

Complete Martial Arts Attributes

Chapter 20: So, I Can Only Kill Them!

Danger!

Extreme danger!

Although this was Wang Teng's second lifetime, it was the first time someone was pointing a gun directly at his head.

In the face of life and death, the fear was terrifying.

He was reborn, but he hadn't experienced an actual death before. Back then, he felt that he just woke up from a deep sleep.

It was nothing compared to the situation now.

The black muzzle felt like a terrifying huge beast opening its mouth. Inside, it was hell, and it felt eerie. The beast seemed to be waiting to swallow him whole.

Terrifying! Horrifying!

Immediately, Wang Teng's body froze, and his soul trembled uncontrollably.

Even though he was practicing martial arts, he was still a normal person. He had never met such a situation before.

Also, at such a close distance, he could clearly see the silver patterns on the body of the pistol.

They were Force runes!

This was a Force rune gun. It was a deadly threat to advanced stage martial disciples, as well as martial warriors.

Hence, even though he had reached the speed of 50 meters per second and his footwork was at the mastery stage, he didn't dare to move when there was a Force rune gun pointing at his head.

"Damn it!"

Wang Teng cursed in his heart. Then, he instantly gave in.

He gave in within a split second!

He gave up without any hesitation.

“Don’t shoot. I will cooperate with you.”

Wang Teng said in a hurry. He was afraid that the other part would kill him out of pure unhappiness.

He had no choice but to be a coward.

This was too frightening. He couldn’t help but tremble in fear.

“Be obedient. Don’t think of playing any tricks. If you do, I will let you have a taste of this gun.”

The man with a scar on his face pushed Wang Teng and threatened.

Thus, Wang Teng was forced to join their escape gang.

He observed them secretly. There were a total of five people in this group, and they all had Force rune guns in their hands. From their aura, they were at least intermediate stage martial disciples.

When Wang Teng’s gaze swept past three of them, he paused instinctively.

Each one of them was carrying a huge bag that was stuffed to the brim. The zip wasn’t closed properly, so one could faintly see the notes inside.

Could it be that they... robbed a bank?

I remember that there is a bank not far away in front...

Wang Teng suddenly felt that his situation wasn’t good. He seemed to have gotten involved in a troublesome matter.

Does this mean that they were just passing by and I accidentally became their hostage?

Wang Teng was a little speechless, feeling innocent and unlucky. He was able to meet robbers on his way home!

Meeting them was alright. Why did they choose him as their hostage when there were so many others around?

Were they bullying him?

He didn't know that the man with a scar on his face chose him because he was driving a sports car. A rich second generation definitely had a higher status than an average person. Hence, he took Wang Teng as his hostage.

Wang Teng was forced into a small alley as the robbers seized him by his arm. Then, he kept running and making turns in the alley, losing his sense of direction. He didn't know how long he ran.

He pretended that he was extremely weak and started panting heavily after running for a short time.

"Damn it, this rich second generation must have slept with too many women. Look at how weak he is."

One of the robbers cursed Wang Teng. He was probably envious, jealous, or just didn't like Wang Teng.

"Shall we kill him directly? Bringing him along will be a hindrance," another robber wearing a cap said ruthlessly.

What the f**k!

Wang Teng's heart skipped a beat when he heard this.

This person was so cold-blooded. He only ran a little slower, yet he already wanted to kill him. Did he have to be so cruel?

"Don't kill me. I can run. I will definitely keep up with you," Wang Teng said frantically.

"Forget it. We have already come this far with him. It's just a few more meters. Everything will be fine once we get in the car," the leader of the robbers replied.

The few of them ran for another ten minutes. Wang Teng appeared exhausted, but he still managed to keep up with them.

A white van was parked at the side of an old street. One robber pulled the car door open and stuffed Wang Teng inside. The engine of the van started with a loud roar.

The van drove in the city at high speed.

Suddenly, the police siren was heard behind them.

"F**k, the police have caught up with us." The robber, who was driving, slapped the steering wheel and stepped heavily on the accelerator. The van charged forward.

“The van in front, listen. Stop at the side of the road immediately. Stop at the side of the road immediately...”

“You must be kidding!”

The driver stuck his hand out of the car and gave the cars behind his middle finger.

“To the right. Go up the highway,” the leader of the robbers said calmly.

The driver turned the steering wheel.

The head turned sharply as the van’s boot skidded for a distance, creating a long mark on the ground. Then, it started flying towards the right.

The police car in front overshot by a huge distance before it managed to stop. It turned and started chasing the van.

Hence, the police car and the van started their cat and mouse game on the highway.

During the chase, many cars collided with one another, causing traffic congestions. Drivers with road rage symptoms stuck their heads out to curse.

“Calling the van in front. If you don’t stop your car now, we will open fire!”

The robbers turned a deaf ear to the police.

Bang!

A gunshot was heard immediately thereafter. However, it was fired at the sky. Since there were too many people in the city, the police didn’t dare to fire randomly.

1

This gunshot was purely to scare the robbers!

But, the robbers weren’t easy to deal with. The more you tried to scare them, the more vicious they would get.

The man with a scar on his face pushed his gun against Wang Teng and stuck his head out of the car. He shouted fiercely, “If you dare to shoot, I will kill him first!”

Wang Teng felt like a puppet.

He felt weak and helpless!

As the van sped along the highway, the wind blew against his hair, causing his mind to be in a mess.

Who on earth did I provoke?

Wang Teng asked the heavens helplessly.

As expected, the police behind decided to spare the rat to save the dishes. They didn't dare fire anymore. After seeing their actions, the man with a scar on his face pulled Wang Teng back into the car.

He proudly said to the other robbers, "Look, this is the benefits of having a hostage."

"You did well!"

The leader wasn't stingy with his compliments.

Wang Teng rolled his eyes while silently ridiculing them in his heart. *You are really smart!*

Unfortunately, it was too early for them to feel happy!

More than ten police cars were chasing, obstructing, and intercepting the robbers' van. The robbers had underestimated the determination of the police. Although they were crafty, they were still stopped in front of an office building.

"F**k, we are just taking some money to spend. Do they have to chase us so fervently?"

"Shut up!" the leader of the robbers shouted with a cold expression.

They had no choice but to alight the van. Then, they retreated into the office building while dragging Wang Teng along.

"You have been surrounded from all sides. I repeat, you are surrounded. Hurry up. Lay down your arms and surrender..." This sentence kept coming out from the police's loudspeaker.

The robbers ignored them and dashed into the office building.

It was after-work timing, so most people had already left the office. No one could be seen in the lobby.

The robbers went up to the third floor, probably wanting to occupy the high ground.

The third floor belonged to a fashion design company. There were still a few professionals working overtime inside, and most of them were ladies.

The robbers kicked the door open and charged inside.

Bang!

One of them fired a shot to take control of the scene.

His scare tactics made the scene even rowdier. The shouts of the anger of the office ladies turned into screams of terror.

The leader of the robbers aimed his muzzle at a middle-aged lady and pulled the trigger. The other party's thigh got hit, and she screamed in pain.

The middle-aged lady looked like someone with a high status in the company.

Before the robbers broke in, she was reprimanding her subordinates. But in a blink of an eye, everything turned tragic.

The other office ladies shrieked when they saw blood. Some of their voices even broke.

"Shut up! I will kill anyone who makes another sound," the leader warned coldly.

The office ladies quickly covered their mouths in unplanned unison. They were afraid that if they made a sound and stood out, the robbers would kill them.

The middle-aged lady, who was shot, forcefully resisted the urge to make any sounds due to the pain.

Cold sweat could be seen all over her forehead.

Wang Teng frowned. This bunch of robbers was outrageous and ruthless. They didn't care about human life at all. This was too crazy.

"Go to the corner and squat down with your hands over your head. If anyone dares to create trouble, my gun might accidentally fire at you."

A robber waved his gun and signaled everyone to squat in a corner.

However, Wang Teng wasn't so lucky as he was pushed to the window.

He looked down and saw around twenty police cars surrounding the office building. Many police officers had their guns raised at the windows of the building.

"Leader, what should we do?" The man with a scar on his face asked furiously.

The leader didn't bother to reply with words. Instead, he fired a shot straight at the police. The police officers hurriedly hide behind their shields or cars.

"Listen, prepare a helicopter for us within an hour. If we don't see the helicopter one minute after the allocated time, we will kill one hostage. If two minutes pass, we will kill two hostages... We will kill until everyone here dies!"

The police weren't the only ones who had heard his words. Wang Teng and the other hostages in the building heard him too.

The employees of the fashion design company turned pale with fear. As the first hostage, Wang Teng's heart was raised to his throat, and his face turned black.

But...

These five robbers had five Force rune guns with them. He wasn't confident he could deal with them.

He could only place his hope in the police. He prayed that they would be able to prepare the helicopter in time.

...

Time continued to pass slowly. One hour had almost passed.

However, there was no helicopter.

The hostages had looks of despair on their faces.

"It's almost one minute past the allocated time. If the helicopter doesn't come soon, you are forcing us to kill a hostage," the leader shouted at the police cars below.

"Don't act rashly. The helicopter is on the way. It will arrive soon." The person-in-charge below was perspiring profusely because of anxiety as he used the loudspeaker to reply to the robbers.

The leader didn't say anything. From his reaction, he didn't seem to care about the reason. As long as the time exceeded the deadline, he would kill someone.

One minute passed in a blink of an eye.

"Brat, you, come over!" The leader of the robbers pointed at Wang Teng.

"It's too bad. You are unlucky!"

The man with a scar on his face gave a hideous smile. He pushed Wang Teng towards his leader.

Wang Teng sighed. He felt that he didn't look at the almanac before he left his house this morning. This must be why he was so unlucky today.

Initially, he thought that if he acted as an obedient hostage, the robbers would let him go after achieving their goal. But, from the looks of it now, he was too naive.

I can't just wait for death!

There is no route of retreat now. They want to kill me, but I don't want to die. I'm still young and I was given a chance to be reborn. How can I die here?

I can't let that happen!

No one can kill me. My new life is just starting. I have many regrets to make up for and many things I want to do... This lifetime, I need to be filial to my parents. I have to become a martial arts warrior and make them proud. I also want to see how the Xingwu Continent looks like...

I don't want to die...

I don't want to die. Thus, I have to kill them!

3

I'm so obedient, cooperative, and cute...

Why do they still want to kill me?

Wang Teng didn't understand at all!

His mother was right. A cute and handsome rich second generation like him must protect himself properly when he was outside.

1

The outside world was too dangerous!

His life could be in peril at any moment.

Wang Teng walked towards the leader of the robbers step by step. His whole body was trembling with excitement... *Kill them. I must kill them. They are all extremely wicked and evil people!*

One step!

Two steps!

As he got closer and closer, the other hostages looked at him with compassion in their eyes.

They felt pity for him, but at the same time, there was a hint of relief in their gazes. They felt glad that they weren't the first to get killed.

They were shivering in fear too.

This bunch of robbers wasn't even willing to let off such a cute young boy. There was no limit to their cruelty. Why hadn't the police's helicopter arrived?

They would be the ones getting killed if it didn't come soon!

Kill them!

Kill them!

Wang Teng almost had a mental breakdown. He was extremely nervous. His palm, back, and forehead were drenched with perspiration.

There was no other way beside killing them!

Three steps, four steps... very soon, he was less than half a meter away from the leader.

"Hurry up and come over!" shouted the leader impatiently.

Enough!

This is close enough!

I can't wait anymore.

Wang Teng raised his head abruptly. His eyes were bloodshot.

"Why do you have to force me?"

2

"??"

The leader of the robbers felt that Wang Teng had probably lost his mind in the face of fear, hence his nonsense.

But, the next instant, the eyes of the robbers and the hostages widened in surprise.

The leader of the robbers looked as though he had seen a ghost!

What did he see?

A moment ago, this hostage was still acting like a little lamb. The next second, he turned into a crazy fierce bear.

His aura transformed in an instant!

“1...”

Everything felt slow, but it just took an instant.

When Wang Teng raised his head, there was no hesitation in his mind. His decision was firm and resolute as he stomped his feet heavily.

Boom!

The ceramic tiles on the ground shattered, and stone shards flew everywhere.

The force exploded below his feet, pushing Wang Teng out abruptly. He shot out like an arrow from a bow and arrived in front of the leader within a split second.

It was a result of extreme speed and mastery stage footwork.

Wang Teng crossed the distance of half a meter within a blink of an eye.

3

Even though the leader of the robbers could see him, he wasn't able to react in time.

Wang Teng's fist was like a hammer pounding the iron as he raised it high and punched it down. His fist became bigger and bigger in the robber's eyes, shocking him senseless.

“...F**k!”

The second he spoke the word, Wang Teng's full force attack had already landed on his head.

Bang!

The power of more than a thousand kilograms was extremely frightening!

It probably felt like a lorry driving past your head!

Bang!

The sound was crisp, as if a watermelon was crushed!

First blood!

It got crushed...

However, Wang Teng didn't have any extreme feelings. At the moment, he was only thinking about the threat to his life. He killed one enemy yet, and there were still four left!

They had guns. They were too scary!

He must finish this battle as soon as possible.

Hence, he didn't stop for a single second.

He grabbed the leader's corpse tightly and smashed it at the robber standing behind with a scar on his face.

At the same time, Wang Teng dashed forward. His mind was churning furiously. All the basic battle techniques he had learned so far seemed to be integrating into one whole.

Footwork was merged with speed.

Sword skills and blade skills were merged into the fists skills.

He didn't have any weapons in his hand, so he used his fists as the sword and his legs as the blade.

The robber with a scar on his face was in a flurry when his leader's corpse smashed into him. Wang Teng swept his leg from the left like a blade.

Crack!

The sound of bones cracking spooked the onlookers!

Boom!

The man shot out horizontally and slammed into the wall like a ragdoll. He spat a mouthful of blood before his head tilted to the side. The guy was deader than dead.

2

Double kill!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The other three bandits panicked. But, they finally regained their senses and fired at Wang Teng.

The runes-reinforced bullets poured out of the guns, halting Wang Teng's advance. These bullets were faster and more powerful.

Swoosh!

The bullets tore through the air, bringing along a shrill screech with them as they charged towards the vital spots on Wang Teng's body.

His head, heart, thigh...

2

Wang Teng was well-prepared. After he got rid of the man with a scar on the face, he shrunk his body...

And did a perfect roll on the ground!

2

In one smooth motion, he hid under the office desk.

Bang!

The bullets hit the wall and blasted a huge hole in it.

When Wang Teng glanced at the hole, a lingering fear washed over him. He felt fortunate that he hadn't rashly resisted the robbers at the start.

Based on how powerful these bullets were, they would definitely bore a bloody hole in his body. Even if he had an advanced stage martial disciple's physique, he wasn't bulletproof.

This thought only stayed in his mind for a split second. Then, he immediately grabbed the chair in front of him and threw it out. At the same time, he dashed out in the other direction.

The three robbers were extremely tense. When they saw something flying out, they instinctively fired multiple shots in that direction.

“Oh shit!”

Immediately after, they knew that they were in trouble.

Wang Teng didn't give them time to regret it. He charged towards them from the other side and shot his fist out like a cannon, firing it at a robber's temple.

The robber staggered and fell on the ground with a thud.

Triple kill!

One more down.

Then, he turned to a robber who was two meters away from him.

Wang Teng remembered this person. He was the first one who wanted to kill him.

Thus, he exerted more power in his attack. Wang Teng clutched his hands together and smashed them down like a sledgehammer. The poor guy flew three meters backward.

Quadra kill!

Bang! Bang!

The last robber was the driver.

By now, he had realized that Wang Teng was extremely fierce and vicious. His companions couldn't handle his attack at all. They were either dead or seriously injured.

He was so frightened that he kept retreating. In his flurry, he fired a few shots at Wang Teng.

Wang Teng dodged, dashed beside the robber, and landed a punch. This was the simplest sword stab from the Basic Sword Skill.

One attack!

Another attack!

In the end, the final robber also fell to the floor.

Penta kill!

3

All five robbers were taken care of. From the time Wang Teng started attacking to the end of the battle, less than one minute had elapsed.

The hostages were all flabbergasted!

Their jaws almost touched the ground, but no sound came out.

The middle-aged woman, who was injured, seemed to have temporarily forgotten her pain. She stared at him in a daze.

We are both hostages. Why are you so outstanding and fierce!

We are supposed to shiver in fear together, but you killed the robbers instead. Are you a devil?

“Pant, pant, pant!”

After the five robbers collapsed, Wang Teng was finally able to relax his taut nerves. He breathed in large mouthfuls of air.

2

Exhaustion!

A feeling of overwhelming exhaustion flooded his body.

This battle had only lasted less than a minute, but his state of mind was tense, as he had been dancing on the edge of life and death. The adrenaline rushed through his vessels, and his body operated at an unprecedented high. This was mentally and physically draining for him.

“Why did you force me?”

Wang Teng muttered to himself while scanning the room. Suddenly, his face turned pale.

The horrifying state of the robbers made his stomach churn, and the stomach acid almost spurted out of his throat.

He hurriedly turned his head away. Coincidentally, he met the gaze of the hostages.

These people had looks of fear on their faces. They were pale too, and some were even vomiting in the corner.

However, their gazes were a bit weird. They didn't seem to be looking at a kind and honest high school student...

Instead, they seemed to be looking at a perverted murderer!

"Will you believe me if I said I'm a good person?" asked Wang Teng sincerely.

The hostages shook their heads in unplanned unison. Then, they reacted quickly and started nodding their heads frantically.

However, their guilty expressions weren't convincing at all...