

## Complete Martial Arts Attributes

Chapter 18: Weak! Too Weak!

For the entire day, Wang Teng swam in the sea of knowledge until school ended at 5.30 pm. Even then, he was still yearning to learn more.

He felt that in his past life, he was held up by his title as a rich second generation. If not, he would have definitely been a good student who loved studying.

Fortunately, he still had a chance in this lifetime, even though he missed the opportunity in his previous life.

From this day onwards, he must become a model student with all-rounded development in morality, intelligence, and physical education.

When he thought about this, Wang Teng instantly felt the red towel in front of his chest became even brighter.

After the school bell rang, all the students surged out of their classrooms. Wang Teng didn't pack his things up. Rather, he threw his textbooks in the drawer.

Then, he met Xu Jie, Bai Wei, and Yu Hao.

The four of them went to the stadium together.

Wang Teng was relaxed and didn't show any hint of worry. On the contrary, Xu Jie, Bai Wei, and Yu Hao kept exchanging glances with one another. They hesitated to speak to Wang Teng.

Bai Wei plucked up her courage and smiled at Wang Teng. She said, "Brother Wang Teng, shall we have a meal first? You will only have the strength to fight if you fill up your stomach."

"Yes, yes, why don't we have some food first?"

"Li Rongcheng has a lot of spare time. You can let him wait for a while longer."

"Maybe he's going for a meal too."

Xu Jie and Yu Hao nodded in agreement as they started convincing Wang Teng together.

“??”

Wang Teng said in a helpless tone, “You shouldn’t exercise after eating. You will get gastroptosis.”

“Oops!”

The three of them realized that they seemed to have made a stupid suggestion.

“Alright, there’s no need to worry. Li Rongcheng is an advanced stage martial disciple, but he’s not my match.” Wang Teng could tell that they were worried about him, so he consoled them.

“Brother Wang Teng, are you also an advanced stage martial disciple instead of an intermediate stage martial disciple?” Yu Hao asked in shock.

Wang Teng nodded.

The three of them were dumbstruck.

An advanced stage martial disciple!

Wang Teng was actually an advanced stage martial disciple!

They knew that Wang Teng was a martial disciple, but being an advanced stage martial disciple and an intermediate stage martial disciple were two different concepts.

An advanced stage martial disciple could apply for the martial arts course. They had a high probability of becoming a martial warrior in the future. At that time, the distance between them and Wang Teng would only grow bigger.

This was beyond comprehension!

They were peers, peers who were really familiar with one another. At first, they thought that all of them were the same, but the other party had soared up straight into the sky.

They said that they would fail together, yet he secretly became better.

Complex emotions instantly sprung up in their hearts.

After some time, the four of them arrived at the stadium.

Every school viewed students who practiced martial arts with high importance. In order to provide a training ground for them, they especially emptied a floor in the stadium.

Stadium, second floor.

Li Rongcheng was leaning against the wall with his arms crossed in front of him. He looked impatient from the wait.

Yuan Zhenghua was standing beside him with water and towels in hand. He really looked like he was currying favor with Li Rongcheng.

Xu Jie felt his blood boiling with anger when he saw Yuan Zhenghua's actions.

Why did this fellow choose to be another person's dog when he could be a human?

"You finally came." Li Rongcheng turned his head and squinted slightly as he glared at Wang Teng.

"Young Master Li, you're really early. Did you skip class?" Wang Teng mocked.

"Don't bullshit with me. I'm using a blade. What's your weapon? You can choose one," Li Rongcheng replied impatiently.

"I will use a blade too!"

Wang Teng walked to the side and took a standard blade from the weapons rack.

The back of the blade wasn't thick, and it was relatively longer. It looked like the 'Tang Blade' in his past life.

He weighed the blade and found it a little light. Wang Teng shook his head silently. It seemed like he needed to find some time to get himself a weapon.

He would make do with what he had for now!

Wang Teng held the blade and walked opposite Li Rongcheng.

Xu Jie and Bai Wei's faces turned pale when they saw them using weapons. "Why are they using weapons? What if they get hurt?"

"What do you think? This is a martial arts duel, not playing house," Yu Hao took a deep breath and said.

This was what he said on the surface, but he had only become a beginner stage martial disciple not long ago. This was also his first time facing such a situation.

"Wang Teng, you have good strength, so you have probably become an advanced stage martial disciple."

"Honestly, I'm shocked. Everyone is mistaken about you. You hide very well."

“But, who gave you the confidence to challenge me with a blade?” Obviously, Li Rongcheng looked down on Wang Teng.

He had started practicing martial arts ever since he was 15 years old. He became an advanced stage martial disciple in three years. During these three years, he only practiced his blade skills, advancing it to the big achievement state.

Thus, he had the right to be arrogant.

He also found it funny that Wang Teng dared to use a blade in front of him.

“Let’s start.” Wang Teng didn’t say much and went directly to the point.

“Sure!” Li Rongcheng opened his eyes wide and shouted fiercely.

He stomped his feet on the ground.

“Boom”

A dull and loud sound resounded in the hall. There seemed to be waves churning in the air. Due to the recoil of the force, his entire body flew towards Wang Teng like an arrow leaving its bow.

In that split second, the ferocious aura appalled Yuan Zhenghua, Xu Jie, and the other two.

However, Wang Teng, who was the first to bear the hit, showed no change in his expression.

Li Rongcheng thought that he was shocked from fear, so he displayed even more contempt on his face.

He raised his blade up high and struck it down in a simple move.

Just as the long blade was about to touch Wang Teng’s body, he shifted without any warning and appeared on Li Rongcheng’s right.

When his blade cut the air instead of flesh, Li Rongcheng’s expression changed instantly. He forcefully twisted his body and slashed his blade at Wang Teng at 180 degrees.

“Clang!”

The two blades collided and let out sparks and metallic clangs.

“Bang!”

Another dull sound was heard. Before Li Rongcheng could figure out what the hell was going on, he felt a pain in the back of his head and lost consciousness.

“Weak, so weak!

Wang Teng shook his head.

Basic Blade Skill\*20

Strength\*12

He picked up the attribute bubbles Li Rongcheng had dropped and walked to the side to place the blade back.

Yuan Zhenghua, Xu Jie, and the rest of the people finally regained their senses. They stared at Wang Teng with their mouths agape.

The exchange between them looked simple, but the speed of advanced stage martial disciples was more than a little exaggerating. The four of them only saw everything in a blur.

As the saying went, ‘the insider knows the ropes, while the outsider just comes along for the ride’.

The four of them were purely watching the show. Even Yu Hao wasn’t considered an ‘insider’.

Hence, they didn’t understand the battle, only feeling that Wang Teng was very powerful.

Especially the time. It was too short!

Was it three seconds or five?

Li Rongcheng lost even before they could fight properly.

They watched Wang Teng as he put back his weapon and walked over. He seemed to be muttering to himself, “Too weak, why is he so weak? That’s impossible...”

The four of them were rendered speechless.

Li Rongcheng was a real advanced stage martial disciple. He was one of the top five most powerful students in Donghai No. 1 High School. Yet, Wang Teng said that he was weak!

*Brother, we are close friends. Do you have to act so arrogantly?*

But, this also indirectly showed how powerful Wang Teng was.

Li Rongcheng wasn't weak among the students, but Wang Teng was stronger than him. In fact, he was much stronger.

"Let's go home and eat dinner."

Wang Teng called out to his three friends as he walked down the stairs.

Xu Jie, Bai Wei, and Yu Hao hurriedly caught up to him. On the other side, Yuan Zhenghua was left standing alone on the same spot in a daze.

He didn't dare to greet Wang Teng.

This Wang Teng was unfamiliar to him. At the same time, he was frightening.

In the past, Wang Teng didn't like studying. However, since his family background was better than his, Yuan Zhenghua didn't dare to offend him.

Now, he felt fear towards Wang Teng personally.

He had betrayed Wang Teng. Would he take it to heart? What if he came to find him for trouble one day when he wasn't in a good mood?

The instant he thought of this, Yuan Zhenghua felt anxious. He looked at the unconscious Li Rongcheng on the ground. He didn't seem to be able to protect him.

Regret filled up his heart immediately...

Speed: 632

Battle Techniques: Basic Fist Skill (mastery), Basic Footwork (mastery), Basic Sword Skill (mastery), Basic Blade Skill (mastery)

7

Knowledge: Basic Subjects (full marks)

1

The limit for the physique of an advanced stage martial disciple was 100. The limit of strength was 1000kg and 100 meters in four seconds for speed.

All his attributes had far surpassed those limits.

Some time ago, he had specifically tested his speed and realized that he could run 100 meters in two seconds. This was much faster than the advanced stage martial disciples.

4

It might only be a two seconds difference, but many people might not be able to cross this hurdle even after three to five years.

1

Think about how hard it was to break the 100 meters sprint record for the Olympics. This was proof of its difficulty.

In addition to his mastery in Basic Footwork, if Wang Teng was to meet another advanced stage martial disciple, he would dominate them without a doubt.

Getting to here, there was a need to emphasize the fact that all of Wang Teng's battle techniques had reached mastery state.

What was mastery?

As its name suggested, it was mastery to the smallest detail of the technique. It was a state above the perfected state.

2

What kind of power did a mastery state battle technique possess?

A simple example would make it clear.

If a person was attacked and he had reached the perfected state of Basic Footwork, he would need to move more than half a meter to evade the attack.

If the person had reached the mastery state of Basic Footwork, he would be able to remain unscathed by maneuvering close to the attacker. The distance between the two would be no more than a few centimeters.

Hence, the difference between the two states could only be depicted clearly during an actual battle.

One could say that Wang Teng's current ability was only a step away from an official martial warrior.

Once he started cultivating the Force, he would become a real martial warrior.

6

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On Friday, after the lesson ended, Wang Teng went back home as per usual.

He drove his car along the road and looked at the scenery outside the car window. Yet, in his heart, he was pondering how he could get a Force cultivation skill scripture.

His current stage was known as a prospective martial warrior. Once he started cultivating the Force, his status would change.

But, the Force skill scripture was different from the foundation battle techniques and aerobics that any martial disciple or average person could practice.

The imparting of Force skill scriptures had always been tightly regulated.

1

One could pass the martial arts exam and learn it in universities. This was the path with the most freedom.

Another way was to apply for a prospective martial warrior exam at martial arts academies. Once he passed and the academy found nothing wrong with his background, they would impart their Force skill scriptures to him.

This way, he would become a martial warrior of the martial arts academy. He would be on the same boat as the martial arts academy.

The last method was to become a vassal of some powerful family. If you were able to gain the other party's trust, they might impart their Force skill scriptures to you. However, this was equivalent to selling your life.

1

The martial arts exam was after the university entrance exam. Furthermore, he had to wait until he entered the university to learn the skill scriptures. It took too long. Wang Teng didn't consider this option.

Should he go to the martial arts academy to become a prospective martial warrior?

No way, no way!

Wang Teng's family knew his progress. He had only started practicing martial arts not long ago, and yet, he was already on the way to becoming a martial warrior. If unscrupulous people laid their eyes on him, things would turn troublesome.

Then... should he become a vassal for other martial warrior families?



Forget it. He was still a rich second generation. He would be lowering his status if he became other people's lackey.

Bang!

As he was pondering to himself, he heard a loud explosion in front of him.

A great cloud of smoke was billowing out in front of him.

The intersection in front of him was jammed for some reason, and the car ahead braked abruptly. It looked like there was a rear-end collision.

Wang Teng's reaction was swift. He immediately stepped on the brake. However, the distance was too near, so the car still jerked forward due to inertia.

"Boom!" He knocked into the boot of the car.

Beep, beep, beep!

Ring, ring, ring!

In an instant, the honking of the cars and the sirens of the police cars intertwined together.

The scene was messy and chaotic. This part of the road was completely paralyzed.

Wang Teng frowned. He had no choice but to get out of his car to look at what had happened.

He needed to go back home for dinner.

"What is happening?"

"Oh my god, what's going on? The car is wrecked!"

The drivers stuck their heads out of their cars and started cursing.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Right then, a few more loud sounds stunned the scene into silence in a blink of an eye.

"Gunshots!"

Wang Teng was astounded. "I'm sure I didn't hear wrong. That was definitely gunshots!"

Robbery in daylight?

Riot?

Or was it kidnapping?

All kinds of thoughts flashed through Wang Teng's mind. Suddenly, he saw a few people dashing over.

*Based on their speed, they must be martial disciples!*

Wang Teng made his judgment in his mind. Then, he hurriedly shifted to the side. He didn't know what was happening, so it was better to mind his own business.

He wanted to step away, but unfortunately, it didn't mean that troubles wouldn't look for him.

When these people ran past him, the one with a scar on his face suddenly shouted, "Wait!"

"What is it?" his companions asked him in a hurry.

"The police are arriving soon. We're too passive if we run like this. We should kidnap a hostage so that we can negotiate with them."

The man wanted to grab Wang Teng as he spoke.

Just as Wang Teng was about to resist, the man with a scar on his face raised a gun with his other hand and aimed it at his head. "Be obedient. If not, I will shoot you!"

He was on tenterhooks!

The intense aura of death caused Wang Teng's mind to explode, and the blood in his body started flowing furiously. His heart stopped beating for a split second. Then, it started palpitating.