

Four Skills 31

Chapter 31

Each Person Will Receive 20,000 Yuan

Mo Xiu continued to look at his opponent nonchalantly.

Sparta, who was standing opposite him, was not as angry as Bulldozer. Instead, he looked calmly at Mo Xiu.

This was different from Mo Xiu's previous matches. This time, the audience was not one-sided. Instead, each side had their own supporters.

Mo Xiu had fewer supporters. This was probably why Xue Jin had let Mo Xiu win.

"The competition begins!!!"

"Ah!!!"

Sparta roared, and his body grew larger. It seemed that he had unleashed all his skills.

Meanwhile, a golden glow appeared on Mo Xiu's body as he activated Descent of the Martial God.

Then, he rushed forward and threw a punch. Sparta was not to be outdone and also threw a punch.

The two fists collided. Sparta clutched his right hand and fell to his knees in pain.

He looked at Mo Xiu in disbelief and said, "Impossible, impossible! How can you be so strong?"

Mo Xiu frowned slightly. He hadn't used his full strength in that punch just now. The two punches were evenly matched, so why was this person in so much pain?

Mo Xiu looked around the arena and saw Xue Jin at the center.

Xue Jin was smiling at him. So that was the case!

Mo Xiu had thought that the contestants in the King's War would be stronger and more difficult to deal with.

However, from the looks of it now, the King's War was simply a joke. It wasn't a competition of strength but acting skills.

Mo Xiu didn't have any interest in continuing the battle. He wanted to get off the stage and continue acting arrogant.

However, after thinking about it, he stopped. Mo Xiu raised his fists and beat Sparta like he did in the first 24 matches.

Just like that, the match that the audience had been looking forward to ended without any suspense.

After the competition ended, Mo Xiu returned to his room.

At midnight, Mo Xiu went to find Xue Jin to settle scores.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Mo Xiu knocked on the door as though he was venting his emotions.

Xue Jin opened the door and smiled. "Come in. I'm waiting for you."

After entering the room, Mo Xiu realized that there was another person inside. It was a man in his fifties or sixties. What was he calculating? He didn't notice Mo Xiu entering at all.

This man's name was Zhang Siyuan, Xue Jin's accountant.

Suddenly, Zhang Siyuan said, "Boss, the profits have been calculated."

After handing a document to Xue Jin, Xue Jin casually placed it on the table.

Even though Xue Jin was very careful, Mo Xiu still saw that the profits were three million yuan.

Mo Xiu was the first to speak. "Boss Xue, you're being a little too unreasonable. Why did you let my opponent go easy on me? Do you think I can't beat him?"

Boss Xue threw Mo Xiu a card and said, "This is your reward. It's a little more than what we planned."

Mo Xiu asked, "How much is that?"

"You'll get 1.8 million yuan!"

Mo Xiu was shocked, not because he had never seen money before.

It was because Xue Jin had given him 1.8 million yuan, but the profit was only three million yuan.

Mo Xiu would never believe that Xue Jin would give him half of his profits.

He would not be the only one in this competition. Sparta would also get a share.

If the profits Mo Xiu had just seen were real, then what did Xue Jin rely on to earn money?

Mo Xiu was thinking quickly, but in Xue Jin's eyes, Mo Xiu was scared silly.

"What's wrong, Mo Xiu? Don't be agitated. This money is all yours. Go back to your room. I've prepared a gift for you."

Mo Xiu nodded and walked back to his room in a daze.

The moment he entered, he saw two women lying on his bed.

Mo Xiu closed the door and smiled at the two women.

...

The next morning, two women sat in Xue Jin's office. They were the two who had appeared in Mo Xiu's room last night.

Xue Jin asked, "Are you telling me that Mo Xiu didn't reject you yesterday? Tell me what he did yesterday. Be more detailed!"

The two girls chimed in, "This young man is really healthy. He carried us to the bed the moment he came in."

"That's right. He looks young but has a big appetite. He was definitely going to eat us both."

"That's right, that's right. His health is really good."

"His body is really good. Yesterday, he even..."

Xue Jin interrupted, "Alright, there's no need to say anymore. You guys can leave!"

Xue Jin smiled and muttered to himself, "Mo Xiu is just a child. He should slowly lose himself in his desires!"

That night, Mo Xiu conducted another King's War. As expected, it was arranged by Xue Jin, and Mo Xiu easily won.

Mo Xiu's income was still 1.8 million yuan this time. However, the rewards and tickets shares had increased, while his revenue from bets had decreased.

When Mo Xiu returned to his room, there were two more beauties.

This time, Mo Xiu went straight to Xue Jin and caused a huge ruckus. He insisted on looking for the two women from the previous night. He even said that they were acquaintances and cooperated well.

Xue Jin did not know whether to laugh or cry. He could only find those two women and instruct them to stay by Mo Xiu's side.

Mo Xiu's actions made Xue Jin believe that Mo Xiu was easy to control.

Then, Mo Xiu brought the two women back to his room.

The moment Mo Xiu entered the room, he took out two stacks of cash and threw them on the table.

"We'll follow the same old rules. Each person will receive 20,000 yuan. You can earn as long as I stay here."

Upon hearing Mo Xiu's words, the two girls immediately came over to take their share.

One of the women asked, "Brother Blood Fist, are you really not good in that aspect? You look so brave and fierce, but it doesn't seem like it!"

Mo Xiu glared at the woman and said, "Don't mention this again. This is my weakness. Don't blame me for being impolite."

Another woman chimed in, "We feel bad taking 20,000 yuan for free every day. Why don't we help you shower?"

Mo Xiu laughed strangely. "Hehe, there's no need. After I realized that I'm not good at that, I think I prefer men."

The two women were shocked and stopped talking.

In reality, the night before, Mo Xiu had already told the two girls that he had some flaws in some aspects. They were not allowed to speak of this scandal.

If they helped Mo Xiu keep the secret, they would each receive 20,000 yuan.

At first, the two girls didn't really believe it. However, Mo Xiu later told them that not only could they not say that he was no good to outsiders, they also had to say that he was very good.

The two girls immediately understood Mo Xiu's thoughts and agreed immediately. That was why they had the conversation with Xue Jin.

...

It was the eighth day since Mo Xiu arrived.

It was still a great victory. This time, after Mo Xiu won, he didn't immediately return backstage. Instead, he interacted with the audience and stirred up their emotions.

This was Xue Jin's instructions. This was the first time Mo Xiu had been obedient.

That day, his income was 1.2 million. His ticket shares and tips were still increasing. However, his revenue from bets was zero, which meant that Xue Jin was already starting to lose money.

On the ninth day.

Mo Xiu was arranged to fight against Hades, who had the highest points among the King Boxers.

Mo Xiu had thought that Xue Jin would make him lose this round, but he did not expect that Xue Jin would order him to win.

Xue Jin had great plans. He wanted to make Mo Xiu an undefeated legend, and then make Mo Xiu lose another match. At that time, all the money he had lost would be returned, and he would make a fortune.

Mo Xiu won this match again, but it was not easy. Xue Jin had arranged for this match to last for half an hour.

Meanwhile, the audience witnessed the birth of the new king of the arena. It only took nine days.

Even so, Mo Xiu cooperated from beginning to end.

Xue Jin knew that Mo Xiu had already become his money-making tool and had no other thoughts.

He had earned 1.35 million yuan today, but the return from bets was still zero.

When Mo Xiu returned to his room, the two women were still in his room.

Mo Xiu secretly sent a message to Mu Qingyi and the other two.

“Ants, prepare to draw in your nets!”

Chapter 32

Drawing in the Net (1)

Today was the tenth day since Mo Xiu arrived at the arena.

Within ten days, Mo Xiu went from a student who had been booed in the arena, to the King of the underground arena that everyone knew.

He enjoyed the cheers in the arena every day and became the undefeated legend of the people... Blood Fist.

Early in the morning, Xue Jin called Mo Xiu over.

“Mo Xiu, how have you been these past few days?”

Mo Xiu said excitedly, “I’ve been great! I’ve never received so much money or enjoyed such a life.”

Xue Jin was very satisfied with Mo Xiu’s answer. “Not bad. However, the remuneration for the past few days has not increased. What do you think of this?”

Mo Xiu said nonchalantly, “It’s fine. I already have a lot of money. I just need to maintain the status quo.”

After hearing Mo Xiu’s words, Xue Jin said with a disappointed expression, “Mo Xiu, where’s your drive when you first came here? How can you be content with the current situation? Wouldn’t it be good to obtain more money to go to university?”

Mo Xiu spread out his hands and said, “I don’t lack anything now, so why do I still need to go to university? Isn’t the point of going to university just to live like this? I already have it!”

Xue Jin knew that Mo Xiu had completely fallen into his hands. He was content with the current situation and obeyed orders.

“Look at this!”

Mo Xiu took the document that Xue Jin handed to him and opened the first page. His expected rewards were written on it.

“Ticket revenue: 200,000 yuan.”

“Revenue from expected tips: 500,000 yuan.”

“Estimated revenue from bets: 10 million yuan.”

Mo Xiu suddenly looked up at Xue Jin, his eyes filled with disbelief.

“Boss Xue, what... What is happening here?”

Xue Jin stood up and patted Mo Xiu’s shoulder.

“If you want to lose tonight, you’ll get this amount of money, perhaps even more.”

Mo Xiu frowned and said, “But... But I just became the new king of the underground arena. This is when I...”

Xue Jin laughed loudly. Mo Xiu’s words at this moment meant that he no longer resisted losing the competition.

“Mo Xiu, after you lose this round, take the money and have fun outside for a few days. When you come back, I will arrange for your winning streak.”

Mo Xiu said reluctantly, "But what about my fans? If I lose, they won't support me anymore."

Xue Jin said meaningfully, "Do you think that the audience likes to see the king undefeated without a doubt, or do you think they prefer seeing the king coming back to destroy any doubts?"

A glint flashed across Mo Xiu's eyes. After some thought, he said, "Alright, I'll lose tonight. What's the script like?"

"The document I gave you just now is followed by the script. Go back and prepare well."

Mo Xiu nodded and left the room without another word.

Xue Jin leaned back in his chair and made a call.

"It's ready."

"Don't worry, Mo Xiu is still under control. He's just a student."

Mo Xiu did not return to his room. Instead, he kept walking along the corridor. After a long time, he saw an acquaintance walk out of their room. Only then did he return to his own room.

Then, he sent a message to Yue Yuan.

"Ant, check the specific gambling methods of the underground arena."

Ten minutes later.

"The gambling method is a little special. All audience members who enter the venue must use their real names and provide the arena with a bank account number. After entering the venue, the audience

members can place their bets in the special software used in the arena. The results of the competition and the bet will be automatically settled by the software. After the competition ends, the first thing the arena needs to do is to transfer the winnings into the audience's accounts via an anonymous account. The money will be transferred to the accounts in real time."

Mo Xiu finally understood why very few people reported the arena to the authorities even though there were so many people in the audience. The reason was because of the system.

The arena transferred the winnings to the audience's accounts in real time to restrict and fix their customer base. It was unknown who came up with this operation method.

Mo Xiu sent a message to Mu Qingyi, Yue Yuan, and Liu Ziyang.

"Ants, draw in the nets tonight. The plan is as follows..."

...

At the rooftop of the Sky Treasure Hotel.

"Tonight is the first battle after the new king of the arena has ascended to the throne. Do I need to introduce Blood Fist to everyone?"

Everyone cheered.

"No need!!!"

"Blood Fist! Blood Fist! Blood Fist!"

The emcee gestured for the audience to quiet down.

“Everyone, calm down. I have yet to introduce his opponent. Blood Fist’s opponent is a new King Boxer, Silver Warrior. He has unparalleled speed and can often win by surprise.”

The audience became noisy again.

“What the heck? Silver Warrior fought almost 200 matches before he advanced to become a King Boxer. There’s no competition at all.”

“I reckon Blood Fist will be done in one punch. There’s no suspense at all.”

“Blood Fist, I will bet everything on your victory.”

The emcee could not control the emotions of the audience and could only shout loudly.

“Let us welcome both parties into the arena. The first is Silver Warrior!”

The crowd booed even louder than the first time Mo Xiu went on stage. Silver Warrior practically walked up the stage with his head lowered.

“Next is the king, Blood Fist!”

The entire audience erupted into a sea of cheers.

Mo Xiu was in no hurry. He slowly walked towards the competition venue.

During this time, he made a lot of interactions with the audience. While walking to the arena, he took off his cloak and threw it at the spectators.

After arrogantly walking onto the stage, Mo Xiu leaned against the edge of the stage and greeted the audience, completely disregarding his opponent.

In the next segment where both sides looked at each other, Mo Xiu was even more aggressive. He walked forward as he watched and was warned many times by the emcee.

Meanwhile, Silver Warrior was a little timid and kept retreating, not daring to look at Mo Xiu.

Mo Xiu shouted loudly, "Silver Warrior, was it? I think you should go down, lest you get seriously injured and can't fight in the future."

The mood in the venue was raised to the highest point. Then, the emcee gave the order for the competition to begin.

"Begin!"

...

At the same time, Yue Yuan and Liu Ziyang sneaked into Sky Treasure Hotel.

"Old Yue, do you think Boss Mo Xiu's plan will work? Isn't it a little too hasty to draw in the net now?"

Yue Yuan said angrily, "If you want to leave, sure. You can be the boss. If not, follow the plan. How's the law enforcement team doing?"

Liu Ziyang said smugly, "Boss has instructed me to contact the law enforcement team. I've been constantly testing these few days and finally found someone I can trust completely. Just watch carefully."

Yue Yuan nodded. Although Liu Ziyang was usually cheerful, he was also an extremely serious person at crucial moments.

...

When the match began, Mo Xiu did not even activate his skill. He just quietly looked at Silver Warrior and made an inviting gesture.

Silver Warrior gritted his teeth and activated his skill to charge towards Mo Xiu.

At this moment, Mo Xiu used his skill and kicked Silver Warrior.

Silver Warrior was kicked and retreated to the edge of the field before stopping.

Then, he looked warily at Mo Xiu. Seeing that Mo Xiu did not make any further moves, Silver Warrior rushed forward again.

With a simple punch, Mo Xiu knocked Silver Warrior back again. After that, Silver Warrior rushed forward again.

This continued for more than ten times. Mo Xiu stood firmly on the spot, while Silver Warrior was sweating profusely from running back and forth.

Xue Jin, who was sitting in the front row, nodded. Mo Xiu had done well. Everything was going according to the script.

After a few more moves, Mo Xiu seemed to have lost interest in playing and took the initiative to attack.

However, since Silver Warrior was too fast, Mo Xiu couldn't hit him.

After a few minutes of chasing, Mo Xiu forced Silver Warrior into a corner and punched him.

Below the stage, Xue Jin's lips curled up slightly. According to the script, Silver Warrior should quickly move behind Mo Xiu and deal a critical hit. After that, the battle would turn around. Then, Mo Xiu would be defeated after being unable to resist.

Mo Xiu punched out and Silver Warrior disappeared before quickly appearing behind Mo Xiu.

Everyone thought that Mo Xiu would definitely be hit by this attack, including Xue Jin.

However, no one expected Mo Xiu to suddenly turn around and use his full strength with his right fist. Everyone present heard the sound of the wind breaking from this punch as it directly hit Silver Warrior on the back.

Chapter 33

Drawing in the Net (2)

Silver Warrior was directly hit to the ground as a deep pit appeared on the ground.

Xue Jin could no longer remain calm when he saw this. He slammed the table and stood up, staring at Mo Xiu in disbelief.

Mo Xiu also turned to look at Xue Jin with a smile on his face, appearing very polite.

Xue Jin shuddered when he saw Mo Xiu's smile. What exactly was going on?

The emcee did not react to the sudden end of the competition. After a short moment of shock, he immediately announced the results.

"The Blood Fist didn't disappoint and won easily!"

Text message notifications resounded throughout the entire venue. They had received the rewards from betting.

Anyone who wasn't an idiot would bet on Mo Xiu winning this match, so the audience was extremely excited.

The entire arena was in an uproar. The overwhelming cheers made it impossible to hear anything else.

At this moment, Xue Jin's phone rang. He glanced at it before answering the call. Then, he lowered his head and said something as he walked towards the backstage.

Mo Xiu jumped off the stage and stopped Xue Jin.

Xue Jin roared, "Mo Xiu! Get out of my way! I'll settle your matter later!"

The four or five people beside Xue Jin stood in front of Mo Xiu, protecting him as he left.

Mo Xiu raised his right hand to his head.

Xue Jin was somewhat puzzled as he held the phone. What was he doing? He looked like he was greeting someone.

The next moment, something unexpected happened.

A flying knife dagger out of thin air behind Xue Jin. As it spun, the back of the dagger hit the phone.

Xue Jin was caught off guard and the phone was sent flying. Then, the phone flew through the air in a perfect arc before landing in Mo Xiu's hand.

Mo Xiu placed the phone to his ear and heard a voice coming from it.

"Hey! Hey! What happened? You have to make up for today's loss."

Mo Xiu replied, "I can make up for it, but... I've found you."

Just as Xue Jin was about to order his men to snatch the phone back, another flying dagger appeared in the air and blocked their escape route. Mo Xiu took the opportunity to slip away.

The one who threw the flying dagger to cover Mo Xiu was naturally Mu Qingyi.

Mu Qingyi had always been in the arena. In fact, Mu Qingyi was present in every match that Mo Xiu appeared in.

It was also Mu Qingyi who had used her skill to snatch Xue Jin's phone.

The mission Mo Xiu had assigned Mu Qingyi at the start was to enter the competition grounds to provide Mo Xiu with support.

Thus, the person who had been closest to Mo Xiu all this time was Mu Qingyi.

Mu Qingyi was unable to infiltrate the enemy, but her identity and background allowed her to enter the arena without being suspected.

Her parents had made all of her arrangements for her since she was young and had no freedom.

Now that the college entrance examination was over, she finally obtained a short period of freedom. It was not hard to understand why she had come here to find some excitement. There were many people who had the same situation as Mu Qingyi, so it would not attract Xue Jin's attention.

Xue Jin roared, "Capture him quickly!"

At this moment, there was a commotion outside the crowd. Gradually, the entire place became quiet. Everyone realized that a battle was happening outside.

The battle did not last long. A group of people walked in from outside.

After seeing the clothes of these people, the entire place became silent.

The people who came were actually from the army. Why would they alert the army?

The leader pointed at Xue Jin and grabbed him.

Although Xue Jin was still unclear of the situation, he immediately activated his four skills to accelerate and run outside.

Five minutes later, Xue Jin was pushed back into the arena. No one could leave because the entire rooftop was under the military's control.

"Xue Jin, I'm Ye Qingfeng from the military. Cooperate with the law enforcement team to capture you."

Xue Jin sneered. "I'm just here to watch a competition. If you want to capture me, so be it."

Ye Qingfeng took out a name list and held it up for everyone to see.

When Xue Jin saw the name list, he knew that he was finished.

Ye Qingfeng shouted, "This is the name list of all the people who are here today. We know your real identities. Whoever can give evidence of the person-in-charge can leave."

Everyone shouted, "It's him, Xue Jin!"

"That's right, it's him."

Ye Qingfeng said, "Did you hear that? Xue Jin, I now have a lot of evidence to prove that you are the person-in-charge here. Do you have anything else to say?"

Xue Jin lowered his head and said no more.

Ye Qingfeng continued, "Tell me, who is your boss?"

"Who is my boss? I'm the boss. You've already investigated clearly. Why are you still asking who the boss is?"

Ye Qingfeng wasn't in a hurry. He found a chair and sat down. "Mr. Mo, let's begin the performance."

At this moment, Mo Xiu and Mu Qingyi walked out from the crowd.

When Xue Jin saw Mo Xiu appear at this moment, he immediately understood and cursed.

"Mo Xiu, you bastard. I always thought that you were just a young man who was overly arrogant. I didn't expect you to be so shrewd."

Mo Xiu shook his head and said, "My performance wasn't perfect. You were too confident. Tell me, who is the boss behind this? Who was the person who called you?"

Xue Jin replied, "He's just a big client. Who can order me around?"

Mo Xiu smiled happily, very happily.

"Hahaha, is that so? I already know that your real source of profit isn't the revenue from the bets, but from informing your boss behind the scenes of the outcome. Then, your boss will place a bet on the winning side, and you will reap the profits."

Xue Jin stared straight at Mo Xiu as though he wanted to eat him.

Mo Xiu continued, "There are two benefits to this kind of profit source. Firstly, even if the law enforcement team comes to raid the arena, you won't lose too much. Secondly, you can hide the boss behind the scenes."

Xue Jin looked at Mo Xiu with lifeless eyes. He no longer had the mood to ask Mo Xiu how he knew, because he knew that he was finished.

In fact, Mo Xiu had discovered a clue after the first King's War. When Xue Jin gave him his rewards, Xue Jin saw that his total income was three million yuan, yet Xue Jin had given him more than half of his income.

Later on, Mo Xiu always calculated the time and went to look for Xue Jin when Xue Jin and Zhang Siyuan were settling accounts. After a while, he finally confirmed that he had not seen things. The income they received from the arena was not high.

The arena could not afford to lose money, so there must be other ways to earn money. They could only participate in gambling.

After knowing the gambling method of the arena, Mo Xiu could finally confirm that if there was someone behind Xue Jin, then there was a high chance that he would personally come to the arena to watch the matches and bets. Even if that person did not come himself, he would send someone he absolutely trusted.

Thus, today, Mo Xiu had intentionally not followed the script during the battle, just to see how Xue Jin and the mysterious boss behind him would react.

Xue Jin had planned this battle for a very long time and attached great importance to it. Thus, he would definitely invest a large amount of money.

If there was a change in the outcome of the competition, then regardless of whether it was Xue Jin or the boss behind him who had placed the bets, they would definitely suffer a huge loss. At that time, they would definitely be furious.

When the competition ended, Xue Jin immediately received a call. Mo Xiu could already confirm that this boss behind the scenes definitely existed. Furthermore, judging from the speed of the call, this person should be present.

Mo Xiu continued, "I've got your phone now and reported the phone number to the law enforcement team. The law enforcement team has already found out that the owner of this phone number is here. Would you like to identify that person yourself, or would you like to trouble Captain Ye Qingfeng to find them?"

Xue Jin's face was ashen as he said, "So what if you found who the person on the phone was? How can you be sure that the person who came is the mastermind?"

Mo Xiu pulled Mu Qingyi aside to make way.

Then, Liu Ziyang and Yue Yuan brought someone over.

That person was Xue Jin's accountant, Zhang Siyuan!

Chapter 34

Drawing in the Net (3)

Twenty minutes ago, Mo Xiu's match had just begun.

After Liu Ziyang and Yue Yuan entered the Sky Treasure Hotel, they quickly found the room number that Mo Xiu had informed them of.

The person living in this room was Xue Jin's accountant, Zhang Siyuan.

Mo Xiu had only obtained the room number today. At that time, Mo Xiu had been walking around in the corridor. Xue Jin only felt that Mo Xiu's emotions were not very stable after obtaining the script.

Liu Ziyang looked at Yue Yuan inquiringly. Was this the place? Yue Yuan nodded.

Liu Ziyang took out his dagger and nodded at Yue Yuan.

Then, Yue Yuan punched Liu Ziyang, and Liu Ziyang disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was already behind the door. He used the teleportation effect of his Afterimage skill to sneak in. This method was thought of by Yue Yuan.

When Liu Ziyang heard this method, he slapped his thigh and said that Yue Yuan was a talent.

Liu Ziyang, who entered the room, saw a person standing with his back facing the door. It looked like a bodyguard.

Liu Ziyang didn't hesitate. He used the critical hit effect after the afterimage was activated and directly killed his opponent with a dagger. Then, he gently placed this person on the ground.

He silently chanted, "Amitabha, Amitabha."

After opening the door, he sneaked in with Yue Yuan and found Zhang Siyuan looking at the computer seriously inside the room.

Liu Ziyang wanted to go up and grab Zhang Siyuan but was stopped by Yue Yuan.

Two seconds later, three beams of light appeared beneath Zhang Siyuan's feet.

Zhang Siyuan's reaction couldn't be slow. He immediately pressed on the keyboard, wanting to destroy the data, but he was still a little slow and was frozen by Yue Yuan's three-layered wood array.

Then, Yue Yuan and Liu Ziyang quickly controlled Zhang Siyuan.

According to Mo Xiu's request, they found the account that had betted the largest amount through the back-end software.

Liu Ziyang and Yue Yuan were both people who had seen the world. However, when they saw the betting amount, they were still stunned.

It was one billion yuan, a whole one billion. Who could have such wealth?

The two of them worked hard for a while before they found the name and bank account number associated with this account in the back-end software.

The bank account belonged to Wang Qiang. However, the two of them did not care as they knew that the name was definitely fake. The most important thing was the bank account number.

Then, they tied Zhang Siyuan up and rushed to the rooftop.

...

On the rooftop.

Liu Ziyang and Yue Yuan had just brought Zhang Siyuan out. Before Xue Jin could speak, a loud noise came from the stands.

“Boom!!!”

A huge fireball appeared out of nowhere in the stands, creating a disturbance.

Mo Xiu had not expected such a situation. The person behind the scenes might take the opportunity to escape.

On the other hand, Ye Qingfeng laughed.

“Hahahaha, if I wasn’t here today, you might have gotten your way, but you can’t run today.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Qingfeng ran towards the spectator stands at an extremely fast speed. A second later, a person was thrown out of the stands and into the arena.

One of Ye Qingfeng’s skills was Lock, which allowed him to lock onto his target.

This person stood up and wanted to continue running, but he was controlled by Ye Qingfeng’s subordinates.

This person was wearing a mask as he glared at Mo Xiu.

Mo Xiu chuckled and removed the person’s mask.

The moment his face was revealed, everyone was shocked. Many people knew this person, and it could even be said that he had a great reputation in Shun City.

He was the youngest son of the Shun City Lord, Qiu Qiu. It was hard to imagine that the person behind the scenes had such a powerful background.

Qiu Qiu was the top scholar of last year’s college entrance examination. Due to his outstanding results and the fact that he was the City Lord’s youngest son, the news was all over the place at that time. It could be said that he was a household name.

At that moment, Ye Qingfeng walked back and was shocked when he saw that it was Qiu Qiu.

“Qiu Qiu? It’s you? Why are you doing this?”

Qiu Qiu and Ye Qingfeng obviously knew each other. Qiu Qiu lowered his head and did not speak.

Ye Qingfeng continued, "I was originally cooperating with the law enforcement team and the Shadows to carry out a mission to capture someone. I didn't expect to catch you. No matter what, I still have to hand you over to the law enforcement team to handle. As for the specific judgment, ask the City Lord."

Ye Qingfeng lamented Qiu Qiu's actions. He did not expect the son of the City Lord to do such a thing.

Meanwhile, Mo Xiu had originally thought that the matter would be more complicated. Even with evidence, if Qiu Qiu had been hiding in the crowd, they would have needed a long time to investigate the situation.

He didn't expect Qiu Qiu to jump out himself. This saved him a lot of trouble.

After Mo Xiu handed all the evidence and Zhang Siyuan to the enforcement team, the matter was considered to have come to an end.

At this moment, Qiu Qiu was handed over to the law enforcement team. When he walked past Mo Xiu, he spoke for the first time.

Qiu Qiu had already calmed down. He stared at Mo Xiu and smiled.

"Mo Xiu, I've lost to you once."

Qiu Qiu's words made Mo Xiu very uncomfortable. What did he mean by that? Could it be that he would still have the chance to take revenge after committing such a huge crime?

That was impossible! Under the current law, it was impossible even for the son of the City Lord to escape the law.

Afterwards, Xue Jin was also escorted over. Seeing that Mo Xiu did not speak, he only sighed softly.

The army cooperated with the law enforcement team and investigated everyone. All the relevant staff members in the arena were arrested.

At this moment, Mo Xiu saw two familiar faces — Boss Fang and his subordinates.

Boss Fang's subordinate shouted at him, "F*ck you! Didn't you say that there was nothing wrong with Mo Xiu? You even said that I'm not good at reading people, while you're good at it! Look how good you are. You even managed to get a top spy in."

Boss Fang said unhappily, "Mind your status. I'm your boss after all."

The subordinate spat a mouthful of phlegm on Boss Fang's face and said, "We're f*cking going to jail. The company is gone. Why are you still acting like a boss?!"

After that, the two of them broke free from the control of the law enforcement team and started fighting. Mo Xiu didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

The rest of the audience had been released. Of course, they wouldn't let them go just like that. Everyone's real name was recorded by the law enforcement team now. Furthermore, those who could come here were all children from rich or powerful families. They could just look for them later.

The law enforcement team and Mo Xiu had a handover. As they had just solved a major case and had to investigate the spies, they could only go back and deal with it.

The crowd dispersed, but Ye Qingfeng stayed behind.

Ye Qingfeng sized up Mo Xiu with interest, making Mo Xiu feel uncomfortable.

Mo Xiu said, "Captain Ye, what's the matter? Don't look at me like that."

Ye Qingfeng smiled embarrassedly and said, "It's nothing. I was just thinking if it's possible to poach you into our army."

Mo Xiu smiled awkwardly.

Ye Qingfeng sighed and said, "Sigh! It's a pity that you're not under me. You performed very well this time. No! You can be said to be too outstanding. If I were you, I might not even be as good as you."

Mo Xiu said respectfully, "Captain Ye is too humble. With your ability, you will definitely do better than me."

"I'm talking about acting. Your acting skills are better than mine."

Ye Qingfeng looked at Mo Xiu and the others. Then, he continued, "All of you, please take my contact details. If you need anything, you can look for me directly. You don't have to look for me through the law enforcement team anymore. If you need any help, I will definitely help."

Mo Xiu cupped his fists and said, "Thank you, Captain Ye."

Then, Ye Qingfeng waved his hand and left.

Liu Ziyang was the first to step forward and say, "Boss, you're too awesome. How did you come up with this plan?"

Yue Yuan and Mu Qingyi also looked at Mo Xiu questioningly.

"It's nothing much. The plan was simple. We just needed to analyze the truth. Besides, that's not what you should be praising."

The three of them asked in unison, "Then what should we be praising you for?"

"Just as Captain Ye said, my acting skills are better. You can call me Movie King Mo in the future!"

Chapter 35

Dividing the Spoils

“You can call me Movie King Mo from now on.”

The serious topic was instantly diverted by Mo Xiu.

The three of them stared coldly at Mo Xiu. Mo Xiu smiled and said, “Alright! The mission’s over. Let’s divide the spoils!”

At the mention of dividing the spoils, the few of them became excited. Although other than Mo Xiu, the other three didn’t lack money. However, this was their first mission, and also their first time earning money. Thus, they were somewhat excited.

Mo Xiu took out his phone and opened the Shadow software to find the mission.

He realized that the mission had become a Grade-B mission. There was another explanation below.

“There was a system error in the assessment of the mission difficulty. The current level of the mission has increased from Grade-C to Grade-B. The point rewards have increased from 2,000 points to 8,000 points, and the cash reward has increased from 800,000 yuan to four million yuan.”

Liu Ziyang shouted, “F*ck, that’s a huge increase. That’s amazing.”

Yue Yuan rubbed his chin and said, “This reward is quite fair.”

When accepting the mission, Mo Xiu was the team leader, so all the rewards were sent to Mo Xiu’s account.

Mo Xiu split the rewards evenly into four portions. Thus, each person received 2,000 points and one million yuan.

At this moment, Mu Qingyi said, “Mo Xiu, this mission was almost completed by you alone. It’s not good for us to take so much, right?”

Yue Yuan added, "That's right. We've helped too little. You've always been the one in danger and fighting with the enemy. We can't take so much."

In the end, Liu Ziyang also chimed in. "That's right, Boss. I don't need any rewards this time. I'll just treat it as learning from you."

Mo Xiu glared at Liu Ziyang and said, "Then what did you learn? If you didn't learn anything, just keep the rewards. Alright, I'm the team leader. This matter is up to me. If you guys aren't satisfied, you can be the team leader next time."

After Mo Xiu finished speaking, Mu Qingyi and the others did not decline and could only accept the rewards.

Mo Xiu continued, "I originally wanted to take on a few more missions, but I didn't expect this mission to take ten days. There are only five days left before I leave school. It seems like I can't take on any other missions."

Liu Ziyang and Yue Yuan both looked regretful. This was because both of them felt that working with Mo Xiu was very comfortable and they could indeed learn some things.

Mu Qingyi said a little sadly, "Oh, let's leave it at that. My journey is quite far, so I might have to leave for school in a few days."

Mo Xiu sighed. "Sigh, are you leaving already?"

"Yes, I'm leaving."

Liu Ziyang and Yue Yuan looked at each other and realized that the atmosphere wasn't right. They wanted to slip away.

Right at this time, Mu Qingyi seemed to have intentionally changed the topic, her eyes widening as she said, "Aiya, I almost forgot something."

Mo Xiu and the other two looked towards Mu Qingyi.

Mu Qingyi took out a bank card and handed it to Mo Xiu.

“All the money won from gambling is here.”

Mo Xiu had indeed given Mu Qingyi another mission previously, which was to bet all the money he earned from boxing on his victory. Then, she would take those winnings and bet on his victory again. Although she did not know how much money there was in the card, it was definitely not a small amount.

Mo Xiu smiled and took it. Then, he said to the three of them, “We’ll take this money...”

The three of them moved in unison and shook their heads vigorously.

Mo Xiu actually wanted to say, “Let’s split the money.” However, looking at the three of them, it was unlikely that they would accept it.

The three of them knew that they had already taken advantage of Mo Xiu for the mission reward. Furthermore, this money had nothing to do with them.

The few of them chatted for a while before heading downstairs.

Liu Ziyang and Yue Yuan were very sensible. As soon as they went downstairs, they found an excuse to leave.

Mo Xiu asked, “Where’s your house? I’ll send you back.”

Mu Qingyi nodded and said, “Sure, my house is in the villa district in the east of the city.”

The villa area in the east of the city was very far from here. Mo Xiu asked, “Do you want to take a taxi back? Or do you want someone to pick you up?”

Mu Qingyi revealed a brilliant smile and said, "Let's take a walk."

After saying those words, Mo Xiu continued walking forward. After standing there in a daze for a second, he shook his head, smiled, and gave chase.

"Mo Xiu, I didn't have a childhood. Can you tell me about your childhood?"

Mo Xiu thought about it and said, "Based on what I can remember, I would run in the park in the morning, read books in the library in the afternoon, and practice boxing at night. When I started going to school, I would attend classes in the morning and practice boxing at night."

Mu Qingyi looked at Mo Xiu as if she was looking at a monster and asked, "Why was your life so hard?"

"From a young age, my mother took great pains to take care of me. At that time, my mother had no job. I could tell that she was very tired, but she always smiled at me. At that time, I swore that I would become a man to take care of my mother."

Mu Qingyi's gaze towards Mo Xiu changed and became gentle. She did not know what to say for a moment.

Mo Xiu didn't say anything either. The two of them walked quietly like this, as if they had returned to the stone at the Cosmic Tuition Class.

"Let me tell you about my childhood!"

A sudden sentence broke the silence. The two of them looked at each other and laughed.

"Hahaha, didn't you say that you didn't have a childhood?"

Mu Qingyi covered her mouth and laughed lightly. "I feel that I had more of a childhood compared to you."

“Alright then, tell me about it!”

“I... I’ve seen other people jumping rope when I was young. Have you played it before?”

Mo Xiu shook his head and said, “What is that?”

Mu Qingyi’s eyes shifted mischievously as she said, “It involves a witch using an incantation to activate a rubber band.”

Mo Xiu asked in confusion, “A witch? An incantation? What’s that?”

“Oh my, you’re so stupid. When a witch uses an incantation, the rubber band will move on its own.”

“An incantation? Are you talking about a skill?”

“No, it’s not like that. I remember the incantation goes something like this. The Malan Flower blooms
21, 28256, 28257,

282931

...”

Mo Xiu’s eyes widened in disbelief. “Really?”

“Hahahaha, hahahaha, hahahaha...”

Mu Qingyi laughed until she was swaying back and forth.

When Mo Xiu saw Mu Qingyi laughing like this, he immediately understood that Mu Qingyi was lying to him.

Mo Xiu looked at Mu Qingyi with a straight face and said, "To think that I, Movie King Mo, trusted you so much. You actually teased me."

When Mu Qingyi heard Mo Xiu's words, she laughed even more happily. She held her stomach as she squatted on the ground, almost bursting into tears.

Mo Xiu asked, "Is it that funny?"

Mu Qingyi said, "Yes, I've never been so happy before. Perhaps I've never been so relaxed before."

Mo Xiu pretended to be innocent and said, "Alright, since you're so happy teasing me, I'll let you tease me every day from now on."

Mu Qingyi stood up and walked a few steps forward. She turned around and said, "Who wants to tease you? How shameless!"

Mo Xiu chased after her and shrugged. "What if I tease you?"

Mu Qingyi stuck out her tongue and said, "That won't do either!"

The two of them continued to walk forward. Mu Qingyi suddenly said, "Mo Xiu, if only we could continue walking and not go home."

"Yes. I'll walk with you."

...

The two of them walked from dawn to sunrise, from sunrise to late in the morning, and finally reached Mu Qingyi's house.

The two didn't say goodbye when they parted, because they both knew that they would definitely meet again.

That night, Mo Xiu took the longest walk of his life. That night, Mo Xiu said the most words in his life.

Chapter 36

Buying a House

Mo Xiu didn't go home immediately. He sent a message to his mother and told her that he would return tonight.

After that, Mo Xiu checked the balance in his bank card. The total amount in his card was 15,322,443 yuan.

Mo Xiu leaned closer to the screen and carefully counted the amount.

"Damn, there's over 15 million yuan!"

With so much money, Mo Xiu could no longer remain calm. After some thought, he gave Zheng Yi a call.

"Hello, Mo Xiu. Why haven't you been picking up my calls these few days?"

"I was busy with something these few days. It wasn't convenient for me to call."

"What's the matter? I knew you had taken Mu Qingyi down. You two went to have some alone time, right? How awesome."

"Stop talking nonsense. Are you free now? Come out for a while."

“I’m free. What do you want to do?”

“Come and fetch me. I have something to ask you. I’m at...”

Mo Xiu hung up the call. He had nothing to do while waiting for Zheng Yi, so he looked through his phone.

When he opened the Shadow Software, a notification popped up.

“You have received 2,000 points. The Points Mall has opened.”

Mo Xiu realized that there was really a Points Mall option beside his profile.

Mo Xiu felt that the Points Mall must be very high-end. There would definitely be some herbs inside.

When he opened it, he was dumbfounded. What was this?

“One hundred pounds of rice for one point.”

“One pair of designer shoes for two points.”

“One car for 100 points.”

“One pig for 10 points.”

What the hell was this? It was practically a grocery store. There was even a pig that actually cost 10 points. Oh, sorry, pork was indeed expensive now.

Just as Mo Xiu was about to curse, he realized that the Points Mall was the same as his shopping application. It recommended popular products to him.

Mo Xiu couldn't help but wonder what kind of people among the Shadows paid attention to such things.

He found the classification search bar and took a look at what was available. This Points Mall was really all-encompassing. It had everything from divine-grade herbs weapons to socks and shoes.

Mo Xiu took a quick look and found a herb that he was more familiar with, the Spirit Ring. The price of one Spirit Ring was 50,000 points.

It seemed that herbs were expensive no matter where they were sold. He had only received 8,000 points from a Grade-B mission, while a Spirit Ring cost 50,000 points.

As he flipped through the products, a car horn sounded. Mo Xiu looked up and saw that it was Zheng Yi.

After Mo Xiu got into the car, Zheng Yi asked, "Where have you been these past few days? You practically vanished into thin air. Why did you call me out the moment you appeared?"

"I want to buy a house for my mother."

"Where?"

"I want to buy a house that's near your place. I hope that someone can take care of my mother."

Zheng Yi thought for a while before gritting his teeth and saying, "Alright, the houses near my house are a little expensive. I might not be able to afford them, but the prices of the houses in the neighborhood are still acceptable. I'll borrow money from my dad to buy them for you."

"There's no need for that. I'll just buy a house in your neighborhood, preferably a house next to yours."

Zheng Yi glared at him and said, “Mo Xiu, you’re pushing your luck. Where can I get you that much money?”

Mo Xiu said angrily, “Who told you to use your money to buy me a house? I’ll buy the house myself. I’ll visit your house later and ask your parents to take care of my mom.”

Zheng Yi was stunned. Mo Xiu asked, “What’s wrong? Is there a problem?”

Zheng Yi said, “Mo Xiu, the house next to mine might cost five million yuan.”

“Yeah, that’s no problem.”

“That’s right. I know you can’t afford it, but... Ah?!! Are you telling me that there’s no problem?!!”

Mo Xiu couldn’t stand Zheng Yi’s nagging anymore, so he pulled Zheng Yi out of the car and looked at his balance again.

When he returned to the car, Zheng Yi asked worriedly, “Mo Xiu, you... You haven’t been provided for by a rich lady over the past few days, right? Which rich lady is so rich?”

Mo Xiu simply couldn’t take it anymore. He slammed the car door shut and said, “Cut the crap. Let’s go. We’ll move tomorrow after we’re done here today.”

Zheng Yi wanted to ask more, but seeing that Mo Xiu was unhappy, he could only give up. Then, he drove back to his house.

Mo Xiu first bought some gifts and went home with Zheng Yi. Although Zheng Yi’s family background wasn’t as extravagant as Mu Qingyi, Liu Ziyang, and Yue Yuan’s, they were still considered extremely wealthy.

Mr. Zheng worked in a security company. He had high prestige and status there.

Bodyguards were considered top jobs in today's society because many people who were good at business did not have the strength to protect themselves. They could only hire bodyguards to guard themselves.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Zheng was a businesswoman and had a small company. Thus, the Zheng family was quite famous in the area.

Zheng Yi's parents weren't old-fashioned people. Mo Xiu had come to the Zheng family's house once before and both of them had a good impression of him.

Now that they knew that Mo Xiu was the top scholar in the college entrance examination, they praised Mo Xiu in front of Zheng Yi.

After Mo Xiu made some polite remarks, he explained his intentions. Mr. Zheng agreed without any hesitation.

After that, he even helped Mo Xiu communicate with his neighbor, who quickly agreed to sell the house to Mo Xiu.

After an entire afternoon of handling the procedures, this house belonged to Mo Xiu. It cost 5.5 million.

The neighbor had also agreed to move out the next day. The people who could live here definitely had more than just this property. On account of Mr. Zheng, as well as the fact that Mo Xiu was the top scholar of the college entrance examination, the other party was very willing to give Mo Xiu this favor.

Before Mo Xiu left, he felt a little embarrassed. Mr. Zheng was so busy with work, yet he even took the entire afternoon to help Mo Xiu.

Mo Xiu felt a little apologetic. He had to thank the Zheng family in the future.

Mo Xiu had been busy the entire day and only returned home around 9 pm.

The moment he entered the house, she saw a figure and a table full of food.

His mother was still the same. Mo Xiu sat at the table and looked at the scattered white hair on her mother's head, feeling a little upset.

His hard work over the years had paid off. He could let his mother lead a better life.

However, her mother had been too tired and lonely all these years. She had been guarding such a home alone.

"Xiao Xiu, you haven't been home for the next few days. Many admission notices have been sent home. You can go and take a look at which school you want to go to before replying to them."

Her mother pointed to a bag on the sofa.

After the college entrance examination ended, the various universities would send admission notices to the students who wanted to be admitted. The students would choose which school they wanted to go to. Then, they would need to send a message to the designated number on the notice.

"Mom, let's not talk about this for now. I bought you a house near Zheng Yi's house so that we can take care of one another. We'll move there tomorrow. By the way, you should quit your job too."

Li Yuan looked at her son seriously and said, "Xiao Xiu, where did you get the money?"

"Mom, I earned the money from doing missions. Don't worry, I'm doing the right thing."

"Missions? As long as you can walk the right path, I'm alright with anything."

"Mom, can we move there tomorrow?"

"Alright! Alright!"

...

After dinner, Mo Xiu returned to his room with a bag of admission notices.

He spread them out on the bed and realized that there were probably more than a hundred cards.

Although the news of Mo Xiu being the top scorer had been blocked, the universities weren't stupid. They all extended their olive branches to him.

He opened one of them and took a look. The reward was 200,000 yuan.

Mo Xiu hadn't expected that his status as the top scholar of the college entrance examination would allow him to start earning money.

However, Mo Xiu wasn't interested in these things. He just wanted to see what conditions Yanjing University had offered.

Mo Xiu only wanted to go to the best school. No matter what the other schools offered, he wouldn't go.

After flipping through for a long time, he finally found the notice from Yanjing University.

There was only one reward for accepting the offer. His tuition fees would be free as he would receive a full scholarship.

Mo Xiu smiled. Yanjing University was indeed confident and did not give him any special privileges.

He sent a message to the number on the notice.

"Shun City First High School, Mo Xiu, 1,000 marks for the college entrance examination."

Chapter 37

Moving

The next morning, his mother went to the office to resign. Mo Xiu also woke up early to pack up and move.

However, when Mo Xiu looked around, there didn't seem to be anything he wanted to take. It was just some old furniture. The new house was full of furniture left behind by the upper-class family.

It was not a problem to move there first. If there was anything he needed to change, he could buy it later on. There was really no need to move the things at home.

After tidying up, there were only some clothes and a backpack that his mother had packed yesterday. Thus, there were a total of two bags.

When his mother returned, they each took a backpack and left.

Meanwhile, Zheng Yi was ordered by Mr. Zheng to pick up Mo Xiu and Li Yuan. The three of them chatted for a while before arriving at their new home.

The new house was a small villa with a huge living room. There was a bathroom, a kitchen, and two guest rooms on the first floor. Meanwhile, there were three bedrooms and a study on the second floor. The decor was simple and was Mo Xiu's favorite style.

Li Yuan entered the spacious new house with a calm expression as usual. She was not as excited as Mo Xiu had imagined.

Speaking of which, Mo Xiu had never seen his mother emotional before. She had always been so elegant and peaceful.

Li Yuan looked around briefly and said to Mo Xiu, "Son, thank you!"

Seeing that his mother was satisfied, Mo Xiu was relieved. He sat down on the sofa and said, "Mom, I'm your son. There's no need to thank me."

When Li Yuan saw Zheng Yi, who was standing at the side, she suddenly woke up and said, "Xiao Xiu, why didn't you remind me? The two of us should have visited the Zheng family first. Let's go!"

Zheng Yi said from the side, "Auntie, my dad said that there's no need to rush over. My parents are at work today, so he asked me to accompany you. After you guys have settled down, please come over for dinner tonight."

Upon hearing this, Li Yuan nodded and started packing.

Mo Xiu wanted to help, but his mother arranged for him to accompany Zheng Yi.

Zheng Yi was also helpless. He was here to help, but now, Li Yuan had arranged for Mo Xiu to accompany him.

There wasn't much luggage anyway, so Mo Xiu left his mother to sort it out. Then, Mo Xiu and Zheng Yi sat in the living room and chatted.

However, Mo Xiu and Zheng Yi didn't have much free time as Li Yuan wasn't satisfied with the arrangement of some furniture.

The two of them went from being treated as VIPs to being laborers. The entire morning passed.

The villa Li Yuan had tidied up looked even grander. The furniture was placed naturally.

Meanwhile, Zheng Yi looked at Li Yuan in confusion. She was so talented that she could design a house for others.

After Li Yuan was done with her work, she said to Mo Xiu, "Xiao Xiu, Xiao Yi, that's about it. I took a look, and saw that the furniture and decorations don't need to be touched. We can just use them. We're not

unreasonable people after all. However, we still need to buy new bedding and bedroom necessities. Why don't we go out and buy some?"

Zheng Yi was used to being unrestrained. He had been holding it in for the entire morning, so he immediately got up.

"Auntie, no problem. We'll leave now!"

The three of them left in high spirits. Since it was already noon, they had a simple meal and headed straight to the shopping center.

Li Yuan said hesitantly, "Little Yi, we're just buying some simple things. There's no need to come here. The things sold here are a little expensive."

Zheng Yi said casually, "Auntie, Mo Xiu has plenty of money now. Don't worry."

Mo Xiu also gave his mother a reassuring look.

As soon as Li Yuan entered the mall, she started picking out the things that she needed at home. Soon, she returned with a full load.

After that, Li Yuan proposed to buy some ingredients and gifts. After all, they were going to the Zheng family's house for dinner. It was their first visit, so they should get something.

As soon as they started buying, another pile was formed. Mo Xiu and Zheng Yi, the two laborers, were all over the place.

When they were about to leave, they passed by a dress shop. Mo Xiu said, "Mom, you should buy one. After all, we have to go for dinner today."

Li Yuan was a little hesitant. She had already spent a lot of Mo Xiu's money. She didn't want Mo Xiu to spend so much money on a dress. However, when she thought about going to the Zheng family's house for a meal, she felt that it would be rude to dress too casually.

In the end, she was dragged in by Mo Xiu. Li Yuan did not like to show off and chose a simple black dress.

The shopping trip finally came to an end. The spoils of war filled Zheng Yi's car to the brim.

When Li Yuan saw this situation, she felt a little embarrassed.

When they got home, the three of them packed up again. Once they were done, it was already 5 pm.

Zheng Yi said, "Auntie, my mom should be back by now. Should we go over?"

Li Yuan quickly put down her work and said, "Okay, we'll go over now. Xiao Xiu, take the gifts and ingredients. We'll go over to their house."

The three of them arrived at the Zheng family's house. Mrs. Zheng was also a very easygoing person. The moment she met Li Yuan, she started chatting. After chatting for a while, the two of them went to the kitchen to cook.

Meanwhile, Mo Xiu and Zheng Yi sat on the sofa in boredom.

Zheng Yi asked, "Mo Xiu, are you going to Yanjing University?"

"Yeah, I just texted them yesterday. How about you?"

"Of course I won't let you off. I'm also going to Yanjing, but I'm not going to Yanjing University. Yanjing University's admission score this year is too scary. My results were actually not accepted."

Mo Xiu smiled and said, "It's fine. At least we're still in the same city."

Zheng Yi nodded.

Just then, Mr. Zheng returned home. Li Yuan quickly came out of the kitchen to greet him.

Mr. Zheng jokingly said, "Yo, it's such a rare day today. Two hostesses are actually cooking personally. We're in for a treat."

Then, Mr. Zheng took off his coat and sat on the sofa.

"Mo Xiu, let's upgrade today's party. Get all your friends here. We'll have a good time."

Mr. Zheng had heard from Zheng Yi that Mo Xiu had been working hard since he was young. He spent most of his time training and had very few friends. Hence, he got Mo Xiu to bring his friends over.

Mo Xiu felt a little embarrassed. After all, this wasn't his home.

"Uncle, I don't think that's a good idea. I can invite them another day. Let's just have a meal together today."

Mr. Zheng pretended to be angry and said, "Why? Are you treating Uncle as an outsider? Hurry up and look for your friends now. We will be eating soon."

Mo Xiu tried to decline again, but Mr. Zheng insisted. Thus, Mo Xiu could only compromise.

Mo Xiu picked up the phone and didn't know whether to laugh or cry. How could he have any friends? It seemed like he had failed in his life all these years.

In the end, after thinking about it, Mu Qingyi should have already left by now. Liu Ziyang and Yue Yuan were the only two other people he had a good relationship with, so he should find these two.

When Liu Ziyang and Yue Yuan picked up Mo Xiu's call, they both accepted his offer immediately.

Mo Xiu returned to the sofa and said, "Uncle, Zheng Yi also knows that I don't have many friends. I only called two friends over today."

Mr. Zheng smiled and said, "Alright, there are many young people today. I'll be younger too."

Not long after, Liu Ziyang came. The moment he entered, he cupped his fists and said to Mr. Zheng, "I'm Liu Ziyang, sorry for disturbing you today."

Mr. Zheng didn't get angry because of Liu Ziyang's actions. Instead, he kept praising Liu Ziyang for being interesting.

Liu Ziyang was also studying at Yanjing University. Thus, the conversation topic among the three young people was naturally related to Yanjing.

At first, Mr. Zheng didn't think much of it, but the more he listened, the more shocked he became.

In the end, he finally figured out Liu Ziyang's identity. He was the son of the Liu Corporation in Beijing, which was a company that had a certain amount of authority in Beijing. He was actually Mo Xiu's friend.

Mr. Zheng was shocked that Mo Xiu could make such a friend. He even saw that Liu Ziyang kept calling Mo Xiu "Boss". Mr. Zheng truly couldn't understand Mo Xiu.

However, Mr. Zheng gradually calmed down. He felt gratified that his son could make such a friend.

Chapter 38

Mo Xiu's Identity

The three young men were chatting enthusiastically when the door rang.

Mo Xiu heard someone knocking on the door. It should be Yue Yuan. He was about to open the door.

However, the moment he moved, Mr. Zheng stopped him.

“You guys chat, I’ll open the door!”

Mr. Zheng stood up and opened the door. Then, he was shocked to see the person at the door.

“Uncle Zheng?”

“Young boss? Why are you here?”

Yue Yuan took a few steps back and looked at the door sign. “That’s right. Mo Xiu said he had moved and wanted me to join in the fun. Did I walk in the wrong direction?”

Mr. Zheng turned around and looked at Mo Xiu. Why did this young lad who grew up in the slums have so much power?

If the Liu Corporation was beyond the reach of the government, then the power behind this person could absolutely be said to be the local tyrant of Shun City.

The security company that Mr. Zheng worked for was under Yue Yuan’s father, Yue Long.

One of the two people whom Mr. Zheng admired the most in his life was the City Lord, Qiu Qiming, who had saved an entire city. The other person was Yue Long, who had come to Shun City alone and started from scratch to become one of the top people in Shun City within ten years.

“Uncle Zheng! Uncle Zheng! Is Mo Xiu here? If not, I’ll take my leave first. I’ll visit again in the future.”

Only then did Mr. Zheng react. Then, he hurriedly said, “Yes, Mo Xiu is here. Come in.”

Everyone was here, and the dishes were ready. Mr. Zheng, Liu Ziyang, and Yue Yuan were chatting. Meanwhile, Mo Xiu and Zheng Yi helped to serve the dishes.

The few of them sat down. Then, Li Yuan changed and came out. Everyone was stunned.

Li Yuan's temperament was too compatible with this set of clothes. Normally, one would not be used to wearing such clothes.

However, Li Yuan did not seem that way at all. She placed her hand on her abdomen and walked over slowly. It was as if Li Yuan should have been wearing such clothes all along.

Mo Xiu also suddenly felt that his mother shouldn't have suffered so much all these years. His mother should have led such a life.

Seeing that everyone was staring at her, Li Yuan felt a little embarrassed. Thinking that everyone was waiting for her, she jogged to the dining table.

Mrs. Zheng said, "Everyone, please try our cooking."

Mr. Zheng first picked up a piece of chicken and put it into his mouth. After savoring it carefully, he said, "Honey, it's great! Your culinary skills haven't decreased at all. It still tastes the same!"

Mrs. Zheng snapped, "Mo Xiu's mother made this!"

Mr. Zheng smiled awkwardly and picked up another vegetable dish to savor.

"Mmm, honey, this dish is really good!"

Mrs. Zheng rolled her eyes at him and said, "She made this too."

Mr. Zheng couldn't hide his embarrassment anymore. Why was his wife's signature dish made by someone else?

In the end, he could only say, "Ms. Li, your cooking skills are really good."

Zheng Yi was secretly laughing when Mr. Zheng glared at him.

Mo Xiu sighed. It seemed that Zheng Yi's joker tendencies ran in the family.

Everyone was talking and laughing during the meal. Mr. Zheng, Mrs. Zheng, and Li Yuan were not old-fashioned people. They chatted with the children.

Finally, they talked about Li Yuan. Mrs. Zheng said, "Ms. Li, what do you plan to do in the future? We can get along well. Why don't you come to my company and be my secretary?"

Mr. Zheng interrupted, "Hey! How can you let her work for you?"

Mrs. Zheng didn't know Mo Xiu's current identity, but Mr. Zheng knew.

During this meal, Mr. Zheng understood that Liu Ziyang and Yue Yuan were sincere towards Mo Xiu. Not only that, they were also respectful towards him.

For example, Liu Ziyang always called Mo Xiu "Boss." It seemed as if the two of them really treated Mo Xiu as their boss.

With the status and spirit of these two young masters, Mr. Zheng would never believe that they were willing to treat Mo Xiu as their boss without being told by their elders to do so.

Hence, Father Zheng concluded that Mo Xiu had an unknown identity that even the local tyrant of Shun City, Yue Long, feared.

Now, it was not about taking care of Li Yuan. He had to be more respectful to Li Yuan and not anger her.

After hearing Mr. Zheng's words, Mrs. Zheng did not say anything else.

Meanwhile, Zheng Yi said, "Dad, Mom, I saw today that Auntie has a very good house setup."

Mr. Zheng and Mrs. Zheng both looked at Li Yuan. Li Yuan said, "I don't dare to say I'm good at it, but I do like it."

Mrs. Zheng said, "I have a friend who owns a renovation company. Are you interested in becoming an interior decoration consultant?"

Without waiting for Li Yuan's reply, Yue Yuan said, "Auntie, my father has a company like this under his name. It's not small. If you're willing, I can transfer the ownership of this company to you."

Everyone looked at Yue Yuan in shock. This was what it meant to be rich. One word and he would give them a company!

Mo Xiu also looked at Yue Yuan strangely. What happened today?

In reality, after the last mission, Yue Yuan had told Yue Long about Mo Xiu when he returned home.

When Yue Long heard that Mo Xiu was related to Elder Tang, and that Mo Xiu was a poor fellow, he had a good impression of Mo Xiu.

Li Yuan looked at Yue Yuan, then looked at Mo Xiu. Then, she said, "Thank you, but I'm not capable enough. I'll train first. I think Mrs. Zheng's job offer is quite suitable for me."

Yue Yuan wanted to persuade her but Mo Xiu shook his head and said, "Okay, Auntie. Mo Xiu will be going to Yanjing in a few days. If you need anything, you can look for me directly."

Liu Ziyang could not take it anymore. He patted Yue Yuan's chest and said, "Hey, hey, hey, hey, that's enough. It's a little too much. You're so attentive!"

Zheng Yi interrupted, "Haha, I also think that Old Yue is a little too much."

Zheng Yi was naturally approachable. In just one meal, he got along well with Liu Ziyang.

Mr. Zheng saw that his son was behaving inappropriately and scolded him. "Zheng Yi!"

Zheng Yi rolled his eyes and lowered his head to eat without saying another word.

Meanwhile, Mo Xiu said to Mrs. Zheng, "Then I'll have to trouble Auntie to introduce my mother to the job."

Mrs. Zheng was the boss of a small company after all. Thus, she could tell that something was wrong with the atmosphere at the dining table.

"Hey, okay. Don't be so polite with me. It's not a big deal."

After the meal, Mo Xiu and Li Yuan left first.

Meanwhile, Liu Ziyang and Yue Yuan chatted enthusiastically with Zheng Yi for a while before leaving.

When Yue Yuan walked to the door, he said to Father Zheng, "Uncle Zheng, if Auntie Li Yuan needs anything, please let me know immediately."

Mr. Zheng said, "Alright, I understand!"

After the two of them left, Mr. Zheng asked Zheng Yi, "Do you know what other identities Mo Xiu has?"

Zheng Yi was a little confused as he shook his head. “No, isn’t Mo Xiu normal?”

Mrs. Zheng asked, “What exactly happened? I didn’t dare to speak just now.”

Mr. Zheng said, “Liu Ziyang is the son of the Liu Corporation. That’s right! I’m talking about the Liu Corporation in Yanjing. Meanwhile, Yue Yuan is the son of my boss. Do you understand what I mean?”

Mrs. Zheng was so shocked that she could not speak. The status of these two people far exceeded her own.

Meanwhile, Zheng Yi could not believe that the two people he was talking to just now had such a background.

“Dad, are you sure? How could Mo Xiu know them?”

Seeing his father glare at him, Zheng Yi could only lower his head and say, “Damn, this is awesome. It’ll be easier for him to survive in Yanjing.”

Mr. Zheng looked at his unstable son and asked seriously, “Zheng Yi, tell me honestly, how close are you to Mo Xiu?”

Zheng Yi thought about it and said, “It’s hard to say how close we are. Let’s put it this way.”

“We share a life-and-death relationship!”

Chapter 39

Soaring Dragon Hotel

For the next two days, Mo Xiu was very relaxed. He accompanied his mother everywhere and felt very comfortable.

Mo Xiu might not be back for a long time after going to Yanjing, so he wanted to spend more time with his mother.

Today was the 14th day of his holiday. Mo Xiu would be leaving for Yanjing tomorrow, so he was watching his mother pack his luggage.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

When Mo Xiu opened the door, he saw that it was Zheng Yi. Before Zheng Yi could speak, Mo Xiu had already closed the door.

Zheng Yi shouted from outside, "Hey! Mo Xiu! I have something to talk to you about!"

Mo Xiu replied, "Didn't I tell you not to look for me these few days?"

Zheng Yi knocked a few more times and said, "Quick, open the door. I have an appointment with Ye Qian'er and Liu Qingyu today."

Only then did Mo Xiu remember that he had always wanted to treat the two of them to a meal, but he had never had the time to do so.

After Mo Xiu opened the door, Zheng Yi came in and ran to the sofa to complain to Li Yuan.

"Auntie, tell me about Mo Xiu. He only has a few friends. Is he trying to lose another one by locking me outside?"

Li Yuan knew about the relationship between Mo Xiu and Zheng Yi. Thus, she definitely knew that he was joking.

She pretended to be angry and said to Mo Xiu, "Xiao Xiu, how could you do this to Zheng Yi? Quickly go and meet your classmates."

Zheng Yi looked at Mo Xiu smugly. Meanwhile, Mo Xiu looked at his mother. He probably wouldn't be able to accompany his mother today.

Thus, Mo Xiu tidied up briefly before following Zheng Yi out.

After getting into the car, Mo Xiu asked, "Why did you invite them to a meal today?"

Zheng Yi said sarcastically, "Hey! How do we have to cheek to ask a busy bee like you out? How do you have the time?! You disappeared for ten days the moment you went on vacation and then came back to move. If I didn't forcefully drag you out today, wouldn't you still be busy?"

Mo Xiu knew that he was in the wrong and could only change the topic. "Where are we going to eat today?"

At the mention of this topic, Zheng Yi proudly took out a card and handed it to Mo Xiu.

"Isn't this the diamond membership card of the Soaring Dragon Hotel?"

Mo Xiu was shocked. The Soaring Dragon Hotel was the most luxurious hotel in the city. If Mr. Zheng had this card, Mo Xiu would believe it. However, how could Zheng Yi have this card? It was impossible!

"Zheng Yi, did you steal your dad's card?"

When Zheng Yi heard this, he acted arrogantly.

"This is my card. Yesterday, I sent a message to ask if Yue Yuan had any good restaurants to recommend. He simply gave me this."

Mo Xiu smiled and said, "I didn't expect you to be in contact with Yue Yuan. Did your father instruct you to interact more with Yue Yuan?"

Having been seen through, Zheng Yi said unhappily, "It's none of your business! However, my dad's membership card is only a platinum card. When I brought this card back yesterday, my dad's shameless expression made me laugh."

Mo Xiu sighed. Zheng Yi was really shameless. He even teased his own father.

They sped all the way to the Soaring Dragon Hotel. Liu Qingyu was already waiting there.

Mo Xiu and Zheng Yi alighted from the car and immediately went forward to welcome him.

Mo Xiu was the first to speak. "Brother Liu, you're early. Sorry to keep you waiting. Let's hurry up and go in!"

Liu Qingyu was still as graceful and courteous as ever. Cupping his hands, he said, "Eh? What are you saying? I also just arrived."

The three of them walked into the hotel lobby. As soon as they entered, they saw golden lights everywhere.

Unlike the main hall of other restaurants, this place only had a receptionist, a spacious hall, and rows of sofas.

The Soaring Dragon Hotel did not have a bar for guests. Instead, the lobby was specially used to receive guests. As they had a membership system, it only received members.

Zheng Yi went to talk to the front desk while Mo Xiu and Liu Qingyu sat on the sofa and chatted.

Mo Xiu said, "Brother Liu, thank you for helping me during my absence."

Liu Qingyu waved his hand and said, "It's nothing. The three of us are old acquaintances. If we can help, of course we have to help."

Before Mo Xiu could reply, Zheng Yi had already returned.

Mo Xiu asked, "Are you done?"

"No problem. We got the best room. Shall we go up first?"

Mo Xiu looked at the entrance. Ye Qian'er had not arrived yet.

Zheng Yi immediately understood and said to Liu Qingyu, "Qingyu, let's go up first and have Mo Xiu stay behind to wait for Ye Qian'er."

"Alright, you guys go up first. I'll stay and wait."

At this moment, Ye Qian'er hurriedly ran into the main hall, holding her knees as she panted heavily. She lifted her head and saw Mo Xiu.

She jogged over to Mo Xiu, but when she stood in front of Mo Xiu, he didn't know what to say.

She bowed and said, "Senior Mo, I'm sorry I'm late."

Mo Xiu quickly stood up and helped Ye Qian'er up. "Hahaha, what are you doing? I'm treating you to a meal today. Why are you apologizing?"

Ye Qian'er stood up straight, not knowing what to say.

Mo Xiu smiled and said, "Let's go. Follow me."

Ye Qian'er followed behind Mo Xiu and pouted. She had embarrassed herself again!

...

On the eighth floor, in a lively and elegant room...

Just as Zheng Yi had said, this was the best room. Not only did it have a dining table, it also had a bedroom, a lounge, and even a swimming pool. It was a simple villa.

Before they entered the room, the dishes had already been served. The table was full of dishes, but Mo Xiu couldn't even name any of them.

The few of them were currently chatting enthusiastically.

Mo Xiu and Zheng Yi once again thanked Liu Qingyu and Ye Qian'er. To be able to help at the most difficult time, they truly valued the friendship among them.

Zheng Yi asked, "Qingyu, which school are you going to? Your grades should be enough for Yanjing University, right?"

Liu Qingyu smiled. "Yes, my score is high enough, but I don't like Yanjing. I'm going to Wu Country instead."

Mo Xiu was a little surprised that someone could get into Yanjing University, yet did not go there.

"Brother Liu, why is that so? Is there anything wrong with Yanjing?"

Liu Qingyu shook his head and said, "It's not that Yanjing is bad. It's just that I don't want to go because of some personal reasons."

Seeing that Liu Qingyu was unwilling to speak, Mo Xiu did not probe further.

Seeing that Ye Qian'er was still a little reserved, Mo Xiu asked, "Ye Qian'er, you're already in your third year of high school when the school year starts again. Which university are you planning to enroll in next?"

Zheng Yi teased, "That's right. Sister Qian'er, where are you going to apply? Are you going to Yanjing to look for Mo Xiu?"

Mo Xiu had wanted Ye Qian'er to relax, but after hearing Zheng Yi's words, he felt even more uneasy.

Meanwhile, Ye Qian'er looked at Mo Xiu and quickly lowered her head again. Mo Xiu glared at Zheng Yi. He truly caused trouble all day.

At this moment, Ye Qian'er's phone rang. She took it out and hung up after taking a look.

Mo Xiu asked, "What's wrong? Who called you? It's okay, just pick it up."

Ye Qian'er shook her head and whispered, "It's nothing. It's just an unimportant phone call."

Before Ye Qian'er could finish her sentence, another call came in.

Seeing that Ye Qian'er seemed a little unhappy, Mo Xiu said, "It's okay, you can pick up the call!"

Ye Qian'er nodded and went to the side to answer the call.

...

The meal ended very quickly. The four of them walked out of the restaurant and prepared to part ways.

Ye Qian'er lowered her head with a flushed face, not daring to speak to Mo Xiu until they separated.

After everyone left, she clenched her fists and muttered to herself, "Ye Qian'er, you're so useless. You didn't even bid Senior Mo farewell properly."

Since they were leaving Shun City tomorrow, everyone went home to make preparations.

Mo Xiu had just reached home when his phone rang. He took it out and saw that it was Yue Yuan.

“Hello, Mo Xiu. I just arrived at the Soaring Dragon Hotel. Why did you leave?”

“If there’s nothing, you can just leave. Thank you.”

“Hey, why are you thanking me? Alright then, go on with your work. Let’s keep in touch in the future.”

Mo Xiu didn’t expect Yue Yuan to personally make a trip there.

Chapter 40

Yanjing University

They got off the train and left the station.

Mo Xiu stood outside Yanjing Station and looked at the city.

He could only see the surrounding buildings. He could only see a corner of this city.

However, this was the first time Mo Xiu had come to another city, to a place he was completely unfamiliar with.

This was a new beginning. Who knew what would happen in the future?

Liu Ziyang patted Mo Xiu and pulled Mo Xiu back from his emotional state.

“Boss, we’ve reached Yanjing. Come to my house first.”

Mo Xiu thought for a while and said, "I think I'll go to school first. I'll definitely visit your house in Yanjing, but I haven't settled down yet. It's a little abrupt."

Liu Ziyang nodded and said, "Boss, you think too much. Anyway, I've been away for so long. No matter what, I have to go home first."

Mo Xiu and Zheng Yi wanted to part ways with Liu Ziyang, but they didn't expect three cars to drive over as soon as the three of them arrived at the roadside.

Liu Ziyang smiled and said, "Boss, Zheng Yi, I've already made arrangements. I'm going home. Boss will go straight to Yanjing University. Zheng Yi, you go to school too. Each of you will get a car."

Zheng Yi did not hold back and got into the car. After he got into the car, he stuck his head out and said, "I didn't expect to receive such treatment as well. I'm leaving first. I'll contact you again after school starts tomorrow."

After saying that, he told the driver to drive off. Meanwhile, Liu Ziyang said to Mo Xiu, "Boss, I'm going home to see my dad first. I'll go to school to look for you later."

"Good. I'll check out the school first. I'll see you later."

Mo Xiu got into the car and said to the driver, "Let's go to Yanjing University."

The driver was a young man in his twenties. He looked very smart.

"Alright, Boss, let me introduce myself. My name is Zhang Qiang. You can call me Qiang Zi."

Mo Xiu asked curiously, "Why are you calling me Boss?"

Qiang Zi started the car and looked at the rearview mirror. "I asked Young Master Liu. He said to call you Boss."

“Liu Ziyang... Let’s set off. How long will it take to get there?”

Qiang Zi touched the steering wheel with both hands. A sense of confidence arose in him.

“Ten minutes. Sit tight.”

Ten minutes?

Mo Xiu was a little puzzled. He had checked the route before coming here. It would take at least 30 minutes from the train station to Yanjing University. Could it be that they were flying over in 10 minutes?

However, as soon as the car started, Mo Xiu understood. Although the car wasn’t flying, it was close.

Qiang Zi drove too quickly and was very agile. There were some traffic jams in Yanjing at this time, but Qiang Zi could always find a gap to pass through. Thus, this journey was smooth.

Ten minutes later — the journey really took exactly ten minutes — they arrived at the entrance of Yanjing University.

Qiang Zi was not only fast, but he was also very stable. Mo Xiu did not feel uncomfortable at such a fast speed.

This was not something a normal person could do. Out of curiosity, Mo Xiu activated God’s Eye on Qiang Zi.

“First Skill: Driving.”

“Skill Effect: When driving a car, all spiritual attributes of the user will be increased by 50%, and driving skills will be significantly improved.”

“Duration: Four hours.”

“Cooldown: One hour.”

“Second Skill: Mastery.”

“Skill: The user will master the use of all transportation tools and equipment. The user’s learning ability will also increase by 50%.”

“Duration: One hour.”

“Cooldown: Three hours.”

“Third Skill: Agility.”

“Skill Effect: Increases the user’s reaction speed by 50%.”

“Duration: 15 minutes.”

“Cooldown: 3 hours.”

After seeing Qiang Zi’s skills, Mo Xiu sighed. It seemed like the heavens wanted him to drive. This was too crazy.

Qiang Zi got off the car with Mo Xiu. Mo Xiu signaled Qiang Zi to go back.

However, Qiang Zi continued to follow Mo Xiu. Mo Xiu asked, “You don’t have to follow me. You can go back first.”

Qiang Zi said, “Boss, I live here.”

“You live here? Are you a student here too?”

Qiang Zi said proudly, “Yeah, I’m already in my third year of university. I’m a support major and work part-time in the Liu Corporation.”

Mo Xiu understood. It seemed as if Liu Ziyang had arranged this on purpose.

“Since you’re a student here, it’ll be easy. Bring me around.”

Normally, school would start tomorrow, but most students coming from other cities would choose to report a day earlier. This was the case for Mo Xiu.

There were too many people at the reporting area, so Mo Xiu wasn’t in a hurry. Instead, he let Qiang Zi bring him around and familiarize himself with the environment.

Slowly, Mo Xiu began to regret his decision. Yanjing University was really too big. It took them more than two hours to walk around it.

The school was divided into three large areas, namely the dormitory area, the martial arts area, and the office area.

After Qiang Zi’s introduction, Mo Xiu roughly understood the composition of Yanjing University.

There was nothing to say about the dormitory area. Students and teachers lived in one area. Students lived in ten of the buildings, while the teachers lived in one building that had a huge cafeteria.

The martial arts area was the largest area. There were a total of fifteen martial arts arenas, each with different uses. In comparison, there were only ten dormitories, which showed how much Yanjing University valued combat ability.

Lastly, the office area was made up of five buildings in total. One of them was a teaching building that was used for theory classes.

According to Qiang Zi, there were only one theory class per week, so there was only one building for such classes.

The remaining four buildings in the office area were reserved for the student union and the clubs. Every student organization could apply for a room for official uses.

When they returned to the reporting area, there were still many people there. Qiang Zi had left because he had something to do. Thus, Mo Xiu could only wait in line obediently.

Perhaps it was because the queue was too long and everyone was bored from waiting. The person in front of Mo Xiu went to talk to Mo Xiu.

“Hey, bro, which department are you going to enroll in? Since we’re queuing up together, if we enroll in the same department, we might be in the same dormitory.”

Mo Xiu asked curiously, “Doesn’t the school automatically allocate our majors?”

Upon hearing that Mo Xiu didn’t know about this, the man turned around and said, “Let me introduce myself, Hao Ren!”

“Ah? You’re a good

person

? I’m Mo Xiu.”

Hao Ren smiled and said, “That’s right. Not only am I called Hao Ren, but I’m also a good person. You don’t even know how to choose a major, so you must not have done your homework. Yanjing University is different from other universities. You can choose which department you want to go to.”

Mo Xiu really didn't have time to prepare for university during this holiday.

"What if someone chooses blindly?"

Hao Ren's interest was piqued. "If you want to choose blindly, no one will stop you. Some rich second-generation heirs choose majors with more girls."

Mo Xiu humbly asked, "In that case, may I know what majors there are?"

Hao Ren held his hands in front of his chest and gestured as he said, "Yanjing University is different from other universities. Yanjing University is divided into five major departments."

With that, Hao Ren held out five fingers and kept Mo Xiu in suspense.

Mo Xiu cooperatively asked, "What are the five major departments?"

Hao Ren gestured with his right hand and continued, "They are the Assault, Agility, Magic, Support and Esper Departments respectively. After you choose one of the five major departments, you will be immediately assigned to different classes. Take the Support Department for example. One class can have students with investigative and healing skills."

After Hao Ren's explanation, Mo Xiu had more or less understood the major departments in Yanjing University.

The five major departments coincided with Wang Yu's Physique Limit Theory.

The Assault Department would be chosen by those who had a warrior physique, while the Agility Department would be chosen by those with an assassin physique. Meanwhile, students with a mage physique would choose the Magic Department. The Support Department would comprise of students with investigative, medical, and some other special physiques.

As for the Esper Department, it should house those with skills like Yue Yuan's Five Elements Formation, as well as some special physiques.

Seeing Mo Xiu in deep thought, Hao Ren asked, "Mo Xiu, which department are you going to choose?"