

Martial Arts 46

Chapter 46: The Benefit Of Crossing Your Legs And Cultivating—Leg Numb!

Wang Teng was enlightened.

No wonder this landlord didn't care about money. No wonder he didn't care if he was receiving a thousand RMB lesser for his rent.

This was how outstanding a man with 18 properties should be!

This was how arrogant and amazing he was!

One must admit that he had the right to do so!

Although he seemed a little scared of his wife, he still put up a strong front. Though deep down inside, Wang Teng could see a weak and heartless soul that had suffered greatly.

Amen. Let's stand in a silent tribute for three seconds!

Looking at Wang Teng's gaze, the rough-looking man opened his mouth.

"Brother, you don't have to say anything. I understand. I respect a man like you too. Hurry up and beat... Oh, I meant buy soy sauce. Your wife is still waiting for you."

Wang Teng patted his shoulder and said earnestly.

The rough-looking man opened his mouth again, but he couldn't say a single word. In the end, he just waved his hand and walked dejectedly towards the convenience stall at the side—to buy soya sauce.

This was how a real man should act. He must have the guts to face the female tiger at home.

Wang Teng got into his car and glanced at the lonely back view one last time. He sighed before he left, letting his sigh dissipate in the wind.

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Wang Teng went back to school. There were ten minutes until the lessons resumed. But, he didn't plan to go back to his classroom.

He felt that it was a waste of time for him to stay in the classroom obediently.

He didn't need to worry about the 'Five Years of Martial Arts Exam, Three Years of Mock Papers.' He would take some time every day to farm for attributes. Soon, he would be able to reach full marks.

"Class Monitor, please cover for me in the afternoon."

Wang Teng said to Lin Chuhan. Under the lady's helpless gaze, he left the classroom light-heartedly.

"This fellow is so infuriating. He always asks me to cover up for him. I should have ignored him at the start. Why is he asking me again and again? He's being insatiable." Lin Chuhan stomped her feet uncontrollably.

Actually, all the teachers knew that this rich second generation, Wang Teng, was either skipping classes or playing with his phone in class. However, they had always turned a blind eye to him.

In the teachers' eyes, Wang Teng was a hopeless cause. They were already delighted if he didn't affect the other students in class.

The school bell rang.

The noise and clamor inside the school campus slowly quietened down. After some time, only the sound of teachers teaching could be heard.

Wang Teng walked along the paths in school. He decided to find a place to cultivate the Force.

Ever since he became a martial warrior, he had never practiced formally.

Since he had some spare time now, he would use it to practice his Force skill scriptures and see their effects.

There was a small patch of forest behind the stadium. Usually, besides a few bad students who went there to smoke, very few would go there.

It was lesson time now, so there was no one there at all.

Wang Teng thought for a moment and walked towards the small forest.

A few bird chips and cries of insects were the only noise in the otherwise silent small forest. This area seemed exceptionally quiet and peaceful.

Wang Teng kept walking further in and saw a huge rock. There was just enough space for a person to sit on its surface.

He jumped lightly and sat down cross-legged on the rock.

The tree shade above him coincidentally blocked the scorching sun for him. But, the temperature was still on the high side. Wang Teng used his ice element Force to create a circle of ice cubes around him.

The temperature instantly lowered to a cool spring breeze.

Comfortable!

Seeing that there was no one around him, Wang Teng closed his eyes and began practicing his Force skill scriptures. He started with the 'Red Flame Scripture.'

Following the instructions on the scripture, he drew out the fire Force in his Force nucleus and circulated them around his limbs and bones.

Wang Teng slowly entered the state of cultivation.

All the fire Force in his surroundings surged towards him...

Based on the description of 'Red Flame Scripture,' when the Force circled once around the body following the scripture's instructions and then returned to the Force nucleus, this was considered a cycle.

At this moment, the fire Force had already finished one cycle. However, Wang Teng didn't stop. He continued cultivating.

One cycle, two cycles, three cycles...

One hour passed very quickly.

Wang Teng was exceptionally focused when he was cultivating.

An hour later, he slowly opened his eyes. He felt that the fire Force in his body had become much stronger. He was also more well-versed with 'Red Flame Scripture.'

His gaze landed on his attributes panel.

Enlightenment: 83.1

Spirit: 20.2

Talent: Beginner stage fire talent (11/300) Beginner stage ice talent (13/300), Beginner stage earth talent (12/300), Spiritual Sight (beginner stage 1.1/10)

Force: 63/100 Fire (one-star soldier level martial warrior)

5/100 Ice (one-star soldier level martial warrior)

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

Scripture: Red Flame Scripture (foundation 5/100), Deep Ice Scripture (foundation 2/100), Earth Loess Skill 'Earth Element Shield' (foundation 2/100)

Battle Techniques: Basic battle techniques (mastery for fist, sword, blade, footwork), Basic Stick Skill (foundation), Gun Skill (small achievement), Fire Kirin Sword Skill (foundation 40/100), Phantom Ice Fist (foundation 9/100)

Knowledge: Basic Subjects (full marks)

Overall Battle Power: 195

Blank Attribute: 0

My fire Force only increased by one point! Wang Teng's eyes widened in surprise.

He had cultivated for an entire hour, but his fire Force only increased by a single point. He was flabbergasted by the turtle-like speed.

Typically, he relied on collecting attributes to raise his points, so his abilities increased exponentially. It couldn't be any faster.

As expected, there was no harm if there was no comparison.

It looked like he was really spoiled by the system.

What if the system disappeared one day?

Once Wang Teng thought of this possibility, his heart constricted. He hurriedly shook his head to dispel the thought. *No way, no way, I can't be over-reliant on the system. I must work hard on my cultivation!*

He took a deep breath and steeled his heart. Wang Teng's gaze became resolute. After sorting out his thoughts on this matter, he adjusted his mentality and started to be positive.

Then, his gaze went down the attributes panel.

Red Flame Scripture (foundation 5/100)—His proficiency had increased by three points.

Wang Teng nodded silently. If he continued working hard like this, it would only be a matter of time before he achieved his breakthrough.

When he reached the next level, his cultivation speed would definitely become faster.

He started cultivating again. But, he changed the scripture he was practicing to 'Deep Oze Scripture' and 'Earth Loess Skill.'

As compared to the fire Force, his ice Force and earth Force were undeniably too weak.

Yesterday night, when he was fighting with his opponent, the ice Force had played a decisive role as an unexpected final move that took his opponent by surprise.

Thus, there was a need to upgrade these two Forces. In the future, they could be his hidden trump cards.

Time passed slowly...

For the entire afternoon, Wang Teng sat on the rock and cultivated his Force skill scriptures without moving an inch. When the school bell signaling the end of the last lesson ended, he stopped his cultivation.

He glanced at the attributes panel one last time.

His ice Force and earth Force had increased by 1.5 points, respectively.

At the same time, his 'Deep Ice Scripture' had improved by 4 points and his 'Earth Loess Skill' by 3.

The gains are not bad!

This time, Wang Teng didn't look down on the small increase.

Yes, his mentality had gotten stable!

He wanted to get down from the rock, but his two legs were stiff. He almost fell to the ground.

Oh my god, what a huge fright!

He grabbed the rock in a flurry and panted.

As a martial warrior, he almost fell down from a rock that was only this tall in height. If word spread out, other people would laugh at him.

Damn it, novels are fake. Who says that the cultivation results are better when you cross your legs? My legs are numb!

He couldn't move his legs at all. Wang Teng had no choice but to pry his legs open with his hand and let them rest for a while. Only then could he step on the ground and walk. He kept complaining in his heart.