

Four Skills 20

Chapter 20

Skill Upgrade

His skill had been upgraded.

“Skill: God’s Eye 2.”

“Skill Effect: Can check all the skills of two targets.”

“Cooldown: 20 minutes.”

While Mo Xiu was sighing at the power of his skill, he also had doubts. He had a deeper understanding of Descent of the Martial God, so why did God’s Eye upgrade?

Mo Xiu hurriedly turned around and used his skills on Yue Yuan and Liu Ziyang. He did not use it on Wang Lei and Wang Yu. This was still out of caution.

After the skill was released, it became Descent of the Martial God. When Mo Xiu saw the skill introduction, he was stunned.

“Skill: Descent of the Martial God 2.”

“Skill Effect: Increases all attributes by 300%.”

“Duration: 10 minutes.”

“Cooldown: 1 hour.”

Both skills had been upgraded, and it was a huge upgrade.

Mo Xiu was stunned for a long time and couldn't control himself. His skills had been upgraded through training. However, why was it that when his understanding of a skill increased, both skills upgraded?

Mo Xiu looked at the dim skill pattern of his passive skill, Flip. Could it be because these two skills occupied the same skill position?

Wasn't this so-called passive skill too powerful?

"Mo Xiu! Mo Xiu!"

Mo Xiu returned to his senses and saw Mu Qingyi patting his shoulder.

"Mo Xiu, what's wrong?"

Mo Xiu said in embarrassment, "I was too excited and lost focus. I'm sorry."

Then, he said to Wang Lei, "Teacher, have we passed?"

Wang Lei said, "You passed, you passed. You guys are really something to be able to injure me in a fight."

It was unknown when Elder Tang had left, but Wang Yu was the only one sitting in the chairs.

Then, Wang Yu stood up and said, "Alright, you've passed. Take a rest and have lunch. I'll tell you about joining the Shadow organization in the afternoon."

Mo Xiu didn't return to his room. Instead, he went to an empty spot outside the courtyard by himself.

Compared to joining the Shadow organization, the upgrade of his skills made Mo Xiu even more excited.

After all, strengthening oneself was the foundation of everything.

Mo Xiu released his skill, eager to test the power of Descent of the Martial God.

When the 300% increase in attributes took effect on Mo Xiu's body, he finally understood why this skill was called Descent of the Martial God.

At this moment, Mo Xiu felt like he was a martial god. His entire body was filled with power.

With a punch, the sound of rushing wind could be heard.

If the current Mo Xiu were to fight Wang Lei, who had only used one skill, he might not win, but it would be no problem for him to injure Wang Lei.

Suddenly, a black shadow appeared. This black shadow gave Mo Xiu a very dangerous feeling.

Without another word, Mo Xiu threw a punch. It was as if this punch had landed on a piece of cotton. A sense of powerlessness was produced before a surge of energy surged over, forcing Mo Xiu to take several steps back.

"Not bad. I knew you were acting weird just now. It turns out that your skill has been upgraded, and the degree of this upgrade is not small. The skill should have increased all of your attributes by 300%, right?"

Mo Xiu looked over. This person was Elder Tang, who had just disappeared.

Mo Xiu immediately put up his guard. He still didn't know if Elder Tang was a friend or a foe.

Elder Tang laughed out loud. "Don't worry, you don't have the strength to make me take action yet."

Mo Xiu said, "Elder Tang, I'm very grateful for the opportunity to come to the Cosmic Tuition Class, but..."

"But you don't know what my motive is, do you?"

Mo Xiu nodded.

Elder Tang continued, "When you're old, you have to find some fun. Otherwise, it'll be too boring. My interest is to understand everyone who enters the library, and this interest has continued for many years."

"Then can you understand me?"

"No. You're special and have a lot of secrets. However, I've changed my mind now. I'm not going to understand you anymore."

Mo Xiu was alarmed again. What did he mean? Was he trying to silence him?

"Hahaha, I want to take you in as my disciple. How about it?"

"Take me in as your disciple? Is there anything special about me?"

"The starting point and growth rate of your skill is very strong. When Wang Yu taught you about the theories, there was something that he didn't mention."

"What was it?"

"Skills are relatively fair. Usually, the easier it is to upgrade a skill, the smaller the increase in the skill after upgrading. This means that the skill has a low growth rate. Meanwhile, if it is difficult to upgrade a skill, there will usually be a large increase after the skill is upgraded."

Mo Xiu understood what Elder Tang meant. Descent of the Martial God was very strong at the beginning and had a high growth rate.

“I understand.”

“Furthermore, the starting point and the growth rate of your skill are not bad. More importantly, you are very similar to me when I was young.”

Elder Tang spoke casually, but his heart was in turmoil.

Putting aside whether Mo Xiu had a second skill, just this skill alone was enough to make Elder Tang want to take him in as a disciple.

His Level-1 skill increased all of his attributes by 100%. This was already very scary. When his skill increased to Level-2, it actually increased all of his attributes by 300%.

One had to know that Wang Lei’s skill, Inferno Armor, could only increase his attack power by 500% and increase his defense by 300% at Level-4.

Mo Xiu’s Level-2 skill was almost comparable to Wang Lei’s Level-4 skill. What kind of concept was that? It could no longer be described as a genius. He was practically a monster.

Mo Xiu said, “In that case, what benefits do I get if you accept me as your disciple?”

Elder Tang widened his eyes and said, “Rascal, I’m taking you in as my disciple, and you’re asking me for benefits?”

Mo Xiu spread his hands and said, “You were the one who looked for me and wanted to take me as your disciple. I’m not the one who wanted to take you as my master. Even if you want to take me as your master, there should still be a welcome gift.”

Elder Tang was furious. He threw a box on the ground and left.

“Brat, I’ve already prepared the gift. I’ll contact you later.”

Actually, Mo Xiu wasn’t asking for a gift. He was testing Elder Tang to see how true his words were.

From Elder Tang’s reaction, it seemed like he really meant no harm.

Mo Xiu picked up the box and opened it to find a black dagger inside.

He took it out and played with it for a moment. He discovered that apart from being unusually sharp, there was nothing special about it.

This time, Mo Xiu didn’t understand. Although he didn’t know Elder Tang’s true identity, he was still a big shot.

His skills were suitable for heavy weapons or long weapons like swords and sabers. It was impossible for Elder Tang to not notice this. Why did he give him a dagger?

Mo Xiu could not understand what was going on. He kept the dagger and returned to the courtyard.

Mu Qingyi, Liu Ziyang, and Yue Yuan were at the door.

Liu Ziyang saw Mo Xiu and immediately said, “Aiya, Mo Xiu, where did you go? We were looking for you.”

Mo Xiu was puzzled. “Why were you looking for me? It’s not class time yet.”

Mu Qingyi laughed lightly and said, “We’re looking for you to have lunch together. Let’s have a farewell meal!”

They went to the canteen and sat down.

Mo Xiu said, "Since we're about to split up, let's find a way to contact each other. Also, where are you guys going to university?"

The few of them were not weak. They could probably choose from a wide range of schools.

Liu Ziyang said, "I'm going to Yanjing University. Boss Mo Xiu, aren't you going there too? Take care of me when the time comes."

Mo Xiu smiled. "Do you need me to take care of you?"

Yue Yuan said, "I should be staying in Shun City. Although Shun City's university might be a little lacking, my family is here. I have to stay."

They nodded and looked at Mu Qingyi.

"I might go to Beijing or the northern part of the Alliance."

The northern part of the Alliance was too far away from Shun City and Beijing. Only then did Mo Xiu understand why Mu Qingyi had said she would go to a far place.