

## **Chaplain 881**

### Chapter 881: The Reasons Behind What They Do

The group of agents from the intelligence department were all on guard and did not have the slightest bit of carelessness. After all, they were facing one of the fiercest men in the world!

The chaplain was prepared this time and lured him into the trap. If they let him escape again, it would be their dereliction of duty.

If they let him escape again, it might be even more difficult in the future!

“Pa da...”

Sean Martin leaned against the door frame, unafraid of the guns aimed at him. He took off his mask, lit a cigar, and started smoking leisurely.

The agents of the intelligence department were all shocked. Logically speaking, Sean Martin could not be so young, but why did he look only thirty years old?

Actually, Shawn Martin was only taking good care of himself. His real age was already forty-five years old. He had been in the mercenary world for more than 20 years without a single mistake! “Little girl, you’re still too young!”

“I’m not someone you can kill!”

“He left just to trick me,” Sean Martin said proudly. “He only left you cannon fodder. Don’t you think it’s ridiculous?”

“For that meager salary, you have to work hard. How much do you earn? Three thousand? Six thousand? or 20,000?”

“Why don’t you work with me? I’ll guarantee you all a life of luxury!”

Indeed, this group of people was too elite! Even the most elite Death God Squad under his command had been destroyed. What kind of concept was this?

If he had such a subordinate, would he still win against Oliver Walker?

It was also difficult to understand why these people, who had excellent skills, still had to work hard for a small salary.

“The glory we want to defend is something you will never understand! We’re not risking our lives for money anymore. We’re doing it for faith!”

Zooey was righteous. If it was for money, everyone here would become a powerhouse. Money could not measure their contribution points!

It could not measure their determination!

“Hahaha... Glory? What a laughable thing! ”

“As far as I know, the chaplain earns much more than you!” Sean Martin smiled scornfully.

“Why doesn’t he defend his honor? Little girl, money should be your only faith!

Not those empty flowers and glory!”

“No, no, no...”

“You intelligence workers can’t be known by others, nor can you be worshiped by others. Even if you die, you’ll be unknown. Where will you get the glory?”

He knew these people too well! He understood the nature of the work of a

special agent too well! Therefore, knowing that they had no hope of escaping, if he wanted to break the fighting spirit of these people, he might even be able to deal a fatal blow to Oliver Walker.

“Some glory is visible and tangible! But the glory we want to protect cannot be seen or touched, but this glory is in our hearts!”

Zoey was in no hurry to attack because the opponent was Sean Martin. Now, all she had to do was delay and ensure that her sister-in-law was fine.

Once the Chaplain returns, that would be the best time to launch an attack! So she had to buy time!

“You should have heard of the chaplain’s deeds. Although he controlled the group of the eight gods of wealth of the country, all the money he obtained was taken from the people and used by the people!

“He was injured four years ago and has yet to recover. Otherwise, do you think you could have gotten away with it until now?”

As an intelligence agent, it was indeed synonymous with sadness!

Take her subordinates for example. There were sacrifices almost every month, but none of them could enjoy the treatment of heroes. They were buried as ordinary people.

It was because their opponents were all crazy demons! Once they were exposed, their families would become a thorn in the eyes of those demons! Therefore, some people fought on the line of life and death every day. However, when they were alive, they were unknown. After they died, they would also disappear in the long river of history.

For this country and for that flag, they had no regrets!

Chapter 882: Being Sorry To Their Family

The chaplain could have retired! But wasn't he still struggling?

This country's economy was not as strong as they had imagined.

If it weren't for Oliver Walker's allowance, the families of many brothers who had died wouldn't have been able to live without worry.

So... On the surface, Oliver Walker was astonishingly wealthy, but in fact, he was also a peerless hero who stood on a mountain of gold and had nothing to lose!

No one was dissatisfied with this! When the chaplain's deeds were mentioned, all the agents' eyes were filled with respect!

"What a bunch of pedantic fellows!"

Sean Martin looked at the determined gazes and frowned. He really could not figure out what kind of charm Oliver Walker had to make these people so stubborn!

These people were not working for Oliver Walker, but for the country! Of course, there was no doubt that Oliver Walker was the anchor of this country as well.

However, what shocked Sean Martin the most was that the man who could hurt him within ten moves had not recovered from his injuries.

How terrifying would he be at his peak? What kind of damage did Oliver Walker suffer in the battle in Indiana?

“Damn it!”

At this moment, George Lee also arrived at the scene with the imperial guards. “We have different values, so there’s nothing to say.”

“I advise you to take advantage of this moment and think about how to explain your funeral!

In these twenty days, he had been extremely busy!

It was all because of this guy in front of him, especially the sacrifice of so many brothers, that made his heart filled with anger.

Now... They were just waiting for the chaplain to return! However, if it wasn’t for the fact that he had no idea what was going on, he would have made his move long ago!

“I’m all alone. What can I do?”

Sean Martin leaned against the door frame and took off his weapons. Because of the competition between experts, these guns had become a burden. “It’s not realistic to let you guys follow me!”

“How about this? I can still fork out 100 million for each person. This is also a wealth that you can’t earn even if you work hard for a few lifetimes!

“Let me go!”

He had to say, what a big deal! One hundred million each! It was indeed shocking!

“You also have children, parents, and families! They are always worried about your safety. Shouldn’t we provide them with a better life?”

“With this money, you can choose to retire and enjoy the benefits of money!” Sean Martin continued to tempt them.

“I can guarantee that I will never set foot in here again! Then everyone will be happy! ”

Everyone fell silent! They had to admit that Sean Martin had spoken to their hearts! Who wouldn’t want to give their parents and children better living conditions?

However... A gentleman can want wealth but should always obtain it in the right manner.

If they took the money that was filled with bloodshed, how would they be any different from Sean Martin?

Therefore, they were tempted, but no one would give up on the promise they had made in front of the flag! The atmosphere was heavy! It was as if a mountain was pressing down on everyone’s chest!

“What do you want?” Sean Martin asked anxiously. “What is it that you want?”

“If you fight, you will continue to die. Is it worth it? I know you’re not afraid of death, but before you die, think about your family. They’re still waiting for you to come home often!”

Soon, someone lowered his head and cried! But it wasn’t because of Sean Martin, it was just that they... It had been a long time since they had been able to go home!

They never said anything to his family. Even if he was injured, he could only cry silently in the face of his parents’ care, his wife’s worry, and his children’s longing!

This group of people did not let down their country, did not let down their brothers and sisters who had gone through life and death, but the only person that they let down was their families.....

## Chapter 883: Zooney vs Sean Martin

“Sou...’

However, at this moment, Sean Martin’s body shot out like a hidden arrow. With a ferocious expression, he turned his right hand into a claw and charged at Zooney. He knew that there was nowhere to run and he knew that he could not be bribed. The person in front of him seemed to be a brainwashed fool!

So... He had to be the first to launch an attack! Although he could not capture Emilia or Olivia Walker, if he could turn Zooney into a hostage, he was sure that Oliver Walker would let him walk away from this.

“Be careful!”

George Lee was the first to react, but he was too far away and Sean Martin was too fast for him to make a move. In an instant, the agents came back to their senses.

They also understood that it was a trap! It evoked the guilt deep in their hearts just to lower their vigilance!

“Shameless!”

Zooney looked at Sean Martin and scolded him coldly, “I’ll fight you today!”

She was in charge of the intelligence organization and managed thousands of agents and tens of thousands of secret service personnel. She was naturally not a pretty vase!

Moreover, she was an expert who had crawled out of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. Her perception of danger was definitely sharp.

Therefore, how could his reaction be slow?

“Little girl, I’ve underestimated you!”

Sean Martin’s fist had already arrived. He did not expect Zooney to react so quickly, but so what? The only enemy he had targeted was Oliver Walker.

As for Zooney?

She would become his hostage. After helping him escape danger, she would also become his tool to vent his lust. Finally, she would kill him to vent her anger.

“Bang bang bang..

Both of them fought endlessly. Moreover, it was extremely fast and every move was fatal!

However, Sean Martin had a higher skill level. Coupled with his sneak attack, he had the absolute advantage from the beginning of the fight. Zooney could only parry the fierce attack and had no chance to fight back.

“Evil will never prevail over good! You want to beat me? Impossible!” Killing intent overflowed from Zooney’s handsome face. She slowly stabilized

her pace in the middle of the confrontation . Although it was difficult in with she only needed to stall for time and leave the rest to the chaplain!

“Boss!”

Soon, a group of agents pulled out their daggers and prepared to help!

After all, who would feel good when they saw their boss being suppressed? Although Zoey was a woman, they were not willing to admit defeat at first.

However, in the end, she set up an arena in the intelligence department and won consecutive battles without losing. She was also known as the best amongst them.

She relied on her superb concealment techniques and agile thinking to repeatedly make amazing achievements. In the end, he finally convinced these men. Her strength was definitely an unquestionable existence!

“Don’t act rashly!”

“Stop!” George Lee instantly waved his hand to stop them. “You’ll be courting death if you go up there!”

This was not a joke. Although these agents were powerful, it was only relative. If he rushed up, he might not be able to help and might even cause trouble. It might even give Sean Martin a chance to escape.

“Sigh...”

The group of agents sighed!

Although they were unwilling, they knew that George Lee did not lie to them. A battle of this level was indeed not something they could participate in!

“Boom...”

The next moment, Sean Martin threw a punch, but Zoey squatted down and dodged it, a few strands of his hair were broken by the powerful fist wind. The power of that punch had obviously not dissipated. After the punch landed on the concrete and steel wall, a hole was directly created.

One could imagine how fatal it would be if it landed on one’s body!

“Bastard!”

After that, Sean Martin launched another attack.

Zoey found it harder and harder to cope with the exhaustion of her stamina. She began to pant heavily.. It was no exaggeration to say that as long as he made a mistake in dodging, even a small mistake, it would be fatal...

Chapter 884: Buying More Time

Zoey did not dare to be careless. She could only grit her teeth and concentrate on dealing with Sean Martin’s storm-like attacks.

“Stop struggling! You will die for sure! If you don’t want to die, you can sleep with me!”

A shameless smile appeared on Sean Martin’s face. He was not only strong in martial arts and intelligence, but he was also good at attacking people’s hearts.

Such words were meant to anger Zoey. Zoey was so angry that she lost her basic judgment!

“Bastard! ”

But Zoey didn’t fall for it, but she really couldn’t hold on anymore!

“Bang...”

The next moment, Sean Martin’s fist struck her shoulder.

She could not help but let out a painful moan. Her delicate body was also sent flying a few meters away by the powerful impact.

“Take a break.”

George Lee stepped forward and put his arm around Zoey’s shoulder, relieving most of her strength. Zoey was unwilling, but there was nothing she could do.

After all, she was injured and her combat strength was severely damaged. If she continued fighting, she would lose her life.

“You want to join too?”

Sean Martin shook his neck and moved his limbs. He smiled contemptuously.

“Interesting! ”

It could be said that none of these people in front of him were his match. Moreover, he could not rush it now!

The other party did not rush forward because they were afraid of heavy casualties. However, if they really charged forward and prepared to suffer heavy losses, he would definitely be the one to die in the end!

“If you ask me, women just aren’t cut out for this. ”

George Lee seemed to be joking, but in fact, he was also stalling for time. After all, he knew that he was no match for Sean Martin.

But this sentence made Zoey feel ashamed and furious! This bastard, how did he become so glib?

“I agree!”

Sean Martin smiled coldly and instantly launched an attack.

Want him to fall for it? George Lee didn't have the ability! He had suffered a loss at the hands of Oliver Walker before, and it was the kind of defeat that he had suffered. Others really couldn't!

George Lee, who had failed in his plan, was forced to accept the challenge. However, Sean Martin was getting stronger and stronger, and he did not have any scruples. That was a killing move that could kill with every punch!

George Lee wasn't any better because he was definitely on the same level as Zooey. However, it was obvious that Sean Martin's combat strength was on par with the five wargods! However, it was obvious that he could not be compared to the state preceptor!

“Bang...”

At the next moment, George Lee was also hit! Blood spurted out of his mouth as he flew backward!

“Captain! ”

“Brother Long! ”

The agents of the intelligence organization and the imperial guards were all anxious!

After all, Sean Martin had severely injured George Lee and Zooey in succession. Moreover, he had been unscathed within ten minutes. How terrifying was that?

Zooey endured the injury on her shoulder and stood up again. George Lee held his chest and did not have time to rest. He could only brace himself and continue to prepare for the next attack.

“What can the two of you do to me?”

Shawn Martin sneered arrogantly. Time was getting more and more urgent for him, so... he couldn't afford to delay!

Hence, he launches another attack!

“You attack his upper body, I'll attack his lower body!”

George Lee gritted his teeth and shouted. It would be a joke if he died after surrounding Sean Martin.

Bullying Sean Martin with numbers? Of course it wouldn't be fair.

From the first day they joined the army, they learned how to win a battle! They would not foolishly fight one-on-one and face each other!

“Good!”

Zoey gritted her teeth and kicked Sean Martin's temple. George Lee wasn't any weaker. He also swept his leg, trying to destroy Sean Martin's movement technique.

It was a pity that this was a narrow corridor. Otherwise, attacking from the left and right would be more advantageous for them. However, this was the only way now...

Even if they had to sacrifice their lives, they had to wait until the chaplain returned!

Chapter 885: He Finally Arrived!

However, Sean Martin was getting more and more courageous. It was not that he could not kill George Lee or Zoey, but he needed an important hostage.

However, he was wrong! Given Oliver Walker's character, even if he had captured an ordinary person, he would have let him go. However, Sean Martin did not think so.

In his eyes, Oliver Walker was the soul of a commander-in-chief.

Ordinary people were not worthy of his attention. It was as if he could send his subordinates to their deaths at will! George Lee and Zoey were also having a hard time!

If they were not careful, they would end up getting punched.

Their entire bodies were in so much pain that it was numb but they had to endure it!

The intelligence department, the imperial guards, and everyone present had their hearts in their throats!

The two bosses, the defeat was set in stone! When would the chaplain return?

"Weng weng weng..."

However, at this moment, a military jeep dashed toward the gate of Thomas Corporation's villa complex at its fastest speed!

"It's the chaplain! Hurry up... Open the door!"

In an instant, the soldiers who recognized the license plate hurriedly opened the door!

Oliver Walker, on the other hand, didn't slow down. He continued to gallop forward! Everyone saluted him!

“Squeak...”

When they arrived at the main villa, Oliver Walker stepped on the brakes. However, due to the speed of the car, he only stopped after sliding for more than 30 meters!

“Salute!”

In an instant, all the soldiers stood at attention, their eyes filled with burning worship!

In this life, to be able to follow the state preceptor through life and death, he really had no regrets!

“How’s the situation?”

Oliver Walker was concerned about the safety of his wife, daughter, and all his brothers. Therefore, after getting out of the car, he quickly asked.

After all, his opponent was not simple.

“The battle outside has ended. All twenty enemies from Blood Fiend have died! It’s only Sean Martin is left. Captain Zoey and Captain George Lee are fighting fiercely in the main villa!”

A veteran outside reported the situation as quickly as possible. Oliver Walker didn’t waste any time either. He entered the main villa while listening! When he heard the sound of fighting coming from the direction, he quickly ran upstairs!

“Rumble...”

At the same time, George Lee and Zoey were both lying on the ground!

They panted heavily with their mouths full of blood! Sean Martin was too strong!

According to this fighting style, even if they were not injured, they would not be a match for them if they joined forces! But soon, the Imperial Guards and intelligence agents also pulled out their daggers and prepared for battle.

They knew that they were going to die, but they still wanted to fight! This was faith! It wasn't that they weren't afraid of death!

"You guys... All of you must die!"

Shawn Martin's eyes were bloodshot as his body shot out like a bullet! Facing the crazy Sean Martin, George Lee and Zoey could only close their eyes helplessly.

A sense of powerlessness arose spontaneously!

If the chaplain did not get here in time, they would all die!

"Your death is here!"

However, at this moment, a domineering voice instantly resounded throughout the entire villa! Oliver Walker sprinted towards Sean Martin's attack at the fastest speed!

"Boss!"

"He's back!"

In an instant, Oliver Walker's appearance made everyone excited!

"Bang..."

In the next moment, Oliver Walker and Sean Martin were less than a foot away from each other! Sean Martin's eyes flashed with a strange light!

It was already too late to retract his fist! Similarly, Oliver Walker, who saw George Lee and Zoey seriously injured, was even more furious.

That kick was filled with boundless anger! He would get Sean Martin to explain himself to all of his brothers who has lost their lives because of Sean Martin.

Their eyes met! One of them was filled with fear, while the other was filled with anger!

Sean Martin knew that he had nowhere to run.. His eyes were bloodshot as he shouted, "The person who killed me hasn't been born yet! Even if it's you, that won't do!"

Chapter 886: The End of Sean Martin

Sean Martin, who had a strong desire to survive, erupted with unprecedented combat strength!

After all, in a desperate situation, a person's potential was endless! However, in the face of absolute power, even if Sean Martin broke through his limit, he would still die!

"Bang..."

When the fists and feet collided, a violent sound was emitted!

Immediately after, Sean Martin revealed a pained expression. This was because all the bones in his hand had been broken!

George Lee and Zoey, on the other hand, watched Oliver Walker kick Sean

Martin away. They endured their injuries and struggled to sit up!

This was the chaplain!

At least in terms of combat strength, they had never seen anyone stronger than the Imperial Advisor. If they had not seen Oliver Walker standing proudly in the canyon with a flag on his shoulder and the corpses of 100,000 enemy soldiers under his feet, no one would have believed that Oliver Walker was so powerful at his peak!

“Rumble...”

The next moment, Sean Martin’s body fell heavily to the ground.

“How did you know about my plan?” he roared indignantly as he glared at the man in front of him.

“Why did they set up an ambush?”

He was indeed unwilling! It was obviously flawless, but he was still surrounded. According to the original plan, Oliver Walker should have died in the explosion of the Phantom Bar. But why was he still alive?

“If you do too much injustice, you will die!”

“Someone wants your life,” Oliver Walker said indifferently.

Actually, if Carlton Moore hadn’t cooperated with him, he wouldn’t have known that Freddy Martin had gone to Phantom Bar behind his back. However, Zoey’s arrival was indeed arranged by him in advance. Even if Sean Martin did not initiate an attack, he would still attack!

In short, Sean Martin’s death was already destined!

“Hahaha... But you can't kill me. I'm the chairman of the Holy Light Group! ”

“It represents all of those overseas who want to return to their homeland. If I die, they will never come back. This country's economic development will also encounter a bottleneck!

“So, even you can't do anything to me!” Sean Martin laughed arrogantly.

“Hahaha...”

This was his life-saving talisman. He didn't mention it before because those small figures couldn't know about this. Therefore, it was useless to say anything!

However, Oliver Walker would have some concerns!

“Do you think you can survive?”

“I'm sorry.” Oliver Walker stepped forward. “Just now, Carlton Moore sent me your information. So this day next year will be your death anniversary!”

The reason why he was working with Carlton Moore was that Sean Martin's identity was indeed a thorny problem, but now, it no longer existed!

This was because the evidence was conclusive. After killing Sean Martin, the might of it would once again shake the world! After all, which secret service department in the world did not list Sean Martin as the most wanted criminal?

He was indeed quite difficult to kill!

“Damn it! It's him!”

“It’s actually him!”

“He actually dared to betray me!”

Sean Martin, who had always been conceited and thought that his subordinates would not dare to betray him, had gone completely crazy! But in fact, Carlton Moore was his partner and not his subordinate.

It was just his wishful thinking!

Carlton Moore, who had been suppressed for so many years, had long wanted Sean Martin’s life. Now, he finally had a chance. Naturally, they would choose to cooperate!

Oliver Walker’s footsteps were not fast, but each of them was rhythmic and imposing!

He wanted Sean Martin, whose hands were stained with the blood of his brothers, to walk towards destruction in regret!

“Hahaha... You won unfairly!”

“But in this world, the person who can kill me hasn’t been born yet!” Sean Martin laughed proudly.

“Not even the heavens! The only one who can kill me is me! Hahaha...”

As soon as he finished speaking, he pulled out his dagger with a ferocious expression and stabbed it towards his heart...

Chapter 887: The Martyrs

As an extremely conceited general, how could he die at the hands of others? Therefore, Sean Martin chose to commit suicide!

After all, Oliver Walker's return had made him give up on the idea of escaping!

But... How could Oliver Walker allow him to do so much evil?

Suicide?

"You want to die? You have to get my permission first!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Oliver Walker had already kicked Sean Martin's hand, which was waving the dagger and was not far from his heart!

Sean Martin's brows were filled with pain. He roared unwillingly, "Oliver

Walker, give me a man's death! Let me kill myself!"

As he spoke, his eyes actually had a trace of pleading!

This was the first time he had begged someone since he had mastered lightning in the underground world! Moreover, the request was to kill himself!

"You're daydreaming!"

Oliver Walker picked up the dagger, swung it, and stabbed Sean Martin's shoulder. His eyes were filled with murderous intent.

"You can only be punished and die! Don't even think about killing yourself!"

“This is for my dead brother!”

“This for the injured brother!”

“And this slash is for the workers who were laid off because of you!”

With every word Oliver Walker said, he stabbed Sean Martin’s body! He had too much hatred! He wished he could cut Sean Martin into a thousand pieces!

Why could they only be nameless heroes? It was because of the existence of a vicious person like Sean Martin.

When the son of his deceased comrade was killed, Wu Liansheng roared and questioned him repeatedly. Why did his father not deserve flowers and glory?

Not worthy of the identity of a martyr.

Who knew how much his heart hurt? His father was naturally worthy!

Those brothers who sacrificed themselves, were they not worthy of flowers and glory, as well as that declaration of martyrs?

If possible... In this world, there should not be false glory. Then his brothers would not have lost their lives because of it!

How much hatred did he have?

Oliver Walker was crying!

Even if his face was covered in blood!

Even if there were thousands of Shawn Martens, they would not be able to match the lives of his brothers!

“AHHHHHH!!!!”

Sean Martin’s eyes were bloodshot, and his aura was starting to fade away!

He hadn’t shouted before!

It was only now that his body was about to be pierced by the dagger that he could not help but grit his teeth and cry out in pain!

He hated it! He hated Oliver Walker, who could have ended his life with a single slash, but had deliberately deviated from his vital parts and made him suffer so much undeserved pain!

In this life, he should never have provoked Oliver Walker, the God of hell! Otherwise, he would be free and unfettered in the world!

Gradually, his consciousness blurred! His vision started to turn black!

“Do you know who I am most afraid of seeing?”

Oliver Walker grabbed Sean Martin’s collar and roared in pain. “I’m most afraid of seeing the families of the martyrs. I once told my brothers that the war is over. We don’t have to sacrifice anymore!

“I want to bring them all home safely! I promised them that I would solve the worries of each of them for the rest of their lives! But I didn’t do it! I didn’t!”

Oliver Walker cried and shouted emotionally.” I’m afraid of seeing their family’s questioning eyes. I’m afraid of seeing their sad faces!”

“I’m afraid to see them crying in the crematorium! I’m afraid that I’ll see a staggering child asking me why his father hasn’t come back yet!”

“I’m afraid...”

Every shout was filled with all his strength!

George Lee, Zooley, and the members of the Imperial Guards and the agents of the intelligence department all burst into tears!

They were afraid too! They also knew that their families were worried about them!

“Hu hu hu...”

Sean Martin’s breathing began to become rapid, but no matter how hard he tried, he still breathed less and exhaled more!

Chapter 888: Giving Him Some Space

“If it weren’t for you, these wouldn’t exist! Isn’t it good for everyone to live and work in peace and contentment?”

“Damn it!” Oliver Walker roared angrily. “Are you not a son of your parents?”

He could not figure it out! In this world, why did there have to be conflicts of interest? Wasn’t it better to create a happy life for their families based on their own abilities?

How many brothers had died in the battle in Indiana? Now, in this battle, more than ten people had been sacrificed! There might be more in the future!

He might be one of them! He couldn't imagine how sad his wife and daughter would be if he died!

"You... I-1...1 also want to... But... But no one gave it to me...Chance..."

Sean Martin used all his strength and weakly said the last sentence, "I...'

However, he no longer had the strength! He wanted to say that his parents had also died in battle.

In the end, in order to escape, he ran overseas. Step by step, he stepped on the white bones under his feet and achieved the legendary life of the First Instructor.

But... The legend had finally come to an end!

He was no longer breathing but his eyes were still open. In his last look, he was clearly yearning for the beautiful world that Oliver Walker had mentioned.

Oliver Walker had been suppressing himself for too long. He roared and vented all his resentment and unwillingness!

"Sir, he... He's already dead!"

George Lee frowned. Every word that Oliver Walker said just now had infected the passion in their hearts.

"I... I know..."

After Oliver Walker vented his anger, he seemed to have used up all his energy. Then, he threw Sean Martin's body on the ground.

"Sister-in-law is still in the basement... Do you want to go and take a look?" Zoey frowned.

Oliver Walker's eyes sparkled. However, when he thought of his wife, who had been studying the books on the Aftermath of War, he finally shook his head and smiled bitterly. "It's unlucky for me to have blood on my hands." "Tell her that I'm fine and that I'll be back tomorrow!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he walked out of the door with heavy steps.

Although he really wanted to see his wife, he did not want her to worry. Therefore, it was better not to see him. After all, his body was filled with killing intent!

"Chaplain, where are you going?"

"I need some time alone."

Everyone stared at Oliver Walker's bleak back. In fact, it was impossible for any loyal man to let go so quickly. After all, they were living beings!

On the top floor of the villa, Oliver Walker smoked one cigarette after another. He was not thinking about anything. He was just facing the darkness alone.

Sean Martin is dead. Is the crisis over?

Perhaps it had been removed, or perhaps the Blood Fiend would take another step forward. Even if the Blood Fiend stopped, there were still so many self-righteous forces.

How long would he have to fight? Forget it!

He may even have to fight until his last breath. He raised his head and looked at the starry sky, feeling extremely emotional in his heart.

In the basement!

“Sister-in-law, the battle is over!”

Zoey frowned. “But it’s a little bloody up there. It’s best to move somewhere else tonight.”

Olivia Walker had fallen asleep! She did not know what had happened! She was also familiar with the reality of her father’s busyness!

“What about him? Why isn’t he here?” Emilia frowned and stood up.

Her heart was filled with worry! Could it be...

“He’s.....”

Zoey lowered her head. “But he’ll be back tomorrow. This city will return to its former glory!”

“Yes! It’s fine.” Emily heaved a sigh of relief. “It’s fine that he has to stay in the basement for another night. Rest early. You must take care of your health.”

In fact, the environment in the basement was not bad, but it definitely could not compare to the environment above.. However, she did not want to trouble these people anymore; she wanted them to rest early!

Chapter 889: Replacing Sean Martin

Zoey did not continue to persuade them. It was indeed tiring, and her sister-in-law understood them very well.

After a night, the underground world was in turmoil!

The headline on the black net was a shocking piece of news released by the intelligence department, [Blood Fiend's number one instructor, Sean Martin, real name Yin Tianchou, has been executed in a foreign country!]

The fewer the words, the bigger the matter!

Everyone was shocked!

Who was that? Sean Martin!

Blood Fiend's number one instructor was the most wanted criminal of many intelligence agencies!

In the end, he was executed in his home country! They did not even hear anything beforehand.

It was over! Was it true?!

There was almost no doubt about this. They would have never released any fake news.

Since he dared to make it public, it was a done deal! After all, this country had a huge reputation and they would not gamble with their reputation!

Holy Light Group, in the chairman's office!

Carlton Moore looked at the seat that symbolized power and walked over step by step with a smile. Then, he sat down. In an instant, he felt that his life had reached its peak!

At his level, beauty and money? He already had all of them. What he wanted was power!

“Ding, ding, ding..

At this moment, the phone rang. When Carlton Moore saw the caller ID, he instantly sobered up. He quickly pressed the answer button and said in fear and trepidation, “Boss!”

Now, he was only one step away from sitting on the seat under his butt. He had to get the boss ‘approval. Otherwise...

“I’ve seen your report! But you betrayed Sean Martin without asking for permission. Do you think I should reward you or punish you?”

The voice on the phone was abnormally cold, like a machine without emotions!

Last night, he had indeed received an email in his mailbox, but he had to confirm whether it was real or not. It was just that...

Unexpectedly, when he woke up in the morning, they announced that Sean Martin had been executed. As the first instructor, Sean Martin might be arrogant, but he was honest.

He was indeed the core of the Blood Fiend. A soldier king who had nurtured Mike, Aiden, and many other mercenaries, his strength was unquestionable. Most importantly, he was an immortal legend.

His personal experience was far more exciting than a TV series that had been edited by art. He was indeed the money tree in Blood Fiend’s hands and the ceiling of his martial prowess!

Now that he was dead, as the boss, how could he not feel heartache?

“Boss!”

“I... I’m loyal to you, and the sun and moon can prove it! It’s too sudden. I... I didn’t make it in time!”

Carlton Moore panicked and quickly explained, “Sean Martin is crazy. Not only did he insult you in front of me once... Insulting you is... It’s exactly like what I said in the video I gave you!”

He did not dare to call his boss a fat pig! After all, he knew that Sean Martin had the right to be arrogant, and he... was definitely nothing compared to Sean Martin.

“Enough! I’ll give you a chance to redeem yourself,” Fat Pig said coldly. “If you can take down Thomas Corporation within a month, I’ll make you the chairman of the Holy Light Group. If you can’t, I’ll give you a painful death!” How could he be at a disadvantage? Even if Carlton Moore made it clear that Oliver Walker was the chaplain, but...

He had to pay a heavy price for severely injuring Blood Fiend. Or rather, he just wanted to find a reason to let Carlton Moore, who had made his own decisions, die a miserable death!

“Boss!”

Carlton Moore was dumbfounded. Should he continue to oppose Oliver Walker?

This... Wasn’t it obvious that he was going to die? But the call had already been hung up!

He was speechless! He was also at a loss!

Chapter 890: The Actual Boss

Overseas, Blood Fiend Headquarters!

A fat man who weighed 500 pounds sat on a chair with a gloomy expression. He was the behind-the-scenes boss of Blood Fiend, a man who hid himself even deeper than Sean Martin.

His nickname was Fat Pig!

“Boss!”

At this moment, a short but strong figure appeared in the luxurious room like a ghost! He lowered his head and bowed in one go!

He was Anthony!

He was an assassin from an Eastern country but was forced to speak the language of another country. After sensing something strange last night, he flew back to the overseas base overnight.

“Is he telling the truth?”

The fat pig asked coldly. As a boss, he would never trust only one subordinate.

When two subordinates said different things, they had to learn to distinguish between truth and falsehood. If it was difficult to choose, they would kill both of them.

As a boss, he needed enough loyalty! And this prestige that was built with money would be difficult to sustain if he didn't have any tough methods.

“Carlton Moore is telling the truth!”

Anthony continued, “Sean Martin is indeed too arrogant. He forgot his purpose of going. It was to kill the traitor. Instead, he went against the chaplain for his desire! He almost caused irreparable losses!”

He was quite loyal! From the Dark Night Era, he had been Fat Pig's bodyguard. After the establishment of Blood Fiend, he had become his right-hand man.

It seemed like Sean Martin was ordering him around but in reality...

He was the ears and eyes that Fat Pig had arranged for Sean Martin and Carlton Moore!

"Ha... Go and tell Carlton Moore to take it easy. We're not in a hurry, but we have to kill the other enemy in one shot!" The fat pig's eyes flickered with a gloomy look.

He had been so tough just now to test Carlton Moore's reaction.

After hearing Anthony's words, he naturally changed his mind.

No matter how much he hated him, how could he not know how powerful the chaplain was?

Would they allow the foreign branch of the Holy Light Group, which had spent hundreds of billions, to be wiped out just like that?

He couldn't bear to! Therefore, he had to think about it carefully!

"Hey!" Anthony bowed again!

However, the next moment, the fat pig, who was already filled with anger, could no longer hold it in. He roared crazily, "Speak English in front of me!" "Don't use that bullshit rubbish in front of me! Get lost!"

When he was angry, all the fat on his body shook up and down! That was a huge body that weighed more than 500 kilos!

Anthony had just opened his mouth when he realized that something was wrong and quickly changed his words. As soon as he finished speaking, he immediately fled!

The ferocity of the fat pig was even greater than that of Sean Martin! They were all ruthless people!

At the same time, in the Eastern Sea of America, Longquan Mountain Cemetery!

In front of the tombstones were the brothers who had sacrificed themselves before, as well as the two brothers who had sacrificed themselves last night.

The atmosphere was solemn!

“Sigh...”

“Good luck, brothers!” George Lee sighed.

“The dreams that you haven’t fulfilled will be with us. We will continue to move forward!”

Zoey frowned. “I should have gotten used to it, but I still can’t help but feel sad.”

That’s right! The nature of their work was to sacrifice in exchange for peace and prosperity for more people! But why did he feel so sad every time their brothers died?

It was enough to show that the idiom of being used to it was not enough to explain everything. Otherwise, they would not be so uncomfortable.

“Seriously,” Zoey frowned. “What do you want to do after you retire?”

George Lee suddenly became silent. He had never thought about this question before. He then asked doubtfully, “Can we live until the day we retire?” When these words fell, it added a touch of sadness!

Zoey’s beautiful eyes flashed with doubt. She wanted to refute it, but in the end, she fell silent!

That's right! Could they live to the day they retired?