

EVERYONE HAS FOUR SKILLS

Chapter 8

So You Are Elder Tang

Mo Xiu caught the bag that Ye Qian'er had thrown over and smiled awkwardly. What was going on? Was he scary?

Mo Xiu shook his head as he watched Ye Qian'er run away.

On the other side, Ye Qian'er ran behind a tree and hid. Breathing heavily, she used the tree to block her body and looked back.

Then, she covered her face with her hands and squatted down, as if she was too ashamed to face anyone.

“Aiya, how embarrassing. Why am I being so shy when I’m just thanking him?”

...

When Mo Xiu returned home, he cleaned up briefly and packed a few clothes to change into.

He left a note for his mother, informing her that he would not return home for the time being.

Telephone communication was already very convenient, but Mo Xiu still liked to leave a note when communicating with his mother. Perhaps it was because writing it on paper was more realistic.

In the evening, Mo Xiu looked for Gao Quan.

Then, Gao Quan drove Mo Xiu out of the city.

Mo Xiu finally couldn't help but ask, “Teacher, where are we going? Why are we so far away? We're almost in no man's land.”

“Why? Are you afraid that I’ll sell you away?”

“No, no!”

Of course, Mo Xiu wouldn’t suspect anything. Not only did Gao Quan have a high status in the school, even if he wanted to sell his students, he would sell Zheng Yi, that young master. There was no need to sell a poor student like Mo Xiu.

The car traveled until it was completely dark. Mo Xiu was a little hungry. He rummaged through his backpack, but only the paper bag Ye Qian’er gave him seemed to contain food.

He opened it and saw that it was indeed food. It was cookies and looked like it was made by Ye Qian’er. He took out a piece and ate it. It tasted really good.

Gao Quan saw Mo Xiu eating cookies. No matter how he looked at it, the bag looked like it was given by a girl.

“Oh, is that a gift from your girlfriend? I love to eat food that others have made for me.”

As he spoke, he grabbed a cookie and ate it.

“This tastes pretty good. Which lady is this from?”

In Mo Xiu’s memories, Gao Quan had always been a responsible form teacher. Thus, he didn’t expect him to be so casual in private.

“You’re mistaken. The girl who I saved yesterday gave these cookies to me to thank me.”

“Was she Ye Qian’er? She’s a famous beauty. You’re really lucky.”

“Er…”

Mo Xiu almost choked on his words. This was not just casual, but also… disrespectful.

As Gao Quan teased him, the car finally stopped in front of a large courtyard.

Mo Xiu looked at the time. It was already 9 pm, but this didn't look like a tuition class.

Mo Xiu followed Gao Quan into the courtyard. Two middle-aged men walked towards them.

One of them said, "Is this the person recommended by Elder Tang?"

Gao Quan replied unhappily, "Of course, I've already brought him here. How can he be a fake?"

The two middle-aged men chatted with Gao Quan and arranged a room for Mo Xiu.

Even after entering the room and lying on the bed, Mo Xiu was still in disbelief.

Was this simple courtyard the Cosmic Tuition Class that Gao Quan had mentioned? Was this the Tuition Class that would allow one to become a Shadow after graduating?

After a night of silence, Mo Xiu woke up early the next morning to wash up. The water source was the underground water from the well.

He looked more closely at the courtyard and found that there was something odd about it. There was a small circle of rooms with a large and empty field in the middle. The field in the middle was quite large, perhaps even larger than the school field.

Before Mo Xiu could finish washing up, a voice resounded throughout the courtyard.

"Gather in five minutes!"

Mo Xiu looked up and saw two middle-aged men in the middle of the courtyard. Then, he ran over without a word.

He ran to the two of them and stood in front of them. It was too dark last night, so he couldn't see their faces clearly.

Upon closer inspection, he realized that these two were clearly twins. They looked too similar. The only difference was that one wore glasses while the other did not.

Then, two men ran out from the surrounding houses. One was fat and the other was thin. They looked quite comical when they ran together.

The next person who came out shocked Mo Xiu. She was a woman, a woman Mo Xiu was very familiar with.

She was Mu Qingyi! Why was she here?

After standing in line, the two of them looked at each other and smiled. What a coincidence.

The bespectacled middle-aged man said, "Alright, everyone is here. No one is late. Mo Xiu, step forward!"

Mo Xiu took a step forward upon hearing this.

"You were the first to arrive. From now on, you will be the leader of this team. If the team members make a mistake, you will be punished too."

When Mo Xiu heard the first half of the sentence, he thought that it was an important task, but when he heard the second half, his expression immediately changed.

Why did it sound like he had to be punished for being the first to report?

"Mo Xiu, did you hear me?"

Mo Xiu quickly replied, "Yes, I got it."

“Alright, fall back in.”

“Let me introduce myself. My name is Wang Yu. This is my brother, Wang Lei. If you can’t differentiate between the two of us, remember that the one wearing glasses is the younger brother, Wang Yu.”

The four of them were still waiting for Wang Yu’s next order. They did not expect Wang Yu to say something unexpected.

“Okay, you are dismissed. Finish your breakfast before 8 am and come to this classroom. The canteen is the room at the main entrance.”

After saying that, the two brothers returned to their room and left the four of them in the same spot.

What kind of situation was this? One second, it was serious, as if they were going through military training, and the next, they were dismissed as if they were playing around. They didn’t even have a morning exercise!

Seeing that everyone was embarrassed, Mo Xiu took the lead and said, “Everyone, let’s introduce ourselves and get to know one another.”

“I’ll go first. My name is Mo Xiu. I’m a student from Shun City First High School.”

After that, the others started to introduce themselves. The skinny guy, Yue Yuan, and the fatty, Liu Ziyang, were both from Shun City Glory High School.

Mo Xiu had long heard of Glory High School. It was the best elite school in the city. Anyone who could enter that school was not simple.

After a deeper understanding of the situation, Mo Xiu finally understood the nature of this Cosmic Tuition Class. It wasn’t a tuition class at all. It was more like a training camp.

Liu Ziyang and Yue Yuan’s families had arranged for them to come here to receive training and obtain the qualifications to become Shadows.

After breakfast, they split up. At this moment, Mu Qingyi secretly went to find Mo Xiu.

“Mo Xiu? Why are you here?”

Mo Xiu said, “I wanted to ask you, why are you here?”

Mu Qingyi was a little happy to see Mo Xiu. The previous gathering was organized by Mu Qingyi to bid farewell to her high school friends before going to the Cosmic Tuition Class.

At that time, Mo Xiu did not go to the gathering, and Mu Qingyi was still a bit regretful. However, she did not expect to meet him again here.

Mu Qingyi skipped over to Mo Xiu and said, “I didn’t expect to see you here. Who recommended that you come here?”

Mo Xiu said awkwardly, “I don’t know either. I heard that it was Elder Tang?”

Mu Qingyi widened her eyes and said, “Are you Elder Tang’s disciple? You’re too amazing.”

“No. Actually, I don’t know Old Tang.”

“You don’t know Elder Tang? That’s impossible. With Elder Tang’s status, he wouldn’t recommend you if he didn’t know you. Oh right, he’s usually in our school’s library.”

Mo Xiu came to a sudden realization. It turned out that Elder Tang was the old man in the library who gave him goosebumps. Thinking about the way that old man looked at him, he felt a little nervous.

“So it’s him. We’ve met before. Is he amazing?”

“Of course, he has contributed greatly to the Alliance. During the war...”

Mu Qingyi’s words came to an abrupt halt. She covered her mouth with both hands and stared at Mo Xiu with wide eyes.

“I said something I couldn’t say.”

“It’s okay. I won’t tell anyone.”

“Swear it!”

“I promise I won’t tell anyone.”

“Swear it!”

“I swear that I won’t tell anyone that you, Mu Qingyi, told me about it.”

“You...”