

Beg You All 142

Chapter 142: Chu Tian's Combat Power

Hmm?

When they saw Chu Tian behind them, they stood up, and the four of them widened their eyes. They were all stunned.

This...

Holy shit!

How did he wake up?

Luo Piao and Ah Wei might not know, but the four knew.

To keep Chu Tian from waking up, the four of them made him suck in strong ether several times. According to what Old Fourth said earlier, if no one took the initiative to wake Chu Tian up, he might not be able to wake up until dawn.

And how could he have woken up less than half an hour after he had inhaled either?

It was as if an agreement had been made. Seeing Chu Tian standing up like this, the other three among the four all looked at one person.

Fourth!

Just now, he had asked Chu Tian to give either.

At this moment, the gazes of the three of them were translated into words. That was...

Fourth Bro, What the hell did you do?

Did you use ether, or did you use water?

How did this guy wake up?

Being stared at by the other three, the Old Four, made him feel uneasy. He didn't say anything and quickly picked up the towel. While Chu Tian continued to stare at him, he covered his mouth and nose.

It was just an accident!

Wasn't he just awake? Just let him faint again.

"Snap!"

Suddenly, before Fourth Brother could cover Chu Tian's mouth and nose with a towel, a powerful hand grabbed his wrist like an iron hoop.

Fourth Brother's hand felt like it had been welded and couldn't move.

With what looked like a casual grab, Chu Tian's dazed look slowly became clearer, and his eyes slowly filled with spirit and brilliance.

He just stared at the Fourth Brother. Suddenly, Chu Tian seemed to have thought of something and narrowed his eyes. "Wait, are you damn kidnapping me?"

Seeing Chu Tian suddenly ask this, the Fourth Brother quickly shouted, "You're blind brothers! Come help!"

When the other three heard the Fourth Brother shout, they realized Chu Tian's had created trouble for him.

Without thinking, the three of them rushed towards Chu Tian.

Chu Tian's eyes turned cold, and twisted his wrist.

"Crack!"

"Ah!!!!"

A broken bone sound rang out, and Fourth Brother let out a cry. His arm was directly broken by Chu Tian, and it was even clearly deformed.

Chu Tian pulled Fourth Brother into his arms, and used his right elbow to use his height advantage to smash his left ear.

With a muffled groan, Fourth Brother, who was screaming miserably, fell to the ground with a snap and stopped moving.

Faint!

Chu Tian neatly fainted the Fourth Brother. He glanced at the other three people who had rushed over. One of them walked forward, like a tiger in a flock of sheep. His hands quickly opened, and several knives flew up and down.

The whole process took less than five seconds. With a few wails, the three men fell to the ground, motionless.

It was as if he had done something insignificant. Chu Tian did not even look at the four people who had fainted on the ground. He looked at the money in the box, then at the bag for corpses. Finally, he looked at Ah Wei and Luo Piao.

Chu Tian narrowed his eyes at Ah Wei and suddenly frowned. He took a deep breath and said, "Hey, have we met before? You're Luo Piao's subordinate, right?"

Seeing that Chu Tian recognized him, Ah Wei did not say anything. He left the suitcase in his hand and unbuttoned the suit. He took off his suit and threw it on the ground, along with the sunglasses on his face.

Ah Wei said in a low voice, "Young miss, I've met a tough opponent. I didn't think that Chu Tian would be an expert. We might not catch him alive. He's powerful, and I will try my best to catch him alive. However, if the situation doesn't allow it, then I can only kill him. Otherwise, if he runs away, you will be in trouble."

Although Luo Piao was wearing a mask, sunglasses, and a hat, he couldn't see her expression at all, but he could tell that she was flustered because she nodded quickly.

After saying this, Luo Piao nodded her head several times, like a little chick pecking at rice.

Chu Tian looked at the tightly wrapped Luo Piao and continued, "You damn seem to be Luo Piao, right? You are that ugly girl. Is this you, Luo Piao! How dare you kidnapped me?"

Seeing that Chu Tian also recognized Luo Piao, Ah Wei shot forward and kicked him in the chest.

Chu Tian suddenly raised his right hand to block, and he forcefully received Ah Wei's kick. He was kicked back by two large steps. Directly let this kick sweep past him.

In the next instant, before Ah Wei could take back this kick and adjust it, Chu Tian took half a step forward and punched his right shoulder, smashing him back two to three meters.

Chu Tian's mouth corner formed a charming arc. He hurriedly took off his shirt to reveal his muscles and said, "Not bad, Ah Wei, your technique is good, and your strength is strong. Come again!"

His eyes were solemn as he stared at Chu Tian. Ah Wei adjusted his right shoulder, then the two of them rushed toward each other at almost the same time.

In the blink of an eye, a battle erupted. The two of them were like two shadows that were tangled together. Fists, elbows, knees, legs, palms, and so on.

To the side, Luo Piao was getting more and more frightened.

How could this happen?

How could this Chu Tian be so strong?

He could fight Ah Wei to the core.

Others might not know, but Luo Piao knew that Ah Wei wasn't just a bodyguard. Ordinary bodyguards weren't enough for him to beat. Even the so-called expert bodyguards couldn't last a few minutes before him.

In Luo Piao's memory, no one was a match for Ah Wei. And now, Chu Tian was not inferior to Ah Wei at all.

How is that possible?

How could Chu Tian be so strong?

He was just a freshman!