

Complete Martial Arts Attributes

Chapter 5: I, Wang Teng, Am Very Hardworking!

11 pm. The night was getting dark.

1

Wang Teng left the Jixin Martial House unwillingly. The other students had trained for the entire night, but he fooled around the whole time.

Fooled around?

Pfft... how could he say that he was fooling around when it was about martial warriors?

The martial disciples left in batches, and Wang Teng was among the last batch.

It wasn't because he was very hardworking. He just didn't want to miss any attribute bubble. Well... this was a kind of hard work too.

1

Wang Teng drove on the empty road.

Enlightenment: 19.3

Physique: 47

Strength:135

9

Speed: 86

Battle Techniques: Basic Fist Skill (basic understanding), Basic Footwork (basic understanding)

Glancing at the attributes panel, Wang Teng felt content. From single-digit to the current double-digits and three-digits, it was an undeniably huge change.

His strength and speed had increased the most. On the other hand, his enlightenment and physique were on the low side.

It wasn't hard to notice that each attribute had a different probability of dropping.

The greatest surprise today was the basic fist skill and the basic footwork. To become a martial warrior, having a tough body wasn't enough. He needed to learn battle techniques so that he could display his true potential.

I will go to the martial arts academy again tomorrow to test how far I can go. Wang Teng thought to himself.

When he returned home, Li Xiumei had already prepared dinner.

2

Wang Shengguo was eating. He frowned and asked, "It's late. Where did you go?"

"The Jixin Martial House," Wang Teng replied casually.

Then, he said to Li Xiumei, "Mom, did you make egg noodles? Did you leave some for me? I'm hungry."

"Of course, I left some for you."

Li Xiumei was elated that her son loved her cooking.

Slurp~

Wang Teng took the bowl and sat down beside Wang Shengguo, taking huge bites of the noodles. It was incredibly delicious.

Not smelling alcohol on Wang Teng's body, Wang Shengguo's eyebrows relaxed a little. He asked with surprise, "Why did you go to the martial arts academy?"

"To practice martial arts," Wang Teng replied without raising his head.

"Practice martial arts!"

1

"Practice martial arts!"

Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei were flabbergasted. They exchanged glances with each other before turning to look at Wang Teng in unplanned unison.

They had tried persuading Wang Teng in the past, but he was too pampered. He didn't want to learn, so he didn't take their words to heart.

Yet, he voluntarily went to practice martial arts today?

2

"Son, you want to practice martial arts?" Li Xiumei asked in disbelief.

"That's right." Wang Teng nodded.

"Son, are you dating?" Li Xiumei followed up curiously.

"Huh?" Wang Teng was stunned.

When did he start dating? He didn't even know that he was dating.

"You hated practicing martial arts in the past," said Wang Shengguo.

"What's wrong with that? I've sorted out my thoughts, so naturally, I want to start practicing," Wang Teng gave a relaxed expression as he replied.

Was it really so simple?

Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei glanced at each other again.

“Alright, since you want to learn martial arts, I will hire the best teacher to teach you.” Wang Shengguo could sense that Wang Teng wasn’t joking, so he clapped his hands happily.

“Dad, you don’t have to do that. Martial arts require talent. I want to practice on my own and give it a try.”

Wang Teng directly rejected his father. How could a teacher be compared to his bug?

His father was only able to hire an advanced stage martial disciple as his teacher. Based on his family background, they couldn’t hire a martial warrior.

1

He would rather spend time picking up attributes than learning from an advanced stage martial disciple.

It would be a waste of money and resources.

This was the martial era. Even hiring an advanced stage martial disciple wasn’t cheap.

Wang Shengguo didn’t force his son. He nodded and said, “Okay, there are instructors in the martial arts academy too. As one of the top three martial arts academies in China, their instructors won’t be bad.

“Practice properly. I don’t hope that you can become a martial warrior. If you’re able to become an advanced stage martial disciple, your physical quality will improve tremendously, and your lifespan will increase too.

“Health is wealth. With a good body, you can get twice the result with half the effort.”

1

Actually, he was afraid that Wang Teng's passion wouldn't last long. He might give up after two days of suffering. Thus, it was better to let him practice on his own for a period. If he could persevere, they could make more plans later.

1

"I understand." Wang Teng smiled secretly. His father loved to educate him. In the past, he wouldn't listen to his father.

But.

An advanced stage martial disciple?

He had a bug. Not mentioning an official martial warrior, he might even be able to become a general-stage martial warrior.

3

He was just afraid that he would scare his father if he told him the truth.

3

On the other side, Wang Shengguo felt content in his heart. He thought that Wang Shengguo had matured... Was he dating?

4

"Son, you're already 17 years old. If you are really dating, we won't object. Do you have enough pocket money?"

Wang Teng was puzzled.

Why couldn't they stop talking about this topic?

"Dad, Mom, I'm really not dating. If I have a girlfriend, I'll tell you immediately." Wang Teng was speechless.

1

“What a pity.” Li Xiumei felt disappointed.

Wang Shengguo nodded in agreement.

Wang Teng said helplessly, “Mom, I’m only 17 years old. Why are you sighing?”

“You’re not young anymore. We are allowed to get the marriage certificate at 18 years old. If you start dating now, you can cultivate your relationship for a year and get married after that,” Li Xiumei said.

4

“Get married at 18 years old?” Wang Teng was dumbstruck.

Was the martial arts era so loving?

“Mom, I’ve finished eating. I will wash up and go to sleep.”

He dashed upstairs as though he was running away from his parents. He was afraid that if he talked to his mother for a while longer, she might start talking about his future children.

This was how his mother was like.

“This child! Hubby, I feel that the young miss of the Tang family is not bad. Let’s visit her family another day and ask them...”

Li Xiumei was still chatting with Wang Shengguo on the first floor.

Fortunately, Wang Teng didn’t hear them. If he did, he might have peed in his pants out of shock. The young miss of the Tang family was at least a hundred kilograms!

41

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The next day.

Wang Shengguo was eating breakfast bright and early in the morning. Steamed buns, fried dough, soy milk... these were all simple dishes, but they were the favorites of the people in China.

Wang Teng came downstairs.

It was Saturday, so he didn't need to go to school. He could make his own arrangements.

After he finished breakfast, Wang Teng bid farewell to his parents and rushed out of the door.

Wang Shengguo felt relieved again. He said to Li Xiumei, "Buy some star beast meat. Little Teng is practicing martial arts. Eating some star beast meat can help him improve his physique."

Jixin Martial House.

Wang Teng came really early. There were only a few students in the training lobby at the moment. Clearly, these people were remarkably hardworking.

As early risers, they were all surprised to see a new face.

However, Wang Teng's diligence earned their approval as the students nodded at him politely. They felt that he was the same kind of person as them.

Wang Teng found himself very hardworking, too, but unfortunately, not many people came to practice so early. Hence, there were few bubbles to pick today.

He went to greet the students and picked up the attributes along the way.

Yes, he just did it because it was along the way.

I, Wang Teng, am a polite person. My main purpose is to greet them.

Basic Fist Skill*6

Strength*4

Speed*3

Basic Sword Skill*4

...

Wow, there was an array of attributes. There were also basic fist skills and basic sword skills for him to pick up. He had learned another basic battle technique!

As expected, the early bird catches the worm.

The disciples were all talented, and they were very polite. Even more, they dropped many attributes for him.

Wang Teng really liked them.

2

