

Complete Martial Arts Attributes

Chapter 13 - 14

Advanced Stage Martial Disciple

For the entire morning, besides picking up the attributes other people dropped, Wang Teng also looked for them for duels.

Footwork, fist skill, sword skill, and blade skill. As long as he knew something, he would find others to challenge them.

His nickname, duel fanatic, started spreading among the students unknowingly. No one knew who started this nickname, though.

2

“You better make sure that I don’t know who that bastard is!”

When Wang Teng heard someone calling him by this nickname, his entire face turned black.

What the f**k!

What grudges do we have? Why do you have to frame me like this?

“Ah... choo!”

The fatty, Wu Liang, was eating his lunch in the cafeteria. Suddenly, he sneezed uncontrollably.

He choked, and the rice in his mouth flew up to his nose. Next, the rice bits flowed down his nose with his mucus, painting a disgusting scenery.

3

He rubbed his nose and said with frustration, "Why did I sneeze for no reason? Is someone scolding me behind my back? How mean."

...

Wang Teng looked at his attributes panel. The gains on the second floor were huge. In one morning, most of his attributes were close to an advanced stage martial disciple.

Enlightenment: 35

Physique: 66

7

Strength: 621

1

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 beast 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

Strength: 964

1

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...

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3

Chapter 14: In The Past, You Placed The Prettiest Lady In School Beside Me Side

7

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 son 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...

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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

English*15

5

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.

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