graduates of the Yan

University who are trying to join us.”

MO Xiu also felt that his words were a little rude. He said,”I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to belittle the Yan City Army. I just want to make sure that nothing goes wrong.”

“Let me put it this way. No matter how many people the other party has, we only need 3,000 elite soldiers. There were many skills that complemented each other. The power of the skills of thousands of people combined was unimaginable. This was still under research, but it was enough to deal with those shrimp soldiers and crab generals.”

” Understood,” said Moxiu.” Uncle Yang, please make the arrangements as soon as possible. The first step should be to select the participants...”

Before MO Xiu could finish his words, he was interrupted by Yang Zekun.

“You don’t have to worry about the rest. I can do it as the chief adviser.

According to your plan, this should be only the first step.”

I can’t hide it from you.” Moxiu nodded.” I do have a way to break the situation. If the effect is ideal, it’s possible to minimize the impact of firearms.

Yang Zekun was a little surprised. With enough information, it was very difficult to break the situation, but it was possible. However, it was almost impossible to reduce the impact of firearms. It had to be known that it took a full ten years to suppress firearms.

Yang Zekun said, "Alright, then I'll wait and see. Let's see your ability. You go and do your work. There are still many things to do next, right?" I also need to make arrangements immediately. Time is everything now."

MO Xiu cupped his fists and said, "I'll leave first."

Yang Zekun said, "Let's go, troublemaker.""

After MO Xiu left, Yang Zekun immediately gave the order to select 3,000 elite soldiers to set off. He would personally lead them.

The rest of the people stayed here and couldn't act rashly. In order not to cause trouble, Yang Zekun and the commander discussed it and asked the commander to stay and guard.

Then, Yang Zekun left the base with these people and went to the border between Bai Town and Yan City that MO Xiu mentioned.

In order to conceal their presence, the three thousand people all changed into casual clothes and set off in dozens of batches.

When they arrived, the three thousand soldiers quickly reorganized their troops. In order not to leave any traces, they moved very quietly.

They had been waiting for the night until the arrival of Zhou Qiuwu.

November 6th, evening.

In a building in White Town.

At this moment, Zhou Qiuwu and White Fan were both inside. The outside was surrounded by people. These people were all here to seek shelter.

“Brother Zhou, who is this MO Xiu?” Bai Fan asked. How did you know about my plan and do this?”

Zhou Qiuwu was in a bad mood. He was defeated by MO Xiu again and again.

“He’s the one who defeated me in the inter-school solo match, causing the plan to be carried out ahead of schedule.”

” Yes.” Bai Fan nodded.” But how did he know about our plan?” Everything was going smoothly before, but he cut off our escape route at the last moment. This was clearly planned for a long time.”

Zhou Qiuwu’s eyes flashed with ferocity. He shook his head and said,””I’m not sure either, but he knows about the Magic Falcon. I didn’t tell you about this, so he might have been investigating it all along.”

“Then where is he now? Will it stop our follow-up plan?”

“I don’t think so. Although the entire plan is linked to each other, there is no communication between the people in each link. Even our own people don’t know about the entire plan, so how could an outsider like him know?”

Bai Fan stood up and walked to the window, looking at the scenery outside thoughtfully.

He knew that Zhou Qiuwu had lost his mind in anger.

A person who could mobilize Yan City’s army and law enforcement team, wouldn’t that be a small amount of energy?

Bai Fan had a feeling that MO Xiu would be the most difficult enemy to deal with in this plan.

With just this move, the situation had been reversed. Yan Cheng had turned from a passive state to an active one. Now, they were not afraid of Bai Town's firearms army at all.

The only thing he could do now was to wait until tomorrow morning to see how many people would gather and whether they could still pose a threat to

Yan City. If they could not, he could only give up Bai Town and retreat to Shun City.

This way, the entire situation would become very passive. The three cities strategy would be forced to defend one city.

There was one more thing that Bai Fan couldn't figure out. Why didn't the Yan City Army and the Law Enforcement Team chase after him and Zhou Qiuwu?

The tactical goal was indeed to wipe out the firearms army, but it was obviously more important to get rid of the instigator.

In the end, Bai Fan could only attribute it to the fact that the Yan City Army and the Law Enforcement Team were too rigid. Perhaps they thought that the two of them would not cause any more trouble, so they had to stabilize the morale first.

At this moment, there was a commotion at the door.

"Damn it, how did you get in?" The guard cursed. Hurry up and get out."

"I want to see Big Brother Bai, let me see Big Brother Bai!" A girl said weakly."

The guard pointed the gun at the girl's head and said,"If you don't leave, I'll start robbing."

“Stop! Let her in.”

The person who spoke was Bai Fan, because he could tell that this voice belonged to Xiao Hui from the small village.

When Xiao Hui heard Bai Fan’s voice, she immediately rushed into the house and plunged into Bai Fan’s arms.

“Big Brother Bai, why did you do this? Why? My mother, she... She...”

Zhou Qiuwu’s eyes were filled with killing intent when he saw Xiaohui’s appearance.

Bai Fan sighed and said, “Sigh, you shouldn’t have come here!

Chapter 146: Crack (1)

“You shouldn’t have come here.”

“But I don’t have a home anymore.” Xiaohui cried with red eyes.” At this moment, Zhou Qiuwu stood up and left.

“I’ll be back in half an hour. If it’s not resolved by then, you know the consequences. ”

Bai Fan saw Zhou Qiuwu walk out and understood what he meant.

Xiao Hui wasn’t a member of the battle. If an ordinary person stayed by Bai Fan’s side, it would definitely shake the morale of the army.

If Bai Fan was not dealt with properly, Zhou Qiuwu would make Xiaohui disappear completely.

Bai Fan held Xiao Hui's shoulders with both hands and pushed her out of his arms.

"Why are you looking for me? Have you forgotten what I said when I left the village?"

Xiaohui's entire body began to tremble. It was obvious that she was frightened.

"But, but I have nowhere to go. Even if you are a disaster, you are the only person I know."

Bai Fan released Xiaohui and turned his back to Xiaohui.

Xiaohui's appearance reminded Bai Fan of someone, someone different.

A person who supported him when the whole world was laughing at him.

However, Bai Fan had ended her life with his own hands, and that person was Mu Mtl.

Mu Mu knew that stopping Bai Fan would cost her her life, but she still chose to do what she thought was right, even if it meant losing her life.

Mu Mu was weak? Mu Mu had the strongest heart, even Bai Fan was ashamed of himself.

Bai Fan felt the last glimmer of hope from Mu Mu, but he killed it with his own hands.

Thinking of this, Bai Fan's heart became firmer. Yes, his last hope was gone.

He suddenly turned around and grabbed Xiaohui's shoulders. "Xiaohui, do you want to live?"

Xiaohui's eyes were empty as she nodded helplessly.

Bai Fan continued, "Then join us, at least you can live."

"Alright, I'll listen to you." Xiaohui said subconsciously.

Xiao Hui knew that Big Brother Bai Fan was wrong, and she also knew that joining them was wrong.

But so what? There was no safe place in White Town. A girl from a small village who had never seen the world had lost all her family. At this moment, she no longer cared about right or wrong and had given up thinking.

Zhou Qiuwu returned to his room and glanced at Xiaohui, who was standing beside Bai Fan.

"Don't worry," Bai Fan said. "She has already joined us."

"Yes." Zhou Qiuwu nodded and said, "We'll be able to make a conclusion when the sun rises again. Let's go to sleep first."

Tonight was their last chance. The forces of the various cities were busy dealing with their own internal affairs.

A large number of people would gather in White Town overnight. Tomorrow morning, they would either have enough manpower to pose a threat to Yan City or retreat to Shun City in disgrace.

Otherwise, they would launch an attack on White Town after the other forces recovered. They could only wait until tonight.

The sky gradually darkened. It was already dawn. Zhou Qiuwu was a little tired and fell asleep first.

Bai Fan looked at the crowd outside the window, and his vision gradually blurred.

In the middle of the night, Xiaohui woke up from a nightmare. She opened her eyes and saw Bai Fan beside her, and she felt a little relieved.

She stood up and wanted to go to the toilet.

Before she reached the toilet, a hand covered her mouth.

Xiaohui could not make a sound and could only widen her eyes in fear.

A voice came from behind.

“If you want to blame someone, blame Bai Fan for making you stay.”

A silver light flashed and Xiaohui collapsed to the ground.

November 7th, early morning.

Bai Fan slowly opened his eyes and looked around. He realized that Xiaohui was not there.

She went to the other rooms and toilets to look for Xiaohui, but she still couldn't find her.

When he returned to his room, he saw that Zhou Qiuwu was still sleeping.

“Good morning, Brother Zhou!”

Only then did Zhou Qiuwu open his eyes. He stretched and said, “You're up early. How's the situation?”

Before Zhou Qiuwu could look out the window, Bai Fan asked sternly, “Where's

Xiaohui?”

Zhou Qiuwu’s eyes twitched. This was the first time he had seen Bai Fan get angry. He hadn’t even used such a tone in the meeting room.

“What Xiaohui? Who is Xiaohui? Oh...Is she the woman who came to look for you yesterday? He wasn’t sure. Did he regret it and run away?” Bai Fan spoke again, his voice even louder this time, his fists clenched. “I’ll ask you again. Where’s Xiaohui?!!”

Zhou Qiuwu was enraged by his tone. He slammed the table and stood up.

“Are you going to break up with me for an unimportant person? She was a person who could affect the overall situation. She could not be left alive!” Bai Fan lowered his head and gritted his teeth. “”So, Xiaohui is dead?”

“Yes, one stab. Don’t worry, I didn’t make her suffer.”

Two pistols appeared in Bai Fan’s hands and he aimed them at Zhou Qiuwu. His eyes were filled with anger.

Zhou Qiuwu immediately activated a skill, and his entire body was covered in silver armor.

“What do you want? You know, once you start shooting, the whole plan will be ruined. ”

“Why? She has already joined us, and I have already taken care of it.” Bai Fan didn’t put down his gun, but his tone sounded weak.

Zhou Qiuwu replied,” You haven’t settled it yet. I’ll help you settle it. I’m worried about her. I have to make sure that there are no loopholes in the entire plan. “”

Zhou Qiuwu’s strengths and weaknesses were revealed. Xiao Hui was by Bai Fan’s side. He wasn’t sure if it would shake the morale of the army or shake Bai Fan’s determination. He couldn’t let this disaster go.

Bai Fan kept his gun. The calmness in his eyes disappeared and was replaced by confusion.

This wasn't Bai Fan's original intention. It wasn't the world Bai Fan wanted.

This confusion only lasted for a few seconds before his eyes returned to normal.

'You and I have different ideas,' he said to Zhou Qiuwu. 'After this cooperation, we will have nothing to do with each other.'"

Zhou Qiuwu didn't care. As long as he could succeed this time, he didn't care what happened in the future.

The two of them stopped fighting. They walked to the window together and looked out.

It was time to reveal the answer. How many people had gathered tonight, and how much power White Town had now, could be seen at a glance.

When the two of them saw the scene outside the window, they were stunned. It was still the same number of people from last night. There wasn't much increase in the number of the man's. What was going on?

According to their guesses, there would be a lot of people coming from other cities tonight.

Could it be that the other cities had responded so well? Leaving everyone in the city? Impossible. What was the reason?

The two of them quickly ran downstairs. Zhou Qiuwu found a captain who was appointed yesterday and asked, "What happened? Why were there only these people? Where were the others? Were you arranged to go somewhere else?"

The captain shook his head and said, "No, everyone is here. Last night, I heard from the two leaders that there would be many people coming. After guarding for a night, only a few hundred people came."

Zhou Qiuwu frowned and looked back at Bai Fan. "What happened? What went wrong?"

Now, these people could hardly even protect themselves, let alone attack Yan City. There were only two to three thousand of them, and most of them were natives of Bai Town.

Bai Fan and Zhou Qiuwu found the hundreds of people who came last night. After understanding the situation, they realized that they had been set up again.

All the roads leading to White Town were blocked by people, and they were very powerful.. They shouted, "Mo Family Army!"

Chapter 147: Forced into Desperation (1)

"MO Family Army? MO Xiu again?"

Zhou Qiuwu could no longer stand up. What was going on? Was Moxiu near White Town?

Bai Fan said, "Although I'm also very curious about MO Xiu, since things have come to this, we can only retreat. Let's retreat to Shun City. If we delay any longer, it might be too late."

Zhou Qiuwu stood rooted to the ground. He was unwilling, extremely unwilling.

Yesterday at this time, he was still in Yan City, full of ambition, full of confidence to carry out the plan, this whole way, all for others to make a wedding dress.

This way, they could declare that their plan had failed.

They couldn't pose any threat to Yan City, and they had lost a large number of fresh troops.

Compared to yesterday, Zhou Qiuwu had gone from an omnipotent leader that was revered by tens of thousands of people to a leader who led the escape. It was a world of difference.

"Zhou Qiuwu, if we hesitate any longer, we won't even have a chance.""

"There's no more."

A voice suddenly rang out, startling the firearms army.

Bai Fan and Zhou Qiuwu looked over.

It was Yang Zekun, whom he had met yesterday.

At this moment, Yan City's army arrived and surrounded the entire building. To prevent the Yan City Army from attacking, Zhou Qiuwu ordered everyone to enter the building first.

Only Bai Fan was left to negotiate outside. Bai Fan had the skill Space God, so he was not afraid of not being able to escape.

This time, Yan City's army was not just the three thousand soldiers from yesterday, but tens of thousands of them.

After yesterday's battle, Yang Zekun quickly led his team back to Yan City. After discussing with the commander, he sent almost all his men here.

This was also thanks to Zhou Qiuwu's help in gathering the firearms army, making it easier for the Yan City Army to wipe them out.

After wiping out the firearms army, there were almost no people with ulterior motives in Yan City. Things quickly returned to normal, and the law enforcement team helped to organize the affairs in the city.

Only then did Yan City recover its vitality, and the Yan City army could come to Bai Town without worry.

If Zhou Qiuwu and the others 'plan was to have three cities in one line, they would be able to reflect each other.

In that case, Moxiu's plan to break out of this situation was linked together, and each link was linked to the other party's plan.

Of course, there was also the most important part, which was to prevent the army of firearms from gathering in White Town.

This ring was made up of four parts, and they were still fighting.

On a road at the border of White Town, Feng Danian was scouting the situation ahead.

After scouting, he returned to the main group and reported to a man who was wrapped in flames and had just taken down more than ten people.

"Teacher Wang, there shouldn't be many people ahead. It seems like things have calmed down."

The man retracted his skill and revealed his face. It was Wang Lei.

Wang Lei said." That's right. We can call it a day. Leave some DeoDle on dutv.

We can't let anyone enter White Town. The shift will be changed every three hours. The rest of you can go and rest first. Everyone is exhausted after fighting for a night.""

Such a scene happened on the 17 roads that one had to pass to enter White Town.

This was MO Xiu's order. The four groups were the Liu Family, the Strongest Society, Xiao Hong's subordinates, and Wang Lei.

Other than Wang Lei, the remaining three groups were split up. The strongest group was the most familiar with the terrain, while the Liu family and Xiao Hong were the strongest.

MO Xiu had asked Wang Lei to keep an eye on Liu Jingshan. Liu Jingshan had always given MO Xiu a feeling of worry, so he couldn't afford to make any mistakes at this crucial point.

It seemed that there would be a lot of people in these four groups, but in fact, there were only a few hundred people on each road, because some people had to stay in Yan City to take care of them.

However, these hundreds of people were enough. Those who could come to White Town were mostly individual people. Few people would come together, which also reduced the difficulty of the ambush mission.

There was only one team of hundreds of people who came together, and it was the team that entered White Town.

When the ambush team saw the situation, they did not fight to the death. Instead, they let them in directly. These hundreds of people could not cause much of an impact.

However, if they fought to the death, the people guarding this place might suffer serious casualties. If they could not defend this road, the gains would not make up for the losses.

According to MO Xiu, this move was to completely cut off the path of retreat!

Shun City, City Lord Mansion

Qiu Qiming, Qiu Qiu, and Zhou Xianri sat together. They received the news from White Town immediately.

It was a simple text message.

"The mission has completely failed."

"Who is this MO Xiu?" asked Zhou Xianri. The person who broke the situation?"

Qiu Qiu gritted his teeth and said," It's MO Xiu again. I didn't expect him to come to Yan City and affect our plan."

"Is this MO Xiu the one who destroyed the Underground Arena?" Qiu Qiming asked. "

Qiu Qiu nodded, and Zhou Xianri said,"Oh, this is really a narrow road for enemies.""

"I'll go to White Town to meet him now," Qiu Qiu said with an evil smile."

Qiu Qiming immediately stopped him." No, you can't go. The situation in White Town is very serious now. You can't act rashly. Guard Shun City first and inform Zhou Qiuwu. If necessary, abandon the others. He and Bai Fan will come back first. With the help of the Magic Falcon, it shouldn't be difficult for them to escape."

Zhou Xianri took out his phone and sent a message.

Qiu Qiu looked at Qiu Qiming and frowned, Father, you don't believe me?"

Qiu Qiming patted Qiu Qiu's hand and said, ""No matter when, we can't touch our foundation. If we're more stable, we still have a chance."

White Town Building.

Bai Fan stood alone downstairs.

“Bai Fan, you guys are very powerful, but you’re still a little lacking.” Yang Zekun said.”

Bai Fan said,” Don’t be too proud. If you can’t solve the problem of Shun City, we will have an endless supply of troops. ”“

Yang Zekun turned around and gave an order that Bai Fan and Zhou Qiuwu did not expect.

They set up camp and surrounded the building. They set up cameras and aimed them at the building.

“Aren’t you going to attack?” Bai Fan asked.”

Yang Zekun casually found a chair and sat down in front of the camp.

“No, we’ll just watch you. If you can run, then run. But I have to remind you that our army has tens of thousands of people, and we have an air defense team. It might be successful if one or two people fly away, but it’s absolutely impossible for all of them to fly away.”

Bai Fan didn’t say anything. He walked into the building and exchanged a glance with Zhou Qiuwu before returning to his room.

Zhou Qiuwu also heard Yang Zekun’s words and understood the meaning behind them.

This was clearly to trap Bai Fan and Zhou Qiuwu here.

They didn’t attack and placed the cameras so that Bai Fan and the other two wouldn’t have a reason to run.

If they ran now, the video of the two of them leaving everyone behind would spread all over the streets and alleys. That would be a complete failure.

It would be very difficult to bring so many people to use the Magic Falcon to teleport. Yang Zekun had just warned them.

Now I can think of my method to take these people to force a breakthrough. If they fail, the two of them will run again.

However, there were only 3,000 mobs here, and there were tens of thousands of regular soldiers outside. No one would follow Bai Fan and Zhou Qiuwu out of the building.

There was another reason why so many people had surrounded the three thousand people. If Shun City sent out their army to rescue them, they would lose their base. Even if they managed to rescue the two of them, they would have to flee everywhere.

“What a good plan,” said Bai Fan.

“What should we do now?” Zhou Qiuwu asked.

“There’s nothing we can do now. We’re stuck in a dilemma. We can only wait here and see if there’s any chance of turning things around. He forced us into a desperate situation without showing his face.”

Zhou Qiuwu was no longer angry when he heard MO Xiu’s name. Instead, he was a little depressed.

In an ordinary house in Shun City, Cao Fenglin lifted a corner of the curtain and looked outside.

“Moxiu, when are we going to act?” he asked. I’ve been waiting for a day.”

MO Xiu looked at the battle report sent by Yang Zekun on his phone and said with a smile, “Now!”

Chapter 148: Key (1)

“Now! ”

When they heard Moxiu say the word ‘now’, the other four people in the room all came over.

They were Cao Fenglin, Xiao Hong, Fang Yong, and Xiao Xinru.

Including MO Xiu, the five of them had arrived at Shun City on the night of the 5th of November. They had been hiding in this house until now.

During this period of time, MO Xiu had been constantly communicating with the few people in Yan City to ask about the progress. Just now, Yang Zekun sent a message saying that the plan had succeeded and had trapped Bai Fan and Zhou Qiuwu.

The other four started to complain. Weren’t they supposed to be the vanguard? Why didn’t he do anything after coming here?

Moxiu called the five of them the Special Operations Team, saying that whether this incident could be successfully resolved depended on the performance of the five of them.

However, Moxiu hadn’t given a single order.

Xiao Xinru was the last person MO Xiu came to find. At that time, Hao Ren sent MO Xiu a message saying that someone wanted to see him.

This person was Xiao Xinru. The reason why he wanted to see Moxiu was very simple. His skill had leveled up again, and he wanted to see Moxiu to test its effects.

Thunder Crash had reached level six. Xiao Xinru was only a first-year student, but her skill had already reached level six. It was simply terrifying.

Moxiu had used God's Snooping at that time.

"Skill 1: Thunderbolt 6(ready to be used)

[Skill effect: Explodes lightning within a 500-meter range (range can be adjusted at any time). The number of lightning bolts is one million. Lightning bolts have a paralysis effect.]

Additional effect: The main body is immune to lightning damage.

[Duration: 1 minute]

Cooldown time: 1 hour."

When Moxiu saw the terrifying effect of the skill, how could he dare to test it out with him?

However, he told Xiao Xinru that he could bring him somewhere else to test its power.

Just like that, Moxiu managed to trick Xiao Xinru into coming over. This Mage with large AOE damage was a god-like weapon against the firearms army.

The few of them rubbed their hands and waited for Moxiu to give the order to start working.

"How do you think we should fight?" Fang Yong asked. How do we fight?

"I'll go out first to get a key!"

Xiao Hong was getting impatient as well.""Wait? Right now, Yan City has tens of thousands of armed soldiers. It's hard to defeat them, but isn't our goal to save people? With some movement and Yue

Long's cooperation, they should be able to save most of the residents in the city." "I have to correct two of your mistakes," Moxiu said with a smile."

"What mistake?" Xiao Hong narrowed her eyes."

"Firstly, we are not going to save most of them, but everyone! Secondly, the strongest force in Shun City was not the firearms army!"

Shun City, noon.

In the dungeon of the City Lord's Mansion.

After the cheers from yesterday evening, only the occasional conversation could be heard outside. The voices were so far away that Qingfeng Ye couldn't hear them clearly.

Qingfeng Ye sat on the ground with lifeless eyes. He hadn't eaten anything since he was locked up. It wasn't that he didn't want to eat, but he didn't have anything to eat.

There was no one here, not even a person who delivered food. There was only a bucket of water in the corner.

Qingfeng Ye knew that the Old City Lord had given up on him. On the surface, he was locked up, but in fact, he wanted to starve to death.

In just two days, Qingfeng Ye had lost a lot of weight. This wasn't what made him sad. What made him sad was that he didn't know what was happening outside.

Shun City...Are you still there?

In his despair, he heard footsteps approaching from afar.

Qingfeng Ye immediately stood up and rushed to the door, shouting, "Who is it? Tell me what happened outside!!!"

There was no response. The footsteps stopped outside the door, followed by the sound of a key opening the iron door.

Qingfeng Ye took two steps back and looked at the door. He wanted to see who would come at this time.

The iron door opened and a person walked in. His face and figure could not be seen clearly as he was covered by a huge cloak. "Who are you?" Qingfeng Ye asked. "Why are you here?"

A voice came from within the cloak.

"You disappoint me. Can this iron door lock you in? Or is there a door in your heart?"

"I... I, tell me what happened outside?"

"What happened outside? Go and see for yourself! Do you still remember what you said before?"

"What words?"

"You will always stand on the side of justice."

Qingfeng Ye widened his eyes and said, "You..." "You are MO Xiu? How did you get

The hood on his cloak slid off, revealing his face. It was MO Xiu!

"I'm here to save the citizens of the city!"

Qingfeng Ye hesitated when he saw it was MO Xiu.

” You should leave now. I don’t know how you got in here, but it’s very dangerous here. It’s useless to save me. If you can save all the people in the city, I, Qingfeng Ye, will die without regrets!”

‘ Coward!!

MO Xiu berated sternly.

Qingfeng Ye didn’t retort and lowered his head.

“Do you have no regrets in dying? How will your death help the citizens of the city? As the commander of the Shun City Army, what have you done for the entire city in this time of crisis? Was he going to lock himself up here? You’re just running away. You’re a complete coward. You can’t make a choice just because you can’t?”

“Don’t say anymore!”

“Even if you choose to support Qiu Qiming and join the firearms army, I won’t look down on you like this. I don’t know Uncle Ye. He is not worthy of being the commander of the Shun City Army.”

‘ I told you to stop!!!”

Ye Qingfeng kneeled on the ground and cried out in his heart.

“You can still be angry, which means that your heart hasn’t died yet,” said Moxiu.”

Qingfeng Ye calmed down and said, “”I also want to make a choice, but on one side, I have to protect the faith of the city, and on the other, I have to be disloyal and unfilial.”

“Let me ask you, what are you and your father loyal to?”

This sentence struck straight to the soul, Ye Qingfeng was stunned. That's right, what is loyalty?

MO Xiu's tone gradually softened. He pointed at the door and said,"Is it this Qiu Qiming who disregarded the lives of the entire city and did such a heartless thing? Is this the Qiu Qiming who locked you up here and didn't give you a single bite of food?"

Qingfeng Ye seemed to understand.

Moxiu continued," No, it definitely isn't. It's the old city lord who saved Shun

City from fire and water and sacrificed his entire life for the citizens of Shun City. He is no longer the same person as before. You are truly loyal to the citizens of the city. Your responsibility is to protect this city. No one can harm

Shun City, not even the city lord...No!"

MO Xiu's voice grew louder as he spoke. Every word seemed to be imprinted in

Qingfeng Ye's heart.

"Protect Shun City?"

" That's right. This was the will of the old city lord, and I think it was also your father's last wish. I believe that if the old general was still alive, he would never let Qiu Qiming do this. He had experienced the war and understood the cruelty of war."

Qingfeng Ye pondered for a long time. Suddenly, his eyes lit up and then dimmed.

"I understand what you mean. You're right, but...What else can I do now?"

MO Xiu smiled for the first time and said indifferently, "On the contrary, you can do a lot. You are the key to saving Shun City.."

Chapter 149: Hero (1)

Qingfeng Ye looked at MO Xiu with a serious expression. He didn't look like he was lying.

"Are you coming with me?" asked Moxiu.

Qingfeng Ye stood up, tidied his clothes and said, ""Let's go!"

MO Xiu left with Qingfeng Ye through a small path and didn't meet anyone else.

I heard that many people came to the City Lord's Mansion yesterday," Qingfeng Ye asked." How come we didn't meet any of them on our way out?"

"Don't worry, I have my own arrangements." MO Xiu smiled mysteriously."

The two of them soon arrived at the street. The street was not as tragic as Qingfeng Ye had imagined.

On the contrary, there was no one around, and the place was very clean.

'What's going on?" Qingfeng Ye asked again. Is Shun City alright? Where did the residents go?"

"They're all in their rooms," Moxiu replied." Qiu Qiming didn't attack them either.'"

Qingfeng Ye didn't quite understand. MO Xiu then told him about Qiu Qiu bringing back tens of thousands of soldiers.

Qingfeng Ye said, " Good plan. This is to appease the soldiers and give Shun City a chance to survive. Why didn't I know that the City Lord had such a plan?" "

" That's right." MO Xiu nodded. " Qiu Qiming does have such considerations, but

I think there's a more important reason." "

'What?"

"Hostage! This was Qiu Qiming's backup plan. The entire city's residents were hostages. With hostages, no matter which force came, they would not dare to make a move."

Qingfeng Ye looked deeply at MO Xiu. No wonder Elder Tang chose MO Xiu as his disciple.

MO Xiu was indeed powerful. Qingfeng Ye believed that most people didn't see through this.

Qingfeng Ye could tell that MO Xiu had come to Shun City to rescue the hostages and break into the city.

"I admire you. MO Xiu, you're really amazing. It seems like you already have a way to deal with it?"

MO Xiu nodded and quickened his pace to bring Qingfeng Ye to a remote area.

"That's right. As long as you cooperate, you're the most important point."

Qingfeng Ye nodded. Seeing MO Xiu's confident look, there shouldn't be a problem. However, this was a dead end. How could he break it?

MO Xiu saw Qingfeng Ye's doubt and said, ""Uncle Ye, don't worry. The situation in Yan City has basically calmed down. We won't lose here either!"

“Alright, I’ll listen to you. Where are we going now?”

Don’t even think about saying ” hmm before you act, I’ll take you to a place! ”

Shun City Yue Clan.

Yue Long was still reading, Yue Yuan was still anxious, and Ye Qian ‘er was still worried about Qingfeng Ye. Nothing had changed.

Until someone knocked on the door.

Yue Yuan opened the door because Yue Yuan was a little confused. Who would knock on the door at this time and even pass through the guards in the courtyard?

Opening the door to take a look, Yue Yuan saw the two people in front of him and was momentarily speechless.

“Yue Yuan, we meet again!”

Yue Yuan was stunned on the spot and finally managed to squeeze out a sentence.

“Boss? Uncle Ye? You guys... Why was he here? Boss, shouldn’t you be in Yan City?”

Uncle Ye, shouldn’t you be in the dungeon of the City Lord’s Mansion? What’s going on?”

MO Xiu patted Yue Yuan’s shoulder and said,“”Let’s go in and talk. The show is about to begin!”

After entering the house, the listless Qian ‘er and her daughter saw Qingfeng Ye at first glance and pounced on him together.

Ye Qian 'er even glanced at MO Xiu. MO Xiu did not want to disturb them, so he nodded and left.

Qingfeng Ye smiled for the first time since he came out of the dungeon.

MO Xiu and Yue Yuan came to the study room together. Yue Yuan was the first to enter and was a little excited. Yue Long had said that MO Xiu could save Shun City, and MO Xiu had really come. The emotions that he had suppressed for so long were finally released.

"Dad, look who's here."

Yue Yuan stepped aside and MO Xiu walked in.

Yue Long saw that it was MO Xiu and laughed loudly. "Hahaha, you're finally here. Since you've appeared, does that mean that it's time to counterattack?" MO Xiu sat opposite Yue Long and said, ""That's right, it's about to begin!"

"When did you arrive?"

Yue Yuan was a little stunned. Didn't he just arrive? Why did his father ask when he had arrived?

"Last night."

"In other words, you already know the situation in the city. I don't need to report it anymore, right?"

MO Xiu waved his hand and said, "No need, let's talk business."

Yue Long put down the book in his hand. He finally didn't need to read to divert his attention.

"Tell me, what do you want me to do?"

MO Xiu did not answer Yue Long, but turned to look at Yue Yuan and said, ""Yue Yuan, your mission is very heavy. You need to command all the residents to leave the city!"

Yue Yuan pointed at himself and said, "Me? What about my dad?"

MO Xiu turned his hair back and said to the dragon, "When a hero falls and makes a huge mistake, a hero has to take his place. Uncle Yue, do you want to be this hero?"

Yue Long smiled smugly and said, "As expected of someone I fancy. You think the same as me. Of course I'm willing. This is a great honor. It's my dream since I was young."

'What do you mean?' Yue Yuan realized something was wrong and interrupted, "MO Xiu, what do you mean? Will my dad be in danger?"

MO Xiu laughed. "Haha, there will definitely be danger. Uncle Yue is a hero, so he must be at the forefront. But don't worry, my companions and I will protect Uncle Yue."

Yue Long nodded and said, "Yue Yuan, go out and prepare first. Your mission is also very heavy."

Although Yue Yuan really wanted to listen to the two's plan, he also had a heavy responsibility on his shoulders, so he went out after talking.

Yue Yuan went out. Yue Long said, "Tell me, what plan?"

MO Xiu said, "This is an urgent matter, so I won't avoid it. Uncle Yue, tell me what your skills are first. Try to be as detailed as possible. Next, we'll formulate a specific battle plan and see where you should be placed!"

Yue Long began to speak, but this was all a cover-up by MO Xiu. In fact, he had directly activated God's Snooping.

[Skill 1: Rising Dragon Array 5]

[Skill effect: Instantly cast a circular array with a diameter of 100 meters. All targets within the array will receive a 300% increase in all attributes.]

[Status Duration: 20 minutes] [Cooldown time: 1 hour]

[Second Skill: Dragon Trapping Array 5]

[Skill effect: Instantly cast a circular array with a diameter of 100 meters. All targets within the array will be stunned.] [Status Duration: 30 seconds] [Cooldown time: 1 hour]

[Third Skill: Dragon Killing Array 5]

[Skill effect: Instantly casts a circular array with a diameter of 50 meters. The target within the array will receive a minimum of 300% of the main body's attack power and a maximum of 5,000%. (The fewer the targets, the higher the damage.)]

[Cooldown time: 1 hour]

[Fourth Skill: True Dragon Array 6]

[Skill Effect: Instantly cast a spell on a target. Target increases all attributes by

1,500%.]

[Duration: 1 hour]

"Cooldown time: 3 hours."

The four skills were all above level five. It was too shocking. As expected of Yue Long, who started from scratch and worked his way up to this position step by step.

What Yue Long said was completely consistent with the truth. It seemed that he really trusted MO Xiu.

Yue Long said, "If I use my full strength, I should be able to deal with the firearms army. They won't be able to break my defense, but the Shun City Army won't be easy to deal with."

MO Xiu said, "Oh, how could I have forgotten about this? Qingfeng Ye is in the

Yue residence. ""

'What?!'

Chapter 150: Awakening Skill (2)

November 7th, 11 PM.

Near Shun City's City Lord's Mansion, in a residential area of the firearms army.

In one of the rooms, a black shadow flashed past, accompanied by a miserable cry.

He turned on a light and saw a young man holding a dagger looking at everyone.

Everyone took out their firearms and fired. The man was extremely fast, dodging all the bullets and taking down everyone in the room.

A voice came from next door.

“What the f * Ck are you doing? Practicing in the middle of the night?”

Soon, a group of people gathered at the entrance. When they saw the scene inside, they were all shocked.

“Who are you?”

“My name is MO Xiu, and I’m here today to take your dog lives.”

The black kylin in MO Xiu’s hand grew longer, becoming as long as a sword as it charged towards the crowd.

At the same time, a similar scene happened in another room.

That person was Fang Yong. The two of them were fighting guerrilla warfare. They would take advantage of the other party’s lack of attention to launch a surprise attack. When there were more people, they would run and change places to continue the sneak attack.

This surprise attack mission was named by Moxiu as Bait!

Only MO Xiu and Fang Yong participated.

The two of them were the fastest in the special operations team. There was no need to mention Moxiu. Just the bonus of the Descent of the Martial God was enough to deal with these small fries.

Fang Yong was even more powerful. He was a top-grade Assassin. All four of his skills increased his speed and had a stealth effect. He was most suitable for this kind of mission.

Xiao Hong had wanted to come along. After holding it in for so long, she wanted to come out and stretch her muscles.

Xiao Hong's skills were too cool. If she went, it wouldn't be a surprise attack.

MO Xiu and Fang Yong had been fighting for more than ten minutes before the firearms legion reacted and surrounded the two of them.

The people from the firearms division were very obedient. They quickly formed an encirclement, and the encirclement slowly shrank with the two of them as the center.

"There are too many of them," Fang Yong asked. "They're forming an encirclement. How are we going to run?" If he had known earlier, he would have brought Xiao Hong with him. At least he could have run. This couldn't go on. He had to find a way out."

Moxiu looked around unhurriedly, took out a few grenades from his pocket, and handed them to Fang Yong.

"Brother Yong, look what I found! This thing should be able to unleash the power of a fireball. We'll throw it into the crowd later!"

How could Fang Yong still have the mood to think about this at this moment? He was about to lose his life.

"MO Xiu, quickly come up with an idea! If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have come with you. If we die like this, it would be really aggrieved."

Brother Yong," MO Xiu said impatiently, "I used to find you so nagging. Is Xiao

Hong the only one in the world who has flying skills?"

Fang Yong widened his eyes and said, "Don't tell me, you, you!"

"That's right, I've awakened a second skill."

As Moxiu spoke, he pointed with his right hand and a colorless sword appeared out of thin air.

Time returned to November 5th.

In his room, MO Xiu consumed the Heaven Defying Pearl and the Spirit Ring.

Once again, he entered the familiar state of awakening.

His vision was blank as a picture floated over from afar.

Moxiu took a closer look and confirmed that there was really only one pattern. What was going on?

The first Awakening was due to the passive skill 'Flipping.' What was it this time?

As the picture got closer, the answer was revealed.

Passive skill, Self-Healing.

Another passive skill? This... Even the royal family shouldn't have two innate skills, right?

Just like last time, the passive skill " Self-Healing " was still not introduced, but it was easier to understand than last time. It should be to improve self-healing ability. Simply put, it would allow injuries to heal faster.

Moxiu's thoughts touched the skill pattern, and the pattern turned into golden light and disappeared.

With experience this time, Motheo didn't panic. He waited to choose his active skill.

Not long after, another three skills floated over from afar. After the skills landed, Moxiu focused his gaze on them.

[Skill: Glacier's Wrath 2]

[Skill Effect: Summons a glacier to attack. The range is 50 meters. It deals damage while adding a freezing effect.]

[Freezing effect: Reduces movement speed, attack, and defense by 30%.]

[Status Duration: 10 minutes] "Cooldown time: 3 hours."

' Skill: Sword Saint's Divine Weapon 2

[Skill effect: Summons a divine weapon anywhere within a 100-meter radius. The user can freely control the divine weapon's movement. The sharpness of the divine weapon is equivalent to 200% of the attack power of the user's skill. Additional effect: Ten Thousand Swords.]

[10,000 Swords Effect: The divine weapon can instantly transform into 10,000 small swords to attack. Each small sword can be controlled independently (the number of small swords that can be controlled is related to the strength of the spiritual power.)])

[Summoning time: 30 minutes.]

"Cooldown time: 3 hours."

" Skill: Holy Explosive Flame 2

[Skill Effect: Summons holy flames to attack. Can be thrown.]

[Holy Flame: Can be attached to any part of the body. In the attached state, it increases the attack and defense of the attached part by 200%. It can also eliminate negative statuses.]

After being thrown out, it will explode, causing large-scale damage. It also has the effect of purifying the soul and calming the target's soul.

Cooldown time: 5 minutes.”

All three skills were very useful to Moxiu. Due to the effects of the Spirit Ring, they were all Level 2 skills.

Moxiu first chose the Sword Saint's Divine Weapon, because the moment he saw the skill, he thought of the wonderful use of flying.

As long as the divine weapon was within a hundred meters of him, he could control it at will. Did that mean that the divine weapon could bring him anywhere?

Able to fly, it will be convenient for a lot of people. Able to use skills, ability to use divine weapons, attack power, ability to activate skills, attack power, attack power, double. Able to use divine weapons, it will have a very terrifying attack power.

Another point was that the divine weapon could appear anywhere within a hundred meters and could be used for surprise attacks.

The first thing Moxiu thought of was the battle with Xiao Xinru. If he had this skill back then, he wouldn't have been so miserable. He would have won by directly summoning a Divine Weapon.

As expected, after selecting the first skill, the other two skills did not disappear. Because of the flip effect, two skills could be selected.

Moxiu was a little hesitant about choosing between these two skills. Glacier's Wrath was an AOE skill that could make up for Moxiu's lack of attack power.

Explosive Holy Flames had more uses and was suitable for Moxiu's battle style. However, it seemed that its power would be slightly weaker than Glacier's Wrath.

In the end, after much hesitation, Motheo still chose Holy Explosive Flames.

This skill had the effect of purifying the soul and could be used in this incident.

Moreover, with this skill, he could also eliminate negative statuses. It was equivalent to bringing a support, allowing him to attack and retreat.

After choosing the last skill, Moxiu woke up from his Awakened state.

If it was said that every time other people awakened a skill, it would be a huge improvement in their strength.

Moxiu's awakening was a qualitative change. This time, he had awakened one passive and two active.

Moxiu already had four skills.

Previously, Moxiu's strength was actually suppressed by the number of skills he had.

On the surface, the number of skills in Grade 1 has reached Grade 2.

This time, the Awakening showed its advantage even more. It directly caught up with the fourth grade, or rather, the number of skills had reached the limit of ordinary people.

All that was left was to upgrade his skills. Moxiu was certain that with his current strength, he could arm wrestle Xiao Hong..