

Four Skills 22

Chapter 22

College Entrance Examination (1)

Early in the morning, it was the day of the college entrance examination. Mo Xiu woke up early to pack up.

He had originally wanted to sleep yesterday, but he later discovered that the black dagger could actually be extended. In the end, he studied it until very late before sleeping.

After Mo Xiu's research, he discovered that the black dagger was extremely magical.

As long as he held the handle tightly, it would extend. The greater the force, the longer the dagger would be.

Yesterday, it was precisely because he was careless that he exerted force on the handle and allowed the dagger to pierce through the glass.

Mo Xiu packed up his things and left.

He wanted to ask Zheng Yi to leave with him, but he did not reply to his messages. Furthermore, he did not see Zheng Yi at school.

However, he saw Mu Qingyi at the school gate. She was currently surrounded by a group of people.

She seemed to be in a difficult position as she looked around. When she saw Mo Xiu, it was as if she had seen her savior. She squeezed through the crowd and ran towards Mo Xiu.

Everyone was stunned when they saw that it was Mo Xiu.

Wasn't Mo Xiu crippled? How could he still take the college entrance examination?

The group of people who were originally enthusiastic towards Mu Qingyi all moved far away.

Firstly, they had heard that Mo Xiu had offended an important figure and didn't want to have anything to do with Mo Xiu to avoid implicating himself.

Furthermore, Wang Xuanhu could be said to be at the peak of his career at school.

During this period of time, everyone related to Mo Xiu had been dealt with by Wang Xuanhu. Thus, no one dared to talk to Mo Xiu.

Mo Xiu saw that everyone was looking at him strangely and asked Mu Qingyi softly.

"Qingyi, what is going on?"

The relationship between the two of them had advanced by leaps and bounds in the Cosmic Tuition Class. Although they did not have any romantic feelings towards each other, they had already reached the stage where they knew each other well. Therefore, Mu Qingyi did not find it strange for Mo Xiu to ask her that.

"I don't know either. I was surrounded by these people the moment I arrived at school. They kept asking me where I had been during this period of time, and why I came back for the college entrance examination?"

Then, Mo Xiu thought of the rumors about him that Zheng Yi had told him about. Perhaps these people believed those rumors and didn't dare to interact with him.

The two of them went separate ways after entering the school building. Mo Xiu was in the third examination hall while Mu Qingyi was in the seventh examination hall.

The college entrance examination only lasted for a day, and was split into the morning and afternoon session. The written examination and the physical examination were in the morning, while the skill examination was in the afternoon.

An hour or so after the exam, the results would be out.

After that, the major schools would pick people based on their scores and high school records.

About three days later, the students would be informed that they had been accepted by the schools. They would then select the schools that they wanted to go to.

Firstly, the written examination tested the theoretical knowledge in the textbooks. It was the simplest of the subjects, and with a little effort, one would not score too badly.

The perfect score was 200 points. In normal mock exams, there were countless people who could score full marks.

Mo Xiu also finished this examination relatively easily. The first few multiple-choice questions and cloze questions were all basic questions.

The only difficult question was the last short-answer question.

After being taught by Wang Yu in the Cosmic Tuition Class, Mo Xiu had no problems answering.

Now, Mo Xiu's understanding of skills was much higher than most people.

He finished answering the questions in less than an hour. The rest of the time was spent checking and handing in the papers.

After leaving the examination hall, Mo Xiu took out his phone and sent a message to Zheng Yi.

"Where did you go? Why didn't I see you? Reply me once you see this message."

After waiting for a long time, it was almost time for the next exam. However, Zheng Yi did not reply.

Mo Xiu could only go to the training grounds for the physical examination.

The physical examination was divided into three categories: the strength test, the speed test, and an actual combat test. Skills could not be used.

The total score was 400 points. The strength test and speed test were out of 150 points each. Meanwhile, the actual combat test had a total score of 100.

This was because high school students didn't have much actual combat experience. Furthermore, they could slowly improve after entering university. Thus, the physical examination mainly tested their foundation.

At this moment, the training grounds were divided into fifty rooms. During the test, each room would have three teachers.

One was responsible for recording, one was responsible for supervising, and one was responsible for ensuring fairness.

Mo Xiu's number was not at the front. Thus, he waited for a long time before entering the room.

"Mo Xiu, right? Put your hands above your head for inspection."

The teacher in charge of fairness took two instruments and swept them over Mo Xiu.

One instrument checked if there were any foreign objects on his body, while the other instrument checked if there were any drugs that enhanced his body within the past 24 hours.

Before the college entrance examination, every form teacher would repeatedly emphasize that if the students wanted to use medicinal herbs to strengthen their body, they had to consume it early. Otherwise, they would not be able to pass the physical examination.

Even so, every year, many people would retire from the college entrance examination because they could not pass this check.

“You have passed the inspection. We can conduct the physical examination.”

Mo Xiu came to the strength testing area first. There was a huge sandbag that was fixed in place.

Taking a deep breath, he steadied his step. He gathered all his strength from the ground, consolidated it at his waist, and exerted more force in his upper body. Then, all the strength was consolidated in his arm, and finally his fist.

Bang!

A loud sound shook the three teachers. How could there be such a loud sound?

When they looked at the data, they saw that the power of his punch was 387.12 kilograms.

The three teachers were in disbelief. Was he even human?

After that, the three teachers unanimously believed that there was a problem with the instrument. They were unable to achieve such results, let alone a high school student. It was really unbelievable.

After checking that there were no problems with the instrument, the three teachers asked Mo Xiu to do another test.

The power of his punch was 388.01 kilograms.

It was even higher than last time. The strength test had a perfect score of 235 kilograms. Thus, this result was simply too shocking.

To ensure accuracy, the three teachers brought Mo Xiu to another room for another test.

The power of his punch was 388.75 kilograms.

The results were getting higher and higher. No matter how much the three teachers did not believe the results, they had to admit this fact.

This student named Mo Xiu was a monster.

Actually, Mo Xiu's fist strength wasn't that exaggerated. The reason why it had increased so much was because Mo Xiu had just understood how to maximize the strength of his fist.

After that, the speed test was conducted.

Mo Xiu ran 100 meters in 6.12 seconds.

Although it was not as exaggerated as his results in the strength test, it was still much better than the perfect score of 7 seconds.

The final combat test was a battle between students.

The doors of the two rooms opened, and a student walked into the room where Mo Xiu was being tested.

Mo Xiu didn't know this person, but this person knew Mo Xiu.

This person's name was Fang Jie. He was ordinary in school and did not have any outstanding qualities. At this moment, he was dejected because he did not perform well in the strength test.

When he saw Mo Xiu, his spirits were lifted. He had heard that Mo Xiu had already been crippled. This was equivalent to picking up a huge bargain.

The scores in the actual combat test were not determined by victory or defeat. Instead, the six teachers present would determine their scores at the same time. Then, the average score would be taken.

However, winning the battle would more or less give the victor some bonus points.

Fang Jie walked into the arena and said provocatively, "Come on, I know you. I'll show mercy."

The three teachers who came with Fang Jie were still alright, but the three who had just tested Mo Xiu were stunned.

How much did he drink? Where did his confidence come from? He knew who Mo Xiu was, yet this student still provoked him.

One of the teachers had just verified that Mo Xiu's strength test results had broken the college entrance examination record.

Did this student want to show mercy against such a monster?

Even if Mo Xiu didn't have any actual combat experience, just the pressure from his strength would be enough to kill Fang Jie.

Following Mo Xiu's entrance, the teacher announced the start of the battle.

Fang Jie advanced quickly and launched a punch.

Mo Xiu took a step back unhurriedly. Then, he raised his right hand above his head and pressed down on Fang Jie's head, exerting a little force.

Dong!

Fang Jie fell to the ground with his face on the ground. Mo Xiu turned around to look at the teacher, implying that he was wondering why the competition had not ended yet.

Several teachers went forward to check the situation.

Fang Jie's mouth was agape and his eyes were blank. He had clearly lost consciousness.