

Triplets On SM 1071

Chapter 1071-s.

Dr. Lietz had seen through the hearts of these people.

These people probably had high status. Therefore, when they were here, they were more or less arrogant and viewed their status as something important.

When they suddenly saw such a young beautiful female doctor, of course, they didn't want to be exceeded, and they obviously wanted to show off their status.

Dr. Lietz shook his head and echoed, "Captain Green, what you said is reasonable! Let Doctor May join Mr. Shepard's team."

Jose frowned.

Not only Folke but also Dr. Lietz came to defend the woman.

Since the two heavyweights held the same view, if he continued to object, it would look awkward.

In the end, he had no choice but to agree. He said coldly, "Since Dr. Lietz and Captain Green said so, let Miss May join the medical team serving the area where the seriously wounded are."

Molly didn't care about it.

But Folke's defense of her surprised her indeed.

With this settled, these people discussed the details and announced the end of the meeting.

Upon leaving, Folke happened to walk past Molly.

Seeing her, he nodded at her like a friend, bidding goodbye.

Molly responded politely.

But the two of them didn't say anything to each other.

Seeing this, Dr. Lietz became curious about Folke's intention.

So he caught up with Folke and said with a smile, "I watched you grow up, but I've seldom seen you defend a girl. Why did you suddenly come to defend her today?"

"Nothing special."

With a selfless expression, Folke explained, "Just because she is indeed capable. Now so many wounded people all need her."

"Seriously?" Dr. Lietz asked in doubt.

He did feel that Folke helped her not just because of her excellent medical skills.

But since Folke didn't want to reveal it, he wouldn't press him. He patted his shoulder and smiled, "You'll be very busy. You'll have to take care of the environment and equipment."

"Okay."

Folke nodded and said, "Uncle Cornaid, thank you."

Dr. Lietz waved his hand and soon left.

Folke watched him leave. After a few moments, he suddenly looked back in Molly's direction.

Molly and Selon were walking in another direction while talking. Her back was thin and graceful. Even if she was in the crowd, she would attract a lot of attention.

His eyes deepened. "How could the person the Master likes not be excellent?"

he muttered.

After that, he left without looking back.

Walking side by side, Molly and Selon were discussing what to prepare next, but the other members of the team were approaching them intentionally and unintentionally.

Imperceptibly, she was pushed to the back.

Daisy replaced her to be around Selon.

Daisy said with a gentle smile, "Selon, you won't blame me for my objection to you just now in the meeting room, will you? You know I didn't target you..."

■ Selon replied, "I won't. I knew you had scruples, Miss Black."

Although he said so, his eyes and brows showed unobvious estrangement and coldness.

Not noticing that, Daisy said with a smile, "Oh, that's good. I was worried you would blame me. And... just call me Daisy, okay? We are not strangers."

When she saw from behind them that Daisy said that shyly, Molly was speechless for a moment.

'No wonder she is so strongly prejudiced against me.

'Now I know why.'

Chapter 1072-But she couldn't be bothered to care about Daisy's mind. She shook her head, then lowered it to read the file in her hands.

This file had been distributed to her when the meeting was over just now.

It was the information about the dozens of seriously wounded people whom their team would treat.

This meant they would be very busy in the afternoon.

She didn't want to do anything that she had not been prepared for. She read their information piece by piece, learning each one's condition beforehand so that she could be more accurate and faster when treating them.

Then she overheard some people around her talking. "It's said that the Domster capital, Ferro City, is also getting disorderly."

"Is that true? If the capital is in chaos, then Domster is truly over!"

"That's right! Alas, I really hope everything can end as soon as possible."

At the same time, in a room in Ferro City.

Tony scurried into the room, stopped at the desk, bowed his head respectfully, and said, "Sir, our men have asked about the cause of this unrest. Some people caused it on purpose. I think it was those guys!"

Eyes deep and face perfectly calm, Sean was not affected by his words at all.

He didn't even raise his head, but looked at the map of Domster on the table quietly, lost in thought.

Tony glanced at the map and tentatively asked, "Sir, you've found something?"

Coming back to earth, Sean tapped on the table with his bony fingers and said, "I'm observing the location order of these disturbances."

He stared at those few areas where the disturbances had happened one after another, then stopped looking, and continued, "The martial art families always do things for profit. Such big unrest must come with a purpose... so I'm thinking if there're some connections between these locations."

Hearing that, Tony leaned over, hoping to help find something.

Suddenly Sean's phone on the table rang.

He glanced at it and found it was a domestic caller ID.

The three kids were calling him.

Seeing that, Sean softened the look in his eyes naturally. He took the phone and answered the call.

Soon came the childish voices of the three kids, "Daddy, daddy, can you hear US? It's us!"

"Yes, I can."

Sean said with a gentle smile, "Did anything happen?"

"Nothing happened! We just miss you. We want to ask you if everything is going smoothly."

“And, have you seen Mommy? We can’t reach Mommy. We’re so worried about her!”

“Can we talk to Mommy?”

The three kids each asked a question in a tone that they couldn’t wait.

Knowing they were worried, Sean comforted them patiently, “Everything of mine is going smoothly, but I haven’t seen Mommy. Your Mommy’s phone might have no signal, so you can’t reach her!”

“Is that true? When will Daddy go to Mommy? Will Mommy be in danger?” Alex asked in a child’s serious tone.

Ben and Claudia knitted their brows.

Sean said calmly, “When my job is done, Daddy will go to Mommy. Mommy won’t be in danger for the time being. I’ve sent someone to protect her. Don’t worry.”

“Really? Um, we trust you, daddy...”

The three kids were a little disappointed when they heard they couldn’t hear their mommy’s voice, but their daddy’s promise made them so much relieved.

Then they stopped asking about Molly, but began caring about their daddy.”

Then don’t get too tired there. You should take care of yourself! When you see Mommy, remember to call US immediately!”

“Okay.”

Feeling his heart warm after hearing their words, Sean said, "Wait quietly for Daddy and Mommy to go home, okay?"

"Okay," the three kids said so obediently in unison

Chapter 1073-bout the slum. The slum is almost sealed off. Will she really be fine?"

"Yes, she'll be fine. Before I came, I had asked someone to inquire about the situation. The area where she is is now being protected! The chaos reported in the news has been pacified by the military. No problem will appear in a short time. Besides, even if something happens, someone'll protect her. Don't worry,"

Sean explained to the old man very patiently.

He knew the two families were all worried about Molly.

If he didn't console them with great care, he guessed that none of them would eat anything or could fall asleep at night.

Grandpa Dave was then relieved. "That's good, that's good... Well, you guys have to be fine."

"We will, Grandpa Dave," Sean replied affirmatively.

The two of them chatted for a little more while before hanging up.

Grandpa Dave put away his phone, but still looked worried.

"Sean says she'll be fine. Why do you keep a worried face?"

Sitting across from him, Mr. Anderson Sr. was drinking tea leisurely. Seeing Dave like that, he couldn't help but laugh at him.

Grandpa Dave instantly became a little unhappy. "Can't I worry about my dear granddaughter? I'm different from you. Sean has gone to a place like that, but you are not worried at all. Instead, you still have the mood to enjoy tea here!"

Speaking of this, he took away Mr. Anderson Sr.'s teacup and said angrily, "Stop drinking."

Mr. Anderson Sr. flared up, "Be reasonable, pal! This is the tea I brought here!"

Grandpa Dave criticized indignantly, "But the water, kettle, and cup are from my family! All people say that the Andersons are cold-blooded. That seems true, especially you, the old man. You're heartless indeed!"

"Your words are... The three kids are the children of the Anderson family! You are also criticizing them, aren't you?"

Mr. Anderson Sr. was unwilling to look weak. "Can I stop Sean from doing anything? He has gone there. It's useless to worry! If you have time, you might as well trust him that he can bring Molly back safely."

Grandpa Dave gave a bah, "Don't put a feather in your cap! The children are surnamed May. They're children of my family!"

Then he wanted to say more to refute Mr. Anderson Sr., but found he couldn't refute anything.

The current situation was like this, so he couldn't do anything but trust Sean!

Mr. Anderson Sr. didn't want to quarrel. But with his great-grandchildren involved, he couldn't keep calm anymore.

'Children of your family? They're obviously children of my family!' He rolled up his sleeves, wishing to argue about it seriously.

But Sawyer stopped him and said, Mr. Anderson Sr., let's call a truce! My grandpa is truly worried about my sister."

"Yeah! This is a critical moment, but you're still arguing about this?" Brycen rolled his eyes.

Feeling like being gagged by something, Mr. Anderson Sr. finally stooped.

He said unhappily, "Enough! I've asked someone to keep an eye on Domester!

Sean's father has also asked someone to collect information. If I get any news, I'll tell you people immediately! Besides, the military will send people to reinforce them these days. Then I'll ask them to take care of my grandson's wife. You guys don't have to worry about that!"

"Seriously?"

Grandpa Dave became spirited.

"Why do I have to lie to you? Anyway, the Anderson family has been living in Northfolk for more than a century. We have some useful relationships!"

Mr. Anderson Sr. curled up his lips and asked, "Can you return my teacup?"

Grandpa Dave said with strong disgust, "You should have told me earlier, shouldn't you? But you only revealed it after I scolded you!"

As he spoke, he returned the teacup to Mr. Anderson Sr.'s hand with some force.

Chapter 1074-In the slum somewhere in Domster.

Now Molly had entered the area where the seriously wounded were with the medical team.

Before she came, she had been mentally prepared.

She could generally guess what the situation was like here.

But when she saw the wounded on site, she felt a twitch in her heart.

Some of the people here had lost a leg, some's abdomens had been wounded by sharp items, some's arms had been crushed, their bones broken to pieces, looking bloody...

Even two had just died of incurable wounds and been carried away.

The air was filled with depression and death!

Seeing all this, no one dared to waste time. They immediately began to prepare for their work.

Suddenly panicky footsteps came. Then a wounded man was carried in.

"Where's the doctor? This wounded man is dying!"

Hearing that, Molly and the others immediately rushed over.

They saw that close to the heart of the man on the stretcher, there was an iron stick like a steel bar, which had even run through his back.

The man had fainted, face ashen.

If his chest were not slightly rising and falling, others would mistake him for a dead man.

Of course, his condition was almost equal to death.

Molly reached out to gently press the person's abdomen, frowned, and said gravely, "A few of his ribs are also broken. The patient only has the last breath, and... this spot is close to his heart. It's very risky for him to go through an operation."

The other doctors present also noticed it.

"Carry the person into the emergency room first!"

As the team leader, Selon immediately gave an order.

No matter how risky the operation was, they had to save the man at any cost.

This was their purpose for this trip.

He turned his head, looked around Molly and the other doctors, and finally rested his eyes on two of them.

"Doctor Fegurson, Doctor Diaz, you're good at this kind of operation. Which one of you will do the operation?"

Selon knew very well what each one of the doctors in their team was good at, so he asked the two doctors to perform the important mission.

But the two doctors were hesitant.

The wounded man's condition looked very serious. He would likely die during the operation.

Seeing them hesitate, Selon frowned and gradually got angry.

He had never expected that the carefully picked team members would flinch before an operation!

Seeing this, Molly said without second thoughts, "I'll go."

Hearing her words, Daisy snorted noisily and said ironically, "Can you do it?"

The two seniors with rich experience didn't dare to risk performing the operation, but she dared to take the mission without feeling ashamed!

She really regarded herself as someone brilliant!

Molly turned her head, looking at her expressionlessly, and said coldly, "If I can't do it, then you do it, okay? Or will you guys have to ponder it over before you decide?"

Hearing that, Daisy didn't know what to say.

'The seniors don't dare. How could I have the guts? Anyway, my mind is perfectly normal.' Seeing through her mind, Molly rebuked softly, "When you've pondered it over, the person is dead."

After that, she strode into the emergency room.

Selon didn't stop her.

He looked at the others and said with anger, "All of you sidelined Doctor May in the meeting room. You must have believed you were outstanding, didn't you?"

But why did you suddenly back down?"

He questioned them sharply.

Then these people all bowed their heads, not daring to look at him.

Suppressing his anger, Selon said word for word, "The equipment here is not complete. You should work against time. You don't have a lot of time to hesitate, do you? If anyone doesn't have the courage to make decisions right away, go to the area where the minor wounded are as early as possible!"

After that, Selon walked straight to the emergency room without even glancing at them.

Faces burning, the people left behind remembered what they had said earlier, feeling so embarrassed.

Chapter 1075-The moment Molly walked into the emergency room, Selon also came in.

Of course, Molly couldn't deal with this situation alone.

She would perform the operation, but she needed an assistant.

So she didn't ask Selon to leave, but calmly asked someone to prepare for the operation.

The operating room had just been set up recently, much shabbier than a standard one at the hospital. Fortunately, the room was fully equipped with medical devices, so they could do the operation as usual.

The anesthetist was injecting anesthetic into the wounded man. Watching the man on the operating table, Molly inhaled deeply and exhaled slowly.

Thinking she was nervous, Selon encouraged her softly, "Believe yourself." Molly raised her head, glanced at him, and picked up the scalpel to do the operation.

The whole operation lasted very long. To remove the foreign objects that had pierced the body alone, she spent a lot of time.

In the process, worrying that she would hurt the person's heart and other organs, she had to be very careful with every move. No mistake was allowed.

The moment the foreign objects were taken out, blood gushed out. Seeing that, the nurse beside her shrieked.

But Molly was calm. Her hands moved more quickly, accurately, and properly.

Soon the wound was cleaned and stitched up.

Something unexpected appeared in the process.

The patient had respiratory shock and arrhythmia, which made the people in the operating room turn pale.

Molly became grave and began to use emergency treatment...

The whole process felt like a great adventure.

Fortunately, with the timely treatment, the operation was completed successfully.

The operation lasted for six whole hours. Although she had suffered a lot and was exhausted, she felt all this was worth it when seeing the wounded man breathe evenly.

"Well done."

When they had come out of the operating room, Selon spoke to Molly.

The latter heaved a long sigh of relief, took off her surgical cap, showing her sweaty hair, and smiled at him, "The operation could go so smoothly because of your assistance." But Selon shook his head and said, "It was your excellent medical skills that worked. Even I was not fully confident about the situation

just now. It was too risky. Fortunately, with my insistence, I brought you to my team! My eyes are sharp indeed. But they..."

Thinking of the two hesitant doctors, he felt a little disappointed.

Only after being silent for a few seconds did Molly say, "They had their concerns, which I understand."

Selon pursed his lips and said, "As a doctor, one can't back down no matter how difficult the operation is, especially in such a special situation.

We have no choice but to do it.' Molly smiled but didn't say anything.

The two of them chatted, having a short rest.

Having treated a patient, Daisy and another two doctors came out of another operating room.

Seeing them, she immediately came over and asked, "Was the wounded person saved?"

Selon said indifferently, "Thanks to Doctor May, his life was saved."

Daisy and the other two doctors changed their expressions a bit in shock. Molly had truly made it, which they had never expected.

Not wishing to own the credit alone, Molly said lightly, "Selon, you don't have to talk like that. The patient was in a very critical condition at that time. If not for your assistance, I'm afraid I couldn't have saved him."

Not wanting to talk with them anymore, Molly left with these words, "Go to the next one."

Then she went straight to another wounded person.

Daisy couldn't help but frown. 'Don't pretend to be lofty-minded, woman! 'You really think you're great after saving a wounded person, eh?'

Chapter 1076-Seeing Molly walking away, Selon didn't say much to Daisy and went to see the other wounded.

It made Daisy even more unhappy.

She turned her head in Molly's direction and gave her a hard look. With Molly around, Selon wouldn't pay attention to her.

No! She must not let Molly steal all the limelight! To prevent this type of situation, she also hastened into the tense rescue of the wounded.

From afternoon to night, the members of the entire team were busy working on the rescue non-stop, and they didn't even have time to drink water.

Molly performed three more operations in a row. By the time everything was over, it was already three o'clock in the morning.

Since arriving in the slums, she hadn't taken a breath and had been busy working until now.

In particular, these operations were very difficult and required a lot of concentration, consuming too much of her energy.

She felt tired like never before!

When she came out, there was still many medical personnel outside, walking back and forth. They did not slacken in the slightest, racing against time to rescue the wounded.

In the night, the white coats they were wearing looked even more conspicuous.

Looking at this scene, Molly was full of admiration.

Although some people here were full of doubts about her, she had to admit that everyone deeply understood the responsibilities of this profession.

They were so amazing!

When she was in a trance, Selon appeared out of nowhere and said to her, ' You finally came out.'

Molly looked at him in surprise, "Have you been waiting for me?"

Selon nodded, "Yes, I will take you to rest."

Seeing the tiredness on her face, he couldn't help but say with concern, "It's almost over today. I'll arrange for another doctor to come and replace you." Molly agreed.

She was indeed very tired. Instead of rescuing the wounded in a bad state, she thought she'd better recharge her energy and continue working tomorrow.

"Well, let's go." Soon, Selon took her to a dilapidated private house behind the critically ill area.

After the war, the house looked even cruder. The space was very small, and the furniture was shabby.

Fortunately, it was kept clean and tidy.

Molly turned to look at Selon, and said in surprise, "I thought the medical staff would sleep on the floor or in bunks just like the wounded."

Unexpectedly, there was a separate room.

Selon smiled and explained, "After all, the medical staff is the backing of the wounded. If they don't have a good rest, how can they save more lives? The current environment and conditions are tough, but at least we should let the medical staff sleep well!"

He sounded very natural. But actually this room had been tidied up for him.

The doctors leading the team this time as well as those with special identities would receive a little preferential treatment. Except them, the rest of the medical staff indeed slept in bunks!

It was just that Selon vacated his room for Molly.

After all, she was a female doctor, and it would be inconvenient for her to sleep in bunks and share a room with those men.

Molly didn't know about this, and said, "It's a bit extravagant..."

"You're too easy to please." Selon couldn't help but smile, and continued, " Well, take a rest. I won't bother you anymore."

"Ok." After they said goodbye and Molly closed the door.

Then, after a simple wash, she went to bed.

She had thought she would fall asleep quickly after lying down because she was exhausted.

But she couldn't fall asleep!

With her eyes wide open, she looked at the mottled ceiling and thought about her family.

She missed her children, her grandpa, and her two brothers...

She also missed Sean. She wondered if he was recovering as she told him to.

When she went back, he should be able to stand up and walk by himself.

It had only been a few days since she left, but she missed him so much. What should she do?

She missed him. After a moment, she couldn't help but take out her phone and look at the photos on it.

There was no signal here, and she could only ease her lovesickness in this way.

Chapter 1077-Ferro City at night was completely different from the slums.

Although there was turmoil, it had been quickly quelled, and the night scene was still bustling and bright.

At this time, Sean was also flipping through the photos on his phone.

Molly was smiling in the photo. Her face was so delicate and pretty. Her eyes were so clear, bright, and charming...

Sean missed her terribly.

"Mr. Anderson, you should go to rest." Tony came in from the outside and reminded him softly.

Sean put away his phone, turned around, and said, "When will the other five people from the Stars Group arrive?"

Tony responded, "They'll arrive soon, tomorrow at the latest. The intelligence collection is almost done, and we can do it right after we meet!"

Sean nodded and asked, "When will Merak and Dubhe arrive at Molly's place?"

"This is not clear."

Tony reported truthfully, "In the past, it would have taken only a few hours. But now, the traffic is damaged, and there may be various accidents on the road. It may take several days."

Sean was a little dissatisfied, and frowned, "Contact Chester. Ask him if he can send a helicopter over! I'm losing patience. Things here need to be fixed as soon as possible. Then we are going to the slums to see Molly." "OK." Tony nodded.

Then he took Sean back to the room to rest.

The next day, Molly woke up at dawn.

She had fallen asleep in a daze while looking at her phone last night. She had thought that she would sleep deeply.

But looking at the time now, she realized that she had only slept for no more than three hours.

She hadn't slept well, so she felt a little dizzy. But she still chose to get up and wash.

After washing, she was going to see the wounded. But unexpectedly, just as she opened the door and was about to go out, she ran into Daisy head-on.

When Daisy saw Molly, her face changed immediately. She raised his voice and asked, "Why do you live in Selon's room?"

Molly was stunned for a few seconds. Then she reacted and frowned slightly, "Is it Selon's room?"

"Or what?" Daisy snorted coldly, "Could it be yours?"

Thinking that Molly came out of Selon's room, she was filled with displeasure.

Molly vaguely guessed what was going on.

But she didn't have many expressions on her face, and said in a calm and indifferent tone, "Selon brought me here last night, and he asked me to live here. Is there a problem? If not, I'll go to work."

With that, she passed Daisy and walked toward the critically ill area.

How could Daisy let her go so easily? She immediately yelled coldly, "Wait!"

Molly became impatient and she sounded cold, "Is there anything else?" "Molly, I don't care why Selon takes such good care of you, but you'd better not get any ideas about him!" Daisy stared at Molly, gritted her teeth, and warned.

Hearing this, Molly frowned even more, and her impatience became more obvious.

She asked Daisy in a cold tone, "Dr. Black, are you here to save people or hit on men?"

There was a trace of coldness in her beautiful eyes, and she continued mercilessly, "If it's the latter, then I suggest you go back home directly so as not to get in my way. Unlike you, I'm here to save people. You look ugly when you're so unreasonable."

With that, she didn't bother to talk to Daisy anymore and left without looking back.

Daisy froze. She was so angry that her face darkened.

How could Molly be so arrogant? Did Molly tell her to go back home? Who did Molly think she was to point fingers at her?!

Chapter 1078-Molly quickly put this episode behind her and devoted herself to the rescue.

In the next two days, she didn't take much rest. After work every day, she was tired and in a mess.

But when she saw the wounded being treated one by one, she felt that no matter how tiring it was, it was worth it.

At the same time, the reputation of their team spread throughout the region unconsciously. For two consecutive days, the seriously injured had been rescued with zero mortality! It was rare in the critically ill area!

One day, at three o'clock in the afternoon, Molly had just finished an operation and she was so hungry that she went to the medical station to find something to eat.

The conditions here were limited. The food provided was just enough for them, and there was no excess.

After searching for a while, she found a piece of bread in a basket in the corner.

The bread had hardened, and it could be seen that it had been placed here for a long time.

But she didn't mind it. After picking it up, she muttered, "It's not bad to have bread."

As she spoke, she was about to bring the bread to her mouth. But before she could take a bite, she heard a cold voice from beside her, "Why don't you try this?"

She froze for a moment, and couldn't help but look over. She saw a tough face.

It was Folke!

Molly was a little surprised, and quickly greeted him politely, "Hi, Captain Green."

Then she glanced at the lunch box in his hand. The food in it hadn't been touched yet. She couldn't help but smile.

Although she had been busy treating the wounded in the past few days, she knew that Captain Green had been leading the team and helping transform the environment and facilities. He was as busy as the medical staff.

At the moment, his clothes were still dirty. He had been too busy to have time to eat.

She naturally thought she shouldn't steal his lunch.

So, she declined politely, "No, you should eat it. You work harder than me."

Folke said, "It's okay. I'll look for some other food. The military has its own supplies."

With that, he stuffed the lunch box into her hand. Molly looked at the lunch box and could only accept it.

"Thank you, Captain Green." She thanked him. Then she suddenly thought of what had happened in the conference room that day and added, "Thank you for speaking up for me that day too."

Seeing her being so polite, Folke waved his hand and said, "You're welcome."

He didn't want to disturb her lunch, so he said, "Go ahead and eat. I'm leaving."

With that, he turned around and was about to leave when a man in a camouflage uniform hurried over and reported in a panic, "Captain, we have a situation!"

Folke frowned and asked, "What's wrong?" "We got the news that the medical supplies sent over here last night were robbed halfway!" The subordinate didn't care about other things and hurriedly reported the situation truthfully.

When Molly heard this, her heart sank.

Right now, the medical supplies here were already in short supply. The robbery was undoubtedly a huge disaster for the wounded.

Folke's expression also changed, and he immediately asked, "Who did it?"

The subordinate shook his head and said, "We don't know yet. There are countless wounded people in various places, and supplies are in short supply everywhere. Anyone could have taken it."

It was true! So things got trickier.

"Dr. May, have your lunch. I'm leaving." Folke then hurried away with his subordinate.

Watching them leave, Molly couldn't help feeling deeply worried. Without supplies, the rescue and treatment of the wounded would probably be hindered.

At the moment, she lost the mood for food and hurried to see Selon

Chapter 1079-When Molly found Selon, he had already heard about the robbery of supplies.

"Uncle Jose has gone to talk to Captain Green and we will take care of this matter." Selon looked a little gloomy.

As a doctor, he had the same worries as Molly.

“How long can the current stock of medicine last?” Molly went straight to the point.

Selon was silent for a few seconds before he slowly said, “We did inventory this morning. With all kinds of medicine adding up...it can last for three days at most.”

After Molly heard his words, her expression changed slightly, “It’s too little.

Originally, due to traffic problems, it took many days for the supplies to be delivered here. Besides, some of the supplies were sent from home, and it would take a while to move them around in between.”

Then she frowned, “There are so many wounded and they can’t wait. If there is a shortage of supplies, I’m afraid it will cause a lot of casualties.”

What she said was also what Selon was worried about, “The transportation is inconvenient and the communication is blocked. It is difficult to make up for it.”

Molly pondered for a moment and said, “Can you try to contact other ancient medical families? They should have sent medical supplies here in advance, just like your family. They may have leftover medicines in their hands.”

She thought about it again, and continued, “If not, you can ask for their help to dispatch medical supplies. The route they take is different from ours.”

Hearing this, Selon suddenly realized something, “This is indeed a good idea.

Why didn’t I think of it?”

With that, he hurried to leave, i’ll go to Uncle Jose and the others to make arrangements.”

Molly nodded. She watched him leave and then entered the critically ill area.

Right now, even if the supplies were robbed, the rescue operation could not stop!

As soon as she came back from the outside, she suddenly heard the nurse shouting at her, “Dr. May, hurry up. A child has just been delivered, and the patient is in critical condition!!!”

When Molly heard this, she quickly put away all her thoughts and entered the emergency room.

At the same time, another city hundreds of miles away from the slums was also devastated with traces of the war everywhere, and it was dusty everywhere.

On the side of the road, Merak was holding a doll bear in her arms and complaining, “What kind of road is this? It’s blocked again, and we have to go around! We’ve been going around several places these days. If it goes on, when can the supplies be delivered to Mrs. Anderson?”

The more she talked, the angrier she became. Her cute face was flushed with anger. She folded her arms, pointed at a group of subordinates behind Dubhe, and reprimanded, “Didn’t you say there is a road here? Where is the road? How did you investigate? Has your ability declined because you were too idle?”

In the eyes of others, she looked angry, but it wasn’t scary and she was even a little cute. But the subordinates dared not think so. They knew well how terrifying she could be.

One of the subordinates quickly stepped forward and carefully explained, ‘ There was indeed a road here, but we don’t know why it was blocked. We have sent someone to investigate, and we will find out soon.”

Hearing what the subordinate said, Merak could barely restrain her temper.

Dubhe handed her a lollipop and said, “Okay, calm down first. Let’s be patient and wait.”

Merak snorted, took the lollipop, tore off the wrapping paper, and put it in her mouth.

Now she looked even cuter! The subordinates all breathed a sigh of relief.

Only their big leader Dubhe, who ranked first among all the seven Stars Group leaders, could appease her! otherwise, if she got angry, they would suffer a lot.

Chapter 1080-They waited silently for ten minutes.

The subordinate who had been sent to investigate finally returned and reported, “Mr. Dubhe, I found out why the road is blocked! It’s man-made! Last night, a group of men robbed a batch of medical supplies near here. This road was blocked at that time..” “What?” When Dubhe and Merak heard this, they couldn’t help raising their eyes.

Medical supplies were robbed?

If they remembered correctly, this route should lead to the place where Mrs.

Anderson stayed. Could it be that the supplies sent to her place had been taken?

Dubhe narrowed his eyes, and asked coldly, “What are they?”

The subordinate said, ‘We don’t know yet, but I found out their stronghold. It is an abandoned factory not far away. There are a lot of medicinal materials and supplies in it. I am afraid they have robbed more than once!’

Hearing this, Merak pulled out the lollipop from her mouth with a look of great interest, “Really? That means they might come to rob US too?”

The corner of the subordinate’s mouth twitched slightly and he roared. Why did she look so eager to be robbed?

But he said truthfully, "Given the current situation, I don't think so. There should be a regular delivery for the former medical supplies, so they could have blocked them halfway in advance. This time we're just passing by accidentally, so we didn't meet anyone."

Merak instantly looked bored.

Dubhe raised his hand and patted her on the head, "Don't be so disappointed!

The route we take this time is the fastest way to Mrs. Anderson. Those who sent the medical supplies must have taken a shortcut. What does it mean? That means those snatched supplies are highly likely to be what Mrs. Anderson and the others need. Since we know it, we're going to get the supplies back."

Merak's eyes suddenly lit up and she said, "That is to say, there will be a fight?

Then what are you waiting for? Let's go!"

She couldn't wait and rushed forward quickly.

Dubhe didn't stop her, and ordered the subordinates, "Some of you stay here to keep an eye on the supplies. The rest will form a small team and follow me."

The subordinates nodded and soon divided into two groups.

About half an hour later, they arrived at an abandoned factory. This place was remote and hidden in the dense woods, and it was indeed difficult to find.

They jumped onto the wall and saw more than a dozen men guarding the outside of the factory.

"There should be people in the house. But I was worried about alarming them, so I didn't go over to inquire." The subordinate who had been sent to investigate reported in a low voice.

After Merak observed for a while, she said sharply, "Judging from their body shape and pace, I think they have been trained. They're not simply targeting the supplies. It was probably premeditated."

She was gearing up and looked at Dubhe, "Shall we rush in directly?"

Dubhe's tone was calm, "Hold on. Go and find out how many men are inside, and whether there are any weapons first." "Okay, I'll go," Merak said excitedly before she leaped off the wall and disappeared into the darkness in a blink of an eye.

After Dubhe saw it, he didn't stop her and quietly observed the movement inside.

About ten minutes later, Merak came back, and said in high spirits, "There are many men inside. Combined with those outside, there are at least thirty of them, with knives." "With such a large scale, it does appear to be organized." Dubhe analyzed calmly. Then he looked at the five subordinates who followed behind him, and said calmly, "Let's do it!"

The five subordinates nodded, leaped off the wall, and fought like wolves walking to a herd of sheep...