

## **EVERYONE HAS FOUR SKILLS**

### Chapter 5

#### A Matter of Life and Death

Mo Xiu wasn't trying to be a hero, nor was he going back on his word. He had just told everyone to run, and now he was telling them to fight.

Just now, he wanted to take advantage of the fact that the Demonic Eagle had yet to enter its battle form to escape. However, the Demonic Eagle was already blocking the entrance. It seemed like it would not be able to get far away from there. If they tried to escape, it would only cause chaos and cause more damage.

What they needed to do now was to hold the Demonic Eagle back. Such a huge commotion would definitely alert the teachers. They could only resolve this crisis when the teachers arrived.

However, before Mo Xiu could rush over to fight, the Demonic Eagle made its move. With a sweep of its huge arm, it sent the students who had reached the exit flying.

In the end, the Demonic Eagle grabbed one of the girls and wanted to put her into its mouth.

Mo Xiu shouted, "Not good!" Then, he simply activated Descent of the Martial God and charged forward at full speed.

Mo Xiu wasn't a saint, but if a classmate lost his life before his eyes and he didn't lend a helping hand, he would still feel bad.

Originally, Mo Xiu's physique was already astonishing. With the augmentation of his skill, he was as fast as lightning and instantly arrived in front of Demonic Eagle.

What surprised Mo Xiu was that even with his full strength, there were still two people ahead of him.

One of them was Zheng Yi, who was surrounded by purple electric currents. The other was a young man that Mo Xiu didn't recognize. He wore glasses and was very thin. He didn't look like someone who could burst out with such speed.

Zheng Yi's fist was surrounded with purple lightning as he punched the arm of the Demonic Eagle, which was holding onto a student. It was obvious that Demonic Eagle's arm had slowed down.

As for the bespectacled youth, he was even more exaggerated. The muscles all over his body instantly swelled up. At this moment, one could no longer tell that he was thin and weak. His muscles were even more exaggerated than those of a bodybuilder.

Then, he jumped up high and grabbed onto the Demonic Eagle's wrist. With a bit of strength, he pulled the Demonic Eagle's entire arm to the ground.

The Demonic Eagle was clearly surprised that a human could possess such power. However, it only paused for a moment before raising its arm.

After exerting such strength, the bespectacled youth was clearly struggling. Meanwhile, Zheng Yi continued to strike the Demonic Eagle's arm to reduce the pressure on the bespectacled youth.

However, the two of them only lasted for less than a second as the Demonic Eagle's strength was too great. The bespectacled youth was already lifted up. Then, the Demonic Eagle's other arm swung over, ready to deal the bespectacled youth a fatal blow.

It was a matter of life and death! Zheng Yi panicked and threw another punch, shouting, "Mo Xiu!!!"

Zheng Yi naturally saw Mo Xiu rushing over and could only seek help from Mo Xiu.

In reality, Mo Xiu had not been idle during this period of time. Instead, he had taken the opportunity when Demonic Eagle's attention was completely on Zheng Yi and the bespectacled youth to sneak around to Demonic Eagle's side.

Just as Demonic Eagle lifted up the bespectacled youth, Mo Xiu moved. He leaped in front of Demonic Eagle and punched out with both fists like a cannonball. His target was the Demonic Eagle's eyes.

Before the Demonic Eagle could react, Mo Xiu's two punches landed squarely on its eyes.

“Ao!!!”

The Demonic Eagle retracted its hands to protect its eyes. Only then did Zheng Yi, the bespectacled youth, and the female student who had just been caught escape.

However, the Demonic Eagle was blocking the entrance and no one could escape.

Mo Xiu turned around and was shocked. The people behind him weren't idle.

Instead, a few people with flying skills were helping to transport those with weaker combat abilities and those who had yet to reach the age of 18 and awaken their skills.

Their exit was the hole that the Demonic Eagle had smashed into the roof of the training grounds.

Those who could come here to train at this time were mostly those who had not awakened or felt that their skills were not ideal after their awakening.

At this moment, they were abnormally united. Everyone knew that Mo Xiu, Zheng Yi, and the bespectacled youth were the strongest people here.

Whether or not they could escape today depended on these three people. Therefore, some people organized themselves into groups. One team went to help the three of them, while the other team quickly transported the people who did not have combat power.

At this moment, Mo Xiu also understood that the situation was more serious than he had imagined. Descent of the Martial God could last for three minutes, while Zheng Yi's Purple Lightning could last for two minutes.

Mo Xiu did not know what the skill of the bespectacled young man was. It seemed like it was a buff or transformation skill. There should be a time limit to his skill as well.

If the three strongest people wanted to stop the Demonic Eagle, they had to do the opposite of what they were doing now. They had to increase the tempo of their attacks and deal serious damage to the Demonic Eagle within the time limit.

"The two of you, attack the Demonic Eagle immediately and harass it as much as you can without getting hurt."

When Zheng Yi and the bespectacled youth heard Mo Xiu's words, they rushed forward without any hesitation.

Mo Xiu wanted to let the two of them stall the Demonic Eagle for a while as he looked for any weapons that could severely injure it.

When Mo Xiu saw how much time he had left, he was shocked again.

Descent of the Martial God had disappeared and God's Eye appeared again. Could it be that the passive skill was a skill that automatically changed his active skill after he used his active skill?

This thought flashed through his mind. Now was not the time to think about this. Mo Xiu immediately turned around and activated his skill, God's Eye, on the Demonic Eagle.

“Talent Skill: Enchantment.”

“Skill Effect: Retracts the wings from under one's armpits and regrows one's arms. Reduces speed by 50%, increases strength by 200%, and increases defense by 500% (with the exception of the wings under one's armpits).”

This... This skill was simply abnormal. Not only was it powerful, but it also did not have a cooldown time and could be used at will.

Wait a minute, its defense had increased, except for the wing area under its armpits. This was equivalent to directly revealing the weakness of the Demonic Eagle.

“How awesome!”

Mo Xiu couldn't help but sigh at how abnormal his skill was. He couldn't help but blurt out, “How awesome.”

Zheng Yi, who was entangled with the Demonic Eagle, thought that Mo Xiu was praising him when he heard this. He actually grinned widely at Mo Xiu.

Zheng Yi's expression seemed to say, “You think I'm awesome too, don't you?”

Mo Xiu was helpless. Zheng Yi's heart was too big. He could still show off in such a situation.

However, Zheng Yi only showed off for a moment before the purple lightning on his body disappeared. After the skill duration was up, he entered a cooldown state and his combat power was greatly reduced.

They could originally take the opportunity while the Demonic Eagle's vision had not recovered to barely deal with the Demonic Eagle. Now, all the pressure was on the bespectacled youth.

Just as Mo Xiu was about to rush forward to save Zheng Yi, the people supporting him from the side swarmed forward and charged towards the Demonic Eagle.

Zheng Yi, who was unable to use his skill, also followed them.

Meanwhile, Mo Xiu made a prompt decision. He picked up two barbells and charged forward.

Mo Xiu and Zheng Yi had activated their skills together. Once Zheng Yi's skill duration was up, he would only have one minute to prove himself. Thus, he had to hurry.

"Zheng Yi, Glasses, come here."

Zheng Yi and the bespectacled youth came to Mo Xiu's side.

Then, Mo Xiu whispered to them.

Zheng Yi did not say a word. Meanwhile, the bespectacled youth said, "It's feasible, but are you confident that all of your moves will be accurate?"

Mo Xiu nodded seriously and said, "Yes, there's no time. Let's go!"

The three of them ran side by side towards the Demonic Eagle. When they were nearby, Zheng Yi suddenly sped up and squatted down in front of Mo Xiu.

Mo Xiu's foot landed on Zheng Yi's back. It was unclear whether it was due to the strength of the kick or because Zheng Yi was exerting strength, but a loud shout resounded throughout the entire venue.

"Ah! Go! Mo Xiu!"

Zheng Yi used his strength to push Mo Xiu off the ground. Mo Xiu also used his strength and managed to jump over the Demonic Eagle's head.

The Demonic Eagle naturally wouldn't let Mo Xiu off. It raised its hands above its head, preparing to slap Mo Xiu to death.

However, Mo Xiu seemed to have expected this. He held the barbells in his hand and looked at the Demonic Eagle quietly.

The Demonic Eagle's palm was about to close, and Mo Xiu's skill was about to reach its time limit.

Suddenly, a huge palm appeared above Mo Xiu. With a full force push from the palm, Mo Xiu bounced off the Demonic Eagle's back like a cannonball.

The one who had launched this attack was the bespectacled youth.

The Demonic Eagle's hands landed on the space between Mo Xiu and the Demonic Eagle, missing its target.

At this moment, Mo Xiu was falling rapidly with his back facing the Demonic Eagle. He was about to reach the time limit of his skill.

Five...

Four...

Three...

"Pfft!" Mo Xiu stabbed the two barbells into Demonic Eagle's armpits.

Mo Xiu ran and jumped over the Demonic Eagle's head. Then, the bespectacled man used his palm to change Mo Xiu's path. In the end, Mo Xiu stabbed the Demonic Eagle's vital points. The entire process occurred in one smooth action.

At this moment, Mo Xiu's movements were extremely strange. With his back facing the Demonic Eagle, he held two barbells and stabbed them into the

Demonic Eagle's body. His entire body seemed to be performing some kind of gymnastics.

The Demonic Eagle sat down on its hind claws, unable to resist anymore.

They had succeeded. He did not have absolute confidence in any of the steps just now. This was a complete gamble. Fortunately, they had won.

Mo Xiu could sense that the Demonic Eagle had lost its ability to fight, but he still held onto the metal rod and hung it on its back.

He let out a long sigh and said, "Hu! We've succeeded!"

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An old man had appeared at the corner of the training grounds. If Mo Xiu saw him, he would definitely be surprised. This was because this old man was the librarian.

The old man looked at Mo Xiu as if he had seen a treasure. He muttered to himself, "What have I discovered?"