

## **EVERYONE HAS FOUR SKILLS**

### Chapter 3

#### Awakening

A passive skill? What was that? It hadn't been recorded in the books throughout his three years of high school. No one had mentioned it.

When the skill pattern appeared, Mo Xiu was even more confused.

There was only one pattern with the word "Flip" written on it. Even the skill introduction was nowhere to be found.

The books clearly stated that when a person awakened their skills, they would be in a special state. In the outside world, a person would be in a blank state, but in reality, their brain would be operating rapidly, and they would be choosing their skills.

The three subsequent awakenings would be the same. Three skill patterns would appear in one's mind, and the names and introduction of the skills would be displayed.

However, only one pattern appeared in Mo Xiu's mind. There was no choice to make, and there was no introduction. This meant that Mo Xiu didn't know what this skill was used for.

Even in such a situation, Mo Xiu was still very calm. There was no time limit to choosing a skill during an awakening, so Mo Xiu wanted to wait and see if things would take a turn for the better.

Mo Xiu didn't know how long he had been waiting in this awakening state, where he had no sense of the flow of time. Everything in front of him remained the same. Meanwhile, the 'Flip' skill was looking at him coldly.

“I don’t know how much time has passed in the outside world. I can’t drag this on any longer. If my skill is going to be ‘Flip’, then so be it!”

Mo Xiu was helpless and could only force himself to choose this skill.

When he came into contact with the skill pattern, the skill transformed into a golden light and surged into his mind.

Just as Mo Xun wanted to check this skill, he realized that he could not control his body.

In other words, he had yet to escape from this state of awakening. What was going on?

Amidst his confusion, another light appeared before his eyes. As the light approached him, three patterns appeared.

Hm? Was the choice just now fake? Had the awakening just begun?

When the three skill patterns came to a stop, Mo Xiu carefully examined them.

“Skill: Infinite Exploding Flames.”

“Effect: Summons explosive flames.”

“Cooldown: 5 minutes.”

“Skill: God’s Eye.”

“Effect: Checks the approximate skill effect, as well as the detailed cooldown and duration of the target’s skills. It can only be used on one target.”

“Cooldown: 1 hour.”

“Skill: Descent of the Martial God.”

“Effect: Increases all attributes (speed, strength, endurance, etc.) by 100%.”

“Duration: 3 minutes.”

“Cooldown: 3 hours.”

Even when an accident happened, he didn't panic. However, after seeing these three skills, Mo Xiu couldn't remain calm anymore.

"Hm? Aren't these skills too powerful?"

After exclaiming in surprise, Mo Xiu fell into deep thought. These three skills were too powerful. Each had their own advantages.

Infinite Bursting Flames had a short cooldown time. Although the effect of the skill did not specify how powerful it was, it should not be too bad. Generally, such explosive skills that could cover a range would have a long cooldown time.

Having a short cooldown meant that he could use multiple deadly skills in a battle.

Meanwhile, Descent of the Martial God was easier to understand. It was used to increase one's attributes. The 100% increase in all of his attributes was very scary. Usually, buff-type skills that had just been awakened would only improve one attribute, such as speed. Furthermore, the increase in attributes would not be that large.

As for God's Eye, it was the skill that shocked Mo Xiu the most. He had never heard of a skill that could directly check the skills of others. Just like Wang Hu's skill, maintaining the secrecy of one's skills was very important.

If he knew his opponent's skills before the battle, he would have a higher chance of winning.

After hesitating for a while, Mo Xiu prepared to choose between God's Eye and Descent of the Martial God.

God's Eye was simply cheating. Mo Xiu didn't want to let go of this skill.

On the other hand, Descent of the Martial God could increase his strength in a short period of time. Mo Xiu had been studying combat since he was young. Thus, this skill was very suitable for him.

One of the skills provided him with special privileges, but it would be much help to him in the college entrance examination. Meanwhile, the other skill could help him achieve good results in the college entrance examination.

This was a question of whether to choose a skill that would help him in the present or the future.

After hesitating for a while, Mo Xiu still decided to choose Descent of the Martial God. It would be more helpful.

After his consciousness touched the skill, the skill that contained Descent of the Martial God also turned into golden light and entered his mind.

After making his choice, the patterns of the other two skills didn't disappear. Mo Xiu furrowed his eyebrows.

What was going on? Why were there so many strange things happening when he awakened his skills?

Could it be that there was something wrong with the skills and he couldn't choose Descent of the Martial God?

Mo Xiu shook his head and used his consciousness to touch God's Eye.

This time, before the golden light dissipated, everything before Mo Xiu turned white. Then, he opened his eyes.

This... What had happened? This awakening felt like a dream.

Mo Xiu suddenly sat up and concentrated. Then, two images appeared in his mind.

One of them was Flip, while the other was God's Eye.

“Hm? What’s going on? Why do I have two skills? Did I also awaken two skills at once? No, according to the records, if there are multiple skills during the first awakening, the entire awakening process will be split into two parts. After choosing the first skill, I will wake up. Then, I will enter the state of awakening again within a day.”

“Little Xiu, are you awake?”

A voice interrupted Mo Xiu’s thoughts. He looked up and saw that it was his mother.

Mo Xiu did not wake up the entire night, and Li Yuan stayed by his side the entire night.

“Have you awakened your skills?”

“Yes!”

“Are the skills okay?”

“They’re not bad.”

“That’s good. Get up and eat. I’ll make you a bowl of longevity noodles.”

His mother didn’t ask any more questions. Meanwhile, Mo Xiu didn’t say anything because he knew his mother believed he could handle everything.

After briefly tidying up, Mo Xiu came to the dining table and looked at the simple bowl of longevity noodles, feeling a little touched.

All these years, his mother had been supporting this family alone, so it was very difficult to earn money.

Once he went to university, he would get a scholarship and do some part-time jobs to earn money.

“Mom, thank you!”

Li Yuan smiled and said, "Rascal, why are you being so polite with your mother?"

Mo Xiu scratched his head and said, "Hehe, thank you very much."

Not long after his meal, Mo Xiu left. Although he was looking forward to testing his skills, he still had to go to school today. Thus, he couldn't find a quiet place to study his skills.

When Mo Xiu reached the school gate, he bumped into Zheng Yi. Mo Xiu was a little puzzled. This fellow was always the last to arrive. Why was he here so early today?

"Morning, Zheng Yi. Did the sun rise from the west today? You're early."

Zheng Yi said unhappily, "You're so heartless. I know that it's your birthday and day of awakening, so I came early to wait for you. Hey! How's your skill?"

In this era, everyone knew the importance of hiding their skills. Thus, Zheng Yi didn't directly ask Mo Xiu what his skill was, but rather what it was for.

Mo Xiu paused for a moment before saying, "Not bad, but it won't be of much help to the college entrance examination."

"Oh? Does that mean that it's not a combat skill? Out of 100 points, how many points will you give your own skill?"

"I would give it 95 points."

Zheng Yi was rather surprised. He knew Mo Xiu well. Although Mo Xiu usually joked around, he was very serious when it came to things. A score of 95 points was not low.

It looked like Mo Xiu's skill was pretty good. Zheng Yi was genuinely happy for Mo Xiu.

In reality, Mo Xiu did not hide anything. The reason why he gave it a score of 95 instead of 100 was because there were too many strange things during the awakening process. Thus, he was unable to determine the strength of the skill.

Oh right, wouldn't it be fine if he tried using God's Eye? He just didn't know if it would have any effect when he used it.

With this thought in mind, Mo Xiu grabbed Zheng Yi's arm and dragged him to the path beside the school.

"Hey, hey, hey, Mo Xiu, what are you doing?"

Mo Xiu looked at Zheng Yi seriously and said, "I'm sorry!"

After that, Mo Xiu used God's Eye on Zheng Yi and a message appeared in Mo Xiu's mind.

"First Skill: Purple Lightning."

"Effect: After being released, the entire body will be enveloped by purple lightning. This skill increases speed by 100%. When attacking, there will be a paralyzing effect."

"Duration: 2 minutes."

"Cooldown: 3 hours."

He could really read other people's skills with so much detail. This was incredible.

Mo Xiu suppressed the excitement in his heart and raised his head to look at Zheng Yi. "Was there anything strange about me just now? For example, did I emit any light?"

Zheng Yi said with a puzzled look, "No, why? Why are you asking such strange questions every now and then?"

Mo Xiu said, "Alright, class is starting soon. Let's go back."

Zheng Yi nodded and walked back.

However, Mo Xiu suddenly stopped after taking two steps, his eyes filled with shock.

This was because when Mo Xiu looked at the skill in his mind, the skill had changed. The name under the skill pattern was "Descent of the Martial God".

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Had his skill changed? Why? Could it be... Flip!!!