

EVERYONE HAS FOUR SKILLS

Chapter 4

I Can Read Through You

Zheng Yi, who was walking in front, was a little angry when he saw Mo Xiu stop in his tracks.

“Mo Xiu, why are you acting so strange today? Let’s go back to class.”

“Oh, I’ll be right there.”

When they returned to the classroom, since the college entrance examination was about to begin, they had to attend a self-study session in the morning. Then, they would go to the training grounds in the afternoon.

Mo Xiu sat in his seat in a daze as he carefully checked his skills.

The passive skill did not change at all. Meanwhile, God’s Eye was gone and had been replaced by Descent of the Martial God.

After thinking about it, Mo Xiu felt that there was a possibility that everything he saw when he awakened was real. He had indeed chosen three skills.

He had one passive skill and two active skills. Under normal circumstances, only one active skill could be seen, and the effect of the passive skill was to switch between the two active skills. However, the trigger conditions were unknown, and the active skills could not be automatically switched.

A passive skill? What exactly was a passive skill?

Mo Xiu suddenly got up and ran out of the classroom to the library.

The third-year students could also choose to study in the library. However, the college entrance examination now emphasized on combat ability and the strength of their skills. Thus, there were typically not many people here.

Throughout the entire morning, Mo Xiu read through many books, but he couldn't find any records regarding passive skills.

The only skills mentioned that were similar to his passive skill were the skills of beasts.

Beasts did not have four skills like humans. They only had one skill, but it had a high growth rate.

Ever since the meteorite landed in the human world, both humans and animals had mutated. Their physical abilities had increased significantly, and they had developed skills. In addition, the intelligence of animals had increased significantly, and they had been fighting with other creatures for more than ten years.

In the end, both parties signed an agreement to not interfere with each other. Humans lived in the center of the continent while animals lived in the periphery.

Although there would be occasional conflicts, such conflicts were just isolated phenomena. There would not be large-scale wars. This was also the reason why humans were living rather comfortably.

After a fruitless search, Mo Xiu sat on the chair dejectedly. What should he do? Passive skills had never appeared before, so how could he trigger the Flip skill again?

"Hello, student, I noticed that you have been reading many books here. Do you have any doubts?"

Mo Xiu's thoughts were interrupted by a sudden elderly voice. He looked up and saw that it was the librarian who usually stayed in the library.

"Ah, hello. There are indeed some things that I can't figure out."

The old man slowly sat down and took the book from Mo Xiu's hands. He closed it and placed it under his palm.

"Tell me about it. I've been here for ten years and am familiar with every individual here."

Individual? Shouldn't they be all books?

Mo Xiu was puzzled, but he still asked his question. "May I ask what types of skills there are?"

The old man slowly said, "Skills are divided into release-type skills, state-type skills, one-time skills and variant-type skills."

"Oh, what about the larger categories?"

Mo Xiu obviously wouldn't directly ask if this man knew what a passive skill was. He could only ask bit by bit.

"There are attack-type skills, detection-type skills, confusion-type skills, and special-type skills."

"What about the even larger categories?"

"There are skills that can grow, and skills that cannot grow."

"Even larger!"

"You! What exactly do you want to ask?"

Mo Xiu stood up and scratched his head. "Nothing. I was just asking. I'm leaving. Sorry for disturbing you!"

"I can read through you."

Mo Xiu didn't understand what the old man meant. He could only smile, nod, and retreat.

“Skills are divided into ordinary skills and innate skills. Innate skills are not only possessed by wild beasts, but also by some humans. For example... The royalty!”

Mo Xiu, who was walking away, paused when he heard this. This old man was definitely not simple.

At this thought, Mo Xiu quickened his pace.

Meanwhile, the old man watched as Mo Xiu left, the corners of his lips curling up as if he had discovered something interesting.

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After Mo Xiu came out of the library, he had a simple meal before heading to the training grounds. He wanted to test out the Descent of the Martial God skill when there were fewer people in the training grounds.

The innate skill that the old man mentioned might be a passive skill, but how could he be a member of the royal family? If he couldn't figure it out, he might as well not think about it anymore.

When he arrived at the training grounds, it was unknown if it was because the college entrance examination was approaching or if it was just a coincidence, but it was already crowded at noon.

Since he was already here, Mo Xiu could only carry out his normal training. Furthermore, Descent of the Martial God increased all his attributes by 100%. The higher his base attributes were, the stronger his abilities would be after he used his skill.

When he arrived at the specially-made treadmill, Mo Xiu prepared to train his speed and endurance to the point of exhaustion as usual. Then, he would rest for a period of time before continuing to train his strength.

Mo Xiu had concluded that this method could allow him to stimulate his potential and break through his limits.

However, before Mo Xiu could start training, he saw Zheng Yi running over unhappily.

“I say, Mo Xiu, aren’t you too mean? Why did you run away after attending the self-study session? I’ve been looking everywhere for you but I couldn’t find you.”

Mo Xiu awkwardly said, “I went to the library to look up some information and forgot to tell you.”

Zheng Yi put his hands on his waist and said, “It’s alright. I’m a magnanimous person. I forgive you...”

“Bang!!!”

Before Zheng Yi could finish, there was a loud bang from the ceiling.

There was a huge hole in the alloy ceiling of the training grounds. Then, a three-meter-tall shadow fell from the sky along with the dust.

As the dust settled, everyone present exclaimed.

“Heavens, is... Is this a ferocious beast?”

This was indeed a ferocious beast, a huge creature similar to an eagle. It stood at the center of the training grounds, giving off an invisible pressure.

Mo Xiu frowned and said, “This is a Demonic Eagle. It has two forms and hasn’t entered combat mode. Run!”

Mo Xiu’s voice grew louder and louder. When he said the word ‘run’ at the end, he practically roared.

Upon hearing Mo Xiu’s warning, everyone reacted and immediately ran towards the door.

Mo Xiu had seen this species in a book before. Its name was the Demonic Eagle. It had a violent nature and its skill was transformation.

Demonic Eagles had two forms. The first form was its flight form, where its attack power was slightly lower.

The other was the form after transformation. Its wings would be retracted back into its body and replaced by two strong front limbs. After transformation, the Demonic Eagle's strength would increase and it would become bloodthirsty.

Even with Mo Xiu's reminder, everyone still took too long to react. At this moment, the Demonic Eagle's black wings were gone and were replaced by a pair of blood-red forelimbs.

The Demonic Eagle took a step forward and was as fast as lightning. In an instant, it arrived at the door and blocked everyone's path.

Everyone panicked and looked at Mo Xiu. However, they didn't expect Mo Xiu to defeat the Demonic Eagle. They simply looked at Mo Xiu as he had just recognized it.

Mo Xiu lowered his head slightly and threw his jacket to the ground.

“Let's fight!!!”