

Complete Martial Arts Attributes

Chapter 12: Crazy About Duels

Wu Liang was frustrated.

“You’re so treacherous. You were preserving your strength all these while and only released it at the last stage. You made me happy for no reason!”

Wang Teng sniggered and said, “Who was the one who was so confident at the start?

“Also, I wanted to save some of your ego, so I let you be in the lead for a while before catching up at the end.”

“Hmph~ Why should I believe you? You bad old man, you’re so evil.” Wu Liang snorted.

1

(〒 < 〒)

Why did I become a bad old man?

“Fine. Do you dare to admit your loss? If you do, I won’t ask you to fulfill your bet with me.” Wang Teng was speechless.

“Who says that I can’t admit my defeat. All I have to do is sing the song ‘Zhen Fu’, right? What’s there to be afraid of?” Wu Liang straightened his neck.

“Go ahead and sing, then! The flowers are drooping from waiting.” Wang Teng glanced at him from the corner of his eyes.

Wu Liang instantly looked as though he had eaten a fly. The expression on his fat face kept changing.

He couldn’t put down his ego and sing the song, but on the other hand, he didn’t want other people to think that he couldn’t accept losing either.

His entire expression could be described in one word—dilemma!

In the end, he admitted defeat while looking like a deflated balloon. He started singing with the voice of a mosquito.

"I can't hear you!" Wang Teng placed his hand beside his ear and pretended that he couldn't hear properly.

Wu Liang was furious. After taking a long, deep breath, he increased his volume.

"This is how I got conquered by you..."

"Hahaha!"

The people around them burst out laughing. This fatty was tone deaf!

But, they felt sorry for him too.

He had to sing 'Zhen Fu' in front of so many people. This must be black history in his life.

Wang Teng was really evil. He actually pranked someone like this.

Wang Teng couldn't help but laugh too. He waved his hand and said, "Fine, fine, stop singing. Your voice will frighten little children!"

Wu Liang replied, "Don't! I still need to sing ten songs!"

This time, it was Wang Teng's turn to feel speechless.

This fatty was a little cunning!

"This is how I got conquered by you..." Wu Liang got even more motivated when he saw Wu Liang's frustrated look.

2

"Get off!"

Wang Teng ran away like his life depended on it. Damn it, his voice was too terrifying!

The fatty was fun to play with, but he was too cunning.

Too much was always not good. Since he was a good pastime, he would play with him slowly in the future.

The fatty looked around the same age as him, yet he was already an intermediate stage martial disciple. This meant that he had the talent.

He might become a martial warrior in the future.

He was a fat sheep full of potential. Wang Teng could milk this fatty as his long-term dueling buddy!

1

The students gathering around ran away in fright. They hid far away and discussed with one another for some time. While they marveled at the young men's abilities, their competitiveness was ignited too. All of them started practicing even harder.

As a result, there were already many attribute bubbles littering the second floor, as if it was raining here.

Wang Teng walked over and picked all of them up like a Good Samaritan. He also greeted the other students.

Speed*6

Strength*7

Basic Fist Skill*3

Strength*5

Basic Blade Skill*6

...

After another round of upgrading his attributes, he stopped in front of a student practicing his fist skill, observing the young man for a long time.

When the student finished his session, he stopped to take a rest.

Wang Teng took the chance and walked forward, "Senior Brother, shall we have a duel?"

The young man looked a little older than Wang Teng and seemed to be slightly above 20.

He was stunned for a moment when he heard Wang Teng's challenge. He replied, "You're Wang Teng, right? I am Zhang Shaoyang.

"I saw you competing with Wu Liang just now and am a little interested in you. Since you brought it up yourself, let's have a duel."

"Senior Brother Zhang, please!"

The two of them stood in an empty area and distanced themselves. Wang Teng raised his hand to ask Zhang Shaoyang to start.

“I will not be polite then.”

Zhang Shaoyang clenched his fist and stomped his leg, darting towards Wang Teng first.

Bang, bang, bang...

The duo got right down to it. Wang Teng didn't use other battle techniques, only employing his footwork and fist skills to fight with Zhang Shaoyang.

As their fists went back and forth, the fight looked violent and fierce. If they were hit, their punches would directly land on their muscles.

Zhang Shaoyang was slightly surprised. He was a muscular man. One look and you could tell that he was a bulky guy.

However, Wang Teng was wearing loose sportswear, so the muscles on his body weren't prominent. From his appearance, he just looked like an ordinary youth.

But when he started fighting for real, he was full of explosive power.

It didn't feel compatible at all!

Also, Wang Teng's ability astounded him too. A moment ago, he thought that Wang Teng was already quick with his footwork. Now, he felt that he needed to retract his judgment.

Wang Teng's fist skill wasn't weaker than him.

This fellow seems to be a genius! Zhang Shaoyang thought to himself.

They were like a Roland for an Oliver, evenly matched. They fought back and forth, and for a moment, no one won or lost.

5

“Zhang Shaoyang's Basic Fist Skill has reached the big achievement stage. Yet, Wang Teng isn't at a disadvantage after fighting for so long.”

The students standing far away didn't have high hopes for Wang Teng initially. Hence, they didn't take much notice when he challenged Zhang Shaoyang. They thought that it would end within a few rounds.

But, the reality was unexpected. The two of them fought for a long while, without any results.

“Could it be that Zhang Shaoyang didn’t try his best?” Someone was puzzled.

“Are you stupid? Look at Zhang Shaoyang. Does he look like he’s not trying his best?” Another felt speechless.

...

“I’m not fighting anymore. I’m not fighting anymore!”

Zhang Shaoyang quickly waved his hands after the two of them collided and retreated a few steps.

“Why don’t you want to fight anymore?” Wang Teng was unwilling to stop.

“Your fist skill is on par with me. There won’t be any outcomes if we continue fighting. Instead, we might lose too much energy, affecting our training for the entire day,” said Zhang Shaoyang.

“Also, if you didn’t compete with Wu Liang, I would have lost already.”

“Alright, let’s not go further than necessary. We will have more chances to duel in the future,” replied Wang Teng.

“Okay. I learned many things after fighting with you.” Zhang Shaoyang nodded.

Wang Teng went to the side to rest and restore his stamina. At the same time, he counted the gains from his duel.

Basic Fist Skill*23

Strength*45

As expected, his guess was correct. Fighting with ‘monsters’ would make them drop attributes. The harder they fought, the more attributes they dropped, especially attributes like Basic Fist Skill. They would never drop so much when they were practicing.

“So this is the correct way to use my bug!”

While strolling around the training room, Wang Teng slowly regained his stamina. At the same time, he also picked up the attributes from the other students.

Half an hour later, most of his stamina was restored.

He went to the weapons room to pick a sword. Then, he came in front of a student practicing sword skills and said, "Senior Brother, are you free to test my sword skills?"

"Okay!" The other party was decisive and nodded in agreement.

More and more students arrived at the training arena. However, only those who came earlier knew that two duels had happened before this.

"That Wang Teng is having a duel with another person again. This time, he's using his sword skill!"

A student that just came felt puzzled. "What's the matter? This student looks unfamiliar. Is he new?"

Another student started explaining to him.

On the other side, Wang Teng and the other young man had already started fighting. Their long swords collided, letting out sparks and metallic clangs.

A sword duel was naturally more dangerous, but both parties knew their limits well. They wouldn't intentionally hurt the other party.

When the duel ended, Wang Teng gained many attributes as expected. He rested at the side.

Basic Sword Skill*26

Strength*30

...

An hour later, Wang Teng found a student practicing blade skill and cupped his fists at the young man. "Senior Brother, my blade is extremely thirsty now. Let's have a duel."

9

"Alright, my blade couldn't keep itself down anymore too!"

7

The two of them looked exceptionally serious. They were sparks in their eyes as they looked at each other~

3

...

The other students were already numb.

Wu Liang was one of them. He suddenly felt pity for the student Wang Teng found when he looked at him.

This Wang Teng was crazy about duels. He knew all the battle techniques, and the result was always a draw...

He must be a monster!

Speed: 323

Battle Techniques: Basic Fist Skill (big achievement), Basic Footwork (big achievement), Basic Sword Skill (big achievement), Basic Blade Skill (small achievement)

The requirements for an advanced stage martial disciple were physique 70, strength 700 kg, and speed 100 meters in 5 seconds.

2

He just needed to work harder in the afternoon, and a fresh new advanced stage martial disciple would come out of the oven!

His basic battle techniques were also upgraded by a level. His fist skill, sword skill, and footwork had advanced from the small achievement stage to the big achievement stage. His blade skill changed from the well-versed to the small achievement stage.

In short, his ability had undergone a tremendous change.

Unfortunately, he didn't pick up any new battle techniques today. It seemed that most people chose these few battle techniques to practice and master.

Wang Teng walked out of the training building and headed to the cafeteria of the martial arts academy.

He had learned from Zhang Shaoyang and a few other students that the Jixin Martial House also had a cafeteria.

As long as one had the money, one could eat anything. Even if you wanted to eat star beast dishes, they had it!

These star beasts were all killed by the martial warriors from the martial arts academy and sold to the academy in exchange for points or money. Hence, the martial arts academy had an abundant array of star beasts ingredients as compared to other places.

It included rare star beasts that weren't sold outside at all.

The martial arts academy had specially hired Force chef masters to attend to these ingredients.

Force chef was a secondary career derived from the martial warriors.

1

Every single Force chef must have the Force in their bodies. If anyone wanted to cultivate with the Force, they needed to be a martial warrior.

A martial warrior as a chef? Would anyone dare to think about that?

However, the dishes cooked by a Force chef master weren't ordinary. They would benefit martial warriors when they cultivated.

The methods of preparations and the dishes all came from the Xingwu Continent. Even this career title originated from there.

The salary of Force chef masters was high, and there were no dangers. Many martial warriors pursued and flattered Force chefs because they wanted to eat Force dishes. Hence, the status of Force chef masters was actually rather high.

On the way to the cafeteria, Wang Teng asked Zhang Shaoyang curiously, "So, you're saying that the cafeteria of the Jixin Martial House provides Force dishes?"

Zhang Shaoyang explained, "Yes. Our Jixin Martial House is one of the top three martial arts academies in China. Naturally, we have the ability to hire Force chef masters.

"Today, after many experiments and trial and error by the Force chefs on the earth, new dishes were created based on the ones from the Otherworld. An entire system of Force dishes cuisine was formed.

"But, these Force dishes from the Otherworld are only available on the third floor of the cafeteria. Normally, only martial warriors will go there. Average students can't afford them."

Wang Teng nodded. He was shocked as he asked, "Oh? We can still see martial warriors?"

"We can see them, but not many. Most of the martial warriors are exploring the Xingwu Continent during normal times or executing some missions released by the martial arts academies. They won't spend much time in the martial arts academy," Zhang Shaoyang elaborated.

Wang Teng nodded as he continued to expand his knowledge. "Are Force dishes expensive?"

"They are not just expensive. Usually, Force dishes cost tens of thousands. They are difficult to prepare, and the ingredients are rare. Some of them even cost a few million or tens of millions. They are extremely expensive," Zhang Shaoyang exclaimed.

Oh my god, even Michelin chefs aren't so outrageous.

Wang Teng was flabbergasted.

Did one meal cost a few million or tens of millions? Were martial warriors all so wealthy?

2

Of course, he didn't go to the third floor of the cafeteria. He went to eat on the first floor with Zhang Shaoyang and a few other students.

A few million for a meal, Wang Teng wasn't so extravagant.

Even if he wanted to eat, he would wait until he became a martial warrior and was able to earn a hundred million easily. At that time, he could let his parents have a taste of the Force dishes too.

2

After eating, he rested for an hour.

Then, he continued training in the afternoon.

Wang Teng grabbed his thirsty blade and started dueling with the student. He mainly looked for those practicing Basic Blade Skills.

2

Among all his battle techniques, only his blade skill was at the small achievement stage.

A human had to be fair. He mustn't favor any skill more than the others. Hence, he decided to raise his basic blade skill to the big achievement stage first.

2

Time flew in the afternoon. In a blink of an eye, a few hours had passed. All of Wang Teng's attributes had broken through the threshold of an advanced stage martial disciple.

That meant that he had finally become an advanced stage martial disciple.

Among the martial disciples, he was part of the elites now. He was a slightly stronger nobody.

5

His basic blade skill had also reached the big achievement stage.

However, his footwork, fist skill, and sword skill accidentally reached the perfected stage. They flung the basic blade skill behind them again.

What happened to fairness?

Basic Blade Skill: 'Wronged emoticon'

2

Everything seems to be rising a little too quickly! Wang Teng felt helpless in his heart.

His life was so lonely!

Wang Teng decided to continue staying on the second floor for a few more days. He would still be able to raise his attributes.

There might be more attributes for him to collect on the third floor, but a few days wouldn't make any difference.

At night, Wang Teng returned home and had dinner with his parents. Then, he went back to the Jixin Martial House to pick up attributes.

He worked until 11 pm before he finally returned home.

After bathing, he laid on the bed and silently opened his attributes panel to take a look.

Enlightenment: 43

2

Physique: 84

Speed: 533

Battle Techniques: Basic Fist Skill (perfected), Basic Footwork (perfected), Basic Sword Skill (perfected), Basic Blade Skill (big achievement)

Not bad. Looking at his attributes, he was above average among the advanced stage martial disciples.

As long as Wang Teng didn't meet an official martial warrior, he would be able to protect himself.

He was immersed in his thoughts as he laid on his bed. After some time, he slowly slipped into the dreamland.

The next day, Wang Teng woke up early as usual. It was Monday, so he needed to go to school.

He almost forgot that he was still a senior high student.

Although he just got reborn, he still had the mindset of an adult. Coincidentally, it was the weekend, so he went to practice his martial arts. He didn't do things that a senior high student should do.

2

In the morning, everyone sat down together to have breakfast.

Wang Shengguo ate some porridge and said, "Although you're practicing martial arts now, you can't forget about your schoolwork. There's a martial arts course at university. If you're able to become an advanced stage martial disciple before the university entrance exam, you can apply for it."

It would be a good choice if he could enter a military academy. After he graduated, he would at least be a major or above.

"In this day, the military ranks are closely related to one's martial arts. However, until now, only martial warriors who graduated from recognized military academies are given military titles. Martial warrior graduates from normal universities won't have this special privilege."

Wang Teng nodded and started contemplating.

The country was the best protection. If he could enter a military academy and receive a military rank after he graduated, it was a good solution too.

Of course, even if he entered a normal university, there would be many benefits for martial warriors. Regular academies also had formed their own factions.

The amount of protection every martial warrior faction gave to their own martial warriors was undeniable. Also, the martial warriors were given more freedom.

All in all, each had its own benefit.

It seemed that if there was a possibility, he should get into a good university. He had a bug, but he needed time to grow too.

1

Before he became someone powerful enough to disregard all rules, the best solution was to find strong support.

The problem was, whether it was his past life or the current one, he had never studied properly in school. His school results were atrocious...

3

Wang Shengguo chatted with Wang Teng as he ate his breakfast.

In the past, he wouldn't have listened to his father at all. Now, he listened really carefully and started pondering over his father's words.

"He has grown up..."

Wang Shengguo felt content. Wang Teng's performance was vastly different these two days.

He used to hear other people telling him that their child suddenly grew up and became mature. He could only smile bitterly in response. He felt that his useless son wouldn't be able to mature before he turned 30.

4

As his father, he was really worried for him!

Yet, now, Wang Shengguo managed to wait until the day arrived!

Sob~ this is too touching. His sternness was finally starting to take effect. He didn't waste his effort being a strict father.

Wang Shengguo finished his porridge and wiped his mouth. He said with a serious expression, "The university entrance exam is a turning point in life. I hope that you can think about it properly.

"I'm informing you about this not because I want you to take the exam this year.

“The university entrance exam is just around the corner. Your studies are bad and you only started practicing martial arts recently, so there’s no hope of you taking the exam this year. We can only wait until next year or the year after.

“The Ministry of Education has a rule. You can register for the martial arts course anytime before you turn 20. Hence, you have two chances to repeat your high school.

“As long as you can become an advanced stage martial disciple before you are 20, you will have the chance to register for the martial arts course. I can hire tutors to help you with your studies and give you specialized tutoring. There will be a good chance for you to enter university.”

He looked at Wang Teng after he finished speaking with a hint of anticipation in his eyes. He hoped that his song would have a bright future!

2

This was probably the wish all parents had for their children. This might be a form of love.

Wang Teng slowly finished the fried dough stick in his hand under Wang Shengguo’s gaze. Then, he raised his head and smiled. “Dad, maybe we won’t have to wait until next year.”

When he saw Wang Teng’s smile, Wang Shengguo knew that his son was listening to what he just said. But why did he feel like scolding him upon hearing his words?

He couldn’t help but laugh and say, “It’s good to have confidence, but please don’t act in front of your father, your little brat.”

He didn’t believe that Wang Teng was able to pass his university entrance exam this year.

“This child is getting naughtier and naughtier.”

Li Xiumei took the coat on the clothing rack and passed it to Wang Shengguo as she complained sweetly.

“I won’t be arranging a driver for you today. You can drive or take public transport. It’s up to you.” Wang Shengguo took over the coat and left the house.

Wang Teng was speechless. Was he very worrying in the past? His father always asked someone to fetch him to school and escort him home afterward, fearing that he would fool around outside.

He shook his head and bade farewell to his mother. "Mom, I've finished eating. I will be leaving."

"Okay. Be careful on the way."

...

Wang Teng drove his car and reached Donghai No. 1 High School in 20 minutes. He found a space to park his car and started walking towards his classroom.

Well... if he remembered correctly, he should be in year three class eight.

The year three classroom building.

Most of the students here seemed to be in a hurry. The atmosphere here was much tenser than the classroom buildings for year one and year two.

When he reached his classroom, many students were already studying hard.

Most of them moved their lips as they silently recited their textbooks. They didn't make any sound to avoid disturbing others.

Wang Teng's arrival seemed highly conspicuous in the quiet classroom. A few students raised their heads with a tinge of surprise in their gazes.

But, they didn't think too much.

This rich second generation probably woke up early accidentally.

He will most likely resume his usual late arrivals tomorrow.

These few thoughts flashed through the minds of several students in unplanned unison. They hurriedly lowered their heads and continued what they were doing after that.

When Wang Teng walked into the classroom, his eyes suddenly lit up.

Attribute bubbles!

A few bubbles had dropped beside a few students.

He watched as one of the female students silently recited her textbook and a small bubble appeared on her lips. As she continued, the bubble slowly became bigger...

1

Then, it dropped on the floor with a 'splat'.

She really looked like a goldfish blowing bubbles.

Wang Teng was in a trance. *You could drop bubbles when you are studying?*

He always thought that only martial arts had attributes. From the looks of it, that wasn't the case.

He walked over calmly and collected the attributes.

7

Language*10

Biology*12

Chemistry*15

...

The next moment, Wang Teng smiled. A second ago, he was still worried that he wouldn't be able to study well. Now, the study attributes came like rain in a drought.

His bug was really amazing!

3

After he collected the attributes, relevant knowledge started appearing in his mind.

He felt as though he had learned all of this before. They had merged into his memory and would never disappear.

Wang Teng sat down beside the lady that blew the bubble just now.

Indeed, this was Wang Teng's table buddy.

This lady was their class monitor, Lin Chuhan. She came from a normal family, but she was an ultimate star student. She had the chance to enter the top universities in China.

1

One was a rich second generation who couldn't study, while the other was an average civilian who was a star student.

By right, there was no way these two people could sit together. But, their headteacher, Fan Weiming, arranged their seating like this.

He claimed that he did this so that the good student could teach her poor fellow classmate.

Hence, the best student, Lin Chuhan, had to teach the worst student, Wang Teng.

Old Fan's unexpected move almost caused all the students in the class to sprain their backs.

He wasn't afraid that this would affect Lin Chuhan and this star student might go astray because of Wang Teng. There was a chance that she could enter the best university in the country.

Of course, Lin Chuhan's appearance was another reason why everyone was filled with righteous indignation.

This was such a good and pretty little flower. Old Fan was committing a crime by placing her beside such an unworthy person.

Unfortunately, no one dared to voice out their anger.

Wang Teng was a rich second generation who would be inheriting hundreds of millions of assets in the future. They couldn't afford to offend him.

However, everyone was surprised by Wang Teng. Although he was incompetent in his studies, he didn't disturb Lin Chuhan.

They had been table buddies for more than a year, and Lin Chuhan's results remained the same. She was always number one, never dropping in rank.

Also, because of Wang Teng, many male students didn't dare to disturb Lin Chuhan. This gave her a quiet learning environment.

Who knew that this might be a blessing in disguise.

Wang Teng looked at Lin Chuhan, and a memory floated into his mind.

He was just starting his year three in high school.

One night, Wang Shengguo suddenly told Wang Teng proudly, "Son, I gave some gifts to your headteacher so that he will arrange the best student to sit beside you. You should learn from her properly.

"That's right. Don't bully the young lady. If I know, I will break your leg. Do you understand!"

Wang Teng was frozen on the spot when he heard this piece of news.

Especially when he saw Old Wang's proud expression, he felt speechless.

*You placed the prettiest lady in school beside me, but you don't allow me to touch her.
Are you my biological father?*

This is too cruel!

Despite complaining, Wang Teng didn't dare disobey Wang Shengguo. Hence, he remained as Lin Chuhan's obedient and good table buddy for a year.