

Chaplain 681

Chapter 681 Losing Power

“Gather our brothers immediately and charge to the underground arena!”

“That’s my place, my place!”

Freddy Martin kept howling in the car, and Payton Adams stepped harder on the accelerator!

At the same time, in the mountaintop villa!

Sean Martin sat on the sofa, leisurely wiping his pistol.

“Sir,” Jack bowed respectfully. “I’ve done everything you asked but we lost eight brothers. With Oliver Walker’s ruthlessness, I’m afraid they...”

These words were obviously to tell him how much he had sacrificed.

It was also obvious that he was taking credit for it.

However, Sean Martin did not even look up. “A bunch of useless trash. If they’re dead, so be it. We don’t have to waste oxygen resources.”

Jack’s face wrinkled as he trembled, “But... But they’ve been with me for many years and are loyal to me...”

He was afraid, but Jack couldn’t just blindly do things without Sean Martin giving him any benefits, right?

So...

“Bang!”

However, the next moment, Sean Martin picked up the silver Desert Eagle and fired a shot at the ground. He said leisurely, “Oh, I’m so sorry. I accidentally misfired. Did I scare you?”

Jack wanted to die, and his entire body was covered in cold sweat.

F*ck, was that a misfire?

He clearly saw Sean Martin pull the trigger on purpose.

However, after seeing how powerful Sean Martin was, he did not dare to say anything more and just shook his head repeatedly.

“Loyalty? I have never believed in loyalty. As long as you are strong enough, no one will dare to disobey you. If they are not strong enough, they can only be slaughtered by others.”

Sean Martin put away the pistol and said, “So don’t be loyal to me. If you have the ability, kill me. Wouldn’t it be nice to be the boss yourself?”

Jack’s expression changed. He quickly lowered his head. “I dare not! I dare not!”

This lunatic!

“Hahaha...”

Sean Martin said, “Freddy Martin is about to arrive. Go pack up and keep him alive. Send a message to Oliver Walker for me. I want him dead!”

The reason why he hadn't appeared yet was to act cautiously.

Firstly, he had to confirm whether Oliver Walker was the Chaplain or that they just share the same name.

Secondly, this country was a forbidden place for mercenaries. Once he showed his face, he would soon be 'invited' by the relevant departments for tea.

But... This did not stop him from dealing with whoever he needed to deal with!

"Yes, sir!"

Jack ran away. He felt that Sean Martin's aura was very strong. In the living room, it was difficult to breathe. When he was outside, he felt relieved.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz..."

At this moment, Freddy Martin got out of the car. "F*ck, come out and gather. The target is the underground casino. I want to see how that bastard Jack still has the face to see me."

Before Oliver Walker and Sean Martin intervened, Freddy Martin's reputation was indeed good but the current Freddy Martin...

It has been a long time since those days have past...

"Ta..."

Soon, more than ten Black Dragon Sect members rushed out.

Payton Adams's expression changed. "Mr. Martin, something's wrong. Get in the car!"

These people were clearly not the original men that should be here.

In other words...

Freddy Martin's expression changed several times like the weather in June.

No wonder Oliver Walker said that. It turned out that he was really nothing. Even their nest was destroyed?

"Freddy Martin, where are you going?"

Just as they were about to get into the car, Jack raised his pistol and aimed it at Freddy Martin's head.

"Why don't you take a look at yourself? Am I someone you can kill?"

Since Jack had betrayed the Black Dragon Sect, Freddy Martin was no longer the Mr. Martin who had made him tremble in fear.

Now? Freddy Martin was just his captive, an ant that he could kill at any time!

"You..."

Freddy Martin's face turned green and purple. "I've treated you well. Why did you betray me?"

He felt unwilling! He was furious!

Chapter 682 Overthrowing the Throne

It filled his entire heart!

“You treat me well? You have the nerve to say such things?” Jack sneered.

“Just because you’re timid, you killed Andy, who was loyal to you, and brought us to join Oliver Walker? Just because of one sentence from him, you want to destroy our brothers’ livelihoods?! You know how important the casino is to us, but have you ever thought about us?”

After being a coward for so many years, although he had only changed his boss and continued to be a coward, at least he could finally hold his head high in front of Freddy Martin.

“I’m saving your lives! Why don’t you appreciate it?” Freddy Martin roared angrily.

That’s right!

He really joined Oliver Walker to save his own life! He knew that Oliver Walker’s men were strong enough to kill everyone in the Black Dragon Sect.

“Bullshit!”

Jack’s face flushed red.” Brothers, we’re starving to death. How dare you talk so shamelessly in front of us?”

‘Bang...’

As soon as he finished speaking, he pulled the trigger in his hand and pierced Freddy Martin’s thigh.

Blood instantly gushed out!

“Ah...”

Freddy Martin’s expression was ferocious. The moment he felt the pain, he knelt on the ground.

“Have you forgotten the oath we made in front of Mr. Martin?”

“Never betray?! Times have changed,” Jack said coldly. “Who would still believe in a oath?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Jack raised his gun again!

“Damn it, ingrate! Don’t forget who saved you back then!” Freddy Martin roared angrily.

“How much is a life-saving grace worth?” Jack said angrily.

“Go to hell!”

Seeing this, Payton Adams hesitated for a long time before getting out of the car. He knew that if Freddy Martin died, he would not be able to escape. “Jack, this is Mr. Martin! Black Dragon Sect’s Sect Master! Aren’t you afraid of retribution for doing this?”

“He deserves to die!” Andy said coldly.

As soon as he finished speaking, another shot hit Freddy Martin’s other leg!

At this moment, Freddy Martin was lying in a pool of blood, in excruciating pain.

When the gun was pointed at him, Payton Adams ‘pupils dilated instantly. He quickly knelt on the ground and raised his hands. “Jack, calm down... Calm down!”

Who wasn’t afraid of death? Especially when the gun was pointed at his head, the feeling was indescribable.

“I didn’t kill you because I wanted you to drag this old thing away. From now on, the mountaintop villa is mine!”

“Also, Freddy Martin,” Jack ordered. “Pass the message to Oliver Walker for me. Tell him to wait for his death obediently and stop struggling in vain!”

Jack wanted to kill Freddy Martin himself but he still felt a little scared. Sean Martin did not allow him to do so, so he did not dare to make a move.

“Phew... Huff huff...”

Payton Adams’s face was covered in cold sweat. He finally heaved a sigh of relief when he learned that he didn’t need to die. “Mr Martin, please get in the car...”

Freddy Martin was speechless. He had never thought that such a day would come.

That’s right!

Everyone wanted to be the boss, who would want to be an underling forever?

But fortunately, at least he didn’t have to die!

Plus, the fall of the hilltop villa also meant the desolation of a generation of formidable heroes!

After what happened at noon, Emilia only went home after being persuaded multiple times but Oliver Walker.

Fortunately, there were no substantial losses. No one was injured.

“Do all humans have to be so cruel? What should we do?” Emilia took a deep breath. She had the urge to kill.

If this matter was not resolved, it would definitely happen again in the future, and it would happen often.

She was lost!

“We’ll deal with whatever comes our way! Don’t be afraid,” Oliver Walker comforted. “I’m here! They wouldn’t dare cause any trouble for now. It’s just that things would not be peaceful for now. I’ll get someone to protect you.”

Some things had to be done!

As for Mike and Aiden, they were tired of killing, so they withdrew from the martial world. Therefore, unless he had no choice, he would not let these two attack!

Chapter 683 Getting Revenge

“Yes! Alright.” Emilia nodded and lay on the sofa, exhausted. However, she quickly said worriedly, “Honey, be careful. I’ll wait for you!”

She knew what her husband wanted to do.

But... Could she stop him?

Moreover, it was not that her husband wanted to do it, but that he was forced to do so. Therefore, no matter how much she disliked the life of swords and blades, she still had to try to accept it.

There will always be people who treat kindness as a weakness.

“Yes!”

Oliver Walker turned around and smiled. "Rest early. Don't wait for me!"

Up until now, he still didn't know who was behind the scenes, so tonight's incident must be very serious.

However... As he was deep in thought, he had unknowingly reached the door!

"Boss!"

Mike was on guard now. In fact, with their alertness, this wouldn't be necessary but in the end, he still chose this plan.

"Did you use the dark net when you were looking for information about my daughter?"

When Oliver Walker saw Mike, he suddenly thought of a possibility.

He could guarantee that no one in the state could change the Black Dragon Sect's master overnight.

The same was true for the forces around the state of Colorado. There was only one possibility, and that was...

"Huh? What do you mean?" Mike asked.

The dark net was rich in information, but it could also easily lead them to an answer.

So... Mike instantly came to a realization, and his face was filled with shock.

In fact, it was possible. After all, he knew Blood Fiend very well. They would definitely be dissatisfied with Aiden's return.

They must have sent men over to come after Aiden to kill him as a way of teaching the rest of the world a lesson for betraying the Blood Fiend.

"I'm just guessing! You and Aiden, don't panic," Oliver Walker said. "No matter who it is, they will die if they dare to cause trouble."

In fact, he didn't care about the Black Dragon Sect at all.

If it was Blood Fiend's people, it would definitely be a little troublesome, but it would not be to the extent that they could do anything to him.

"Yes, sir!"

Mike's eyes were filled with gratitude. He did not expect Oliver Walker to be willing to shoulder this trouble for them. Otherwise, they might not be able to survive the pursuit of Blood Fiend. After all, a force that could rank seventh in the world was definitely not ordinary.

Whether it was Blood Fiend or Sean Martin, both of them were stronger than he and Aiden combined.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz..."

At this moment, a car suddenly stopped in front of the Emperor.

Freddy Martin, who had finished treating the gunshot wound, could no longer walk. He could only sit in a wheelchair and cry. "Mr. Walker, you're right! The Black Dragon Sect has changed hands. It's all my fault!"

No matter what, he couldn't figure out how Jack got it.

After all, there were quite a number of elites in the mountaintop villa! If only Freddy Martin knew who was behind all this!!

“You have two choices now. One is to retire overseas, and the other is to continue managing the Black Dragon Sect after I take it back.”

Oliver Walker had already expected such an outcome. He had basically confirmed who was the mastermind. Therefore, Freddy Martin’s defeat was not unjustified.

“Mr. Walker, although I do want to retire, it’s definitely not what I want to do if I go abroad now! I must personally clean up the sect. Otherwise, my heart will be unwilling!”

Freddy Martin’s expression was mixed with resentment!

Even though he was in a wheelchair, he still wanted to regain power.

That’s right! It wasn’t easy for a person who had once reached the peak of power to give up the country he had fought so hard for to his underlings.

“Rest well. They won’t have the chance to find trouble with you for the time being!”

Oliver Walker spoke as he walked into his car.

Chapter 684 The Story of Dark Night

George Lee and the others followed closely behind!

Whether it was for Blood Friend or him, Freddy Martin was dispensable.

Well... Freddy Martin could still be somewhat useful to him. After all, after taking down the Black Dragon Sect, he still needed someone to help manage it.

Freddy Martin wasn’t very capable, but he had some tricks up his sleeve. Moreover, he didn’t dare to rebel against him. Oliver Walker was the one who destroyed the blood Fiend and so Freddy Martin wouldn’t have the guts to betray him.

This was a good thing!

In the main hall of the mountaintop villa!

“Stay outside and do your job. Someone will definitely come tonight!”

Sean Martin sat on the sofa, smoking a cigarette and crossing his legs, living a comfortable life.

In fact, no matter how smart Oliver Walker was, he wouldn't have allowed such a thing to happen. Therefore, out of rage he would definitely come to take revenge.

“I'll be so bold as to ask. Master is so powerful. Why didn't you just kill him?” Jack asked in fear.

The man in front of her was not afraid of Oliver Walker, but it did not mean that he was not afraid! Those people could press him to the ground and crush him.

“Hmm?”

Sean Martin looked at him coldly. “Do I need you to teach me how to do things?”

Jack was scared out of his wits when he heard this. “Master, I... I'll go on night duty now!”

He had thought that his status would improve a little after following the new boss, but he did not expect to become a slave. Although he was unhappy, there was nothing he could do!

“Sir, I have the same doubts! Why didn't you just kill him?”

After Jack left, one of the mercenaries asked the same question. In the past, when had he ever been hesitant about such matters? Didn't they just start a massacre and leave?

"You're not from this country so you don't understand the rules here!"

Shawn Martin's attitude softened a lot. After all, Andy was a slave, and the man beside him was his subordinate.

They needed to live and die together!

"Sir, please enlighten me! What's the difference between this country and the rest of the world?" asked Alras with his head lowered.

To him, this place was just an ordinary country. What kind of existence were mercenaries? Wherever there was danger, there would be opportunities to make a fortune.

What they were doing was dangerous to begin with. To them, how could there be such a ridiculous saying as a forbidden area?

"Do you know what Blood Fiend's predecessor was?"

Sean Martin turned around and asked, "Blood Fiend's predecessor was called Dark Night. He was ranked fourth in the world because he took on a mission that he shouldn't have, he was annihilated and split into three major forces but this is a secret! The original mission was to kidnap a little girl from this country. In the end, the hostage was killed as usual."

"Later on, the country imposed an economic ban, causing Dark Night to close down many legal businesses overnight. After that, the founder of Dark Night was assassinated, including the team members who participated in the mission. None of them survived."

"So, you should understand why this country is called a forbidden land for mercenaries?"

Although Alras' face was covered, his eyes were filled with surprise. If Sean Martin hadn't mentioned it, he really wouldn't have known about such a thing!

But then he said, "Just... Is there a need to make such a big fuss just because of a little girl?"

Dark Night was the fourth strongest in the world!

It turned out that they were targeted by this country. No wonder they split into three forces overnight, and their glory was no longer there.

"There's a saying here that whoever offends this country will be punished no matter how far away they are. Do you think it's just a saying?"

Sean Martin put out his cigarette and stood up. "Why else do you think we're hiding? This matter cannot be rushed! I can slowly torture him to death!"

He was not afraid of Oliver Walker, but of this country and the mysterious forces behind it.

"He's here!" Sean Martin's eyes gleamed coldly. "He's here! He's indeed a man with balls but unfortunately, he met me!"

Chapter 685 Teaching Those Brats A Lesson

That aura was very strong! That's right! It was the aura exclusive to those who were powerful.

"Sir, this person is so strong!" Alras frowned.

"Don't belittle yourself," Sean Martin said coldly. "You're also very strong! If you want to be on top, you have to believe in yourself and kill those in your way. Mike was the same before, and so was Aiden! I hope you won't disappoint me!"

Alras was the fourth soldier he had taught, and he was going to take over Aiden's position. Not only did he have a good foundation, but he was also very strong! Although they were not as good as Mike and Aiden at their peak, he still had room for growth!

"Yes, sir! God is my witness. I will not let you down!"

Alrasi immediately made a praying gesture but at the same time, Sean Martin said coldly, "Let God go to hell. We don't believe in this!"

Alras's expression suddenly changed, and he instantly became obedient! This country definitely had a different belief system!

Who would believe in an old man that even the West could not save?

He was working under Sean Martin, yet he mentioned God. It was clearly a big taboo!

At the same time, outside the mountaintop villa!

"Don't move!"

When Oliver Walker's car drove into the gate, more than 50 people rushed up.

They were all Jack's trusted aides, so they had never seen Oliver Walker's real skills. Previously, they had submitted because of Freddy Martin. Now that the Black Dragon Sect had changed hands, who would still submit to Oliver Walker?

All of them wanted to kill Oliver Walker and take credit for it!

"Kill them!"

Oliver Walker only had one word to say. There was no need to be soft-hearted when dealing with these people!

When the order was given, George Lee led ten Imperial Guards and rushed out of the carriage. The daggers in their hands were completely black and did not reflect light at all.

“Ah...”

“I’ll kill you...Pfft...”

“F*ck...”

The battle was completely one-sided.

George Lee’s men were not much weaker than Mike and Aiden as they were all trained. Similarly, the soldiers who could become the Imperial Guards were naturally the best amongst the special forces!

They had just returned from the battlefield. It was no exaggeration to say that the strength of these eleven people was not inferior to any mercenary team! Even the Blood Fiend Mercenary Group was considered top-notch.

However, it would be extremely difficult to find a team that could resist George Lee and the others!

Not to mention a bunch of motley crew members of the Black Dragon Sect.

Oliver Walker lit a cigarette and walked straight to the villa on the top of the mountain.

He wanted to see who lived inside.

In order to prevent the enemy from kidnapping ordinary people, his true identity could never be exposed. Similarly, the auras of several experts in the villa aroused his interest.

It seemed that the mastermind behind the recent series of events should be the Blood Friend Mercenary Group from overseas.

Their target was definitely Aiden!

Interesting. It had been a long time since he had fought with someone with skills. He wondered how much his strength had dropped after being seriously injured.

“Bastard! What do you want?”

At this moment, Jack’s face turned pale when he saw who it was. “You trespassed into my territory and even chopped my brothers like they were grass. This is not right!”

At least for now, he was the nominal controller of the Black Dragon Sect! Moreover, the mountaintop villa was indeed in his hands.

“Your territory?”

Oliver Walker sneered. “Do you really think it’s so easy to deceive your master and destroy your ancestors? Since you’ve submitted to me, you should be honest! How dare you mess with my plan? Do you really think that after you’ve done your thing today, this matter will be over?”

It had to be said that his wife’s re-emergence as the top event in the business world in the state of Colorado was left with some regrets because of these people.

It would be strange if he wasn’t angry!

“Damn it!”

Chapter 686 The Masters Meet

“I advise you not to do anything rash! Brothers, what we’re holding isn’t a fire stick!” Jack said angrily.

As soon as he finished speaking, more than ten Black Dragon Sect members armed with automated rifles opened their safety clips and aimed at the person.

In this narrow corridor, Jack believed that a dozen automated rifles were enough to form an indestructible defense. However, he was wrong, and he was extremely wrong!

When Oliver Walker spat out the cigarette butt in his mouth, his killing intent exploded.

At the same time, George Lee and the others also took out their daggers and prepared to charge.

“Shoot!”

“Shoot them! Kill them!”

“Motherf*cker!”

Jack, who sensed that something was wrong, instantly gave the order!

‘Da da da...’

In the next moment, more than ten automatic rifles emitted sparks.

The powerful bullets were like dragons that poured out in an instant! However, George Lee and the others were like ghosts. Not only did they not find cover to hide, but they also charged at the bullets!

The most ridiculous thing was that the bullets did not seem to have eyes.

After a round of rapid firing, hundreds of bullets from more than ten magazines actually did not hit a single person in this narrow space!

“F*ck!”

Jack’s eyes were about to pop out, and his expression changed. “Hold on...reload...”

After saying this, Jack, who was hiding behind more than a dozen gunmen, ran away.

The dozen or so shooters did not even have the time to reload. George Lee led ten plainclothes guards turned into grim reapers. When the dagger slashed, blood would bloom! In less than a moment, the entire army was wiped out, not even a bubble could be seen!

Oliver Walker stepped over the bodies lying in pools of blood and continued to move forward. His indifferent expression never changed.

Compared to a real battlefield, this was like playing house!

“Master!”

“He... They’re charging in!”

“I, I, I...We can’t stop them!”

Jack fell to his knees with a thud. His face was full of fear. “They are like you. They are not afraid of bullets. They are all demons. My brothers are all dead!”

What kind of people were they? Why was it so terrifying?

It could only be said that when immortals fought, mortals would suffer!

Undoubtedly, Jack was a mortal, but he was sent to the front lines with no arms. However, there was no pity in Sean Martin's eyes. He remained seated.

What did that bunch of trash have to do with him if they died? As a mercenary, the first thing he had to learn was to disregard life!

They were cold-blooded animals, death gods who would do anything for money! Money was their only faith!

Behind him, eight mercenaries stood in a row. Only their eyes were exposed, but their faces were filled with disdain!

At the same time, Oliver Walker led George Lee and the others straight to the hall!

Their eyes met, revealing their sharpness!

Whether it was Oliver Walker or the first instructor who could teach Mike and Aiden, they were not ordinary people!

Even so, Sean Martin was still shocked by Oliver Walker's sharp gaze.

This... How many people did he have to kill to have such deep eyes?

As for the imperial guards and mercenaries, they were both prepared to fight.

Jack, who was kneeling in the middle of the two parties, was trembling all over. He felt that it was difficult to breathe!

F*ck!

How terrifying would it be if any of them made a move?

None of them were human!

However, he was kneeling on the ground and did not dare to speak at all. This was not a level he could participate in! Compared to Sean Martin's shock, Oliver Walker was much calmer.

Sean Martin was indeed much stronger than Mike and Aiden. If Oliver Walker had not injured previously, he would still have killed him in just one move. Even if he had not recovered from his serious injuries, it was not to the extent that he could not deal with a slightly troublesome person!

The title of the 'chaplain' was not just a pretty title.

Chapter 687 Not Afraid of Bullets?

"My subordinates do not kill nameless people! Tell me your name!" Sean Martin smiled coldly.

This question was actually a test!

If Oliver Walker was really the chaplain, he wouldn't have remained silent.

He also wouldn't have come to the mountaintop villa without revealing his true identity.

Sean Martin thought that there would be an army coming to surround them, but he didn't expect that there would only be ten or so people.

It further confirmed his thought that Oliver Walker and the chaplain just coincidentally shared the same name.

"It doesn't matter what my name is but don't you want to leave your name before you die?"

Oliver Walker was certain that the masked men in front of him were definitely not locals! Especially with this man's accent, it has revealed everything.

It also confirmed his thoughts. The Blood Fiend Mercenary Group was definitely the one that caused the uproar in the state of California overnight.

“Arrogant!”

Sean Martin’s eyes flashed coldly.

As soon as he finished speaking, the eight mercenaries behind him instantly opened fire!

‘Da da da...’

The loud gunshots scared Jack out of his wits!

“Is this all you can do?” George Lee’s eyes were filled with disdain.

Whether it was his subordinates or the eight mercenaries, it was obvious that they already had the speed to dodge bullets. Therefore, it was useless to shoot!

“Hahaha...” Sean Martin laughed and said coldly, “Do you think this is just a bullet?”

“Hold your breath!” Oliver Walker sensed that something was wrong. His expression changed.

The moment the bullet shot out, it clearly did not have the power that an automatic rifle should have. With the strength of the Blood Fiend Mercenaries, it was naturally impossible for them to use inferior firearms. Therefore, there was no doubt that there was a problem with the bullets.

“Damn it!”

“It’s knockout powder!”

“There are also smoke grenades!”

“...”

George Lee and the others instantly reacted.

This bullet was specially designed. It was not used to kill people, but to capture prisoners alive or to help them escape in an enclosed space.

In other words, this group of people in front of him had long expected them to come. However, it made sense. To be able to become Blood Fiend’s number one instructor, Sean Martin’s cunning was unquestionable.

In the next moment, thick fog rose from the villa’s main hall!

It was no exaggeration to say that they couldn’t even see their own fingers and within the thick fog, there was also a strong knockout powder.

“Retreat!”

Oliver Walker gave the order as soon as possible. It was indeed his carelessness to come to the door rashly when the enemy’s situation was unknown.

Perhaps it was because he had won habitually, so he didn’t put the other party in his eyes at all when he came, causing him to suffer a huge loss!

Fortunately, they discovered it in time. George Lee and the others were all first-class experts!

Therefore, the speed of their retreat was not slow at all!

“Bloom, fireworks!”

“Hahaha...”

Sean Martin smiled sinisterly and pressed the red button in his hand.

‘Boom... Bang bang bang...’

Almost at the same time, a huge explosion sounded from the mountaintop villa.

The fire broke the glass and shot out like a fire dragon.

After the violent explosion, the wall collapsed in an instant! As mercenaries, they didn’t need to work anywhere else other than the headquarters.

Staying in the villa on the top of the mountain would only make him a live target. Such a stupid thing was definitely not a mistake that a mature mercenary would make.

Therefore, the purpose of taking down the villa on the mountaintop was to lure Oliver Walker into the trap and then set up an ambush to bury them in the sea of fire!

“Not afraid of bullets? Would you also be able to stand against these bombs?!”

Chapter 688 Defeated

Sean Martin looked at the smoke billowing in front of him. The luxurious mansion on the top of the mountain was no longer there. It was only in ruins. He smiled proudly.

“Sir, that’s impressive!”

“These country bumpkins still dare to fight with you? They’re simply delusional.”

At the same time, Jack, who was brought out along the way, sat on the ground paralyzed and panted heavily.

Damn it, after witnessing Oliver Walker and Sean Martin's methods, he suddenly felt that all the members of the Black Dragon Sect were the kindest people in the world!

That was a super luxurious villa on the top of a mountain. Including the money on the mountain, it should be at least a few hundred million, right?

But... It exploded just like that!

It was simply terrifying!

If it were not for the fact that he still had some use for Sean Martin, he would have been swallowed by the sea of fire.

Even now, he still had lingering fear in his heart!

"Retreat!"

Shawn Martin waved his hand and got into the car that he had prepared beforehand. Then, he left.

At the same time, Oliver Walker walked out of the ruins, dressed in black.

His face was covered in dust, and there was no power on the mountaintop. There was no light, so it was pitch black. "Are there any injuries?"

The other party's methods were indeed brutal! But that was all!

"Boss, three of them were lightly injured, but no one died!"

George Lee walked out, looking equally disheveled.

Thinking back carefully, when had they, as imperial guards, ever suffered such a huge loss?

Although none of them died, he obviously couldn't take this lying down.

"I underestimated him!"

Oliver Walker's eyes flashed coldly. "But it ends here. Clowns! They are merely just clowns!!!"

"Investigate their location immediately and monitor Andy's number!" We must dig these bastards out of the ground!"

If Blood Fiend knew that Oliver Walker was still alive and that his subordinates were all fine except for minor injuries, they would definitely be shocked. That kind of extreme escape speed was almost impossible if one was not prepared.

However, what he did not know was that the training of the Imperial Guards was absolutely real. They had experienced all kinds of dangers, so their ability to adapt to the environment was much stronger than mercenaries who fought for money.

"But Boss, Jack should be dead!"

George Lee frowned.

Oliver Walker shook his head. "I saw him. He was dragged away! It means that he is still useful to Blood Fiend."

"We shall maintain our current status, allowing them to think that we've died and prepare to lure the snake out of its hole. Then, we'll kill them in one fell swoop!"

To deal with this kind of cunning and mature mercenary, one had to take the initiative in the dark until they revealed a flaw.

“Yes, sir!”

George Lee was extremely depressed. He was almost tricked. It would be strange if he was in a good mood!

The twelve figures disappeared into the night at the same time.

The originally magnificent mountaintop villa had now become a ruin. It had to be said that it was a pity.

The next morning, Emilia looked at the man who was sleeping soundly beside her. She was very quiet, afraid that she would wake him up.

After washing up, she started to make breakfast! When Oliver Walker got up and saw the plain food on the table, he smiled. “Honey, when did you get up?”

Emilia smiled sweetly. “I didn’t wake up earlier than you. Hurry up and eat. See if there’s any taste of love!”

After spending so much time together, the two of them were no different from a married couple except for the fact that they had not taken that step.

They would also share the same bed and occasionally joke around!

She even acted coquettishly! If one were to use more accurate words to describe them, the two of them were more like a young couple in love.

“Yes!”

Oliver Walker started eating. “It smells so good. It tastes like love!”

However, at the next moment, Emilia narrowed her eyes and smiled.

“So do you prefer the nice fragrant from the rice or do you think I smell better?”

Oliver Walker was dumbfounded. He ate a mouthful of rice and even forgot to chew it!

Was his wife seducing him?

Chapter 689 Caught Red Handed

“What’s wrong?”

“You...” Emilia pouted her red lips and pretended to be mad.

“Is this question difficult for you to answer?” she asked in dissatisfaction.

Was it difficult to answer? It shouldn’t be.

But... The question came so suddenly that Oliver Walker was confused.

Most importantly...

A group of people appeared behind his wife!

This...

After eavesdropping on their whispers, George Lee, Mike, and the others revealed incredulous and shocked expressions. The coquettish Emilia was completely different from her usual cold image!

It was definitely a world-toppling experience!

“Cough cough...”

Oliver Walker’s face instantly turned red, and he quickly winked at his wife.

“You... What do you mean?”

Emilia put down her chopsticks, feeling wronged. She really just wanted to get closer to her husband, not like this.

They were husband and wife. What was wrong with acting coquettish?

“No, no, no. No...”

Oliver Walker hurriedly wolfed down the rice in his mouth. “Behind you...”

He had carried out his mission too late yesterday. In addition, due to the arrival of Blood Fiend, he had directly brought George Lee and the others to their house.

Of course, they also sent four imperial guards to guard the old Davis residence, just to ensure the safety of his mother-in-law and daughter.

At this moment, apart from Aiden, the other six had witnessed everything!

This was awkward!

Emilia slowly turned around. When she saw Mike, George Lee, and the others, her pretty face instantly turned red. The grievance in her eyes flashed for a moment, and there was only shame that she wanted to find a hole to hide in!

It was rare for him to take the initiative to confess his love. Wasn't this a large-scale social death scene?

"Cough cough..."

"Sister-in-law, the food smells so good!"

In order to ease the awkwardness, Mike quickly smiled and touched the back of his head.

However, his words made it clear that they had heard everything just now, which made Emilia even more ashamed. After glaring at Oliver Walker hatefully, she covered her face shyly.

Oliver Walker was quite innocent. What did it have to do with him?

He was also not mentally prepared!

"Cough cough... I don't even think I'm hungry anymore after this."

George Lee had to hold it in for a long time before he finally said this.

Perhaps this was something difficult for Emilia to say, but to them, this was definitely shocking.

"Eh... Mr. Walker, what happened?"

The atmosphere was already awkward enough, but when Aiden, who had just woken up and was still sleepy, arrived and asked with a dumbfounded expression, time and space seemed to freeze!

“You... You guys...”

Emilia could feel the temperature on her face as if she was roasting an apple. She couldn't say another word and quickly left the kitchen as if she was running away!

“Cough cough... You're really ruining my plans,” Oliver Walker reprimanded, pretending to be calm.

“Is this considered repaying kindness with ingratitude? A 10,000-word self-reflection. Hand it to me before noon!”

In fact, Oliver Walker was not as thick-skinned as he had imagined.

However, he also knew that if he showed any signs of guilt, he would only be ridiculed twice as much, so he could only strike first!

“Boss, isn't this inappropriate?”

“What are you talking about!”

“Boss, you're using your position to take revenge!”

“...”

Hearing that they had to write a 1000 essay each, George Lee and the others expressed their strong protests!

How could they agree to this?!

“No, no, no. No...”

Aiden was stunned. “Boss, I'm innocent. What the hell did they do? It has nothing to do with me!”

Oliver Walker ignored them and left the kitchen but moment he turned around, he felt his heart beat faster. He had almost been caught by these guys. Fortunately, his reaction was fast enough!

“It’s all your fault!”

“If you didn’t come out, we wouldn’t have been discovered!”

“Yes, it’s all your fault!”

“...”

Chapter 690 Social Responsibilities

Immediately after, Mike took the lead and pushed all the responsibility to the confused Aiden. Then, they all sighed and left the living room.

Their boss definitely wasn’t a kind man!

“I... What does this have to do with me?”

No matter how hard Aiden thought, he still didn’t know what had happened.

This... Wasn’t that too unjust?

He didn’t see anything, didn’t know anything, and he was the scapegoat?

“Eh... Mr. Walker...”

At the same time, in the bedroom!

Seeing that Emilia was like an injured kitten, covering herself tightly with the blanket, Oliver Walker hurriedly stepped forward. "Honey, of course you smell better!"

Guilty!

How melancholic!

Hesitation!

It was rare for his wife to take the initiative to confess her love. It should have been full of romance, but because of Mike and the others, it was completely ruined. How could he not be depressed?

"Stop it!"

"You..." Emilia was like many women, throwing a little temper willfully. "You did it on purpose!"

If Oliver Walker had reminded her earlier, such an awkward scene would never have happened.

But now....

When he thought about how her affectionate words had been overheard, she felt her heart pounding wildly.

It was simply maddening!

"Uh..."

Oliver Walker was depressed. He quickly said shamelessly, "Then... Say that again, honey. I want to hear more!"

” Don’t even think about it!” Emilia pulled the blanket away, revealing her blushing face.

He wanted her to say it again?

It was impossible!

He didn’t know how much courage she had mustered up to say those words!

In the end...

“Who are they anyway?” Emilia asked out of curiosity.

After all, there were suddenly so many people in the house, and she didn’t know anything about it. This wasn’t right!

“They were all my former subordinates! They’re retired and can’t find a job. Coincidentally, the company is short of security guards, so I let them stay here.

“It’s all my fault!” Oliver Walker hurriedly explained. “It’s all my fault! It’s my fault for not informing you in advance, my lovely wife! Why don’t you punish me?”

Why should he reason with a woman?

Besides, Emilia was the kind of person who was reasonable.

She had never made things difficult for him in major matters.

It was understandable that he would occasionally throw a tantrum!

“Phew... This place is almost turning into a shelter!” said Emily.

“But that’s good. They are all loyal warriors. Society can’t treat them badly.”

She was just pretending to complain at the beginning, but she really didn’t mind having them around.

If these warriors were to be discouraged, who would be willing to risk their lives when the war started again?

These people might not know anything except fighting, but they should have a chance to live and not be eliminated by society.

“Honey, I’ve decided! I will do my best to help them return to society from the battlefield. We may not be making much profits now but I should still be able to afford such expenses.”

Emilia’s situation also determined the future path of Heavenly Doctor Davis. She would definitely be able to guide it to a better and wider path.

A company needs to be tolerant! The stronger the tolerance, the stronger the company’s strength!

“Honey, you’re so nice! Let me kiss you!”

Oliver Walker smiled. In fact, George Lee and the others were still soldiers. It was just that the mission they were carrying out now did not allow them to expose their identities.

However, his wife’s personality of always being able to see the bigger picture had always been something that many people did not possess.

As a result, many soldiers who had dedicated their precious years to the country when they were young faced the risk of being eliminated by society after retirement.

It also made the iron-blooded men do the worst jobs and receive the lowest wages.

They did not bow to death, but in the end, they lowered their arrogant heads to reality! This was the social responsibility that the citizens of this country should bear!

The loyalty of a warrior must not be dampened!