

Four Skills 81

Chapter 81: In-Campus Single Challenge (1)

The first grade group was assigned to the seventh training field. At this moment, the second floor of the seventh training field was completely opened up. The walls of all the rooms slowly fell down and embedded into the ground.

This design was very novel, turning the entire second floor into a huge square.

The lights in the arena shone brightly, making Moxiu feel as if he had returned to the Underground Arena.

There were only four competition venues in the center of the entire square. The rest of the place was filled with spectators.

“Dear first year students, the exciting time of the year has arrived. Some of you are excited and nervous because you have advanced to the internal competition, while some of you can only become spectators because you have not advanced.”

“But it doesn’t matter. You still have a chance. As long as you maintain your competitiveness at all times, you will be the ones standing in the center of the arena next year!

“Now! Whether you are a participant or a spectator, let us enjoy this feast together. Please welcome the participants!!!”

“First, the power attack system with the best overall results last year! ! The eight contestants walked to the center of the field and received the cheers of the audience.

Next was the elemental system, agility system, ability system, and finally the support system that Moxiu was in.

The number of people in each system was different. There were eight power attack system members, eight elemental system members, six agility and ability system members, and four support system members.

There were a total of thirty-two people. The number of people participating in the competition every year was fixed at thirty-two. The spots for each department this year were distributed according to the results of the previous year.

Last year, in the individual competition, the power attack and elemental

classes were ranked second in total, so they were allocated eight spots. The support classes were at the bottom, so they only had four spots. To put it bluntly, it was like the predecessors planted trees and the future generations took advantage of them.

The rules of the individual competition were very simple. Each contestant would have four matches, and their opponents would be random. The top eight would be chosen based on their results.

In order to avoid eliminating the stronger contestants and maintain fairness, each department had a seeded contestant.

The Power Assault System and the Elemental System had eight participants, so they could choose two seeded players. The other three systems only had one seeded player.

There were a total of seven seeds. These seven people would not meet each other to prevent the seeded contestants from being eliminated.

The individual competition was divided into four days. Every day, everyone would have a match. Time was tight, and the main reason for the rush was to give the students more time to prepare for the team battle.

It was worth mentioning that MO Xiu had two acquaintances in the other Elements. One was Liu Ziyang from the Agility Element, and the other was Zhou Qiuwu from the Power Attack Element.

Liu Ziyang's skills were more suitable for teamwork. He was not particularly strong on his own, so he was not the strongest among Agility Attacks. Even so, he still fought his way up. The pressure he had been under during this period of time was also quite high. This was also the reason why he did not contact Moxiu.

Zhou Qiuwu was a seed of the power attack system. Looking at the state of the eight power attack system players, Zhou Qiuwu seemed to be the leader.

MO Xiu knew very well that his strongest opponent was most likely Zhou Qiuwu, who came from the same high school as him.

After all, it was the first day of the annual inter-school battle, so the host did another round of warm-up.

Most of the audience members were first-year students, and there were very few people from other grades.

Because the four grade matches were held at the same time, everyone wanted to pay more attention to their potential opponents and pay attention to the matches of the same grade.

The host warmed up and explained the rules. After more than half an hour, the competition began.

The opponents were completely random, but the order of appearance could be arranged.

The school had placed Zhou Qiuwu's match as the first to open the competition.

It could be seen that Zhou Qiuwu was highly regarded. Moreover, from the cheers in the stadium, his popularity was also very high.

MO Xiu wasn't in the first four groups, which gave MO Xiu a chance to see Zhou Qiuwu's performance.

He shouted, "The match begins!" After that, the host did not say another word. After all, it was a formal competition in the school, different from the underground arena.

The host of the Underground Arena would also talk non-stop during the battle to raise the audience's mood, while the host of the official competition would keep quiet so as not to affect the performance of the contestants.

Although there were four groups, most people were attracted by Zhou Qiuwu's group.

Zhou Qiuwu's opponent was a student from the Agility Faculty. The opponent knew how powerful Zhou Qiuwu was, so he activated his skill at the beginning of the match, wanting to seize the opportunity.

This Agility System student's skill was similar to a clone. He could form a second self at an extremely fast speed. The two of them could attack at the same time. One was fake and the other was real. It was difficult to distinguish between fake and real.

Zhou Qiuwu activated his skill expressionlessly. He spread his hands to both sides, and a glowing circle appeared on the ground. A silver spear slowly rose from the circle.

He held the spear in his right hand and swung it to the side, showing some decisiveness before going into battle.

Moxiu still had a match to attend, so he didn't use God's Sight. He didn't know how strong the skill was, but this was definitely the coolest skill effect Moxiu had ever seen.

Looking at the silver spear's magnificence, it was definitely not simple.

Also, weapons were not allowed in the competition, but the opponent's skill was a weapon. This was equivalent to cheating.

The spear emphasized agility. According to MO Xiu's understanding, the spear had to be coordinated with a nimble movement technique. It could not be restricted by the spear. The spear should use the spear flexibly in order to win by surprise.

However, Zhou Qiuwu didn't do that. He didn't even move, let alone his movement technique. His feet were as steady as roots, and he didn't even wave his spear. He just stuck it straight into the ground.

In the beginning, MO Xiu thought that Zhou Qiuwu didn't know how to use a spear, and that he should learn how to use a spear.

However, the moment Zhou Qiuwu's spear moved, MO Xiu knew that this person would be the strongest opponent in his four years in university.

When his opponent got close to Zhou Qiuwu, Zhou Qiuwu quickly struck out with his spear. It was so fast that no one could see it clearly. They only felt a

silver shadow flash past.

The opponent stood still on the spot. Moxiu focused his gaze and saw that the tip of the spear was already pressed against the opponent's throat. This highly anticipated opening match had ended just like that.

Zhou Qiuwu only used one move and a simple spear attack.

MO Xiu frowned and pondered. Zhou Qiuwu did not even look at his opponent just now, but he was able to distinguish his opponent's true body. It should be the spear skill that increased his perception.

There was also the speed. The speed of that spear was too fast. Even Moxiu himself did not have the confidence to dodge it.

"Divine Spear Zhou Qiu! Divine Spear Zhou Qiuwu!"

Overwhelming cheers filled the entire stadium. In the noisy environment, MO Xiu saw Zhou Qiuwu look in his direction. He didn't know if it was his imagination.

Following that, there were two more matches. Each match was very exciting, and Moxiu was also watching with great interest. There were all kinds of skills, and the flexible application of each skill was quite interesting to study.

During the last four groups in the morning, Moxiu's name was called.

"Next up are the last four groups in the morning. After these four groups are over, we will have a lunch break and continue in the afternoon. The next four groups are the support-type seeded player MO Xiu versus the elemental-type Zhang He."

"Support-type?" Zhang He asked after entering the arena. I'm not afraid of you even if you're a seeded player. Don't let me beat you until you cry!"

"We'll know if there's anyone who can fight," Moxiu replied with a smile.."

Chapter 82: The First Battle

Moxiu immediately activated God's Snooping.

' Skill 1: Consecutive Flame Bullets 2

[Skill effect: Fire 20 fireballs to kill within 5 minutes]

[Cooldown: 6 hours

If there was a skill that God's Sight had the worst detection effect on, it would definitely be an elemental skill.

This was because he could not detect how strong the damage of the elemental skills was.

“Let the competition begin!”

As the host announced the start of the match, Zhang He ran towards MO Xiu. It seemed like Zhang He didn't know MO Xiu. Usually, before participating in the competition, the contestants would investigate the contestants from other Elements. After all, knowing oneself and knowing the enemy was a surefire way to win.

Even the weakest would investigate the strongest players of the other

Elements to find out whether the opponent was strong or weak.

However, the support system was an exception. If the support system had the slightest bit of competition in the team competition, then the individual competition was basically for nothing.

In the past competitions, even the seed players of the support system rarely advanced. The reason was simple. The biggest role of the support system was to help the team win. It didn't exist.

According to Moxiu's estimation, as long as he dodged Zhang He's Flame Bullet, he would be able to obtain victory, so he was not in a hurry to use his skill.

What puzzled Moxiu was that Zhang He's skill seemed to be a long-range skill.

Why was he in a hurry to close the distance?

In the next moment, Moxiu understood. Zhang He's hands were like claws, and flames appeared on his palms. This should be a Flame Bullet, but it wasn't fired.

It seemed that Zhang He wanted to use the Flame Bullet in close combat. This was an interesting tactic. This way, he could avoid the consumption of the Flame Bullet and also use the high temperature of the flame to increase his attack power.

Zhang He's claw struck, but MO Xiu took a step back to dodge it. The flames streaked across MO Xiu's face.

The temperature of the flames was not low, and the power of the flame bomb was probably not small either.

After dodging the attack, Moxiu quickly rushed forward. The distance between the two was only a fist's distance. This made it difficult for Zhang He to wave his flames and attack.

Moxiu didn't punch either. Instead, he used his elbow to continuously hit Zhang He's abdomen.

Zhang He did not expect MO Yuqi to suddenly make a move and take these attacks head-on without being prepared.

After suffering this loss, Zhang He immediately took a few steps back and looked at MO Xiu in surprise.

MO Xiu didn't chase after him. He wanted to see how Zhang He would respond.

Zhang He said, "I really didn't expect that a support-type person would have such combat ability. Shouldn't the basic skills of a support-type person be to escape and take a beating?"

This was a misconception of many people. They thought that the job of a Support was to hide obediently after releasing the Support skill and not push them back.

In fact, during the month that Moxiu had been studying in the Support Element, he had discovered that most of his classmates were not bad at actual combat. They might not know any martial arts moves, but their foundations in speed and strength were very solid.

"I don't think you know how to escape, nor do you know how to take a beating.""

“You...” Zhang He said excitedly. Stubborn!”

Then, he approached Moxiu and attacked with the same claw attack as before.

Moxiu narrowed his eyes. Just like last time, he took a step back and dodged this attack.

This time, the flames stopped when they brushed past Moxiu’s face.

“Sou!”

The flame bomb was fired at Moxiu’s face. Moxiu was already prepared. He knew that there was something strange about Zhang He using the same move. So he was waiting here.

The speed at which the Flame Bullet was fired was very fast, but Motheo still reacted in time and did a backflip to dodge the Flame Bullet.

As soon as he landed on the ground, Zhang He took advantage of the fact that Moxiu had yet to regain his balance and fired six Flame Bullets in a row. The positions of the Flame Bullets almost surrounded Moxiu.

The fireball would explode when it came into contact with an object. The explosion of the six fireballs caused the smoke and dust in the area where Moxiu had been standing to fill up, and Moxiu’s figure could not be seen for a moment.

Zhang He excitedly raised his hands to celebrate the victory. After being hit by six Flame Bullets, even Zhou Qiuwu would not be safe. He did not expect to kill a seeded player in the first round. It was a good start.

“Ah!” Zhang He shouted at the audience.!! Remember me, my name is Zhang He! I will advance to the top eight.”

The audience's expression was normal at first, but it slowly became dull. Zhang He looked back in confusion.

As the dust settled, MO Xiu's shirt was tattered from the heat. However, it was clear that MO Xiu was not injured at all.

Zhang He looked at MO Xiu as if he had seen a ghost.

"You... Why are you fine? I know, your skill is healing."

MO Xiu looked at his sorry state and shook his head. "I haven't even released my skills yet, and you're already celebrating your victory? Aren't you being too careless? Someone like you can't enter the top eight at all."

"Shut up!" Zhang He said angrily.

Following that, another Flame Bullet was fired, and Moxiu quickly dodged it.

Seeing MO Xiu's speed more than double, Zhang He was a little stunned.

Just now, Moxiu had activated the Descent of the Martial God at the same time that Zhang He had fired the six Flame Bullets. Although the speed of the Flame Bullets was fast, they were not as fast as bullets.

Moxiu could even dodge a bullet, let alone a flame bomb. If it wasn't for the fact that he was testing the power of the flame bomb, his shirt wouldn't have been damaged.

Zhang He pointed at MO Xiu and said, "Your speed has increased a lot. Support skills definitely can't do it. Your skills aren't support skills at all. You're an agility-type skill."

MO Xiu thought of Yang Qingzhuo's insane skills and said, "Can't do it? I can only say that your knowledge is too shallow. Also, my skill doesn't only increase speed!"

After MO Xiu finished speaking, he didn't give Zhang He another chance. He kicked off the ground with his feet and attacked Zhang He at his fastest speed.

Zhang He panicked when he saw Moxiu's current speed. He put his hands together, and about ten Flame Bullets appeared between his hands.

MO Xiu immediately understood Zhang He's intention. He gathered the ten flame bombs together and fired them to increase their power.

However, Moxiu's speed was simply too fast. Before Zhang He could fire the Flame Bullet in his hand, he had already arrived beside him.

"No matter how powerful it is, what's the use if it can't hit people?" he said softly."

MO Xiu punched Zhang He's stomach. Zhang He's eyes bulged and he almost lost consciousness. The flame bomb in his hand also dissipated.

After Zhang He realized that something was wrong, he immediately opened his mouth and wanted to admit defeat. MO Xiu did not give him a chance and directly kicked him out of the boundary, almost injuring the audience.

' Don't underestimate the support system," Moxiu said coldly." What if a small support system that can fight appears?"'"

In the crowd, Zhou Qiuwu turned around and left after seeing the results.

The day's matches ended. The results of the four support system members were: MO Xiu and Xiao Lan had won, while Dong Fang and Xue Ling 'er had lost.

This result was not unexpected. Xue Ling 'er was a support, so she would definitely be weaker than the students from other faculties who were good at fighting.

Needless to say, Dong Fang was able to advance because he had applied for the support system. If he had applied for the power attack system, it was basically impossible for him to advance.

Liu Ziyang had encountered a seeded player of the Elemental System in his first match and was unfortunately defeated. In his own words, he said,””

When MO Xiu returned home, Yang Qingzhuo was eating hotpot with Little Fushun.

“Why didn’t you wait for me to eat hotpot?”

“We wanted to wait for you, but we couldn’t hold back!” Yang Qingzhuo said playfully. ”

Little Fushun was becoming more and more understanding, and he nodded cooperatively. “MO Xiu, how was your match today?”

“We won! Let’s eat!”

Chapter 83: Another Battle (1)

Little Fushun’s body had grown from the size of a palm to the size of an arm.

Not only did he grow in size, but he also grew curious. These few days, Little Fushun was especially naughty and rummaged through the cabinets to play.

Originally, Yang Qingzhuo wanted to follow MO Xiu to watch the match at school. However, MO Xiu was worried about Little Fushun and was afraid that he would cause some trouble, so he asked Yang Qingzhuo to stay at home to watch him.

The relationship between the two was also very good. After all, they had a common hobby... They ate meat. They had been eating hotpot every day for the past few days. One day, they didn’t eat meat. Yang Qingzhuo and Little Fushun went on a hunger strike to protest, making MO Xiu suffer.

Not long after, Zheng Yi returned. The moment he returned, he asked, "MO Xiu, how was your match? It's not embarrassing, right?" "Don't worry, it won't be embarrassing."

"That's good. I heard some insider news. Do you want to hear it?"

"If you have something to say, say it quickly..."

Zheng Yi smiled mysteriously and said, "Don't you want to know about Yang Qingfeng?"

"Tell me, I'll treat you to hotpot."

Zheng Yi rolled his eyes and said, "Are you sure you want to invite me?" Forget it, seeing that you're pretty good to me, I'll tell you."

"I heard that Yang Qingfeng was found to be the murderer. He was suspected in the past, but now the school has found evidence that he was the murder weapon."

"A pistol?"

"That's right, a pistol. Yang Qingfeng and Zhang Nana had a conflict. Zhang

Nana cheated on Yang Qingfeng, and then..."

Seeing Zheng Yi's lewd smile, MO Xiu immediately interrupted, "Alright, there's no need to say this. Let's continue with the business."

"I heard that Yang Qingfeng had planned to kill Zhang Nana. He deliberately invited Zhang Nana to the back of the teaching building to kill her without anyone knowing."

MO Xiu gestured with his right hand as if he was holding a pistol and said, "Then where did this come from?"

"Yang Qingfeng won't tell me even if I beat him to death. Maybe the source doesn't want to tell me." Zheng Yi shook his head."

This information seemed useful, but it only confirmed Cao Fenglin's statement. Without knowing the origin of the gun, the clues were still broken.

However, Zheng Yi was really good at gathering information, and he was as good as Hao Ren.

Although Zheng Yi used to be a rich kid, he didn't like to hang out with his friends. He didn't have many friends in high school.

But now, Zheng Yi was socializing with people from all walks of life to get information about his goddess.

MO Xiu had only seen pictures of Goddess Zheng Yi, but he had never seen her in person. He did not know who had charmed Zheng Yi so much.

MO Xiu didn't ask any more questions. Everyone sat down to eat.

Recently, he had been eating meat. Due to the school competition, Moxiu didn't have time to do missions, so he couldn't make ends meet.

Fortunately, there were Zheng Yi and Liu Ziyang, two rich second-generation heirs, to fill the gap. Otherwise, MO Xiu's money might have been spent.

Little Fushun was a little puzzled. He wasn't a cat, was he? All of his forms and even his meows were very similar. The black stripes on its back were somewhat mysterious.

He wondered if Little Fushun had any innate skills. If he did, why hadn't he shown them yet?

He was speechless for a night.

The next morning, Moxiu went to the No. 3 Martial Arts Field alone.

Mumu had instructed him yesterday to make a trip to the department's stadium before today's competition.

MO Xiu had arrived a little early, so Mu Mu was the only one there.

Mu Mu was writing something on the table with a serious expression, so much so that MO Xiu didn't notice him when he came in.

MO Xiu did not disturb her and sat down opposite her.

Mu Mu was writing and drawing in his notebook. He was probably concluding yesterday's match.

Mu Mu was writing furiously. One moment, he frowned as if something unbelievable had happened. The next moment, he let out a sigh of relief as if he had solved a difficult problem.

He suddenly raised his head and realized that Moxiu was looking at him. "Moxiu, you're here. Wait for a while. When they come, I'll tell them together."

MO Xiu nodded his head and made an inviting gesture with his hand, indicating for Mu Mu to continue.

Mu Mu stood up and said, "I'm sorry to call everyone here so early in the morning. I watched each of your matches yesterday and wanted to say a few words."

"Dong Fang, your advantage is your defense. Yesterday, you were at a disadvantage when you faced the power attack system. The ones you have the most hope of defeating are the agility attack system and elemental attack system students. After this period of training, your speed has increased a lot. Most of the agility attack system students don't have enough attack power, so you have an advantage. As for the elemental attack system, most people can only use their skills once."

“Xiao Lan, it seems that the willpower training during this period of time has not been of much use to you. I was quite disappointed in your match yesterday. You didn’t bring out the fighting spirit you should have.”

“Xue Ling ‘er, you are already at a disadvantage...”

“MO Xiu, continue to maintain your performance. You won’t meet any seeded contestants from other divisions. It’s relatively stable, and you won’t have any problems advancing.”

Next, Mu Mu gave everyone a detailed analysis of how to deal with different types of opponents.

MO Xiu admired this lady from the bottom of his heart. She was serious, responsible, and hardworking. No wonder she could help Cao Fenglin walk out of this predicament.

Mu Mu was in charge of the group battle, and Cao Fenglin’s intention was also to focus on the group battle. He could have ignored the individual battles between the four of them, but she still did a lot for them. Everyone knew her good intentions and was grateful from the bottom of her heart.

After the explanation, the five of them went to the competition venue of the No. 7 martial arts field.

Today was the second match. After listening to Mu Mu’s analysis and pre-match mobilization, everyone was very motivated.

Today, the host did not warm up the match. Once the time was up, he immediately announced the start of the match.

MO Xiu was the last to play, so he had time to watch the people he was following.

The first to go up was still Zhou Qiuwu. The school seemed to have intentionally arranged for him to be at the front. The battle was still as simple as before, ending the battle with only one shot.

He had wanted to see Zhou Qiuwu's second skill, but he did not see it. It was a pity.

After that was Liu Ziyang. This time, he met an Elementalist.

Liu Ziyang had the advantage of speed and was able to restrain his opponent, so he won relatively easily.

According to his own words, it was the turn of the wheel.

Then, it was Dong Fang and Ling 'er. The two of them used the tactics of the Cleansing Eye Sect to fight until the end, but they were unfortunately defeated because they were not strong enough.

Even if the two of them lost, they didn't let their opponents have an easy time. They fought until the last moment, and neither of them was happy about winning.

Finally, it was Xiao Lan. Xiao Lan had encountered a seeded esper, and the battle was unusually intense.

The opponent was only slightly stronger than Xiao Lan. Xiao Lan did not show any desire to win, and she still did not shoot out the blue flames.

MO Xiu was getting more and more confused by Xiao Lan. If not shooting flames was to hide her strength, then why did she show no fighting spirit throughout the entire match?

Following that, Xiao Lan was forced out of the ring. If she lost this match, she would basically have no chance of entering the top eight.

MO Xiu felt that it was a pity. Xiao Lan definitely had the strength to make it into the top eight.

Mu Mu, who was standing at the side, was even more disappointed. He shook his head and sighed.

Finally, it was MO Xiu's turn to go on stage. His opponent was still an Elementalist called He Xu.

He Xu had obviously heard some rumors and knew that MO Xiu was very strong and not easy to deal with. His expression was very serious.

Moxiu was helpless.. Why did he have to go against the Elemental Element?

Chapter 84: Your Competition Is Quite a Waste of Clothes

” Skill 1: Raging Tornado 2

[Skill Effect: Summons a tornado with a diameter of 30 meters. It will stun the target and cause continuous damage.]

[Casting time: 2 seconds] [Duration: 5 seconds]

[Cooldown time: 3 hours]

Moxiu used God’s Sight on He Xu as usual. He was shocked when he saw the effect of the skill.

Although he didn’t know how long the stun lasted or how high the damage was, just from the range of the skill, it was terrifying.

The entire arena was only 50 meters, and the diameter of the tornado was 30 meters. As long as He Xu released a skill, it was basically impossible to dodge.

However, He Xu’s skill had a weakness, which was the casting time of the first time. This casting time was the time from the release of the skill to the appearance of the tornado.

“Let the competition begin!”

MO Xiu was already prepared to launch a fierce attack at the start of the match and end the match within He Xu's chanting time.

This way, he could avoid trouble and win the game in the safest way.

The moment the match began, Moxiu activated the Descent of the Martial God and advanced at full speed.

However, MO Xiu had miscalculated. Those who could enter the internal selection were all extremely powerful, let alone a major Element Element.

He Xu was well aware of the weakness of his skill. He had been observing the emcee just now, but he had actually released his skill before the start of the match. Just as the emcee finished speaking, the chanting time ended and a tornado appeared on the ground.

MO Xiu had only taken two steps when he realized that something was wrong.

A tornado had appeared under his feet, and he was in the center of the tornado. It seemed that He Xu had planned this all along.

In an instant, MO Xiu reacted. It was impossible for him to run out of the tornado's range now. He changed his strategy to retreat and tried to stay as far away from He Xu as possible.

Because he didn't know how long the tornado would last, he had to avoid He Xu from dealing a second blow to him when he was stunned.

The wind was fast and rapid, directly sending Moxiu flying into the air. At this moment, Moxiu felt his brain stop for less than a second. It seemed like he was dizzy.

After that, Moxiu was swept into the center of the tornado. The wind around him was as cold as a knife.

Five seconds later, the wind stopped. Moxiu slowly landed on the ground, his clothes tattered.

Fortunately, the wind blades did not break through his defense, and MO Xiu was not injured.

Although he wasn't injured, Moxiu still had lingering fears. The Wind Blade's damage was just barely able to break through his defense. If the damage was a little stronger, Moxiu would be in a sorry state right now.

Moxiu sighed. He had been too careless. If he had thought of the opponent's tactics before the match began, he might have been able to avoid being hit and win much easier.

The wind completely dissipated as MO Xiu walked towards He Xu step by step. He Xu shook his head helplessly and shouted at the host, "I admit defeat!"

Then, he said to Moxiu, "I really didn't expect that there would be someone like you in the support system."

Moxiu spread his hands and said, "This year, the support system will surprise you.""

He Xu cupped his fists and said, "I'm waiting to see!""

The competition had ended. MO Ting was the last to compete today, so it was a little late when he got home. Yang Qingzhuo, Zheng Yi, and Little Fushun were waiting in front of the hotpot.

Yang Qingzhuo was almost drooling.

Yang Qingzhuo saw MO Xiu's tattered clothes and asked with concern, "MO Xiu, are you alright? The clothes were ruined yesterday, and they were ruined today!"

"MO Xiu, you're wearing a lot of clothes in the competition!" Zheng Yi mocked from the side. How was the match?"

“There’s no problem with the competition. We won, but why are you eating hotpot again? Aren’t you sick of it?”

Yang Qingzhuo and Little Fushun had already started eating, so they didn’t have the time to bother with MO Xiu.

“What are you tired of?” Zheng Yi asked. You won’t get sick of eating meat.

Besides, it used to be a clear soup pot, but today it’s a spicy pot. Come and eat!”

After Moxiu returned to his room to change his clothes, he returned to the kitchen. Just as he sat down, he saw Little Fushun stuffing himself with food. He knocked Little Fushun on the head with his chopsticks. “It’s spicy. Eat less. Have you forgotten when you had diarrhea?”

‘ Meow!

Little Fu Shun growled at MO Xiu, dissatisfied that MO Xiu had exposed his weakness.

MO Xiu rubbed Little Fu Shun’s head with all his might, causing him to be dazed. After a while, he continued to eat meat.

On the third and fourth days, MO Xiu won without any suspense. None of his opponents were weak.

In the end, the battle records of the four support system members were: MO

Xiu had four wins and zero losses, Xiao Lan had three wins and one loss, Dong Fang had one win and three losses, and Xue Linger had zero wins and four losses.

At the end of the competition, the host said,” The individual qualifiers have ended. Every contestant has done their best and contributed one wonderful match after another to us. Please wait a moment. The staff is tabulating the results and will announce the top eight in a moment.””

In fact, if some people were to record their achievements, they would have known who would advance.

MO Xiu had four wins and zero losses, and he was also a seeded player. The top eight was very stable, so he was not worried at all.

Ten minutes later, the results were out. It was a little surprising. Out of the seven seeded players, six had advanced. One of the seeded players had been eliminated, and it was a seeded player of the power attack system.

Among the eight who had advanced, there was one power attack type, which was Zhou Qiuwu, two element type seeds, one agility attack type seed, three ability type seeds, and MO Xiu, the support type seed.

This result was beyond everyone's expectations. The strongest power attack system only had one person advance. Last year, the ability system, which was second to last in total, had defeated a power attack system seed and advanced three people.

Moxiu was also very puzzled. None of his four opponents were Esper, so he didn't know what was going on.

He asked the people around him, but they were all dumbfounded.

At this moment, Moxiu called Hao Ren. This know-it-all should know what was going on, right?

Hao Ren didn't disappoint Moxiu and told him the real reason.

After hearing the reason, Moxiu praised the Esper Ability Department's teacher for being a tactical genius.

The reason for the sudden rise of the Esper class was simple: the suppression of the number of skills.

The ability department chose two students whose birthdays were before August 1st. In other words, before the on-campus one-on-one competition began, these two people already had two skills.

In the past, other faculties had tried this method, but it was not ideal. Because there were very few students whose birthdays were before August 1st, there might not be very strong students. Moreover, there was uncertainty. No one could predict the strength of the second skill. If the second skill that this person awakened was very weak, then the gains would not make up for the losses.

However, this year, he had been blinded by the ability department. The two students who had birthdays before August were not weak, and the second skills they had awakened were very strong.

In a situation where there was no absolute advantage, two skills could definitely suppress one skill. This was also the reason why the school encouraged competitions but protected the lower grade students.

These two dark horses of the ability system had won all four battles and were invincible.

That power attack system seed was also unlucky. He had met both of these dark horses and lost two matches in a row, not having a chance to enter the top eight.

When the list of the top eight was complete, there was a pleasant surprise. MO Xiu couldn't believe his ears.

Du Ya, the member of the strongest club, had entered the top eight. That unruly woman, the woman who looked down on MO Xiu.

The two of them looked at each other. Moxiu could see the shock in Duya's eyes.

The reason why Du Ya joined the strongest club was very simple. She did not participate in the selection and directly participated in the club's solo competition.

From the beginning to the end, he did not have any hope for the team battle.. Seeing that Moxiu had actually entered the top eight, there might be hope for the team battle...

Chapter 85: The Strongest Club Moves Out

On the 5th of August, Mumu announced the holidays. Firstly, there was still nearly a month before the team battle in the school, so there was no need to train every day. Secondly, it was to make time for the students participating in the team battle.

Finally, he had some free time. Moxiu waved his hand and prepared to carry out his duties as the president of the club.

This conference was very successful because even Du Ya had come.

Du Ya changed her attitude of not liking MO Xiu and actually started to look at MO Xiu seriously.

When everyone asked about the reason for the change in attitude, she only left a famous quote.

“Only the strong deserve respect.”

This was obviously an acknowledgment of Moxiu’s strength and the fact that he was the president of the strongest club.

Hao Ren, Liu Ziyang, Yang Qingzhuo, Dong Fang, He Lingyue, and Du Ya sat in their seats.

MO Xiu spoke frankly at the front.

“As the president of the strongest guild, the individual and team competitions aren’t far away. I’ve decided to start training.”

The people below the stage were all very surprised. The strongest club was actually going to train. This was really the sun rising from the west.

MO Xiu continued to say, "Yanjing University's education method is competition education. I appreciate this kind of competition method, but I still feel that it's not enough. ""

' President, " Hao Ren asked seriously, " what's wrong with this education method?" "It's full of competition and can help everyone grow quickly. I feel that the competition education method is at least one or two levels ahead of other universities."

"Vice-President Hao is right. This method is indeed very good for the school, but if we want to truly improve, I feel that the competitive pressure is not enough. We also need a sense of crisis, the kind of crisis where we will be seriously injured if we are not careful."

The others were still a little confused, but He Lingyue was the first to react.

"Moxiu, I see that you've accepted some kind of mission that you want everyone to complete together, right?"

Moxiu corrected him." What you said isn't completely correct. I did accept a mission that requires everyone to complete together, but the order was wrong. I didn't accept the mission because I wanted everyone to complete it together. I accepted the mission because I wanted to hone everyone's combat ability and team cooperation."

As soon as MO Xiu said this, the six of them thought that there were two factions. One faction was Dong Fang, Yang Qingzhuo, and Du Ya. They believed

MO Xiu's words.

Dong Fang was simple-minded and didn't think too much about it. Yang Qingzhuo was MO Xiu's little fan, so he believed everything he said.

Du Ya simply didn't understand MO Xiu. She didn't know that MO Xiu, who usually looked serious, would occasionally joke around.

The other faction was He Lingyue, Liu Ziyang, and Hao Ren. MO Xiu's words were too fake. He must have dragged them into this mess for the points and cash.

However, no matter which faction it was, no one objected to Moxiu's suggestion.

At this time, everyone had some time. Moreover, after forming the seven-man team, they had not acted together, so they did not know each other very well. It was a good opportunity to get to know each other.

Looking at everyone's expressions, MO Xiu boasted shamelessly, "Since no one has any objections, then it's settled."

Then, he took out six documents and handed them to everyone. These were the mission information.

The previous two large-scale missions, one was the Underground Arena, and the other was to capture Wang Jinyang. Both were investigative missions.

This time, it was different. This time, it was a simple and brutal mission to eliminate.

He opened the first page of the information.

" Extermination Quest: Catfish

[Difficulty Level: C]

[Mission Completion Requirement: Kill or capture all members.]

[Mission Reward: 2000 points, 1 million cash reward (15% of the reward will be deducted for every member who escapes)]" " Annihilation Quest: Bandit Blackhand Cao Xiao Gang

[Mission Level: B]

Mission details: ‘

After looking through the information, there were a total of twenty-seven missions. Most of the missions were C and D in difficulty, and some of them were B. The few people from the strongest society should be able to handle them.

The targets of the mission were all people on the edge of society who gathered together to commit crimes. This should have been the job of the law enforcement team, but ever since the skill appeared, the crime rate had increased. Moreover, some people’s skills were suitable for committing crimes, making it difficult to catch them.

Therefore, the focus of the law enforcement team was to ensure the safety of the city. Such organizations would appear in some ungoverned areas outside the city.

‘ President, you accepted all 27 missions?’ Hao Ren asked in surprise.”

” That’s right.” Moxiu nodded.” The time limit for the mission is two months.

There shouldn’t be any problems.””“

“These organizations all have people. We only have one skill. Can we do it?” Liu Ziyang said with some worry.”

“Why not?” asked Du Ya. If we can get into Yanjing University, it proves that we are stronger than them. If they really have the ability, we will be classmates. I agree with Moxiu’s decision and have decided to follow the team to carry out the mission.”

The first person to stand up and support Moxiu was actually Du Ya, whom he was most unfamiliar with. Moxiu was also a little puzzled.

He Lingyue also said, "I agree. Last time we completed Wang Jinyang's mission together, I think it was very helpful to everyone's growth. This is something that the school competition can't bring us. I also agree. ""

The two women stood up to express their opinions. The others also supported them. Only Yang Qingzhuo did not say anything.

But it didn't matter. Yang Qingzhuo would listen to MO Xiu and didn't need to express his opinion.

Moxiu was very satisfied with everyone's reaction. Actually, he had accepted these missions because he really wanted to improve his actual combat ability. It could not be said that the competition was not an actual battle, but it was ultimately a lack of a sense of urgency when fighting.

"Since everyone has unanimously agreed, let's find a gang to try it out today?"

"No problem!"

"Good!"

"I can't wait!"

In the evening, the seven members of the Strongest Club returned to the club activity room.

Today, they had spent an entire day to wipe out a small group of eight people. The mission level was D.

Du Ya took the lead and said, "We originally blocked the eight people in the room. Dong Fang, you were in charge of blocking the door. Where did you go after that?" If it weren't for the fact that four of us ran out, would we have to go through so much trouble?"

I was in charge of blocking the door," Dong Fang said, feeling wronged." But I saw someone trying to escape through the window, so I went to stop him. Why don't you say Yang Qingzhuo and Liu Ziyang, who were in charge of chasing after him?"

Liu Ziyang was not very happy either. He sighed and said, "Sigh, I was entangled at that time. That kid, he... He is full of evil tricks, and if I am not careful, I will have no descendants."

This time, the mission was finally completed, but it was a little embarrassing. They had exposed the problem of the strongest club not cooperating well, but the root cause of the mission not going smoothly was that everyone's thinking was too simple.

In real combat, one would fight with one's life. There were no restrictions on the venue, and if the opponent couldn't win, they could run away. There were no rules, and there were all kinds of weapons and traps.

Those who had never experienced such a battle style were not used to it, including Moxiu.

Now everyone was talking about their own things. It was a mess.

Moxiu shouted loudly, " Alright, everyone, stop. Stop arguing. There are two things that we didn't do well in this mission. First, we didn't have a perfect plan. This is my responsibility. Second, we didn't treat them as villains or students.."

Chapter 86: The Opening of the Society Battle

' Our mission didn't go well this time," Hao Ren asked." Will it be dangerous to continue the mission?"'

' Yeah," He Lingyue said worriedly." No matter what, we have to focus on the competition. If we get injured while carrying out the mission, it won't be worth it."

"Do you think the mission was unsuccessful?" Moxiu shrugged. I think it was very successful."

Everyone looked at MO Xiu strangely. He succeeded? He almost failed to complete such a small mission.

Seeing that everyone was not confident, MO Xiu said with a pained expression, "Sigh! You've disappointed me!"

This time, everyone was even more confused.

"Have you forgotten the purpose of our meeting this morning?"

"It's for training! It was precisely because the effect of the first mission was not good that it proved that it had a tempering effect. We found the place where we should improve, and this was very successful."

MO Xiuji shook his head in disappointment.

"Sigh! You saw your own weakness and knew how to improve, yet you want to give up? With such a lack of fighting spirit, do you have the nerve to call yourself a student of Yanjing University?"

The six of them felt a little embarrassed by Moxiu's words. Although they felt that something was wrong, what he said was indeed very reasonable. How could they give up on an opportunity to improve when there was difficulty?

IVIOXILI stood up and left the classroom after saying that.

'Gather here at eight o'clock tomorrow morning. Think about it when you go back. Those who want to continue the mission must be on time. Those who don't want to come...Sigh!"

When Yang Qingzhuo saw MO Xiu leave, he also ran out.

Liu Ziyang and MO Xiu were going the same way. They had to take Qiang Zi's car back to the Yunding Villa Complex, so they followed him out.

Dong Fang, He Lingyue, Hao Ren, and Du Ya looked at each other.

Finally, Hao Ren whispered, “‘I heard that there’s an organization called MLM. I’m a little suspicious now. I’ve been brainwashed and can’t think normally.”

The next morning, August 6th, in the activity room of the Strongest Club.

At eight o’clock, Moxiu pushed open the door on time. Seeing that everyone was there, he smiled in relief.

Hao Ren immediately said, “That’s enough, President. You don’t have to say those words to stir up emotions. With just one word from you, can we not participate in the mission?”

‘ Hahaha!” Moxiu laughed loudly.” That’s good. Let’s go!” Today, I will strive to complete a few missions.”

As yesterday’s mission did not go smoothly, Moxiu mainly chose a D-rank mission today. The difficulty was relatively low, so he wanted to practice first.

For today’s first mission, Moxiu had made a detailed plan. Everyone’s mission was clear. If one of them had an emergency, who could support them and who could not? Everything was arranged.

This time, it was an organization of ten people. All ten of them were students who had not been admitted to university. Their crimes did not warrant death, so MO Xiu ordered them to be captured alive.

This mission was very successful. In just an hour, they captured all ten of them. However, this was also the simplest mission.

On that day, he completed a total of five D-rank missions, which was all the D -rank missions.

After a day of missions, the seven of them gradually formed a system.

In terms of preparation work, Hao Ren was responsible for collecting intelligence and selecting missions, MO Xiu and He Lingyue were responsible for laying out tactics based on the available intelligence, Dong Fang and Liu Ziyang were responsible for logistics, and Yang Qingzhuo and Du Ya were responsible for collecting trophies.

Dong Fang was no longer in charge of blocking the entrance and was now the vanguard.

Du Ya was strong and was responsible for the main attack. She was the person with the highest damage output on the battlefield.

He Lingyue used her skills to judge the situation on the field and was in charge of on-the-spot command.

Yang Qingzhuo and Liu Ziyang were the fastest and were in charge of chasing after them.

Moxiu was a free man, so he would fill in any gaps.

This distribution was not planned out, but came about after a day of battle experiments.

In just one day, the seven members of the strongest club had transformed from a flustered team into an impeccable team. During this time, Moxiu also read Duya's skill.

" Skill 1: Five Elements Armor 3

[Skill effect: Full-enveloping armor covers the entire body. The armor is divided into five forms and can be switched freely.]

(Gold Form: Defense increased by 100%, Attack increased by 400%.))

(Wood Form: Defense increased by 100%, additional skill, Wild Growth, throwing out seeds that can rapidly grow.))

(Water Form: Increases Defense by 100%. Additional Skill: Heal.))

(Fire Form: Increases Defense by 100%, Attack Power by 300%, Additional Skill: Scorch.))

(Earth Form: Increases defense by 800%, reduces speed by 60%.))

[Duration: 5 minutes]

[Cooldown time: 2 hours]

It was another extremely perverted and all-rounded skill. It could be used as an offensive offensive skill. The only downside was that the skill's duration was relatively short.

It seemed that there were no weaklings in the top eight of the individual competition.

In the evening, the few of them returned to the activity room to summarize as usual.

Dong Fang sat down and said, "It's great, it's really great. I'm going to fight ten of them tomorrow. ""

Liu Ziyang patted him and said, "Stop bragging. Today's missions are all D-rank missions. Starting tomorrow, we'll be doing C-rank missions. You're the vanguard. Don't let others beat you up. ""

Everyone burst into laughter. The atmosphere today was clearly much better than yesterday. More importantly, this day had strengthened everyone's tacit understanding and...Friendship.

MO Xiu didn't say a single word as he watched the crowd chatting away. He just wanted to quietly watch this scene and see how harmonious his team team was.

The Strongest Club was unstoppable. They had completed ten C-rank missions in seven days, a total of 27 missions. There were still eight C-rank missions and three B-rank missions left.

August 14th. Tomorrow was the elimination round for the individual club challenge, so today was a day off.

These days, the bond between the strongest group had deepened. It was easier to form strong friendships in real battles. Even Du Ya, who had always been difficult to get along with, had become friends with others during this period of time.

Liu Ziyang, the host, brought everyone around Yanjing. In the evening, MO Xiu treated everyone to dinner.

When MO Xiu asked what everyone wanted to eat, several people said they wanted to eat hotpot.

It was vetoed by Moxiu. It didn't matter if it was expensive or not. It didn't matter if it was delicious or not. As long as it wasn't hotpot...

On August 15th, the club battle officially began.

The venue for the team battle was the same as the individual battle, on the second floor of the No. 7 training field.

However, the team battle was obviously not as formal as the school battle. It was more like a large-scale gathering.

Selling accessories, selling player information, and even selling the Yanjing University Beauty Rankings.

Out of curiosity, yes, just curiosity, Moxiu went to take a look at the stall of this man who sold the beauty rankings.

When this old man saw someone coming over, he immediately introduced, "Brother, you know your stuff. My beauty ranking is full. The number one sister, Xiao Hong, the number one sister, Xiao Lan, and I also have private photos of the two sisters. Want one?"

MO Xiu felt that it was meaningless and stood up to leave.

The stall owner immediately said, "Brother, don't go. If you don't like maturity, I have the Lolita Rankings. There's a Lolita in our first grade who entered the rankings. It's Yang Qingzhuo from the support system. I heard that she recognized a kid called MO Xiu as her master. Sigh, what a pity."

MO Xiu's face darkened when he heard this.

"Brother, are you not feeling well? Eh? Why do I find you a little familiar? You are... you're the Dig one, MO

The stall owner pointed at MO Xiu with a trembling voice..

Chapter 87: The Competition Begins

MO Xiu revealed a harmless smile and said, "I'm sorry, you've got the wrong person."

Just as he was about to leave, the stall owner hugged MO Xiu's thigh from behind and said, "Brother MO Xiu, I didn't do it on purpose. Please let me go, I'll delete Yang Qingzhuo right now."

"I already said that I'm not MO Xiu."

"Don't lie to me. I was blind and didn't recognize him just now."

MO Xiu squatted down and said, "So what if I'm MO Xiu? Why are you so afraid of me?"

The stall owner swallowed his saliva and did not dare to speak.

"It's alright. Tell me about it. I'm very approachable," said Moxiu."

The stall owner still didn't dare to speak. MO Xiu's eyes narrowed as he shouted,""Speak!"

The stall owner was so frightened that he knelt on the ground and begged," I'll say, I'll say. The whole school is saying that you're the devil king of chaos. Not only are you strong and ruthless, but you also have a deep background. Even

Liu Ziyang has to call you boss."

MO Xiu pursed his lips. He didn't expect his reputation to be like this. Sigh!

Ignoring the stall owner, he turned around and left.

The stall owner sat on the ground for a long time before returning to his stall.

After thinking for a while, he opened his notebook and wrote down a sentence.

"The Great Demon King MO Xiu was angered by the female slave Yang Qingzhuo and beat up an innocent peddseller!"

MO Xiu walked around the venue and discovered that other than third-party vendors, there was also an official gambling house.

The host, the Student Union, was the host. There were many ways to play. The champion bet, the top four bet, the top eight bet, and the top sixteen bet. One could bet on the person they liked to enter the top sixteen, and they could even bet on the champion.

The most common bet was still on the outcome of a single match. However, the match had not started yet, so they did not know the situation of the match. Therefore, there was still an opening for the outcome of a single match.

Right now, only the top 16 could be placed. MO Xiu had originally wanted to bet on himself to enter the top 16, but he was told that he could not bet on himself in the top 16 prediction. He was also not allowed to bet on his match in a single match.

After a simple look, Moxiu felt that there was nothing interesting about it, so he returned to the preparation area.

At this moment, the seven members of the strongest club were all here. Liu Ziyang said, "Boss, the competition is about to start, and you still want to go out and have fun?"

"I'll go and scout out the enemy's situation!"

'President," Hao Ren said in disbelief," Forgive me for being blunt, but you haven't investigated the enemy.'"

Although the venue had not changed, the layout of the venue was still somewhat different from the internal competition.

Moxiu also saw a familiar face among the judges. It was Mu Mu. He didn't expect Mu Mu to be a member of the student council.

MO Xiu looked at the time. There was still some time before the match, so he went up to greet them.

"Mumu, I didn't know that you're a member of the student council and a judge."

When Mu Mu saw that it was MO Xiu, he said generously, ""No problem, but with your strength, you shouldn't need my help."

"Why are you here as a referee?"

"My club is the Vermillion Bird. As you know, the competition is very intense. I didn't get selected. Since I can't fight, I might as well be a referee."

MO Xiu exchanged some pleasantries before returning to his seat.

Towards Mu Mu, MO Xiu had always admired Mu Mu. Mu Mu had a goal and a goal to pursue!

“Hello, everyone! The annual team battle had begun!

“The number of participants this year has set a new record. There are a total of 527 people participating in the solo competition and 74 teams participating in the team competition. I heard from senior that only 15 people participated in the first team competition.”

After a long warm-up, the host explained the rules. The winning and losing rules were the same as the school battles, but the advancement rules were simpler and cruder. It was an elimination round.

From the qualifiers to the finals, it was a one-on-one elimination match.

It wasn't that the Student Union didn't want to make the competition more reasonable, but there were simply too many participants, so many that they could only have an elimination round.

The team competition was not like the internal competition, where there were only thirty-two people left in the inter-class competition and the internal competition.

According to the registration rules for the team battle, any official team could sign up. If the number of participants was too limited, the competition would not look good. In addition, there were many teams, so there would naturally be too many participants.

There were more than five hundred participants in total. Even if it was an elimination round, it would still take five rounds to advance to the top sixteen.

The official match began. There were simply too many people, so MO Xiu did not have the chance to go on stage today.

On the first day, Du Ya and Yang Qingzhuo advanced to the second round while Dong Fang and Hao Ren were eliminated. He Lingyue and Liu Ziyang didn't go on stage like MO Xiu.

The first day had just passed, and the first round hadn't ended yet. The strongest club had already eliminated two people. This was something that MO Xiu didn't expect.

Moreover, Dong Fang and Hao Ren were both powerful. As long as they were not unlucky, they should be able to make it to the third or fourth round.

Hao Ren was still alright. He had already figured out his position, and he was better at gathering information than fighting.

Dong Fang could not accept it. It was normal to be eliminated in the inter-school competition, but if he was eliminated in the first round of the team competition, he would be laughed at by the girls who were chasing him. He was quite big, yet he was hugging MO Xiu and crying.

MO Xiu was also helpless and could only console her, "That's enough. If your goddess really likes you, she must be someone who likes you. If your results aren't good, continue to work hard. Girls like boys who are motivated."

MO Xiu didn't believe it himself, but he had no choice. The key was to get Dong Fang to stop hugging him.

The second day of the individual competition, August 16th.

MO Xiu finally appeared.

Since there were ten groups competing at the same time, the referee was responsible for introducing the contestants. This way, it wouldn't be too chaotic.

MO Xiu glanced at the referee. It was not Mu Mu, but a tall boy.

The referee said, "Both parties have entered. Li Yongjie of the Giant Whale Club and MO Xiu of the Strongest Club!"

Li Yongjie laughed as soon as he entered the ring.

"Hahaha, the strongest club? Is this the name of the club? What a joke. How shameless must a person be to come up with such a name?"

"I got the name, so what?" Moxiu said indifferently.

"You? I only have one flaw. I don't like people who pretend to be cool. Today, I'll teach you a lesson."

MO Xiu asked in surprise, "You don't know me?"

In MO Xiu's opinion, not to mention his current reputation as the devil king of chaos, just based on the results of the top eight in the school, Li Yongjie should be able to recognize him. Moreover, they were all first years. Could it be that Li Yongjie was cultivating behind closed doors and did not care about the world?

Li Yongjie was stunned for a moment before he said, "I don't care who you are. I'm going to beat you up today."

The referee beside him whispered, "Mo Xiu..." Due to the noise, Li Yongjie did not hear it clearly.

"What? What did you say?"

MO Xiu glanced at the referee. The referee lowered his head in embarrassment. This Li Yongjie was simply disappointing.

The referee coughed twice to cover up his embarrassment.

“Cough cough, competition...Begin!”

Li Yongjie seemed to realize that something was wrong and asked the referee, “What did you just say?”

MO Xiu had already arrived in front of Li Yongjie. “He said...My name is MO Xiu!”

“What happened to MO Xiu? What was that? MO Xiu!”

Chapter 88: Great Demon King (1)

By the time Li Yongjie reacted, it was already too late. He was sent flying by MO Xiu’s kick and landed outside the arena.

The referee looked at Li Yongjie’s position and said, “Mo Xiu wins, he will be promoted to the next round, Li Yongjie will be eliminated.”

Li Yongjie was lying outside the field. His first reaction was to turn around and run.

When Li Yong Jie told outsiders about this matter, he described the thrilling story of his heroic struggle and how he was almost killed by MO Xiu in the end. At this point, the name of Demon King Moxiu was finally established, and it spread to everyone overnight.

When Moxiu heard his own name, he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He was known as the “Spear God Zhou Qiuwu” or the “Hundred Face Goddess Du

Moxiu was the best. ‘Great Demon King Moxiu’. It sounded like a villain. There was even a parenthesis behind the word ‘demon’!

The day of the competition ended. The first round of the competition ended on August 17th and August 18th.

There were still 262 people left in the second round.

The results of the competition were MO Xiu and Liu Ziyang advancing, and He Lingyue eliminated.

The strongest club had four people left for the second round, MO Xiu, Du Ya, Yang Qingzhuo, and Liu Ziyang.

After a few days of observation, MO Xiu discovered that four people had come to the top eight of the school tournament.

Zhou Qiuwu, Du Ya, the dark horse of the ability system, Jeremy, and himself.

Three out of the four were the favorites to win the championship. Only MO Xiu did not have a high chance of winning.

Moxiu was originally a support-type, so he had the lowest chance of entering the top eight of the school tournament. Adding on the fact that he had the character of the Demon King, it was already good enough that he wasn't being hated by everyone, let alone being supported.

August 19th, the second round of the competition began. MO Xiu didn't go on stage. Yang Qingzhuo was up against a strong opponent and lost due to his lack of attack power. However, Little Stalker didn't care. Her creed was team first, and she didn't care about personal glory.

The eighth month, the twentieth day, the second round of the competition, the second day.

MO Xiu appeared. The other party was a member of a small agility-type club. Seeing that he had bumped into MO Xiu, he did not panic and slowly said,"

"MO Xiu, for you to be able to advance to the top eight of the school tournament, you do have some strength. However, that's all. You're the weakest among the top eight."

MO Xiu didn't understand. Other people usually started their matches right away, so why was it that the opponents they encountered always had to beat them up first?

"Won't you know if I'm strong or not after fighting? Come! Let's begin."

This person had one hand behind his back and the other in front of his chest. He looked like a transcendent expert.

Don't be anxious, I haven't finished my words. I want to fight you, but I can't help it. Sigh!"

"Ah, this person is so handsome. Facing the Great Demon King MO Xiu, he is actually so calm and composed."

"Yes, yes, I saw him too. He's handsome."

MO Xiu looked around. Someone like this actually had supporters.

Just as he was about to attack, he saw this person take a step back and walk out of the boundary.

"I won't fight with you today. See you another day!"

With that, he swaggered away.

MO Xiu clutched his head. This was the first time he had seen someone admit defeat so gracefully.

Even the referee did not react in time. It was not until the person walked far away that he stuttered, "Uh, MO Xiu won and advanced to the next round."

Just like that, MO Xiu inexplicably advanced. He originally thought that there was nothing to see and he would just go home.

However, halfway through, he found a large audience gathered at the side of the arena. After asking, he found out that Zhou Qiuwu and Jeremy had met. In the second round of the qualifiers, two of the favorites had met.

Moxiu squeezed his way to the front row with great difficulty, wanting to see the battle between the two.

Barry was the dark horse of the ability system. During the school's internal battle, he had killed an assault-type seed before he advanced.

At this moment, the battle between the two of them had reached its climax. This was the first time MO Xiu had seen Zhou Qiuwu not defeat his opponent in one move.

Barrymi and Zhou Qiuwu had two skills. The battle between two cheaters was equivalent to a battle between second graders.

At this moment, Zhou Qiuwu finally brandished his silver spear, but he still did not move.

Barrymie's appearance was even more stunning. He had a pair of white wings that were more than two meters long on his back. Yellow lasers shot out from his eyes to attack. He flapped his wings and circled in the air like a god.

This was the two skills of Bai Ruimi. One was a powerful skill that Zhou Qiuwu could only block with his spear, and the other was so hard that it could defend against the wings of Zhou Qiuwu's spear.

Neither of them could do anything to the other. MO Xiu's expression was solemn. These two were too strong.

Although the situation was evenly matched, everyone knew that Zhou Qiuwu was stronger.

Everyone knew that Zhou Qiuwu had two skills. It was said by a butler that the Zhou family trusted very much. After the news was leaked, the Zhou family severely punished the butler, so it couldn't be fake. This news also spread to Beijing.

However, the strange thing was that Zhou Qiuwu had never used his second skill. He had always been fighting with his silver spear.

It seemed that Zhou Qiuwu wanted to hide his skill. Even in this situation, he did not want to reveal it easily.

The organizers were also very helpless. These two people had met so early. If one of them was eliminated, they would lose a lot of attention.

In the end, the organizers took advantage of the stalemate between the two to announce a draw.

When the results came out, not only were the audience stunned, but Zhou Qiuwu and Jeremy were also very unhappy. They forced a draw.

Moxiu frowned slightly. The organizers had no principles. There was never a rule in the rules that said a match could be called a draw.

Even if there had been a situation where the two were evenly matched, it would only be at the end when one of them was exhausted and the one who fell first was the loser.

Originally, the organizers wanted to keep the highlight, but this time, it backfired. The audience said that the organizers had a shady deal and deliberately arranged for the two to fight in advance, and then announced a draw to deceive the audience.

Even if the organizers returned all the money they had bet on this match after the game, it would not be able to restore the already bad reputation.

The second round of the qualifiers ended in this farce.

The three people from the strongest club had advanced to the next round: MO Xiu, Liu Ziyang, and Du Ya.

August 20th, third round of the qualifiers, a total of 132 people remained.

The remaining people could finally finish a round in a day.

Moxiu's opponent was a girl, a submissive little girl.

Seeing this little girl reminded MO Xiu of Ye Qian 'er, who was currently in her third year of high school.

After the little girl went on stage, she realized that her opponent was MO Xiu. She said somewhat dejectedly, Great Demon King, I can't beat you."

"Are you going to admit defeat?" MO Xiu asked."

"No, I can't! Even if I can't beat you, I still want to try. We've already fought this round."

"Then let's begin?"

"Can I ask you a few questions?"

MO Xiu took a deep breath. What was going on? Why didn't they have a good fight no matter who they fought?

"Ask! "

"Is Yang Qingzhuo is really your maid?" she asked, her face red."

The little girl jumped up excitedly. Then, she looked at Moxiu and started to squirm again.

"I knew it. I made a bet with my friend that you're not a bad person. Yang

Qingzhuo has been following you all this time, and Liu Ziyang calls you boss."

Moxiu felt a headache coming on. He already had enough titles. Don't add any more.. I can't take it anymore...

Chapter 89: Battlefield

"You still think of me as the Great Demon King, don't you?" Moxiu said."

"Why?"

"Let's begin!"

When the little girl saw that Moxiu was preparing to fight, she did not hold back and immediately activated her skill. It was an Assassin skill.

After activating the skill, the little girl disappeared, but not completely.

It was to use a skill to reduce the sense of existence so that people could not feel her presence.

After Motheo activated his skill, he could see it if he focused.

Once the little girl's skill lost its effect, things became much simpler. Moxiu directly sent her flying out of bounds with a punch.

The referee announced the result." MO Xiu wins!"

After Moxiu obtained victory, he turned around and left without even looking at the little girl.

The little girl shouted excitedly behind him, "You're indeed a domineering

CEO.""

After the competition ended, the remaining three members of the strongest club advanced to the fourth round.

When MO Xiu returned home, what he saw when he entered the house was not hot pot.

MO Xiu wanted to laugh when he saw how Yang Qingzhuo was so busy. "Why did you think of cooking?" asked MO Xiu."

' Of course it's because I've had enough hotpot," Zheng Yi whispered." No matter how delicious hotpot is, I can't stand it anymore!"

Yang Qingzhuo acted as if he didn't hear Zheng Yi's words. He blushed and said, "I read in a book that even a mistress has to know how to cook. I've been learning for a few days. Today is my first time cooking."

Zheng Yi immediately beamed with joy and secretly gave MO Xiu a thumbs up.

When MO Xiu heard this, he did not dare to accept it. He could only pick up a piece of unknown food and put it into his mouth.

He chewed it carefully. The taste was really not bad. He did not expect that he would not be a god of food for nothing. He really had some skills.

Zheng Yi was full of praises after tasting it.

“Yang Qingzhuo, your cooking skills are really good. You have transformed from a God of Food to a God of Food.”

Little Fushun, on the other hand, was eating with relish, ignoring everyone.

When Little Fushun’s back was facing Moxiu, the patterns on his back swayed, and Moxiu unconsciously fell into it.

Slowly, the patterns in Moxiu’s eyes began to spin and twist together. The speed became faster and faster, forming a vortex. The vortex gradually slowed down, and finally stopped. The scene unfolded.

In front of MO Xiu was not a dining table or the pattern on Little Fu Shun’s back, but a battlefield.

There was not a single plant on the battlefield. Giant beasts were as tall as dozens of floors, and the skills released by humans were flying all over the sky.

A giant was currently fighting with a giant beast. Blood flowed out, and a blood-curdling scream caused Moxiu to shudder.

Just as Moxiu was lost in his thoughts, he heard a voice in his ear. He couldn’t hear what it was, but he tried his best to listen.

“MO Xiu...Mo Xiu!”

The scene in front of him changed, and he returned to the dining table. Little Fushun had already finished eating and was sleeping soundly on the chair.

“MO Xiu, what’s wrong?” Zheng Yi asked curiously. Why are you suddenly in a daze? You don’t listen to me no matter how I call you.”

MO Xiu placed Little Fu Shun on the table. The little fellow kicked MO Xiu a few times in dissatisfaction after being woken up.

“Look at the patterns on Xiao Fushun’s back, do you see anything?”

Yang Qingzhuo looked at it for a while and said, “There’s nothing. The pattern is quite strange.”

MO Xiu looked at Zheng Yi, hoping that Zheng Yi would see something.

However, Zheng Yi blinked and said, “Mo Xiu, are you crazy? My eyes are going blind, but I can’t see anything? What did you see just now?”

“A battlefield, a very strange battlefield. I feel like I’m in it.”

Zheng Yi understood that MO Xiu would not joke around with the others.

After looking carefully again, he said, “I still don’t see anything, but according to what you said, you seem to have been hit by an illusion.”

“Illusion?”

“That’s right.” Zheng Yi nodded and said, “I heard from my dad that some people’s skills are illusions. They let others see some strange things. Little Fushun is a wild beast. Could it be that his talent is illusions?” Did I accidentally use it on you?”

MO Xiu looked at Little Fu Shun and said, “Is that so?”

Little Fu Shun was a little confused. He looked back and forth at these people, as if he didn’t understand what they were talking about.

MO Xiu stared at Little Fu Shun’s back for a while, but he didn’t enter that strange state again.

Now. it seemed that Zheng Yi's analysis was the most likely-

However, Moxiu was still thinking about the scene he had just seen. He felt as if he had seen it somewhere before, but he could not remember.

MO Xiu couldn't figure it out and his head hurt a little. He shook his head. Sigh! He didn't want to think about it anymore.

Back in his room, MO Xiu lay on the bed. He remembered that he had not contacted Mu Qingyi for a long time and quickly made a call.

"Hello? You still know how to call me?"

"What about me?" Moxiu asked softly."

"Didn't you say that there was nothing wrong with the girl named Yang Qingzhuo? Why are you cohabiting?"

Mu Qingyi knew about it again? MO Xiu even suspected that Mu Qingyi had installed a camera on him. How did she know everything?

"Are you jealous?"

"Don't give me that. I was fooled by you last time."

"There's nothing between us. Zheng Yi lives with me too. If you don't believe me, you can ask him."

"I'm not asking. It has nothing to do with me. Hmph!"

“Qingyi!”

“Hmm?” “How have you been recently?”

“Still... Not bad!”

“Not doing well, is it? I’m talking about you!

“Hmm... Alright, I still have something to do. I’ll hang up first. Let’s talk another day!”

“Alright then!” “Sigh! MO Xiu!” “What’s wrong?” “I miss you. Bye!”

“Beep, beep, beep...”

Before Moxiu could finish speaking, the other party had already hung up.

He knew that Mu Qingyi was not doing well, but he was helpless at this moment. Sigh! He was still not strong enough!

August 21st, the fourth round of the preliminaries. There were still 64 contestants.

Moxiu’s opponent in the fourth round was a boy named Milo, from the Kingdom of Dawn, one of the six major clubs.

It was already the fourth round, and the people who advanced weren’t weak. MO Xiu didn’t let his guard down and released God’s Sight.

” Skill 1: Ferocious Tiger Summoning 2

[Skill effect: Summons two energy tigers. All attributes of the tigers are 120% of the caster’s.]

[Second form: The two tigers combine into one, and their attributes become

200% of the caster's.] [Duration: 10 minutes]

[Cooldown time: 2 hours]

This was the first time Moxiu had encountered a summoning skill. It should belong to the Esper class, right? The attributes were 120% of the caster's, but they could still be dealt with.

The host announced the start of the match. Milo immediately released his skill and summoned two fierce tigers.

Moxiu didn't use any skills at first, thinking that he could deal with the two tigers without using any skills.

However, when it came to a real battle, it was not the case. Although the tiger's attributes were not particularly strong, its flexibility was not something that humans could compare to.

Without using any skills, Moxiu found it very difficult to deal with these two tigers.

MO Xiu didn't dare to delay and immediately activated the Descent of the War God. Golden light flashed beneath his feet, and he immediately became more at ease.

However, the fight between the two tigers was still a little annoying. Milo was also a decisive person. Seeing that the two tigers were no threat to Motheo, he immediately activated his second form and combined the two tigers into one, turning them into an even bigger tiger.

Moxiu faintly smiled as he thought to himself, I was waiting for this moment..'

Chapter 90: Top 16

When they were two tigers, they could still fight with Moxiu. After fusing into one tiger, although their combat strength soared, they could no longer block Moxiu's path.

Moxiu didn't care about the tiger at all and went straight for Milo. The weakness of the summoning skill was the main body.

Moxiu instantly closed in on Milo. Milo had no choice but to fight.

However, Milo was no match for Moxiu and was defeated in a few moves.

Milo was a tough guy. He didn't give up. He gritted his teeth and endured a few punches from Moxiu, waiting for the tiger to arrive.

However, Moxiu didn't give him a chance. He knocked him out with a hand chop, and the tiger behind him disappeared.

The referee announced the result.

"MO Xiu wins and advances to the top 32."

MO Xiu heaved a sigh of relief. They were in the top 32. There was only one match left before they could advance to the top 16.

The club battle was different from the school battle. The top sixteen was chosen instead of the top eight.

After that, MO Xiu watched the match between Du Ya and Liu Ziyang. The two of them actually met.

Liu Ziyang felt very unlucky. He had encountered a seeded player in the school battle, and this time, he had encountered Du Ya.

However, Liu Ziyang had improved greatly during this period of time. The afterimages of the two skills could not be underestimated, forcing Du Ya to use her full strength.

Moxiu did a rough count. Du Ya had switched her armor form eleven times in this match. This was enough to prove how much trouble Liu Ziyang had brought to her.

When the match was over, Du Ya deliberately kicked Liu Ziyang's stomach twice.

He left behind a sentence." Why didn't you admit defeat? I'm so tired!" August 22nd, the final round of the qualifiers.

MO Xiu bumped into an old acquaintance, He Xu, who was in a rage tornado.

He Xu thought to himself that he was unlucky to meet MO Xiu again.

MO Xiu was not in a hurry this time. Seeing that He Xu wanted to admit defeat, he hurriedly said,"Don't admit defeat yet. Let's talk."

He Xu shook his head and said, "I have nothing to talk about with you!!"

"Don't. Are you interested in joining my club? The treatment was not bad, and there was no need to go through the selection process to qualify for the competition."

"No need, my club is very good now!"

"Come on, I'll give you a salary. Other clubs don't have salaries."

MO Xiu valued He Xu's skill very much. It was equivalent to a large-scale crowd control skill.

However, no matter what MO Xiu said, He Xu remained indifferent.

He Xu turned around and walked out of the arena. MO Xiu followed him and chased after He Xu.

The referee was stunned. Wasn't this too natural? Poaching people on the spot?

The referee scratched his head. Who won? He Xu was the one who walked over first, right? Cough cough! MO Xiu wins and advances to the top 16!"

MO Xiu chased him all the way to the entrance of the stadium. Seeing that He Xu was still unmoved, he could only give up.

After returning to the stadium to watch the match, Du Ya had successfully advanced to the next round.

In the top 16, two members of the Azure Dragon Club, three members of the White Tiger Club, three members of the Vermilion Bird Club, two members of the Black Tortoise Club, two members of the Yanjing Club, and two members of the Dawn Club advanced.

The six major clubs had fourteen members. What was different from the past was that one club had suddenly emerged and was on par with the six major clubs, at least in the first year group.

That was the strongest club that had been reduced to a laughingstock at the start. No one had expected that a small club with only seven members would actually have two people advance to the top sixteen. These two people had even entered the top eight of the inter-school tournament at the same time.

Everyone began to look at the strongest clubs, including the six major clubs.

When the strongest club gained strength, their name would no longer be a joke, but a resounding signboard!

Even the organizers had taken the initiative to look for Moxiu and seek cooperation with the strongest club. Of course, Moxiu didn't have the time to push it to Hao Ren, the vice president.

Hao Ren was now helping the strongest club collect intelligence and organize information. He was in charge of all the club matters, and compared to MO Xiu, Hao Ren was more like the president of the strongest club.

The results of the solo competition had greatly strengthened the confidence of the seven members of the club. Du Ya now completely believed that the strongest club had the strength to fight in the team battle.

August 23rd. The Strongest Society continued their mission of extermination under Moxiu's leadership.

Everyone in the club was full of confidence. All these changes in their hearts were very magical.

When the club was first established, everyone had been forcefully pulled in by Moxiu. Later on, when they were signing up, they felt that this was actually not bad. At least, it saved them the time needed for the selection within the club.

Now, everyone was full of confidence in this team and was glad to be able to join such a club.

August 26th, the remaining eight C-rank missions were all completed. The next step was the B-rank mission.

Before the B-rank mission, everyone had done a lot of preparation work to ensure that nothing went wrong.

On August 29th, he needed to return to the department to prepare for the team battle.

Therefore, they only had one day to complete the mission.

August 28th, expedition!

Target: Montenegro Gang of Four.

There were only four people in this small organization, but each of them was very powerful and had a reputation in that area.

Before they set off, in the activity room.

Only Moxiu and Hao Ren were left to make the final preparations. Hao Ren stared at the phone in a daze as if he had seen something scary. "Hao Ren, what's wrong?" asked MO Xiu. Are you scared?"

Hao Ren handed the phone to Moxiu. After taking the phone, the smile on Moxiu's face instantly disappeared, and his expression turned serious.

Gunshots!

Appearing in the campus of Yanjing University!

The photo showed a girl lying on the ground with a bloody hole in the back of her head. It looked like she had been ambushed.

The situation had developed too quickly and was becoming more and more serious. Moxiu understood that the matter of firearms should have already alarmed the upper echelons of the various factions.

"When did this happen?" asked MO Xiu. I want detailed information on this matter."

"Last night, the news was blocked, but there were still photos that leaked out.

I'll investigate now!"

At this moment, Liu Ziyang came in and said, "Boss!" Why haven't we set off yet?"

"Tell everyone to cancel today's mission and rest for a day. After the school team battle is over, we'll go wipe out the four-man team."

MO Xiu was not someone who would go back on his word. There must be something important that Liu Ziyang did as he was told.

After the others left, Yang Qingzhuo returned to the activity room to wait for Mo Xiu.

Hao Ren was contacting MO Xiu while he waited anxiously.

Yang Qingzhuo looked around, not knowing what was going on.

Hao Ren suddenly looked up and said, "I got it!"

MO Xiu slammed the table and said, "Hurry up and say it!"

"It happened at the school gate, so even if the news was blocked in time, many people saw it."

"The school gate? Does that mean the murderer has been seen?"

"That's right!" Hao Ren looked at his phone again. The time of the crime was in the early morning. There were not many people at that time. The murderer was caught this morning. He was not a student of Yanjing University." "Do you have any information about this girl?"

"There's nothing special about second-year students of the elemental department, so there's not much information that can be found."

There was nothing in common between this case and the Qingyun University case. What was going on?

“What happened after that?”

“I can’t find out. The rest are classified.”

“Then do you know who caught the murderer?” Moxiu asked with a frown. Where is the murderer now?

“I only know that she was captured by the school. I don’t know where she is now.”

School? Cao Fenglin definitely knew.

MO Xiu immediately ran out of the door.

“Wait for me here!”