

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 1082 - Wu Tian Rescue Special Agent

C1082 Wu Tian Rescue Special Agent

The Secret Service still walked away happily. He was anxious to return to his bed and enter his sweet dreams.

Wu Tian stood on his seat and looked inside carefully a few times. This look was nothing serious, but it really made Wu Tian's heart hurt.

Because there were exactly 11 of them, they were currently hanging in this room.

Their hands hung from the roof with wire ropes, and they had to stand on tiptoe to be able to stand.

This alone was not enough. Their bodies were covered with scars of all sizes, making them look extremely heartbreaking.

There were all sorts of torture instruments placed on the surrounding walls. Needless to say, these tools specifically punished them for several days.

Who knew what kind of torture these agents had endured, but they were still so strong.

Wu Tian's tears were about to fall. Seeing that there was no one around, he quickly ran to the side of these agents.

He nudged one of them, then wiped the blood from his face.

"Can you hear me? I'm Wu Tian. "

Hearing Wu Tian's voice, he slowly raised his head and weakly opened his eyes to look at Wu Tian.

"You are ..."

His voice was very hoarse and low. At the same time, it was weak, giving off the feeling that he could die at any moment.

"I was sent by Tieh Jun. Don't worry, I will definitely take you out."

Wu Tian forced himself to hold back his excitement. He was finally going to reach his goal. Looking at the physical condition of these eleven people, it wouldn't be easy to get them out.

There were too many of them, and their bodies were too weak to do high-intensity exercise.

"You must cooperate well in a while!" Remember not to reveal your identity! "

Wu Tian heard footsteps coming from outside and remembered that there was someone else who went to the toilet. Presumably, he came back at this time.

Wu Tian was about to return to his seat. However, he had already entered this room.

He was curious to see Wu Tian standing beside these agents.

"Did you get anything?"

He thought Wu Tian was going to torture him for his confession.

Wu Tian laughed as his brain was in a frenzy. He wondered how he should answer.

"Pretty much, I was just casually asking ..."

"What's the result?"

"It seems to be pretty good news! Come here and listen. I don't know if what he said is of any use! "

Wu Tian waved at him, signaling him to come with him.

He did not suspect anything at all as he walked over happily, hoping to find some crucial information that would help him obtain credit.

"What is he talking about?"

He put his ear close to the mouth of the agent in front of him, wanting to hear what exactly he was mumbling about.

"Bastard ..." "Bastard?" However, what he heard was a curse from his China. He understood what it meant and looked at Wu Tian in confusion.

"What does that mean?"

Wu Tian smiled and didn't answer immediately.

"Keep listening."

He followed Wu Tian's instructions very obediently and continued to maintain this posture.

Meanwhile, Wu Tian ran to each of the agents, checked their status, and then told them the purpose of his visit.

This was not a small project. The health of these agents were not particularly good, but the injuries they suffered were not particularly severe either.

He was only torturing them, not trying to kill them all.

They should also know that the value of these agents' lives was far more important than their deaths.

Soon, Wu Tian finished all the preparations. Most of the half-dead agents also opened their eyes, they wanted to see what Wu Tian was going to do next.

"Brother, I will record what he said just now, but there doesn't seem to be anything particularly useful. "We didn't get the information we wanted either ..."

That Secret Service from before was still stubborn, he still had not given up on trying to understand what they had just said. Wu Tian found it funny. This guy was too gullible.

"Let me take a look!"

Wu Tian took the notebook that he used for recording and started flipping through it back and forth. He was going to see what the agents had to say.

But before and after, the book was mostly blank. Some said that it was an agent who hadn't said a word these past few days. They knew that once they did, not only would they betray him, but they would also put more of their comrades in danger.

Therefore, these people would rather sacrifice themselves than betray their companions.

Under the support of such a strong willpower and spirit, no matter how much these black-clothed people tortured them, it wouldn't be of much use to them.

Of course, these 11 people weren't the only people in the room. The other two hostages were Elder Sister Hsing and Old Master Chu.

Elder Sister Hsing had been lying on the ground and fast asleep. It was unknown whether she had been knocked out or had fallen into a deep sleep.

Old Master Chu, on the other hand, had been in a coma. Hearing the voices of Wu Tian and the others, he slowly started to wake up.

Both of their bodies were extremely weak, but he was trying his best to find the person he was looking for.

As expected, he saw Wu Tian.

"It's you ..." Old Master Chu tried his best to open his mouth to identify Wu Tian.

That way he could clear the suspicion and get out of that place alive.

They were not secret agents. They did not have any professional training. They were just ordinary people. At this moment, ordinary people could only think of their own matters.

Most people were selfish. Of course, this trait did not necessarily mean that it was bad.

Selfish people can better protect themselves.

However, he had just opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but no sound came out.

When Wu Tian heard the commotion, he turned his head and saw the expression on Old Master's face. At this moment, he didn't know how to face him.

"It's you ..."

Old Master Chu was still trying hard to say. He really wanted to say Wu Tian, but the strength in his body slowly disappeared and he also started to feel weak.

"What's wrong with this?"

Secret Service ran over at this time. Seeing that he had changed from his original look, he looked a little strange.

Wu Tian shook his head. He knew it in his heart, but he definitely couldn't show it.

"I don't know, but I think he definitely wants this."

As he spoke, Wu Tian took out a roll of tape from his body and skillfully tore off a strip from the tape and stuck it onto Old Master Chu's mouth.

I'm sorry, but I must ask you to sacrifice yourself at this time.

Wu Tian apologized in his heart. Right now, he had to save these 11 agents.