

## Complete Martial Arts Attributes

### Chapter 17: Don't Leave After School Ends

Yu Hao and Xu Jie couldn't help but laugh out loud again when they saw Wang Teng acting innocent, as if this had nothing to do with him.

Bai Wei tried her best to control her laughter. However, she was having a hard time.

At the end, when her friends burst out laughing, she couldn't control herself anymore and started laughing along with them.

Li Rongcheng was in a bad mood during these past two days.

Yesterday, he went to the Wild Rose Pub to play and hook up with two young working ladies. He wanted to bring them to a hotel and talk about life and ambitions.

Just as he was about to succeed, a group of gangsters broke into the pub and started yelling.

"Who is Li Rongcheng? Come out if you dare!"

Li Rongcheng was extremely infuriated at that time. He stood up at once and scolded, "I am Li Rongcheng. Who's your owner? Why didn't he put you on a leash? Why did he release you?"

The group of gangsters was burning with anger, too, not caring about anything anymore. They rushed up and threw a sack over Li Rongcheng.

Li Rongcheng probably never expected these people to be beginner stage or intermediate stage martial disciples.

Although he was an advanced stage martial disciple, in front of an entire bunch of beginner stage and advanced stage martial disciples, he lost in numbers.

Also, he didn't know that these people would start fighting directly, so he was caught off guard. At the same time, since he was inexperienced, he got controlled by them within a split second.

This bunch of people knocked Li Rongcheng unconscious and brought him to a dilapidated warehouse.

The sinister-looking youth, Zhao Gangbao, was waiting there. The instant he saw Li Rongcheng tied up, he asked his lackeys to beat him without even opening the sack.

They only removed the sack after they vented their anger. When they took a careful look, they discovered this wasn't the right person!

While the bunch of gangsters exchanged glances with one another. Zhao Gangbao started cursing in anger. Then, he vented all his rage on Li Rongcheng, again.

Another round of beating that was too horrible to look at followed.

During that time, Li Rongcheng was completely at a loss.

*Who am I? Where am I? Where am I going?*

Zhao Gangbao and his men left after they let out their anger, leaving Li Rongcheng lying on his back in the run-down warehouse. Tears of helplessness and injustice flowed down the corner of his eyes.

From the start to the end, he didn't know what was happening.

Slowly, he took out his phone with trembling hands and called 120. That was how he got sent to the hospital for emergency treatment.

Fortunately, it was only external injuries. Li Rongcheng was an advanced stage martial disciple, so his physique was stronger than a normal person. He could recover faster.

Hence, he was able to recover and came to school all alive and kicking today.

But, there was still a ball of flame in his heart. Everyone was an eyesore to him.

Morning ended amidst the students' strange expressions when they saw him. They wanted to laugh but didn't dare to.

A few students who laughed secretly were beaten by him violently.

He came to the cafeteria to have his meal, but the instant he went up to the second floor, he heard peals of laughter. The flame in his heart was ignited immediately.

His face turned green with anger.

"Damn it! Why are you laughing!" Li Rongcheng charged towards Wang Teng and his friends.

Xu Jie wasn't an easy person to bully. He stood up and rebutted, "My mouth is on my body. Why is that any of your business?"

Everyone was clear of each other's background. The Li family was more powerful than the Xu family, but their families wouldn't be at loggerheads with each other just because of a conflict between two younger generations.

Conflicts between the younger generation would be settled by the younger generation.

This was a silent rule consented to by everyone.

If the older generations got involved, they were throwing their dignity on the ground for others to trample on. They were all respected people; dignity was like life to them. They wouldn't lose it for such a small thing.

In the past, Xu Jie might be a little afraid of Li Rongcheng, as he was an advanced stage martial disciple, but now, he wasn't scared. He had Wang Teng supporting him.

"Xu Jie, you're getting bold. How dare you speak to me like this?"

Li Rongcheng laughed hideously and suddenly raised his fist, aimed for Xu Jie's face.

Xu Jie felt depressed. Li Rongcheng didn't act according to the script!

As rich second generations, shouldn't they hurl insults at each other first?

Why was he raising his fist so quickly? Where did he throw his dignity as a rich second generation?

He didn't know that Li Rongcheng was seething in anger the entire day. A little stimulation was enough to make him explode.

The power of this fist wasn't small. The strong wind caused Xu Jie's cheeks to hurt. He believed that if this fist hit him, his nose would collapse entirely.

"I'm gone!"

Xu Jie closed his eyes instinctively.

But, the pain he was anticipating didn't come. He opened his eyes a little. Through the small crack, he saw a hand firmly grabbing Li Rongcheng's wrist, stopping him from moving a single inch.

"Young Master Li, anger is harmful to the body," Wang Teng said casually.

"Wang Teng!"

Li Rongcheng was flabbergasted. Everyone knew that Wang Teng was hopeless in his studies, but he was actually displaying strong martial arts ability now.

Yuan Zhenghua, who was standing beside Li Rongcheng, opened his eyes wide in surprise. He had a look of disbelief.

In the past, he was Wang Teng's friend too.

But as time went by, he tilted towards Li Rongcheng and cut ties with Wang Teng and his friends.

Yuan Zhenghua had stayed beside Wang Teng for a long time. However, he never once realized that Wang Teng had such abilities.

Xu Jie regained his senses and stood behind Wang Teng with lingering fear. Then, he glared at Yuan Zhenghua proudly to mock him for being blind.

On the other side, Li Rongcheng struggled forcefully. He noticed that no matter how much force he used, Wang Teng's hand continued to hook firmly around his wrist like steel. He couldn't break free despite his best efforts.

"Let go of my hand!"

Li Rongcheng said fiercely. His face was green with anger.

Wang Teng released his grip as asked.

Li Rongcheng was still pulling himself back, so he landed on his butt.

"Young Master Li, why are you so careless? Hurry and get up. The floor is cold," Wang Teng said in concern.

"You!"

Li Rongcheng pointed at Wang Teng. He was so angry that he didn't know what to say.

He climbed up from the ground and said furiously, "Wang Teng, I didn't expect you to hide your true power. No matter what the reason is, our grudge is formed today. Do you have the guts to have a duel with me?"

"Yes," Wang Teng retracted his smile and answered while looking into his eyes.

"Okay. When school ends in the afternoon, we will have a showdown at the stadium." Li Rongcheng turned around and walked down the stairs after he finished speaking.

Yuan Zhenghua glanced at Wang Teng, but he didn't dare to exchange gazes with him. He hurriedly chased after Li Rongcheng.

"Young Master Li, aren't we eating?"

“Eat your head. I’m full from anger.”

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After Li Rongcheng left, Bai Wei asked worriedly, “Brother Wang Teng, are you really going to fight with him?”

Before Wang Teng could reply, Yu Hao answered for him, “This is a martial arts duel. Since he agreed, he will definitely fight with him. This is the rule.”

“Little Mouse, what you said isn’t right,” Wang Teng suddenly smiled and said.

Yu Hao gave him a puzzled look.

Wang Teng continued explaining, “Rules are set by men. You can decide whether you want to abide by them or not. Just make sure that you don’t go against your heart.”

Yu Hao was a little clueless. He didn’t understand Wang Teng.

“Brother Wang Teng, are you confident that you can beat Li Rongcheng?” Xu Jie asked.

“Why would I agree if I didn’t?” Wang Teng smiled and asked him back.

“It’s alright. Don’t worry. Let’s sit down and have our meal. Then, we can go back and rest. We can talk about this when the time comes.”

“We will follow you to your duel after school ends,” Bai Wei said.

“Sure!”

The three lessons in the afternoon were physics, math, and biology.

Every lesson, the teacher and his classmates would drop many attribute bubbles. This allowed Wang Teng’s study attributes to rise to another level.

He wasn’t bothered by Li Rongcheng’s duel request at all. Instead, he continued doing what he was supposed to do.