

Triplets On SM 1101

Chapter 1101-About fifty minutes later, they finally arrived at their destination.

Folke, at the front of the group, immediately made a stop sign and instructed his teammates to disperse.

Everyone complied in an orderly manner...

Folke took the opportunity to take a look at the large warehouse in front of him.

As Dan said, the location was remote, halfway up the mountain, and behind the warehouse were steep cliffs.

At the gate, there were many people patrolling.

At a glance, Folke found two dozen of them.

From their paces and bulging waistbands, it was obvious that they were carrying weapons and had good fighting skills.

Seeing this, the man next to Folke said in a soft voice, " Captain Green, if we go over like this, we may alert the rest of the people inside the warehouse. That will not be good for us. We have to find a way to solve the patrol outside first. N "How to solve them? If we attack, we will definitely make a commotion, and then we will alarm the other enemies too," another subordinate whispered.

Folke pondered and quickly had an idea. "Think of a way to lure two of them out or just capture two of them."

The subordinates were a little confused, but they did not ask more questions and instead immediately volunteered, "Well do it."

Folke nodded and signaled them to act, while the rest stayed and waited for orders.

At this time, on the mountain road five kilometers away from the warehouse.

Dubhe and Merak, also with their men, were heading towards the warehouse.

Compared to Folke and his men, these guys were obviously much more arrogant. They drove three black SUVs, speeding all the way, raising a lot of dust.

“Three kilometers further on, well have to walk, or well alert the enemies.”

Dubhe, in the passenger seat, said evenly to Merak in the back seat.

Merak looked dissatisfied. “If I had known this shitty place was so difficult to reach, I wouldn’t have come!”

The warehouse was only a few dozen kilometers away from them, and it would take at most two or three hours to reach there, yet they took a detour and drove nearly a day.

Merak lost her temper, saying, “Whatever, you’ll have to carry me later. I have no strength anymore.”

Dubhe replied with a stolid face, “You can let your people carry you or wait there.”

“No way! I won’t just wait! I managed to get here!”

Merak huffed, “Hmph, it’s okay if you don’t carry me. When we get to that damn warehouse, I’ll let those people pay the price. They chose such a remote place for the warehouse.”

Dubhe said lightly, “Well, tonight, you are allowed to kill as you please.”

“That’s more like it!”

Merak was finally satisfied.

The man driving the car, listening to the conversation between the two chiefs, became a little unsettled. “Sillow is lost. Are you not going to find him? We’ll just go and kill them?”

“What’s the problem?”

Dubhe’s tone was calm as if he was talking about how good the moon was tonight. “You are expecting Sillow to come and handle the enemies? We took him out just to let him get some fresh air so that he wouldn’t go crazy. As for getting lost...”

He laughed, “He is much smarter than you! He was thrown into the wilderness before, and he found the way back. Can you do it?”

The driver was speechless.

Well, he couldn’t.

He sighed, “I don’t know how Master trained him to be so clever. The most important thing is that Sillow only listens to Master and ignores everyone else!”

Speaking of this, Merak felt the same way. “Yes, I have fed him a lot of good food in the past few years, but he still won’t let me touch a hair! This time, Master actually asked us to bring Sillow to Master’s wife. Will Sillow eat her?”

Chapter 1102-May, are you all right? If you feel uncomfortable, you can go to the car and have a rest. We’ll do it.”

“Right, don’t get sick...”

Molly rubbed her nose and shook her head, "I'm fine. Maybe the wind was a little cold just now. Don't worry."

"Okay." The two doctors breathed a sigh of relief and then continued to be busy.

At this time, in the depths of the dense forest, there were sudden wolf howls.

The people present could not help trembling one after another.

"Are there wolves in this forest?"

"I don't know."

The two doctors- Dr. Bruce and Dr. Fegurson-looked nervous.

Jason and Eric, who were ordered to protect the doctors by Folke, hurriedly appeased the doctors, "It should be far away from us! Eric and I looked around just now, and we didn't see any beast dung or traces. The wolves won't be around. Don't worry."

Dr. Bruce, Dr. Fegurson, and Molly breathed a sigh of relief.

However, in the car, Dan was very excited. "I heard wolf howls. Did you hearthat?"

Molly hurried over and answered, "There are indeed wolf howls, but are you sure it is the one you raised?"

Dan said, "Let me hear it again..."

Molly nodded, gesturing to the others to keep silent.

In the darkness, the wolf howls in the distance came again intermittently.

After a while, Dan showed a disappointed face. "It's not my wolf's voice. My wolf's voice is much louder than that!"

Molly comforted him, "Don't lose heart. You said your wolf was strong and smart. I think it will be fine! Besides, Captain Green has already gone there, and he will bring it back if he sees your wolf."

Dan nodded, but his mood was still gloomy.

Seeing this, Molly said nothing more.

She knew that some pets were more like family than accessories to their owners.

'The wolf raised by Mr. Dan understands his mood and also can save people, so it must be very special to Mr. Dan!' Thinking of this, Molly asked, "Mr. Dan, I don't seem to have heard you talk about your family these days. Where are they? N 'Did they leave him alone? Or are they all gone? Otherwise, how could he be left alone and get hurt?' Dan didn't think she would ask this, so he froze for a second.

A moment later, Dan turned to be somewhat melancholy," My family members are still alive, but they are not in Domster... You must want to ask why they don't care about me, right?"

Molly did not deny it.

Dan sighed and said, "They couldn't help it. The whole family is involved by me, and I was in captivity. I was alive, but I was no different than a captive animal."

Molly did not expect that she would hear such words, so she was shocked.

Although she didn't know what had happened, she could tell that something must have happened to his family.

Seeing Dan's sad expression, Molly was moved. She wanted to ask him again, but the next second she thought it was too presumptuous, so she kept silent.

After a while, Dan opened his mouth, "Forget these bad things... Let's get in the car and have a talk. I don't seem to have heard you mention your family. Tell me about it. Do you have a boyfriend? You don't, right? I have a grandson, and he is very excellent. I will introduce him to you if there is an opportunity."

Chapter 1103-Molly didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she heard those words.

Dan's attitude changed a little too quickly.

However, when Molly saw he had returned to his usual calm look, she breathed a sigh of relief.

At that moment in time, all the supplies had mostly been packed away, so she got into the car and began talking to Dan. "I have a fiance and three children. I have a grandpa at home and two brothers. It's quite a noisy family."

Dan widened his eyes with disbelief when he heard what Molly had said. "What?

You have children? You must be lying. You look like you've just graduated from university. Is this some kind of joke?"

Molly smiled helplessly. "Why would I joke about something like this? It's true."

Dan found it hard to accept such facts. "It's such a pity. I was thinking that you and my grandson are quite a match."

"It's not a pity at all. There are a lot of good girls in this world. One of them must suit your grandson. Besides, I'm in love already."

When Molly said that, a sweet smile appeared on her face. When Dan saw the smile, he put away the pitiful expression on his face. "You said that you have children and a fiancé. It doesn't sound right to me. Shouldn't he be your husband? Is your fiancé not the father of the three children?"

"He is the father. It's just that we had a misunderstanding in the past and were separated. Therefore, we didn't get married. However, our families are now making preparations for our wedding. We'll get married when I go back."

Molly wasn't hiding anything.

Dan immediately realized what Molly meant. "Since you're getting married, why did he let you come to this damn place? Is he not scared that you won't be able to go back? I have to say, you're the mother of three children already. Why aren't you at home keeping them company? What made you come to this place to suffer?"

"I didn't want to come at first, but due to all kinds of reasons, I still chose to come. My family didn't want me to come at first either, but in the end, they chose to respect my choice."

Molly became in a little bit of a daze when she said that.

When she got here, she had been busy rescuing people almost all the time.

By the time she was able to rest, she was already exhausted, so she didn't feel that lonely.

Only when she mentioned this to Dan now, did Molly realize she was a little homesick.

She missed her three children, her grandpa and her babbling brothers.

Most of all, she missed Sean...

She missed Sean a lot!

The old man immediately knew what Molly was thinking. He teased with a smile.

“What’s wrong? You’re missing your lover? Does he treat you well?”

Molly came back to her senses and smiled. “Yes, he treats me exceptionally well. So well that I don’t want to marry anyone but him. Therefore, Mr. Dan, don’t try to match-make me to someone else now.”

“Hey, young lady, you really know no shame. I’m an old man already and I still have to listen to you showing off.” Dan appeared as if he could take it anymore.

“Save your words for him when you go back.” Meanwhile, in Ferro City.

Sean was asleep until midnight when he thought he had heard Molly’s voice.

Only when he opened his eyes did he realize that it was a dream.

He turned on the bed, but found himself unable to fall asleep. All he could think of was Molly.

Sean sighed and decided to get out of bed and work.

Tony was a little surprised when he returned and saw that Sean wasn’t asleep.

“Sir, how come you’re up?”

“Slept for a short while.” Sean raised his head and looked at Tony, who looked quite cold and asked, “It’s late. Is there something you want to talk to me about?”

Tony nodded. “We’ve got news of Merak and Dubhe. They’ve intercepted quite a lot of medical goods and are sending them to Mrs. Anderson’s location right now. Not only that, Alkaid and Mizar of Stars Group reported that they’ve found out that the martial art families are looking for an old man called Jordan Ballard.

It was said that he's a direct descendant of the Ballard family, which was the most powerful family out of all the ancient medical families. The Ballard family had been the leader of all ancient medical families. During their peak years, they had hundreds of thousands of books in their home. However, when the martial art families declined, the Ballard family disappeared as well. I didn't expect them to show up again."

Chapter 1104-"The Ballard family?"

Sean repeated Tony's words.

Sean had heard about the Ballard family and thought that it had disappeared from the world.

It seemed that Sean was wrong.

He became serious and said, "Why did martial art families raise a big rumpus for the elder of the Ballard family? For ancient medical books, medical techniques or something else?"

"I'm not clear about it temporarily."

Tony shook his head. "But it must be related to 'medical'. Alioth and the others have gone to investigate it. They still need some time."

Sean thought about it for a while and said, "Then we need to find Jordan first."

Tony nodded. "OK. I will arrange for more people to look for Jordan."

At the same time, Folke and his men hid in the dark and dense forest which was not far away from the warehouse. They used night glasses to watch the men outside the warehouse.

"Someone is coming."

One of Folke's men said with a low voice, and Folke saw two men walking out of the warehouse.

It seemed that the two men came out to relieve themselves. They walked as they complained. "When can we leave? I'm exhausted. Here is shabby. No one will come here!"

"It's said that other warehouses have been robbed! Thus, it's natural that the leaders are cautious..."

Although the two men had lowered their voices, Folke clearly heard their conversation in the quiet dense forest.

Hearing their conversation, Folke made a gesture to his men.

His men were well-trained. They nodded and climbed over the bush.

The two men heard the noises from behind and looked back with alarm.

However, before they shouted, they were hit by Folke's men and slipped into a coma.

Folke also came over. Seeing the two men, he ordered, "Take off their clothes."

"What?" Folke's men felt confused but did as ordered.

After Folke's men took off the two men's clothes, Folke added. "Arrange for our two men to disguise as them. Be quick."

Folke's men reacted and acted quickly.

Soon, Folke's men took off the two men's clothes and only left underwear to them.

Then Folke's men said, "Captain, we would like to take the mission."

Folke agreed.

One of Folke's men was named Jamie Vincent, and the other named Hector Jameson. They had followed Folke for many years.

"OK."

Then Folke handed a drug pack to them. "After you blend in with them, try to gather these people outside the warehouse together and sprinkle the knockout drugs on them. Try your best not to alarm the people inside. Understand?"

"Got it, Captain. We will make it."

Jamie and Hector promised.

Folke nodded and saw them changing clothes. Then he patted their shoulders heavily. "Be careful."

"We guarantee to fulfill our mission."

They saluted Folke, turned around, lowered their heads and walked towards the warehouse.

Folke retreated quickly. He looked at their backs and became serious.

He made a gesture with his hands to these troops behind and reminded them to be prepared and act at any time.

If Jamie and Hector succeeded, they would enter the warehouse under the cover of the darkness at night.

If the people in the warehouse were alarmed, Folke and his men could only rush in and fight against them.

All the people held their breaths...

Jamie and Hector arrived outside the warehouse.

A dozen people were patrolling. When they saw Jamie and Hector, they weren't suspicious at all.

Besides, it was dark at night. They could only recognize their men through the clothes and couldn't see the faces of Jamie and Hector clearly.

Thus, the leader of those men just said, "Return to your positions. Don't come back so late next time."

"OK."

Jamie and Hector replied immediately.

Chapter 1105 suddenly covered his stomach and fell to the ground.

"What's wrong?"

Hector asked in a low voice, cooperating with his associate.

"What's going on?"

A man beside them noticed the situation and asked.

Hector shook his head. "I've no idea. He has a sudden fall and looks painful.

What should we do?"

The others heard it and came over.

"Bellyache? Didn't he just use the bathroom?"

"Could it be the food?"

As a dozen people came up, Hector took his chance and sprinkled the prepared powder around.

The white powder quickly dispersed in the air.

By tacit agreement, Hector and Jamie held their breath.

"What is it?"

Those unguarded men inhaled the powder and felt dizzy. By the time they realized the conspiracy, it was too late.

They fell to the ground one after another.

Seven or eight out of the 13 men were down.

The others, who were farther away, didn't pass out immediately, but they were teetering.

"You... You guys..."

Closest to them, the one still standing saw their faces and found the two men were not with them.

It was too late.

In the next instant, the two men rose from the ground and quickly knocked them out.

“Done!”

Relieved, they looked at those people lying in disarray on the ground and rushed out of the warehouse to inform Folke.

After receiving the message, Folke immediately led the four squads to approach the depot.

Folke rejoiced at the communication malfunction in Domster. It made their actions much easier.

Otherwise, the outcome of their action tonight would be hard to tell.

Now that the guards were down, they got close to the depot smoothly.

The cautious captain dispatched two squads first.

“You guys spearhead the attack. Most of those inside should be asleep. Once you get in, knock them out or take them down as soon as you can. Try your best not to make any noise. It’s important to our subsequent actions.”

The two squads were made up of lurking experts.

They were the best candidates to lead the charge.

Following Folke’s order, people in the two squads sneaked into the depot.

The warehouse covered a large area.

Rows of racks were standing inside.

On them, medicines and other supplies were piling up.

Every section was guarded by people.

Folke's men checked out the situation and started their action.

The surroundings were to their advantage.

Those big racks were the best cover.

They split up, sneaked to the rear of those people, and knocked their enemies out by surprise.

And they had to take down those alerted ones before any sound was uttered.

At first, everything went smoothly.

In the blink of an eye, a dozen people were disposed of.

After the last one there was down, they went around the corner but bumped into a bunch of men guarding inside.

One man immediately shouted, "Who are you?"

His voice resounded through the warehouse. Then he shouted again in alarm, "Intruders!"

Chapter 1106-The guards were alarmed and immediately pulled out their weapons.

Hearing the commotion, Folke made an instant decision. They rushed in with the other two teams and fired indiscriminately.

The sound of gunfire was particularly loud in the darkness.

The enemies did not expect that there would be people outside. Everything happened so suddenly that they did not have time to react.

Ten of them got shot.

When they reacted, they hurriedly hid behind the supplies and racks and raised their pistols to fight with Folke.

Folke's men had experience in combat, and their shooting skills were excellent.

At that moment, inside the warehouse, blood burst out, and the enemies were killed one by one.

The air was filled with the strong smell of blood.

Folke and his opponents were fighting fiercely.

At the same time, on the second floor of the warehouse, two figures strode out of the lounge.

They were a man and a woman.

They came out and stood at the railing, looking down.

The two were expressionless as they watched the battle for a while.

The woman said first, "Are these the soldiers from the slums? I think I've read the information about the one in the lead. He is the chief called Folke, right?"

The man nodded coldly. "Yes. Looks like he's got some skills! It's just that... he came to the wrong place!"

When he said this, his tone was full of bloodlust, and the ugly scar on his face looked menacing. "Recently, our medical supplies have been snatched away again and again, and the higher-ups have blamed us once. Now, this man has handed himself over. Go and take his life."

"Yes."

The woman gave a bloodthirsty smile, and then, from her black boots, she pulled out two short knives and laughed coquettishly, "With me here, the warehouse will never be taken away."

After saying that, she held the railing with one hand and jumped down from the second floor.

There were shelves of herbs underneath.

The woman in mid-air, with the herbs as buffers, landed firmly in front of Folke.

At this time, Folke ran out of his bullets, and he did not have time to change the clip.

Faced with the sudden appearance of this woman, he reacted quickly.

This woman was hostile.

The woman looked him up and down and smiled wildly, "Out of bullets? Good, play with me!"

She thrust at him with the short knives in her hands.

Folke dodged. The short knives brushed past him.

If he had been a second late, he would have squirted blood.

Seeing this, the woman raised her knives again. Her every move was vicious.

Folke paid all his attention to the fight.

This woman looked fragile, but her attack was ruthless.

If he was not careful, he would die at any time!

On the second floor, the dark-skinned man watched the fight below and saw that his subordinate did not have an advantage, so he pulled out the pistol at his waist, loaded it, and aimed it at Folke.

The man tightened his face and stared at Folke unblinkingly, intending to find an opportunity to kill him with a single shot.

Meanwhile.

Three kilometers away from the warehouse, several SUVs came to a halt.

Dubhe was counting the people.

After making sure there was nothing wrong, he said, "Get ready to go."

Merak was eating a lollipop, looking relaxed as if she was on vacation.

Dubhe glanced at her and said, "Keep up with us, and don't get lost."

"I won't."

Merak twisted her mouth and grunted.

Hearing this, Dubhe left her alone.

Soon, they headed to the warehouse.

They moved forward extremely fast, and after about ten minutes or so, they could already see some outlines.

At that moment, there was a loud bang.

Everyone was forced to stop their pace.

Chapter 1107-er and dashed toward the warehouse.

She was so fast that she seemed not the person who had complained about feeling tired!

At the sight of it, Dubhe didn't say anything and quickly followed her.

Their subordinates didn't dare to be negligent and also sped up, rushing toward the warehouse.

A few minutes later, dozens of people arrived at the warehouse. As expected, they heard people fighting inside.

"Look, Dubhe!" Merak uttered.

As the first person to reach the warehouse, Merak saw dozens of men lying on the ground at a glance.

She walked over quickly. Looking at the men's postures, she murmured subconsciously, "What's wrong with them?"

Dubhe squatted down and checked the men.

He thought the group of men had been dead. But beyond expectations, they just passed out!

"It seems that someone made them unconscious all at once." Dubhe came to a conclusion quickly after examining the scene.

Hearing it, Merak was astonished. "How is this possible? How did the person do it?"

"I don't know, but the person did make all of them faint at the same time. The person must be awesome."

While saying that, he stood up.

The subordinate who went to learn the situation in the warehouse came back and reported, "Sir, there are two groups of people fighting fiercely inside. The group that wants to snatch the medicine is likely to lose. I also saw two guys from martial art families."

"Huh?" Both Merak and Dubhe raised their eyebrows. "The creeps finally appear?"

The subordinate nodded. "Yes, one of them has already joined the fight!"

“Dubhe, what shall we do?” Merak asked him for advice.

Dubhe was the leader. “We’ll certainly reap the benefits. Find a place to hide...”

he ordered. Then he turned around and walked into the warehouse.

Merak followed him immediately.

At this moment, the warehouse was in chaos, so nobody would notice them sneaking in...

Folke was fighting violently with a woman.

Both of them were martial talents, so each of their moves was fierce and vicious.

As time went by, the woman cut Folke several times with her short knife.

The blood was oozing out of the cuts, soaking his camouflage uniform.

But it was not easy to defeat Folke.

During the fight, the woman was also injured.

When she gave Folke another cut, he kicked her shoulder.

It hurt so much that she felt her shoulder blade almost fractured. She couldn’t stand stably and took several steps backward.

Even the short knife in her hand dropped.

She didn't stabilize herself until she was blocked by a rack.

She snarled, "Damn it!"

When speaking, she glared at Folke maliciously and murderously. She pulled out a pistol off her waist...

Dubhe and Merak, who went to learn the situation, were shocked when seeing the scene.

"Oh, my god! Is that person... Folke Green?"

Merak's eyes widened in disbelief. "Shouldn't he be in the slums?" she asked.

"It seems that the medical supplies in the slums have run out, so he had to lead a team to get back these supplies," Dubhe replied with his eyes narrowed.

The moment he finished speaking, the woman fired the pistol.

She aimed her pistol at Folke and shot.

Folke reacted quickly. When the woman pulled out her pistol, he had hidden behind the pallet rack.

He narrowly eluded the bullet and saved himself.

However, he didn't notice that the scarred man on the second floor had targeted him with a gun

Chapter 1108-It's 4 a.m.

Several hours had passed since Captain Green left...

Molly, along with others who were waiting in the base, started to be anxious.

It felt like years for every second they had been waiting.

“If only I knew what happened to Captain Green and his team.”

Dr. Fegurson sighed with worry.

“Captain Green must be able to handle it,” Molly comforted him.

However, she was not sure actually.

It would be dawn in another two hours. If Captain Green couldn’t come back, his team might have come to a bad end.

“Howl-“

The wolves growled from the forest one by one, which was quite frightening, especially on such late nights.

What’s more, such howls seemed to move closer and closer.

“Those howls never stopped. It sounds like a wolf pack judging from the echoing sounds!”

Dr. Fegurson and Dr. Bruce were in a panic.

It would be undoubtedly terrifying if it turned out to be a wolf pack.

Jason and Eric also realized how dangerous it was.

Their hands reached the guns at their waist spontaneously.

“Let us check what it is.”

Both of them stood up almost at the same time.

As Captain Green told them to protect Molly and other team members, they would not neglect their duties.

“Please don’t.”

Molly stopped them immediately, “It’s dark outside. You are in danger if to go out. I suggest we all wait in the base. Even if there are wolves, we can hide in the car. It’s safe here.”

Molly fully understood how much Jason and Eric would like to protect others, but she wouldn’t risk their lives.

Wolves living in the forest must be extremely dangerous.

They might tear anyone apart at once who came into their view.

Any person would feel scared merely thinking about it.

“I agree. Don’t go outside.”

Dr. Fegurson and Dr. Bruce seconded.

With all others’ discouragement, Jason and Eric could only follow their advice.

Suddenly, Dan woke up from sleep. He sat up with excitement, "I heard my wolf cub! It's him!"

"Are you sure?" Molly was surprised.

"100 percent sure. It's my wolf."

Though hurt in the chest, Dan grabbed Molly's arm and said hurriedly, "He sounds painful. He might be injured. I must go out to check."

Dan was so worried that he threw back the covers and wanted to get up.

"No. You were injured. How could you go out to take risks?"

Molly comforted him, "Mr. Dan, you can't go out. It's complex in the outdoors."

"I'm not afraid of them. My wolf was the king. Even if there is a wolf pack, they won't attack me. Molly, you can be assured and let me go."

Dan insisted on going.

Seeing Dan's stubbornness, Molly almost got no way.

Jason tried to persuade him too, "How about I go out to check for you, in case of any dangers? If it's you, you are not even able to run to escape. Eric can stay to protect you."

"No. If it's only you to go outside, it will be too risky."

Molly frowned and disagreed.

Dr. Fegurson and Dr. Bruce were rejected too. "How about we both follow you?"

Jason responded, "There is no need. I'm to explore in advance. If there is any danger, I will retreat instead of engaging. I have been trained professionally. It's no problem for me."

Molly and the others hesitated for a while but finally compromised.

"Bring my coat with you." Dan handed his coat to Jason and explained, "My wolf can recognize me and won't harm you."

Jason received it and nodded, "Okay."

He then asked for the details of Dan's wolf and set off.

Chapter 1109-After Jason left, others became tenser and tenser.

Folke hadn't returned, and worse still, a pack of wolves was approaching them.

"When will we go through the night?" Dr. Fegurson and Dr. Bruce couldn't help sighing.

Though silent, Molly held the same idea with them, hoping the terrible night could pass quickly!

In the warehouse.

When Folke dodged the woman's bullet, the scarred man on the second floor was aiming at him.

But Folke didn't detect him.

The woman, having failed to shoot him, chased him again, but he continued to evade the woman with the help of the racks.

Taking advantage of the opportunity, Folke was finally able to change the magazine.

If succeeding, he might not be in a disadvantageous position in the fight with that woman.

However, the scarred man disallowed Folke to change the magazine.

Folke was about to put the new magazine in when the scarred man finally pulled the trigger.

“Merak!” In the corner, Dubhe ordered in a low voice.

Merak, who had been prepared for a long time, also squeezed the trigger.

Her bullet hit the gun in the scarred man’s hand, and the gun dropped onto the ground.

Then Merak targeted the man’s shoulder and shot.

She hit him again.

“Shit! Who? Who’s there?” The scarred man didn’t know what had happened.

Stemming the wound in his shoulder with a dark face, he was glaring viciously at where Merak and Dubhe were.

The woman, who was pursuing Folke, shot at Merak and Dubhe with a hardened face when finding the scarred man injured.

“Who are the fucking bastards hiding there?” the woman snarled.

Folke didn’t expect to be saved, feeling surprised, as his men had all entered the warehouse and no one had been staying outside.

‘Who has saved me?’ Confused, he heard a girl’s voice, “Snatch other people’s things and hide in such a crappy place. How dare you call other people bastards! You’re from martial art families, right? Don’t you feel shame to do such despicable things?”

Hearing Merak’s question, both the woman and the scarred man were shocked, as they didn’t expect their identities to be discovered.

But the woman regained her composure immediately and roared, “Damn it!

Since you know where we come from, how dare you scold us?”

While speaking, the woman shot again.

But only footsteps were heard except the shots.

Merak and Dubhe were dodging the bullets quickly with the racks as the shield.

Moreover, Dubhe’s subordinates, who had been guarding the warehouse, also came in.

Their footsteps confused the woman’s hearing.

As Dubhe’s subordinates stepped in, the scarred man immediately gathered his men together.

Intuition told the scarred man that the enemies he faced were definitely well-trained, as they could aim the gun precisely at and hurt him in the dim light.

In the tense atmosphere, several gunshots were heard.

The men beside the scarred man began to fall onto the ground one by one.

The scarred man's face turned pale and he shouted, "Who are you? Now that you know our identities, you should know the consequences of offending us. If you leave now, I won't mind what you've done."

"What nonsense are you talking about? You'd better feel fortunate if I don't teach you a lesson. How dare you threaten me? Do you have a death wish? " Merak gave a cold snort and pulled the trigger. The person in front of the scarred man fell onto the ground.

At the same time, Dubhe jumped up to the second floor and kicked the scarred man's chest!

Chapter 1110-and her companion was injured, so she was about to rush over.

However, Folke, who had been waiting in the dark for a long time, also made his move.

He had already loaded the magazine. When the woman moved her feet, he judged by the sound and fired three bullets in a row.

The first two times, he missed.

The third bullet went straight through her thigh.

The woman let out a muffled groan. With a flash, she used racks as a cover and quickly retreated to her subordinates.

At this time, the situation had been reversed because of the arrival of Dubhe and Merak!

Upstairs, the scar-faced man was fighting with Dubhe.

Although the scar-faced man was injured, he was from a martial art family after all. He was indeed not bad and was capable of countering some of Dubhe's attacks.

When his men saw this, they tried to go upstairs to help, but Merak in the dark shot them all.

Merak's voice was tender and full of vitality. "If my boss wants to exercise, the stairs are the boundary. Anyone who dares to cross them will die!"

The woman shuttling back and forth between the racks had a cold look in her eyes as she cursed, "Damn you, little bitch!"

She immediately changed directions and headed in the direction of Merak.

There had been too many footsteps before, so she had not been able to tell where he was.

But now, the footsteps were fewer, so it was easy to figure out.

Folke was originally hot on their heels. When he heard the commotion, he immediately guessed the other party's intentions and shouted, "Merak, be careful!"

At the same time, two bullets came out of the gun.

However, he missed his target!

This action provoked the other party to fire a few shots back.

However, when it came to the fourth time, he heard that the bullet clip was empty!

1 They don't have any bullets."

He raised his voice again to inform Merak.

Merak raised her eyebrows and snorted at that woman, "You are out of your depth. Great, show me what you got!"

After saying that, she put away her gun and jumped off the shelf.

She locked onto the woman's location and rushed straight over. The moment she got close to her, she immediately kicked her forward.

Merak looked small and petite, but her skills had indeed been trained at a high intensity.

It was a fierce and fast kick!

When the woman heard the footsteps just now, she was already on guard, but she was still kicked so hard that she staggered and hit the shelf with her back.

However, this wasn't the end of it. Merak charged forward again and sent another flying kick at the woman's chin.

The woman's reaction was extremely quick. She extended her hand to block, but in the end, she was still no match and knocked over the medical supplies again.

After two moves, Merak instantly figured out this woman's strength.

She was just a small fry from a low-level martial art family.

"You can't even withstand the simple moves. How dare you claim to be a member of the martial art families?"

Merak had lost her patience. She pointed her gun at the woman and said,

Move and you're dead."

The woman froze all over. At the same time, Folke also arrived. Two guns were pointed at her head, and she did not dare to act rashly again.

On the second floor, Dubhe and the scar-faced man had fought for quite a while.

Compared to the woman downstairs, the scar-faced man was much better at fighting.

However, in Dubhe's eyes, he was just so-so.

Dubhe also lost interest in fighting, and a hint of fierceness flashed across his eyes.

He almost bounced up, and his knee hit the scarred man's abdomen hard.

The scar-faced man's face suddenly twisted, and his body fell backward due to the violent impact.

However, before he could fall to the ground, Dubhe had pulled him over again and grabbed his collar.

In the next second...

Bang!

The scarred man flew out over the railings on the second floor and knocked over racks on the first floor!