

Complete Martial Arts Attributes

Chapter 31: Narrow-minded Picture

Lin Chuhan was drained after working hard the entire day. There were signs of exhaustion on her exquisite face.

Her forehead was covered with sweat, and her hair was slightly messy because of this.

But, this couldn't hide her beauty.

Lin Chuhan worked part-time at a bubble tea shop. Indeed, it was the milk tea shop called Er Dian Dian!

1

Undoubtedly, her presence added a touch of color to the shop.

The boss of the bubble tea shop felt that his decision in the past was brilliant. Whenever Lin Chuhan was present, the business at his shop would be better than usual.

Unfortunately, Lin Chuhan could only work during the weekends.

What a pity!

The boss was married and had a fierce wife at home, so he didn't have any other thoughts towards Lin Chuhan.

However, the two male workers in his shop were drooling over the pretty girl. They would either send her breakfast in the morning or treat her for lunch. They were extremely attentive to her.

The boss saw everything and wanted to say a thing or two. However, it wasn't appropriate for him to interfere with his workers' private life. He could only set a rule to prevent them from dating during working hours.

The rule had its effect.

But once work ended, the boss couldn't control them anymore.

Currently, the workers were all packing up and preparing to get off work. At that moment, a tall, big, and modest-looking young man walked over and smiled at Lin Chuhan.

“Chuhan, it’s already very late. Let me send you back later.”

The other young man was fresh and clean-looking with a tin foil perm. When he noticed that he was a step slower, he got anxious and said, “Chuhan, your house is on the way to mine. Why don’t I send you home?”

A young lady teased him from the side. “Seriously? Your ‘on the way’ is approximately ten kilometers away from Chuhan’s house.”

“At least my house is closer to hers than Qian Weibo’s. One of them lives in the west and one in the east. They are at least 20 km apart,” the man with tin foil perm replied.

The lofty man, Qian Weibo, frowned. Then, he smiled and said, “Normally, I exercise at night. If I send Chuhan home and then go back later, the amount of exercise is just perfect for the day.”

“Hmph, your excuse is really high-sounding.” The other young man scoffed.

“Alright, stop fighting. I don’t need you guys to send me back. I can go home myself,” Lin Chuhan said coldly. As always, she rejected them outright.

The two young men felt helpless. They got rejected all the time. Actually, they didn’t even know where Lin Chuhan lived.

Lin Chuhan had only told them the general district...

After all, a young lady needed to protect herself outside. She must not tell other men her address casually.

The two young men still wanted to try their luck, but a voice was heard at this moment.

“Pretty lady, can I have a cup of bubble tea!”

Lin Chuhan found the frivolous and haughty tone very familiar.

“I’m sorry. We’re closed.”

The moment Qian Weibo finished speaking, Lin Chuhan turned around and saw the person who had walked in. She was surprised as she asked, “Why are you here?”

“Look at what you are saying? Why can’t I be here?” Wang Teng smiled and replied.

Qian Weibo and the young man with tin foil perm felt a strong sense of danger when they listened to these two people's familiar interaction.

Also, this man was a little handsome!

Hmmm... Just a little!

Qian Weibo asked, "Chuhan, who is this?"

"Chuhan?"

"Hmph." Wang Teng squinted and gave him a meaningful gaze.

"He's my table buddy," Lin Chuhan replied.

"Table buddy!"

The gazes of Qian Weibo and the young man with tin foil perm froze. Then, they looked at each other.

They could tell from each other's gaze that this was a strong opponent who required them to join hands.

"Since he's Little Lin's table buddy, let's make him one last cup of bubble tea," the boss nodded at Wang Teng and said.

Qian Weibo asked, "So, classmate, what do you want to drink?"

"Do you have Xiang Piao Piao?" Wang Teng asked.

Qian Weibo: ...

What do you mean by Xiang Piao Piao!

This is a bubble tea shop, not the supermarket!

If you want to drink Xiang Piao Piao, go to the supermarket to buy a cup and brew it yourself at home!

Qian Weibo screamed in his heart.

The boss of the bubble tea shop and the other workers were also left speechless. They didn't know what to say.

On the other hand, Lin Chuhan had already started moving. She made the easiest recipe, milk tea with black pearls. She prepared the biggest cup for Wang Teng and finished it quickly. Then, she placed it in front of him.

“12 RMB!”

3

“So expensive!” Wang Teng didn’t care what kind of bubble tea it was. He complained for a moment and took out his phone to pay for his drink.

Lin Chuhan ignored Wang Teng. After packing up, she bid farewell to the boss and walked out of the bubble tea stall.

She pushed a pink scooter out of the parking lot at the side.

Then, she put on a round Hello Kitty helmet and was just about to mount her scooter.

“Chuhan, wait for me.”

Qian Weibo and the man with tin foil perm hurriedly packed up their stuff and chased after her. Each of them was pushing one scooter.

Wang Teng’s appearance had given them a sense of urgency. Tonight, whether Lin Chuhan rejected them or not, they planned to shamelessly send her home either way.

Lin Chuhan frowned unhappily when she saw the two of them pestering her like Chinese medicine plaster.

1

“Miss class monitor, let me send you home.” Wang Teng walked over while carrying his milk tea.

“No need!” Lin Chuhan said coldly.

“We are classmates. You don’t have to be polite with me.”

Wang Teng snatched Lin Chuhan’s little scooter and carried it up with one hand.

“Oh my god, his strength!”

The two young men’s expressions changed for the worse. When Wang Teng walked to the sports car parked beside the road, their eyes widened even more.

“Beep!”

The boot of the car opened, and Wang Teng stuffed the scooter into the car. However, the lid couldn't close properly.

The pink scooter was half-exposed in the air. It was glaring to the eye.

O_o...

“Amazing!”

” This is really amazing!”

“Stuffing a scooter in a sports car. I have never seen anything like this!”

This series of actions stunned the boss of the bubble tea shop and the other workers.

“Is this the distance between us?”

Qian Weibo and the other young man started questioning their lives.

Wang Teng opened the car door and urged Lin Chuhan, who was rooted on the spot.

“Let's go. What are you waiting for?”

Lin Chuhan hit her lips and stomped her foot. In the end, she still sat in the car.

1

Bang!

You could almost hear the sound of glass shattering.

Their hearts hurt!

The two young men clutched their chests.

Wang Teng helped close the car door. Just as he was about to get in the car, he remembered something and walked towards Qian Weibo and the other young man.

“Misters, are you very close to my class monitor?” he smiled and asked.

The two of them wanted to nod. Wang Teng placed his hands on their shoulder and exerted some force...

The next moment, excruciating pain was felt!

“Since you're not familiar with her, remember to call her by her full name the next time.”

I, Wang Teng!

Am really narrow-minded!

3

Wang Teng snorted and released his hand. Qian Weibo and the other young man's faces were red from holding their breath.

Pain~

They felt as if their bones were crushing.

This guy's strength was astonishing. Could he be practicing martial arts?

Also, he was driving a sports car. That meant that he was wealthy!

They couldn't afford to provoke him! They couldn't!

1

Shivers~

The two of them hurriedly nodded. Lin Chuhan? Who was she? Was she very pretty? What did it have to do with them?

Nothing was important anymore.

Rather, the most important thing now was to send this devil away.

Wang Teng drove his car and charged into the night with his loud engine. Qian Weibo and the young man with tin foil perm stared at the sports car's rear lights in a daze.

As well as the little scooter exposed outside...

They felt an unprecedented sense of humiliation!

The house was silent. Wang Teng closed the door and climbed up the stairs.

It looked like Li Xiumei had gone to bed.

Wang Teng didn't make any sound. He brought his spoils back to his room and took some clothes to the bathroom.

After bathing, he dried his hair.

Then, he locked the door and rubbed his hands in anticipation. He sat cross-legged on the ground and took out everything to sort them.

One steel bar, one Zippo lighter, half a pack of cigarettes, and two cell phones. These were all ordinary items.

4

If there was a chance, he wished that he would be able to decode the passwords of the two cell phones.

There must be some information he needed in the two cell phones, including the identities of the two dead martial warriors.

There was also a pair of boxing gloves and a battle sword.

These were all rune weapons!

The runes carved on the boxing gloves and the battle sword appeared mysterious and extraordinary.

Wang Teng searched online based on their appearance.

The purple-black boxing gloves were a one-star high-class ice element weapon from the 'dark shadow' series. The pair's retail price was around two million.

As for the battle sword with fiery red runes, it was a one-star elite-class weapon from the 'fiery flame' series. Its market price was 3.5 million.

This price!

Wang Teng could only sigh and exclaim that martial warriors were all wealthy people!

Fortunately, he was a rich second generation, so he had seen this kind of price before. He wouldn't kick up a fuss over a few million.

However, this saved him the trouble of buying and selling weapons. These two weapons were enough for him to use.

Finally, the egg!

Wang Teng took the egg out of the bag and observed it carefully under the light. From its surface, he really couldn't tell which animal's egg this was.

"This egg should be the reason why those two martial warriors were fighting so brutally.

“If that’s the case, this egg must be special.”

He looked at different kinds of eggs online and compared them with the one in his hand. He spent another half an hour analyzing.

In the end, he came to an astonishing conclusion.

“This is the egg of a bird!

4

“That’s right, it must be.”

Wang Teng nodded to himself and stuffed the egg back into the bag. He covered it with hay and zipped the bag. Then, he hid it in a corner under his bed.

“No matter what it is, let’s keep it first.

“I will think of a way to hatch it after I confirm its identity.”

Wang Teng then shifted his gaze to his attributes panel.

Enlightenment: 83

Spirit:12.1

Talent: Beginner stage fire talent (10/300), Beginner stage ice talent (12/300)

Force: 6/100 Fire (one-star soldier level martial warrior)

4/100 Ice (one-star soldier level martial warrior)

Scripture: Red flame scripture (foundation 1/100), Deep Ice Scripture (foundation 1/100)

Battle Techniques: Basic battle techniques (mastery for fist, sword, blade, footwork), gun skill (small achievement), fire kirin sword skill (foundation 10/100), phantom ice fist (foundation 8/100)

Knowledge: Basic Subjects (full marks)

Overall Battle Power: 135

4

Looking at the rows and rows of attributes on his board, Wang Teng suddenly felt a sense of satisfaction.

Martial warrior!

He finally became a martial warrior!

As compared to other people, the time he took from practicing martial arts to the moment he became a martial warrior was very short. But, the experiences he went through weren't lacking at all.

He even went through a life-or-death situation recently!

1

Seeking fortune in danger!

It was worth it!

Then, Wang Teng compared the before and after differences of his attributes panel.

When he was at Mount Bao'an, he didn't have the time to ponder over this. Now, after observing his attributes panel, he realized that the differences were huge.

Firstly, Spirit was a new row.

It wasn't hard to understand what it was based on the word itself.

Spirit represented a person's consciousness. It was a profound way of saying it.

He might have gotten the spirit attribute from the dead fire element martial warrior, so this attribute got activated.

He continued looking down. The physique attribute was gone, replaced by Talent.

Wang Teng knew what talent was. After the physique of a martial warrior reached a certain standard, they would undergo a test using a special device to ascertain their talent direction. This would allow them to choose the Force skill scriptures and the battle techniques they could cultivate.

This was the largest difference between martial disciples and martial warriors.

Wang Teng thought about it carefully and was flabbergasted.

"Speaking about this, I got the fire and ice element talent because I picked up the attribute bubbles. Does that mean that I don't have any talent personally?"

He searched the internet before and knew that most people had talents. Once their physique reached a certain level, they would be able to practice Force skill scriptures.

But, there was a tiny percentage of people who didn't have any talent.

To be very talented and having no talent were two extremes.

Both were rare.

He didn't expect himself to be one of them!

"I'm lucky to have my system!"

Wang Teng felt fortunate. He wasn't afraid of having an inferior talent, but rather, he was scared of having no talent at all. It would cut off all possibilities in his life.

Imagine this. You practiced hard for so many years and were just a step away from reaching your goal. Suddenly, you were told that you had no talent. How frightening would this stimulation be?

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People with a poor mentality might collapse after the setback!

Wang Teng shook his head.

Next was the Force attribute. That represented the martial warrior's level.

Wang Teng was a one-star soldier-level martial warrior now. However, he had two Force elements in his body. Based on numbers alone, he was more powerful than martial warriors with only one Force element.

He searched the internet and learned that single element martial warriors were the most common. Multiple Force element martial warriors were extremely rare.

You could occasionally see a few double Force element martial warriors, but triple Force element martial warriors were rarely seen. As for four Force elements, five Force elements, and even six Force elements martial warriors, they had not appeared yet.

3

Skill Scripture and Battle Techniques didn't change much. Only two Force skill scriptures and Force battle techniques were added.

Finally, there was the Battle Power.

Battle Power was probably the overall calculation of all the attributes, including physique, strength, speed, Force, battle techniques, and the rest.

This was a good attribute. It displayed his overall ability in one figure.

...

After looking through everything, Wang Teng yawned. Exhaustion crept up his body, and he closed his eyes. Slowly, he slipped into dreamland...