

Triplets On SM 1081

Chapter 1081-n Ferro City, Sean also received news that the medicinal materials had been looted.

“There has been looting in various places, and a lot of supplies couldn’t reach the medical centers as scheduled. The supplies sent by the Shepard family and the country may not be spared!”

When Tony said this, he couldn’t help muttering, “Dubhe and Meraktake the same route. Did it happen to them too?”

After Sean heard it, his expression was very calm, “If it did happen to them, then we can only say that the other party is unlucky. Don’t worry too much about them! But who did such an organized robbery?”

Just as Tony was about to shake his head, there was a knock on the door outside.

A subordinate reported outside, “Master, Phecda from Stars Group has arrived.”

Sean raised his eyebrows, and said softly, “Let him in.” As soon as he said it, a man with a beard broke in from outside the door. His clothes were dirty and shabby. He looked like a refugee, and his long hair was loosely scattered on his shoulders.

However, his eyes were very beautiful, narrow, long, and extremely energetic.

After he came in, he saw Sean on the main seat, and greeted Sean respectfully, ‘Mr. Anderson.’

Sean nodded in response. Sean couldn’t help but look him up and down, and said, “Your outfit... what’s going on?”

Phecda froze. He scratched his head and looked a little embarrassed,”

Recently, I’ve been busy performing tasks, so I’m too lazy to change.”

Tony said in amazement, "I almost wondered whether the Grandset went bankrupt just now! I thought they couldn't even pay your salary, so you had to go out to beg! You're a top killer and the number three leader in Stars Group and the money in your bank account is more than ten figures. Can't you dress decently?" "I don't mind my clothes. I don't care that much." Phecda looked disapproving.

Sean understood his temperament, so he didn't say anything.

He could wear whatever he wanted as long as it didn't affect his ability to work.

Sean quickly got to the point, "Since you are back, it means that the intelligence collection is almost complete, right? Tell me about everything you have found out recently."

Phecda nodded and said, "After this investigation, I've found that the civil strife in Domster was led by several martial arts families, and they wreaked havoc in various cities on a large scale! Every point of destruction has one thing in common, that is, all of them are hospitals and medical research institutes. I don't know their intention of sabotage, but I can be sure that they are trying to make all medical research in Domster disappear."

When Sean and Tony heard this, they both frowned.

"What's wrong with these people? Why do they want medical research to disappear?" Tony was confused and couldn't help complaining.

Then he suddenly remembered something, "If I remember correctly, yesterday the turmoil in the capital happened in a hospital."

Sean narrowed his eyes, and pondered for a while, "It seems that they are targeting these hospitals and research institutes! If this is the case, it will be easy to handle. Next, we will conduct in-depth investigations on the medical research institutes that still exist in Domster and find out their intentions as soon as possible."

Speaking of this, he looked at Tony, "Chester has sent over more people. You will be responsible for the investigation in the capital. As for the others of the Stars Group who have not returned yet, tell them to stay where they are, and they don't have to rush back."

"Yes." Tony immediately nodded.

Then, Sean asked Phecda, "Have you found anything about the so-called 'Treasure of Ancient Medicine'?"

Chapter 1082-"No." Phecda didn't even think about it and said, "I checked and there is no so-called treasure at all! It is nothing more than bait cast by the martial arts families! The purpose is to attract people from the ancient medical families in the country and make them appear, but their specific purpose is still not clear."

Sean frowned. Those people were targeting the ancient medical families?

If that was the case, then the Shepard family must also be targeted! It meant that Molly might be in danger at any time.

Sean's face immediately turned cold, and he asked Phecda, "This time, the medical supplies from various places were robbed, and they might have something to do with it?"

Phecda nodded, "Yes, it was ordered by the martial arts families! Some small organizations are their minions and they have been making troubles in various places."

Sean's eyes became colder, "Have you found out which family is involved?"

Phecda shook his head and said, "I tried to investigate this matter, but I couldn't find anything. But there should be some clues from Megrez and Alioth..."

He was talking about the other two leaders of the Stars Group, "Their intelligence tracking is the best among the seven of us! Before we came here, Mr. Merrick entrusted them with the investigation of the list of members in the hidden families."

“Ok.” Hearing his words, Sean didn’t ask any more questions, “In that case, let’s wait until their information arrives! You’ve worked hard on this trip. Go and take a rest first! Tony, send someone to see Dubhe and Merak. Tell them that they must deliver the medicine to Molly as soon as possible. Besides, send some men to find out where the stolen medicines are! If there is any news, immediately notify Folke! Do your best to assist him and get the supplies back.”

“Yes.” Tony and Phecda nodded and quickly left.

Sean was left alone in the office.

He turned the wheelchair, looked at the night outside the window with deep eyes, and murmured, “Molly, wait for me...”

At the same time, in the abandoned factory, a fight was in full swing.

The five subordinates brought by Dubhe and Merak were fighting with a dozen people at the door.

They were outnumbered, but they took the upper hand.

They kicked and knocked on these tall big men one at a time.

Merak had been eager to fight. But seeing this situation, she couldn’t help biting the lollipop in her mouth, “They’re so weak. I’m in no mood to kick their ass!”

Dubhe squinted his eyes and looked around. He was just about to tell her not to let down her vigilance when there was a sound of cold metal instruments.

It was a very slight sound, but Merak and Dubhe’s hearing was extraordinary.

Almost at that moment, the two recognized that it was the sound of pulling the bolt of a gun.

“Over there!” Merak locked the source of the sound at once.

The two looked up, and saw a man at the window on the second floor of the abandoned warehouse, holding a pistol, aiming at the five subordinates who were fighting below.

Dubhe’s eyes turned cold.

Merak froze with the lollipop in her mouth. She blinked, and strange emotions were emerging in her eyes.

She looked extremely excited!

The man on the second floor of the warehouse didn’t notice them.

At a certain moment, he hooked his fingers... There was a loud bang. There was a bullet ejected from the chamber!

The man had expected that the bullet he fired would penetrate at least one of the five people.

But it was his wrist that was hit.

His wrist was completely pierced by a bullet, and the pistol in his hand instantly fell from the second floor to the first floor.

Chapter 1083-“Argh!” The man on the second floor let out a scream almost instantly.

At this time, Merak, who was sitting on the wall downstairs, was holding a modified small pistol in her hand. It had a golden shape, and the specific model could not be seen, but it was very suitable for her.

With a childlike smile on her face, she said innocently, "People who are targeted by my gun can't escape..."

It turned out that when the man pulled his trigger just now, Merak had taken a step ahead and fired the bullet, and hit his wrist accurately.

Dubhe didn't react much when he saw this scene. Among the seven of them, the one with the most accurate marksmanship was Merak.

She had excellent hearing ability, and she was invincible with her night vision goggles on!

The young girl was ranked fourth on the International Killer List as an SSS-level killer. Behind her cute facade, she was actually an Angle of Death!

Dubhe stretched his muscles and said slowly, "Let's do it. Solve it as soon as possible. Don't waste time."

"Okay!" Merak happily agreed.

Next, it was almost a unilateral crush.

The fighting power of Dubhe and Merak was already way above normal. Now with weapons, they were even more accurate and invincible.

Around ten minutes later, the thirty men were either injured or arrested, and none of them got away.

After tying them up, Dubhe took Merak into the warehouse. When they saw the piles of medicinal materials and supplies, they were all shocked.

"So many? It seems that this place is quite a big stronghold." Dubhe quickly made a judgment.

Merak held the bear doll and said excitedly with the second lollipop Dubhe gave her in her mouth, "It doesn't matter how big it is. Anyway, it's already ours. Hurry up and send it to Mrs. Anderson."

"Yes." Dubhe nodded, and ordered the subordinates, "Go and call for help, and move all these supplies."

The subordinates nodded, "Okay."

In the slums, Molly had been busy working until late at night before she came out of the operating room.

As soon as she came out, she sneezed several times.

"Are you all right, Dr. May?" Seeing this, Jean, the accompanying nurse, hurriedly asked with concern, "You didn't even have time to take a break today."

Don't fall ill."

Molly shook her head and said, "It's okay. I'm just a little tired and homesick."

When Jean heard this, she laughed, "You must miss your fiancé and children, right?"

Jean had been working with Molly for the past several days, and she had chatted with Molly a lot. She knew that Molly had a fiancé and three children.

Molly said with a smile, "Maybe..."

They were chatting and laughing as they walked out.

But as soon as they reached the corridor, someone bumped into Molly head-on.

Molly was caught off guard. She took a few steps back and almost fell.

Fortunately, Jean gave her a hand on the back, and Molly managed to stand still.

The man who bumped into Molly apologized repeatedly, "Sorry, I didn't mean it..."

Molly didn't mind it, "It's okay."

She looked at the man in the camouflage uniform in front of her and guessed that he was one of Folke's subordinates. So she asked, "What happened? Why are you so flustered?"

The man said, "Well... there is an old man outside, and he was seriously injured.

But the doctors who rushed over did not dare to touch him. I heard that he was poisoned, and his life is hanging by a thread. They asked me to come to the Shepard family and find a doctor who knows ancient medical techniques."

Molly couldn't help but frown upon hearing this.

Right now, because of the looting of supplies, the people of the Shepard family had been so busy working that none of them could be seen here.

She even didn't know where Selon was!

Molly made a quick decision, "Please lead the way. I'll go and have a look."

Chapter 1084-When Molly arrived, she saw an old man lying on the ground.

He had white hair and a beard, and his clothes were torn. His face was pale and his lips were bruised. He was hardly breathing.

If it weren't for the slight ups and downs in his chest, people would mistakenly think that he had died.

At this moment, his shirt was stained red with blood, and the color even turned black. It did look like a symptom of poisoning.

"Is the doctor here? Hurry up, or this old man is probably going to die."

"How could he be poisoned? I haven't heard of anything like this happening to the wounded in the past few days."

"His breath is weakening. If he's moved, he probably will die." n n At this time, the medical staff surrounding the old man were at a loss.

"Here, here, the doctor is here..." Folke's subordinate who led Molly here shouted.

When they heard it, they quickly stepped aside.

Molly was wearing a white coat. She went through the crowd and quickly squatted beside the old man.

Then she took out a scalpel from the medicine box and cut open the old man's clothes.

After a short while, a shocking wound appeared inside. The old man looked like being wounded by a sharp weapon and it was a deep cut. Blackened blood kept oozing out.

Seeing this, the people around him couldn't help but gasp. He was so seriously injured! Could he be saved?

Molly frowned. She hadn't expected the wound to be so serious.

She immediately felt the old man's pulse. His pulse was weak as expected, and he was poisoned. It seemed that he really couldn't be moved.

A single move might cause the poison to spread rapidly, and the consequences would be unimaginable!

So, she made a quick decision, took out a pill from the medicine box she brought, and put it in the old man's mouth.

The pill had been developed by herself, and it could temporarily suppress the toxin in the old man's body.

Immediately afterward, she took out a silver needle and quickly punctured the blood vessels in the old man's limbs.

"Dr. May, what are you doing?" Jean was shocked.

"I'm checking if the toxin spreads," Molly explained while staring at the wounds.

Fortunately, the blood that flowed out of the punctured wounds was still bright red.

Molly secretly breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that the poison did not spread to other places, and it was only around his chest.

"Jean." She said in a deep voice.

Hearing it, Jean responded immediately, "Dr. May, what do you want me to do?"

"Help me. We have to squeeze out the poisonous blood in his body."

The two had cooperated for a few days, and they already had a tacit understanding.

When Jean heard this, she nodded immediately, took out the scalpel from the medical box, and sterilized it.

Molly also took clean gloves and prepared to treat the old man on the spot.

Just when the two were about to do it, Daisy, who had rushed over once she heard the news, hurriedly shouted, "Molly, what do you want?"

"Do you know what poison it is? Why does it rashly? Don't ruin the reputation of the whole group because of your actions."

Faced with Daisy's doubts, Molly raised her eyes and glanced at her expressionlessly, "If you can do it, go ahead..."

"If you can't, just shut up."

"You!" Daisy choked and her face darkened.

She could only stare at Molly angrily! Why was Molly such an attention whore?!

Molly stopped talking to her, picked up the scalpel, and cut open the wound on the old man's chest neatly.

Soon, black poisonous blood gushed out continuously.

Seeing this, Daisy gritted her teeth. She'd like to see what trouble Molly would get herself into later. Did Molly think she was something just because she knew some ancient medical skills?

Chapter 1085-Molly didn't know what Daisy was thinking, and she was focused on saving the old man.

When the blood from the old man's chest was released, he appeared to be in great pain, and his face was contorted with pain.

"Dr. May..." Jean cast a worried look at Molly.

Seeing this scene, Daisy showed a gloating expression, waiting to see Molly's failure.

But Molly calmly took out another needle and stuck it into the top of the old man's head.

Slowly, the old man calmed down. Jean breathed a sigh of relief and gave Molly a thumbs up.

Molly glanced at Jean with a faint smile and continued to focus on the old man.

The blood was still black now, and she couldn't relax for a moment.

Molly squeezed out as much poisonous blood as possible...

About a minute later, the black blood finally started to decrease. Molly breathed a sigh of relief and quickly asked Jean to bring gauze and press it on the wound to help the old man stop the bleeding.

"The patient is ready to move. Come help me and carry him to the operating room first." Molly raised her head and looked around, "The poison in his body has not been cleared yet."

Hearing this, Folke's subordinate immediately asked his colleagues to come over and help.

After the old man was taken to the operating room, some doctors at the scene couldn't help talking about it.

"Who is the doctor just now? She was methodical and calm during the whole process. I think she is in her early twenties. She's so young!"

“That’s right! Even though she’s wearing a mask, her eyes are really pretty. She must be a beauty.”

“It seems that she’s experienced. I have practiced medicine for decades, but I am no match for her!”

While everyone was praising her, someone continued, “She is Dr. Joye.”

Upon hearing the name, everyone was amazed.

“It turns out that she is Dr. Joye. I have heard a lot about her in the past few days. It is said that she was the chief surgeon for several difficult operations.”

“She’s one of the best in the younger generation. I’m so impressed.”

Seeing that everyone praised Molly endlessly, Daisy became very gloomy.

Molly had just done a few operations. What was the big deal?!

She had always looked down on Molly in her heart, and now she felt that Molly was trying to please the public.

She thought the old man looked like he was about to die just now, so she didn’t believe that Molly could save his life!

Thinking of this, she felt a little better and believed that a good show was yet to come... She was expecting to see how embarrassed Molly would be!

In the operating room, Molly didn’t think so much. In her eyes, the old man was just an ordinary patient. She was just doing what a doctor should do.

After she changed into the surgical gown, she began to remove the remaining poison from the old man's body.

She had thought that the poisonous blood was almost completely drained, and the follow-up surgery would be easier.

Unexpectedly, she was busy working for more than four hours! By the time she walked out of the operating room, it was already dawn outside.

Fortunately, the old man's life was saved!

Molly had stayed up all night, and it was an operation requiring extremely high concentration. Now when she relaxed, she suddenly felt exhausted.

When she came out of the operating room, she ran into Selon head-on.

As soon as Selon came back and heard about it, he rushed over and waited outside for a long time.

Now, when he saw her, he hurriedly asked, "I heard that an old man was poisoned. What's going on?"

Molly rubbed her sore neck, and her face suddenly became serious, "He has been rescued, but... I feel that something bad is going to happen!"

Chapter 1086-When Selon heard this, he was slightly taken aback, "What do you mean?"

Molly looked around, finally pointed to the entrance of the corridor, and said softly, "Let's talk over there."

Selon nodded and quickly went to the entrance of the corridor with her. Fewer people were going in and out here.

After Molly stood still, she hesitated for a moment and said, "Something is wrong with that old man."

Selon was surprised, "Did you find anything?"

"Yes." Molly frowned and said, "The poison in that old man is not fatal. It should be just a kind of poison that will cause the skin to ulcerate slowly. If it is cleaned up in time, there will be no danger. But when I examined him, I found some abnormalities in his body."

"What do you mean?" Selon didn't understand.

Molly was silent for a few seconds, and her tone became more serious, "There is a virus in the old man's body. This virus was circulated in the overseas black market a few years ago... Once it enters the human body, it will quickly ruin all body functions! In the end, it will lead to death directly!"

When Selon heard this, his face changed instantly, "You mean... SRS?" Molly nodded, "You have also heard of this?"

"Of course..."

The virus SRS was developed by an overseas medical professor named Alek.

Alek was a complete medical madman, dedicated to developing all kinds of dangerous things.

In the beginning, the SRS leaked out, causing many casualties. In the end, it was Neagen, one of the countries seriously troubled by the virus, stepped forward and forcibly destroyed it!

It had never been heard of it again since then. Unexpectedly, it appeared again now!

Selon couldn't hide the shock in his heart, and said, "Hasn't that thing disappeared?"

Molly said indifferently, "Obviously not. The official crackdown in Neagen was only on the surface, but it doesn't mean that research and development cannot continue in private!"

"Why are you so sure that there is SRS in the patient's body?" Selon raised his eyes and stared at Molly.

Molly did not hide it, "After my teacher knew the dangers of this virus, he led a team and tried to develop an antidote for that virus. But after all these years, there has been not much progress, and only a half-finished product has been developed."

Then she paused, "This time, the old man was lucky, and I happened to have a half-finished antidote on me, so I managed to save his life... But it is so strange.

At this old age, he will hardly live for a month after the virus enters his body. But based on the symptoms, it seems that he has survived for a long time!"

"Really?" Selon raised his eyebrows, and pondered, "It seems that this old man is not an ordinary person."

"Yes." Molly agreed.

An ordinary person couldn't come into contact with such a dangerous thing!

"Don't tell others for now. Let's first check the identity of the old man. Dr. Joye, please don't see him again to prevent any danger before that."

Molly didn't care and said, "He's in such poor health now. I'm afraid he can't do anything to me. But I'm more worried about whether any other people have the virus in their bodies. If not, it's great. But if there is, we will have to invest a lot of medicinal materials to develop an antidote. Given our current situation of medicinal materials being lost, it will undoubtedly make the situation worse."

When Selon heard her words, his face suddenly became serious and he said, "I'll send someone to investigate it."

Chapter 1087-Molly nodded and asked, "Haven't they found the supplies that were robbed?"

"Not yet." Selon shook his head and said, "The supplies were taken away halfway, and it will take time to track them down. This morning, Captain Green led two teams out, and there is still no news yet."

He sounded worried, "Also, during the day, I got even worse news that medicine was also robbed in other places! Right now, there is no extra medicine to transfer to us."

"How could it be like this?" Molly couldn't help but sigh.

The shortage of medical personnel prevented some wounded from being treated in time, and the situation was bad enough.

But it had become worse!

Selon also wanted to sigh.

But as the leader of the Shepard family this time, he had the responsibility to bear these pressures.

Furthermore, Molly had already been busy treating the patients all night. He really shouldn't worry her about this anymore.

Thinking of this, Selon restrained his emotions, and said to Molly, "Dr. Joye, you have stayed up all night. Go to rest. I will continue to find a way to the medicinal materials. Don't worry."

Molly was indeed very tired, and she didn't have any more energy to worry about other things at the moment, so she nodded.

After returning, she simply washed up and fell asleep.

When she woke up, it was already more than four hours later! She was woken up by Jean.

“Dr. May, the old man you rescued last night has woken up... Right now, he is clamoring to see the doctor who rescued him. Go and see him!”

Molly was extremely surprised.

A lot of poisonous blood had been taken out of the old man’s body last night. It stood to reason that his body should be very weak, and he might be in a coma for at least a few days.

Unexpectedly, he woke up so soon!

Molly got up immediately and said to Jean, “Let’s go and have a look...”

In Ferro City.

Sean was slowly exercising the strength of his legs with the help of auxiliary equipment in the spacious hall of the villa.

These days, he had regularly recovered every day.

Now, without the help of external force, he could even walk slowly by himself.

He didn’t walk very steadily, but it was already a leap forward compared to before!

He was in a pretty good mood, thinking that he must walk to Molly the next time he saw her. She would be very happy.

When he thought of Molly’s smile, his heart softened, but he somehow felt a little tense at the same time.

This time, she had gone to that kind of place to treat others. She would not be able to eat well or sleep well!

While his thoughts were wandering, Tony suddenly walked in and reported, "Mr.

Anderson, I got a message from Megrez and Alioth."

"What did they say?" Sean didn't stop exercising and just raised his eyes to ask.

Tony said, "They said that the people of the martial arts families have been looking for someone for a while! I don't know exactly who they are looking for, but it is said that that person can interpret the obscure contents of ancient medical classics!"

Sean frowned, "What's the relationship between this person and those martial arts families?"

"I am not sure yet." Tony shook his head in confusion.

Sean pondered for a while but didn't figure it out.

But his tone was very calm, "It seems that as long as we find this person, we can know the truth about the turmoil they caused this time! Go and ask Megrez and Alioth to find out who those people are looking for. Tell the rest to help look for that person too!"

"Yes." Tony nodded and left quickly.

Chapter 1088-Molly soon arrived at the critically ill area.

As soon as she entered the ward, she saw that Mr. Dan, the old man she had saved last night had woken up as Jean said.

At this time, Dan was sitting against the head of the bed. His face was still a little pale, but it seemed that he was in good spirits.

At this moment, Dan was yelling at the nurse on the side, "Is the doctor here?

Did you call her?"

He still sounded a little weak. But his speech was coherent without a trace of stagnation.

It was amazing for him to recover so well the next day after being infected with the SRS virus! Molly felt more and more that Dan was not simple.

She walked over quickly, came to the bed, and asked, "Is there anything I can do for you?"

When Dan heard her clear and loud voice, he turned his head immediately.

Molly was wearing a mask, but it could be seen from the exposed half of her face that she was very young.

Dan looked her up and down and doubted, "Did you save me? A little girl?"

He had thought it would be a very old doctor, but she was so young. It looked like she was only in her early twenties.

Little girl? Molly raised her eyebrows when she heard how he addressed her. It was the first time she had ever been called that. It was new!

She couldn't help but smile and nod slightly in admission.

After Dan got an affirmative answer, his eyes lit up suddenly. He grabbed Molly's hand abruptly and thanked her profusely and excitedly.

“Little girl, thank you. Thank you so much. Thank you for saving my life... If it weren’t for you, I would probably have died!”

When Molly was grabbed suddenly, she was taken aback for a moment, but she didn’t break free.

But after a while, she frowned because... Dan had really strong hands. It didn’t look like he was injured at all!

Just as Molly was about to persuade him not to be so excited, he coughed violently.

This cough was terrible, and it directly affected the wound on his chest. The next second, Dan screamed, “Ouch, it hurts...”

Jean was terrified on the side and quickly reached out to gently pat his back to help him calm down.

Molly was a little speechless, “Sir, your injury is not healed, so take it easy.”

Dan finally calmed down. He immediately waved his hand and said, “It’s okay.

It’s just a small injury, and it will be healed soon.”

He sounded so casual and calm.

Molly was speechless for a moment and then felt puzzled. Who on earth was Dan?

With his extraordinary resilience and casual tone, Molly didn’t think he was lying.

Molly was in a trance when she suddenly felt that her hand was being grabbed again.

Dan was talkative and began to tell Molly about his experience, "Little girl, I meant it when I said thank you just now. You don't even know how hard it has been for me all the way..."

Dan started talking non-stop.

After listening to him for a while, Molly felt amused and helpless. Dan... was simply a chatterbox!

It felt that after holding back for most of his life, he finally found someone and couldn't restrain his desire to talk.

But Molly was not annoyed. Dan looked as old as her grandfather, and he was just as talkative as Brycen. She somehow found it familiar!

Jean looked at Dan who kept talking, and the corners of her mouth twitched.

She muttered, "Obviously he almost died yesterday. But why is he so energetic today? What a strange man."

Hearing her words, Molly recalled the thrill of rescuing Dan yesterday, and then looked at the state of Dan at this time. She felt the same.

Dan was indeed a strange man!

Chapter 1089-But Dan was injured after all.

After he talked for a while, he looked tired. His voice gradually became smaller.

Molly was finally given a break!

She breathed a sigh of relief, and immediately persuaded, "Sir, your health hasn't improved yet. Take a good rest. Let's talk about anything else later."

“Yes, Sir, you should rest well. Dr. May will be here all the time.” Jean said.

Dan raised his hand and stroked his gray beard, pretending to be annoyed, “I guess you think I’m long-winded.”

When Jean heard this, she quickly denied it, “No, we don’t...”

“He’s just joking with us.” Molly interrupted her with a smile and looked at Dan, “We’ll talk again when you get better.”

Dan said, “Do you mean it?”

Molly nodded, “Of course.”

Dan was satisfied with this.

With Jean’s help, he lay back on the bed.

However, when he was about to close his eyes, he seemed to think of something, and said, “Little girl, do you have the medicine you gave me yesterday? Can I have another injection?”

Medicine? Molly was taken aback for a moment and then realized that he was talking about the antidote.

But... how would he know?

Dan was clever enough to read her mind and explained, “I asked the girl next to you, and she told me.”

Molly suddenly realized what was going on.

However, she flatly refused and said, "Sir, that thing can only be injected once in a short period, and it wouldn't do you any good if you're injected with too much of it."

Dan didn't believe it and said, "But I feel that my body seems to have improved a lot. If I have another injection, maybe I would recover soon."

Maybe he would recover soon?

Molly couldn't help laughing, "Sir, you are very weak now. I'm afraid you can't be injected with it anymore!"

"But..." He still wanted to hold on.

Molly became serious immediately, and said in a cold tone, "I'm a doctor. Listen to me and take a good rest now."

Dan probably hadn't expected that she would suddenly become so serious. He was not used to it. He could only lie back on the bed resentfully, muttering, "Fine."

Molly and Jean looked at each other, and they both smiled helplessly.

Dan was tired and fell asleep soon.

"Keep an eye on him and tell me if anything happens," Molly said to Jean and left.

When Molly walked out of the ward, she paused and frowned. Thinking about Dan's request just now, she found it suspicious...

If the antidote, a half-finished product, was used too much, it would not be good for health.

If he knew that the SRS virus existed in his body, he probably wouldn't ask for it like this. But judging from his reaction, Molly didn't think he knew it.

She narrowed her eyes. Or... could it be that Dan was just playing dumb, trying to cover up something?

While she was pondering, Selon appeared.

As soon as he came over, he said, "I heard that Dan from last night has waked up?"

Hearing his voice, Molly came to her sense and nodded, "Yes, he's awake."

"How could it be so fast?" Selon was quite surprised, but quickly looked relieved, "Dr. Joye, it seems that your medical skills are really good."

"It's not like this." Molly shook her head, "Well, let's go to the side and talk."

Selon noticed her implication. He immediately stopped smiling and followed her aside.

Soon, Molly told him what had happened just now.

Then she told him her doubts, "I think Dan might know something about SRS."

After Selon heard her words, his face darkened and he said, "No matter what, we can't take it lightly..."

Chapter 1090-While the two were talking, a member of the Shepard family suddenly hurried over with an anxious face, "Mr. Shepard, something happened. Captain Green and his teammates came back, and they were somehow all injured. Go and take a look."

When Molly and Selon heard it, their expressions changed, and they hurriedly asked, "Where are they now?" "They're in the camp where they rest."

Molly and Selon looked at each other and hurried over without saying anything else.

Folke and others got injured in checking the whereabouts of the supplies, and it was a big deal.

When they arrived, Folke and his teammates were cleaning their wounds by themselves and helped each other bandage the wounds.

Folke was sitting next to them. There was a knife cut on his arm, which was quite long, and blood was oozing out. It looked particularly shocking.

He bit the corner of the gauze with his teeth, took the gauze in the other hand, and began to bandage his wounded arm.

His posture was not right and he accidentally touched the wound. The pain made him break out in a cold sweat.

Molly hurried over and brought the gauze over, "I'll help you."

When Folke turned his head and saw her, he was startled first and then reacted, "Thank you."

Selon also came over to help the others apply the medicine, and asked Folke, "What happened, Captain Green?"

Molly raised her eyes and glanced at Folke without stopping what she was doing.

"When we went to check the missing supplies, we happened to run into a group of people looting supplies elsewhere, so we helped." Folke didn't hide anything and told them what had happened truthfully.

Molly frowned, "Were there a lot of people on their side? How could they hurt you like this?"

They had all been professionally trained. In terms of physical fitness or skill, they were good fighters. Logically speaking, they shouldn't have been at a disadvantage.

"Yes, there were indeed many of them." Folke sighed, "They are obviously an organized robbery gang, and they're even armed."

After Molly heard this, she became serious, "No wonder you were all injured.

What about the batch of medical supplies? Have you gotten them back?"

Folke nodded, "Fortunately, I took two teams out this time.

Otherwise...the supplies might be lost again."

Although the opponent was organized and armed, his men were not pushovers.

So after the two parties fought for a while, the opponent finally retreated.

As soon as Molly heard that the supplies were not taken away, she let out a sigh of relief, "That's good. Thank you."

Folke shook his head, "You're welcome."

At this time, Selon had just finished bandaging a team member. He said solemnly, "If organized groups are looting supplies, it would be tricky. There are so many wounded, refugees, and unarmed doctors here. If they come here, what should we do?"

Molly and Folke glanced at each other, and said in a deep voice, "It's unnecessary to worry about it. I am more worried that our medical supplies are running out, especially modern medication! In the next few days, we may have to use traditional medicine and therapies." "But..." Molly frowned, "Apart from the

members of the Shepard family, the other doctors in this free clinic are not good at traditional medicine.”

In other words, follow-up treatment would be more difficult!

Selon’s heart sank when he heard this.

“That’s true! There are only dozens of doctors who know how to use traditional medical techniques at most. How can they handle tens of thousands of wounded?”