

EVERYONE HAS FOUR SKILLS

Chapter 9

Physique Limit Theory

When Mo Xiu found out that Elder Tang was the old man from the library, he felt like he had been tricked.

After chatting for a while, the four students went to the so-called classroom and sat down. This was an extremely ordinary room.

At the front of the room was a bed and a blackboard. Meanwhile, there were scattered chairs at the back of the classroom.

The few of them quickly tidied up after entering the classroom and arranged the chairs so that the entire classroom did not look as messy.

Just as Mo Xiu was wondering how the teacher would teach with a bed in front of the classroom...

Wang Yu strode into the classroom and sat on the bed. Then, he adjusted his glasses and said, "Not bad, everyone is here."

Mo Xiu was so shocked that he couldn't speak. From the name of the Cosmic Training Class, to the classroom and the teacher, everything seemed very casual.

Mo Xiu felt that it was better to stay in school and study. Then, he looked at the other three people and saw that they were all looking at Wang Yu with respect.

Wang Yu coughed and said, "Ahem, let me introduce you to the curriculum of the Cosmic Tuition Class. There are ten days of classes in total. They are

divided into the theory classes that I will teach in the morning, and the combat classes that my brother, Wang Lei, will teach in the afternoon.”

“First of all, what is taught in the Tuition Class might not be very useful for your college entrance examination.”

“The main thing is to improve your combat ability. The theory class has nothing to do with the high school curriculum either.”

“Do you have any questions? If not, I’ll start teaching.”

Seeing that no one asked any questions, Wang Yu continued, “Okay, today we will talk about basic knowledge regarding skills.”

Mo Xiu didn’t understand. He had just said that he wasn’t going to talk about high school knowledge. Why was he talking about the basic knowledge regarding skills?

“All of you know the randomness of skill awakening. In that case, do you know what is stable about skill awakening?”

Mo Xiu shook his head, indicating that he wasn’t sure. Meanwhile, the fatty Liu Ziyang, said proudly, “I know. Skills can be inherited.”

Wang Yu added, “That’s right. Skills do not appear randomly. They are inherited. In other words, your parents’ skills are likely to be inherited by you.”

“This is not the only thing that is stable about skills. Skills will also be limited to a general direction based on each person’s physique. I call this the Physique Limit Theory.”

“Physiques are divided into many types. The broadest categories are the warrior physique, the assassin physique, the mage physique, and the assistant investigative physique. Of course, there are also some special categories, but they are relatively rare.”

“For those who have a warrior physique, their awakened skills will mostly consist of basic offensive and defensive skills.”

“For those with an assassin physique, they will mostly awaken agility-type, concealment-type, or high explosion-type skills.”

“As for those with a mage physique, their skills are more inclined towards elemental damage.”

“And so on and so forth. Everyone has their own physique, and the choice of their skills is limited to this range.”

Mo Xiu’s expression was serious. This was not basic knowledge regarding skills. If this theory that he had never heard of before was true, it would cause a sensation among the people. However, why had he never heard of it?

Thus, Mo Xiu asked, “Teacher, I have a question. Why haven’t I heard of this theory before?”

Wang Yu adjusted his glasses and said, “It’s strange if you’ve heard it before, because I developed this theory myself.”

Mo Xiu wasn’t the only one who was stunned. When the others heard Wang Yu’s words, they were all dumbfounded. Wasn’t this too much of a joke? He just talked about the theory that he had come up himself just like that!

The skinny Yue Yuan asked, “Teacher, what is the accuracy of your theory?”

Wang Yu did not answer Yue Yuan’s question. Instead, he said directly, “Mo Xiu has a warrior physique, Liu Ziyang has an assassin physique, and Yue Yuan has a mage physique. I can’t determine Mu Qingyi’s physique. Think about what I’ve said, okay?”

Everyone fell silent. Mo Xiu focused his attention on his skill. The active skill was Descent of the Martial God. According to Wang Yu’s theory, it was indeed suitable for someone with a warrior physique.

Seeing that no one said anything, Wang Yu continued, "Let me introduce myself again. I am an intelligence agent from the Shadow Headquarters. My first skill is X-Ray Vision. Don't misunderstand. This skill allows me to see your basic attributes. My second skill is Integration. I can use this skill to integrate big data into categories. My third skill is Rapid Number Analysis, while my fourth skill is Confidentiality."

"I have a data-based physique, which means I'm an out-and-out knowledge worker. Many people know about my skills, so there's no need to keep them a secret. All my theories have some basis."

Mo Xiu was shocked. These skills weren't strong, but when combined together with Shadow's powerful intelligence system, they were simply too powerful.

To exaggerate, the person who was lecturing him was Shadow's central computer.

Mo Xiu never thought that such a big shot would actually come to lecture him. He had even questioned Wang Yu just now.

After that, Wang Yu talked about a lot of skill knowledge that Mo Xiu had never heard of before. The four of them also picked up a piece of paper and a pen to record the information.

Mo Xiu once again looked forward to the Cosmic Tuition Class. What Wang Yu said might not have any effect on the college entrance examination, but it was very important for his future development.

If he used this knowledge well, it could change the outcome of a battle, or even the direction of a battle.

The lecture lasted the entire morning. Mo Xiu did not relax as he listened to Wang Yu and took notes.

After the entire lesson, he felt extremely content. This was not just a lesson, neither did it simply deepen his understanding of skills. It was an improvement of his entire understanding of the world.

Furthermore, this lesson, which was extremely important to Mo Xiu, was taught by the teacher sitting on the bed in such an ordinary courtyard and a simple classroom.

Perhaps it was because they had been taught differently since they were young, but Mu Qingyi and the other two did not have such deep feelings. They might have been influenced by their family since they were young. Thus, they more or less had some knowledge about skills.

However, from a young age, all of Mo Xiu's knowledge came from school textbooks, causing Mo Xiu to reflect on Wang Yu's teachings all afternoon.

There was a combat class in the afternoon. The four of them stood neatly in the middle of the courtyard.

Wang Lei slowly walked towards them and said, "We will start the combat class now. You must understand the importance of the combat class. In ten days' time, there will be no test for the theory class, only actual combat. So all of you better keep your spirits up."

"Yes!"

The four of them shouted together.

"Alright, let's start the lesson now. Today's lesson content is to fight me. All of you, come at me together."

Mo Xiu and the others looked at each other. What was going on? Why was he so direct?

Mo Xiu asked, "Teacher, aren't we going to jog to warm up?"

Wang Lei said unhappily, "When you meet an enemy, will they give you time to warm up? Also, I'm not here to train your basic skills. Hurry up and start!"

The four of them had no choice but to brace themselves. Mo Xiu was somewhat vexed. He didn't even know what his teammates' skills were like. How could he fight?

As the team leader, Mo Xiu could only take the initiative to attack. His entire body flashed with golden light as he activated Descent of the Martial God and punched Wang Lei's face.

However, Wang Lei didn't even move. Instead, his entire body was instantly covered in flames. Even his face was covered in flames.

Mo Xiu's punch landed solidly on Wang Lei's face, but Wang Lei did not move at all. On the contrary, Mo Xiu had to take two steps back before he could stabilize himself.

Looking at the burn marks on his hands, he looked at Wang Lei in shock. Even when he used his skill, he could not break through Wang Lei's defense.

How could they fight this battle???