

EVERYONE HAS FOUR SKILLS

Chapter 2

Lesson

Everyone was shocked. No one could understand what Mo Xiu was trying to do.

The other party was obviously trying to make Mo Xiu look bad. Thus, Mo Xiu could totally let everyone teach Wang Xuanhu a lesson.

Although Mo Xiu didn't have many good friends, he was quite a good person. In addition, he was strong and had some prestige in the class. As long as he spoke, the others would be willing to help.

However, Mo Xiu wanted to continue fighting with Wang Xuanhu. This not only meant that he had forgiven Wang Xuanhu, but that he also wanted to make things difficult for him.

In everyone's opinion, it was impossible for Mo Xiu to defeat Wang Xuanhu without any skills.

Wang Xuanhu was overjoyed when he realized what was going on. He did not expect Mo Xiu to be so stupid. Initially, he could not stand his bragging and wanted him to suffer.

However, if the competition were to continue, Mo Xiu would not only suffer.

"Alright, since you've invited me so sincerely, I'll accept it."

Mo Xiu did not react after hearing this. Instead, he nodded seriously.

Meanwhile, Zheng Yi was furious. Wang Xuanhu was so shameless that he wanted to beat him up.

“Are you f*cking shameless? I’m going to teach you a lesson today. I’m going to make you cry.”

Mo Xiu pulled Zheng Yi back and said in a low voice, “Leave it to me. There are many ways to teach someone a lesson. Do you think I’m someone who will swallow my pride?”

Upon hearing Mo Xiu’s words, Zheng Yi calmed down and walked out of the venue. He wanted to see what Mo Xiu was up to.

At most, he would help when Mo Xiu was no match for Wang Xuanhu.

Then, Mo Xiu turned around and said to Wang Xuanhu, “Let’s begin!”

Wang Xuanhu sat on the ground and said, “Wait a moment. I’ve used a lot of energy in the competition just now. Let’s rest for a while before we begin.”

The onlookers were dumbfounded. Did he say that he used a lot of energy just now? They had only exchanged three moves. Wang Xuanhu had only suffered one punch while Mo Xiu was still bleeding.

However, Mo Xiu did not mind. He sat on the ground and looked meaningfully at Wang Xuanhu.

“Alright!”

...

Mo Xiu kept staring at Wang Xuanhu, not knowing what to think.

This was until Wang Xuanhu said that he was done resting and the competition resumed.

Wang Xuanhu stood up arrogantly and said, “Come on, let’s begin!”

This time, Mo Xiu did not act as politely as before. Instead, he immediately attacked after Wang Xuanhu finished speaking.

The strength that erupted from his legs was extremely shocking. He instantly threw a punch at Wang Xuanhu's face.

Wang Xuanhu knew how powerful Mo Xiu was, so he did not dare to be negligent and protected his head with his arms.

“First skill, Burst Sting!”

Wang Xuanhu's entire body was covered in spikes once again. However, Mo Xiu was clearly well-prepared this time. He transformed his fist into a knife hand strike and slashed at the gap between the two spikes on Wang Xuanhu's arm.

Pa!

After Mo Xiu's attack succeeded, he immediately retreated. Wang Xuanhu lowered his arms and said with a grin, “Haha, do you think you've found my weakness?”

Mo Xiu acted as if he did not hear Wang Xuanhu's words and muttered to himself, “So that's how it is.”

“Mo Xiu, what did you say?!”

“Nothing. Again!”

Before he could finish his sentence, Mo Xiu attacked again. His hand was still prepared for a knife hand strike, but he no longer delivered a chop. Instead, he used his fingertips to attack the gaps in Wang Xuanhu's spikes. This way, he could ensure that he was not injured.

Wang Xuanhu was not someone to be trifled with. After all, he was not weak to begin with. Furthermore, with the augmentation of his skill, although he did not injure Mo Xiu, he had the upper hand after a few moves.

Meanwhile, Mo Xiu relied on his nimble movements to fight and retreat. In an instant, the two of them were locked in battle.

Outside of the field, Zheng Yi frowned. Mo Xiu's seemingly disorganized moves had a pattern to them that he was very familiar with.

At this moment, a voice from behind reminded Zheng Yi, "Do you think Mo Xiu is using

Baguazhang

?"

Zheng Yi slapped his thigh. That was right. Wasn't Mo Xiu using Baguazhang, which was taught in the basic martial arts class in Year 1.

Mo Xiu turned Baguazhang into a knife hand strike and used his fingertips to attack. He was extremely strong and his legs were steady like in Baguazhang. Furthermore, his movements were unpredictable. Wasn't this the same as Baguazhang?

It was as if the question in Zheng Yi's heart had been answered. This sentence also solved the doubts of all the bystanders. For a moment, there was silence.

Oh my god, how solid were Mo Xiu's fundamentals? To think that a basic martial arts technique that everyone despised could be used to such an extent.

At this moment, the most depressed person was Wang Xuanhu. He no longer had the confidence he had at the beginning of the competition. Instead, his brows were tightly furrowed and his expression was solemn.

He had thought that he could easily defeat Mo Xiu and humiliate him, but he hadn't expected that he would only be able to fight to a draw even after using a skill.

Suddenly, Wang Xuanhu's spikes disappeared. Then, Mo Xiu's right hand transformed into a fist and punched at Wang Xuanhu's face.

“I admit defeat!!!”

Mo Xiu’s fist stopped five centimeters away from Wang Xuanhu, who let out a long sigh.

“Phew! I admit defeat this time. I’ll consult you again next time!”

With that said, he turned to leave. At this moment, Zheng Yi ran over and said, “Mo Xiu, are you letting him go just like that? When he plotted against you, if it weren’t for your quick reflexes, you might not have just suffered such serious injuries. It might even affect your college entrance examination. If you’re afraid that it will affect you, I’ll go and deal with him.”

“He has already received his due punishment.”

Zheng Yi frowned and asked, “What punishment?”

Wang Xuanhu, who was walking away, walked back when he heard this.

Then, he regained his initial arrogance and said, “Tell me, how did you punish me?”

Mo Xiu smiled and remained calm. He ignored Wang Xuanhu’s mockery.

Instead, Mo Xiu walked step by step to Wang Xuanhu’s side and gently patted his shoulder.

Wang Xuanhu slapped Mo Xiu’s hand away and said, “Stop trying to mystify things. Speak! What the hell are you doing?!”

Mo Xiu’s voice was not too loud or too soft. He used a volume that was just enough for the surrounding crowd to hear him. He said, “Wang Xuanhu, first skill: Burst Sting. A release-type skill. His entire body will be covered in spikes. Furthermore, it increases his speed, strength, and defense by about 20%. Duration: 45 seconds. Cooldown: 30 minutes.”

Wang Xuanhu looked at Mo Xiu in disbelief. Everything Mo Xiu said was right. How... how was this possible?

The surrounding people were in an uproar. Such a detailed introduction of Wang Xuanhu's skill would definitely affect his future development.

Everyone only had four skills and everyone would try their best to hide their skills.

This was because if two people were to fight, and one didn't know their opponent's skill but the opponent knew their skill, their opponent would come up with a strategy based on the characteristics of their skill. Unless one absolutely suppressed their opponent in terms of strength, it was almost impossible to defeat their opponent.

This was a very detailed introduction that even included the cooldown time. This was a heavy blow to Wang Xuanhu.

No school would take a fancy to a person who had the details of their skill fully exposed just after they had awakened their skill.

At this moment, Wang Xuanhu's entire body was trembling as he said, "You... Even if you can estimate that the skill will improve my attributes, then... How do you know the cooldown time and duration of my skill? You're talking nonsense, right! You're talking nonsense!"

Mo Xiu replied with interest, "After the first round ended, the spikes on your body did not disappear. This means that your skill cannot be automatically deactivated. Therefore, during the second round, the period of time between when you release your skill to the end of your skill will be the duration of your skill!"

"What about the cooldown time?"

“Didn’t you say that you wanted to rest for a while? I’ve been watching you. With your desire to fight immediately back then, the time between when the spikes on your body retracted to the time you said you could continue fighting is the cooldown time!”

After hearing Mo Xiu’s analysis, Wang Xuanhu could not stay any longer and left in a hurry.

Mo Xiu had been ambushed and calmly proposed to continue the competition. Then, he had used the basic Baguazhang techniques to fight Wang Xuanhu to a standstill. Finally, he had used such meticulous calculations to predict Wang Xuanhu’s skill.

However, Mo Xiu’s plan to train at the training grounds after school was disrupted. Now that he was injured, he could only go home and rest.

This was also one of the reasons why Mo Xiu was angry. Another reason was that, as Zheng Yi had said, Wang Xuanhu wanted to affect his college entrance examination.

When he got home, there were dishes on the dining table and a piece of paper under the plates.

“I’m working the night shift today. Eat well and don’t miss me!”

Mo Xiu’s mother’s name was Li Yuan. She worked at a small factory. It was not easy for the mother and son to live in this chaotic world. In order to earn more money, her mother often worked overtime at night. Thus, Mo Xiu had not seen her for a few days.

Mo Xiu had witnessed the family situation and his mother’s hard work. This was also the reason why he had been working so hard to learn and train.

After dinner, he lay on the bed and quietly waited for the clock to strike midnight.

As long as the clock struck midnight, Mo Xiu would awaken one of his skills. Thus, he was extremely nervous.

“What exactly will my first skill be? The books say that when it’s my birthday, three skills will appear in my mind. I can choose one of them as my skill. What will mine be?”

Perhaps it was because he was too tired from the battle, or perhaps it was because he was too nervous. Mo Xiu fell asleep.

When it was almost midnight, Li Yuan returned home. After all, it was her son’s birthday at midnight. At the same time, her son was going to awaken his skills.

No matter what, she had to come back to accompany her son.

Seeing that Mo Xiu was already asleep, she sat by the bed to accompany him.

Li Yuan looked at Mo Xiu apologetically.

She had seen Mo Xiu’s hard work all these years. Although she was earning money to support her family, Li Yuan knew that the amount of hard work that Mo Xiu had put in was no less than hers.

Mo Xiu wanted to change his fate and his mother’s fate.

At midnight...

A huge wave of energy crashed into Mo Xiu’s mind, causing him to wake up with a start. After that, his gaze became dull.

During an awakening, the brain would be in a blank state and would not sense anything from the outside world.

Li Yuan became nervous when she saw this. She knew that the awakening had begun.

Meanwhile, Mo Xiu nervously looked at the skill pattern in his mind that was floating over from afar.

As the pattern got closer, Mo Xiu began to realize that something was wrong. Why was there only one pattern? Could it be that he couldn't choose?

The pattern became clear, and Mo Xiu focused his gaze.

“Passive Skill: Flip.”

???

“What is a passive skill?”

1. a type of Chinese martial art of the Wudang school