

## **Triplets On SM 1191**

Chapter 1191-walked to the room.

However, Sean was not found in the guest room, or the master bedroom, or the bathroom.

Only then did Molly have to admit that Sean really left.

As for what to do...

Although Molly didn't know what Sean would do, he must have done something dangerous because he made great efforts to deceive her with Mr. Ballard.

"Sean Anderson! You liar!"

'You said you wouldn't lie to me! You broke your promise!' Molly couldn't calm down and dashed downstairs.

When Molly arrived at the hall, she happened to meet Mr. Ballard, who was going to catch up with her.

Mr. Ballard was not well and walked slowly. When he saw Molly's face, he turned and ran away.

Molly grabbed his clothes and asked angrily, "Where is Sean? Mr. Ballard had bitter grievances.

'This girl is really easygoing for the most part, but why is she so scary when mad?' Mr. Ballard didn't want to suffer from her anger, so he shook his head quickly and said, "I don't know. I don't know anything!"

Molly got furious.

She was anxious and worried and snapped, "Don't you know? If you don't know, will you help Sean hide it from me? Otherwise, why would you use teaching me ancient medical techniques as an excuse to hold me back?"

She obviously didn't believe what Mr. Ballard had said.

Mr. Ballard also knew it was difficult to smooth this thing over, so he chose to pass the buck. "You can't blame me for lying to you. Sean threatened me and asked me to help him. Otherwise, he would hand me over to the martial art families."

He did not hesitate to shift the responsibility to Sean. "So don't blame me. I had no choice!"

Molly didn't believe his words at all.

She knew Sean's personality and knew that he would not take such things as a threat.

But now she was not in the mood to figure out whether Sean had threatened Mr.

Ballard.

She asked coldly, "What is he going to do?"

"I...I have no idea." Mr. Ballard didn't say anything after hesitating for a long time.

He was afraid that if he said it, Molly would immediately go to find Sean!

Molly sputtered, "Do you still want to help Sean hide it from me even now?"

She released him and said coldly, "OK, I can go find him myself."

With that, she turned and walked out.

"Molly, don't go."

Mr. Ballard was anxious and wanted to stop her.

However, Molly walked very fast and came out of the door quickly.

Merak, who had been hiding in the dark, had to appear and persuaded Molly, "Madam, it's better for you to stay at home and wait for the master to come back."

Molly looked livid when she saw Merak.

'Very good!' It seemed that Sean had arranged everything!

Everyone knew his plan, but she knew nothing!

Molly was too angry to speak.

Merak saw Molly's face and knew that she was angry. She comforted her immediately, "Madam, the master doesn't want you to worry, so he chose not to tell you. He will come back soon."

"Yes, Molly, don't be impulsive. Even if you go there, you can't help. It's better to stay at home and wait!"

Mr. Ballard chased Molly out and persuaded her earnestly.

Molly was not comforted at all and her face took on a ghastly expression.

In fact, she knew that even if she went to find Sean, she could not help.

And she didn't really mean to find him.

It was just that she didn't like the feeling of being concealed.

If she could know his plan in advance, she would not be so frightened and nervous, and would wait for him to come back safely!

Chapter 1192-Mr. Ballard and Merak were at a loss for Molly's silence.

They were worried that Molly would blow up!

Molly, however, calmed down just as they felt uneasy.

She no longer insisted on leaving, though she looked sullen. Also, there was a little tension and concern in her voice," The mercenaries are cooking up something?"

The question was for Merak.

Molly knew that Merak definitely must be very clear about the whole plan.

Merak did know that, but she was in a quandary- should she tell Molly or not?

After all, it was inadvisable to tell Molly that Sean lured the mercenaries himself.

The plan was fraught with danger.

'Madam certainly cannot accept the plan,' thought Merak.

Molly, however, could analyze the situation herself, even if Merak kept silent.

Molly had a sharp mind. With a bit of thought, she could deduce why Sean had left.

“It doesn’t matter if you don’t tell me. It’s not hard to guess!

It’s no more than two possibilities. The first possibility is that he has located the mercenaries and is leading his men against them. The other is just the opposite.

He didn’t find them, so he set a trap to lure them.

“As I recall, he didn’t fully obtain their information two days ago. So, the latter one is much more likely. Am I right?”

Not quite what to say, Merak opted for nothing.

She didn’t expect Molly to be so clever.

‘Jesus, what do I say now?’ Mr. Ballard prayed in his heart that Sean would be safe.

And he knew Molly wouldn’t let Sean off so easily!

The expression in Merak’s eyes told Molly she was right.

Trepidation devoured Molly, and she stiffened in momentary panic.

Also, she was flooded with fear.

‘What should I do if something happens to you, Sean?’

'With effort, you get your legs back. You said we'd go back together...' She could hardly even imagine his injuries.

She knew it would be hard for her to accept.

All kinds of emotions began stirring in her bosom, sending her reeling backward.

Merak was taken aback and helped Molly up, "Are you ok, Madam?"

Mr. Ballard also worried about her and said, "Bring her to the sofa, Merak. Be careful."

Molly didn't collect her wits until she sat down. "I'm all right," said Molly.

Then, she managed to take a deep breath. After calming down, she said to Merak, "Give me the details. I'll be calm, I promise. I'll partly be relieved, secure in the knowledge of his plan."

Not daring to conceal the truth, Merak confessed, "Master's plan has several steps..."

After suffering the first bout of attack, Sean changed his route instantly.

Unexpectedly, he was ambushed again in less than a half hour.

But there were few mercenaries this time, and his men disposed of the mercenaries quickly.

Oddly, the third and fourth wave mercenaries ensued.

The mercenaries seemed to know Sean's movement, stopping them accurately everytime.

Sean squinted as he watched the fifth battle in front of him. And his expression was unreadable.

Tony, who sat in the passenger seat, had an icy stare and said, "We thought we could distract them by dispersing manpower. Unexpectedly, they know our every move. It's weird!"

They were outnumbered in every battle except the second.

'The mercenaries seem to have located the master, and they are converging here!' "Seems someone's been giving away our position!"

Sean sized up the situation very quickly and said, "I'm afraid we'll be surrounded before we get to the abandoned winery!"

Chapter 1193-Tony became grim when hearing it. "What should we do next?"

Sean tapped the window and replied, "Go on with our previous plan."

"What's the plan?" The subordinate in the front passenger's seat asked suddenly.

At his question, both Sean and Tony turned to look at him.

The subordinate realized that he shouldn't have asked it and quickly lowered his head to apologize. "I'm sorry, Master. I didn't ask it on purpose. But the people must be dispatched by the martial art families to attack us. It might not be easy to get rid of them. Moreover, we got this mission on short notice from our leader.

I'm anxious that we cannot respond well to incidents later."

Sean stared fixedly at him and said smoothly, "It doesn't matter. I will give you an order soon. Who is your leader? What's your name? You have an observant eye. You can judge that those people are from the martial arts family in such chaos. Very good."

The subordinate answered nervously, "Master, my leader is Alkaid. I've worked for her for many years. My name is Jimmy Cordova."

"Okay, I know you now." Sean withdrew his gaze and ordered, "Tony has contacted Dubhe, and Dubhe will pick me up somewhere. When we get out of the car, protect me with Tony."

Jimmy got stunned and then asked, "Master... Are you going to abandon the car to run away?"

"Why do you have so many questions?" Tony snapped. "Remember who you are. Mind your words. What do you mean by saying those words? Don't try to figure out Master's intention."

Frightened, Jimmy apologized straightaway. "I'm sorry. Master. It's my fault.

Please forgive me."

Sean shot a stern and grim glance at him, making Jimmy very stressed.

"Once anything wrong happens, Alkaid will tackle it bravely right away. Her subordinate is kind of like her," Tony commented.

Cold sweat had appeared on Jimmy's back, as Sean's vibe was very terrifying.

Jimmy seemed to feel that someone was pressing a knife against his neck.

He uttered with lingering terror, "Master, I'll accept my leader's punishment when I go back."

Sean withdrew his gaze coldly and said to Tony, "Let's go..."

Nodding, Tony opened the door and got out of the car.



The situation outside was extraordinarily chaotic. Both sides were in a vicious fight against each other.

So, it was more dangerous to leave the car.

After stepping out of the car, Tony took out his gun and raked the place around the car.

Sean walked out of the car, with his custom-made pistol in his right hand.

He had exposed himself to the enemy's sight...

"Since they have come, let's bring everything to an end," Sean uttered.

When Sean was killing enemies around, he missed Molly.

'I don't know if Mr. Ballard has delayed Molly!

'While she is working, she leaves everything behind.

'If nobody reminds her to sleep, she can stay up until midnight.' Sean hoped that Molly could still work intently tonight!

While thinking, Sean had shot several enemies dead.

Every bullet hit the enemy's heart right!

Extremely accurate!

Tony seized the opportunity and uttered, "Sir, that way..."

Sean nodded and quickly left, protected by Tony and several other subordinates.

Chapter 1194-After evacuating from the place, Sean and his men quickly moved down the path.

It was pitch dark, and the path was difficult to walk on. In half an hour, Sean fell behind the others because of his injured leg.

“Sir, can you hold up?”

Tony asked with concern.

From the front, Jimmy heard it and slowed down. “How about we help you walk?”

“It’s alright. I can do this. Don’t stall. Keep moving. The enemies are catching up!”

Sean’s tone was stern and brooked no argument.

Following his instructions, the rest of the team continued to go forward.

Jimmy deliberately lagged, saying, “I’ll bring up the rear, deal with those foes, and buy time for our master.”

Sean glanced at him and hummed with no emotions.

He quickly passed by Jimmy and continued his way forward.

About ten minutes later, Sean slowed down because of exhaustion.

“Sir, your leg...”

Tony was deeply concerned.

"I'm okay. Perhaps because I have just recovered, I can't do vigorous exercise.

After the run, my leg is a bit sore. Let's take a short break before going on with our retreat," Sean said, panting lightly.

Tony disapproved of it. "No, you can't go on like this, or your condition may get worse. As I see it, the enemies won't catch up with us any time soon. I think we should call for reinforcements. Given the time, Dubhe should be coming over with his men. Wait till they come and protect you."

"That will do."

Sean agreed.

Without further ado, Tony called over a man and Jimmy before he ordered, "Dubhe will wait for us five kilometers ahead. Go find him and bring back the enemies if they catch up with us."

"Yes, sir!" The subordinate accepted the mission.

Jimmy, however, was a little hesitant.

Sean gave him a cold look.

"What, you're unwilling to go?"

Tony questioned him in a stern voice.

Daunted by Sean's gaze, Jimmy trembled and quickly responded, "Yes, but master, I'm stronger than the others. It may be better for me to stay. If those people come, I can deal with them more flexibly."

Sean narrowed his eyes. His voice was cold and hellish." How long have you been following Alkaid?"

"Over five years!"

Jimmy replied with his head low.

"Is that so?"

"If it's true, you should know the rules of the Grandset. The subordinates are expected to fully obey the commands of their superiors. Are you defying one now?"

Sean's tone was icy, and the air about him was chilling.

His aura was terrifying.

"No."

A cold sweat immediately broke out on Jimmy's back.

"What are you waiting for then? Go!"

Tony chided him, "The men here are personal guards trained by our master.

Every one of them is stronger than you. There is no place for you to be a hero.

Even if you want to render your service, it's not the right time yet."

“Yes, sir. I’ll go.” Jimmy had to agree. With that, he quickly took his leave.

Chapter 1195-While he went to find Dubhe, Jimmy’s face changed. He looked back frequently, and his eyes were full of suspicion...

Something was wrong.

Tonight, Sean behaved so strangely on the way.

If Jimmy remembered correctly, Sean, the master of the Grandset, was wise and shrewd.

In Unbounded Land, even the Martial Art Union was afraid of Sean.

But tonight, the other party only sent such a small number of people, but Sean changed his route several times in a row as if he were fleeing.

Was it possible that he had been separated from the Grandset for too long and had lost his combat acuity?

Jimmy was doubting when there was suddenly some noise from ahead.

It was like something cutting through the air and coming toward him with a swoosh.

Out of instinct, he dodged aside.

The next second, Jimmy saw a flashing dagger fiercely fly past his eyes. It was just a few inches away from the tip of his nose.

Jimmy was certain that if he had moved a second later, his nose would have been cut off.

His face darkened, immediately wanting to question who had done that.

But the other party did not give him the opportunity to speak and instead shot several weapons in quick succession.

With a face full of vigilance, Jimmy drew his knife to block the weapons and dodged.

However, as if they had eyes, the weapons followed him wherever he went.

Jimmy's heart sank. He realized that he had been ambushed.

As for who were attacking him, obviously, they were not from the martial art families.

That group was still at the back. They could not have ambushed in advance.

So, it could only be Sean's people.

Up until this point, Jimmy did not understand that he had exposed himself.

His face was grim, and he was about to focus on dealing with the opponents.

But at that moment, in the darkness, a low, icy voice sounded. "Stop playing, Oswald."

It was ... Sean's voice.

Jimmy's heart lurched. He wanted to turn his head, but before he could do so, a dagger was placed against his neck.

Unknowingly, a figure got close to him like a ghost.

Jimmy was immediately frightened.

This person was too weird.

Jimmy did not even see where this person had emerged from.

Jimmy took the opportunity to look at this person.

It was an expressionless young man dressed in black. He almost hid in the darkness, with an innate bloodlust and murderous vibe.

Clearly, he was not easy to deal with.

While Jimmy was sizing up the man, Sean was already leading his people out of the darkness.

Sean had a calm face. His look of fatigue just now disappeared.

There was nothing wrong with his legs.

He soon came over. His face was cold and horrifying, like an unchanging glacier.

Jimmy knew that he could not escape, and now his legs trembled.

Rumor had it that the Grandset master was ruthless, bloodthirsty, and brutal.

Once, someone accidentally offended him, and then, he had his men destroy half of the city.

Now that Jimmy had fallen into his hands, what would happen to Jimmy could be imagined.

“You guys ... knew my identity long ago?”

Jimmy asked with a gloomy face.

Tony looked disgusted as he answered, “Isn’t it obvious? You’ve been trying hard to expose yourself. Even a fool can see it, right?” “Then why didn’t you stop me? Why did you let me lead you around?”

Jimmy’s face was filled with incomprehension.

There were several waves of attacks in a row on the way here.

He really couldn’t understand what was the point of them not revealing it.

Tony gave a mysterious smile. “Of course, it was because we were playing the long game. Speaking of which, we have to thank you for leaking the positioning all the way. You did us a big favor.”

Chapter 1196-Jimmy froze and wondered, “What do you mean?” Tony was straightforward. “I mean... We’re deliberately giving you the opportunity to follow us the whole way since we left Hurmante city.”

“What?” Jimmy was shocked.

He thought back to the moments when he might have exposed himself: one was when he had deliberately stopped the car at the first attack, and another might have been when Sean asked him who he worked for.

But it never occurred to him that Tony had found out about him in Hurmante City!



Jimmy argued, “No way! If you guys found out I was undercover in Hurmante City, why didn’t you catch me then? Why did you continue on your way even though you knew there were a lot of traps ahead? Why did you guys take the risk? What was your purpose?”

“Why should I tell you?”

Tony gave a contemptuous smile. “Who do you think you are? Why should I tell you what I intend to do? All you need to know is that you’re screwed.”

Jimmy’s face turned pale and his hand reached for his belt.

But before he could reach his belt, the dagger at his neck cut in closer to him.

The tip of the dagger cut through his skin and blood came out.

At the same time, Tony grabbed Jimmy’s wrist. “What? Are you going to send a signal to someone?”

Immediately, a dagger cut Jimmy’s belt and Tony grabbed a micro black device.

Jimmy was stunned. “How do you know about this?”

Tony handed the device to Sean, and he replied, “You’re stupid! We have a detector in the car and it detects any metal object!

“Before we left Hurmante city, you damaged the detector in our car! You thought you did everything right, but it was a fake detector...

“The real detector is intact and has detected your device. I’ve had your locator on my radar the whole way!” Then Tony waved his phone.

Jimmy saw a red dot blinking on Tony’s phone screen.

His face turned pale. Now he knew he was screwed.

He was overwhelmed with fear.

He instinctively begged, "Master, please forgive me! I don't want to be against you! I just obeyed the orders! Ms. Alkaid gave me the orders."

"Really?"

Sean played with the locator. His voice was cold, without a trace of emotion, "So Alkaid is a betrayer?"

"I... I don't know, but I'm telling the truth."

Jimmy lowered his eyes. His body was shaking and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Sean stared at him and didn't say a word.

He gave off an intimidating aura. It was frightening.

Jimmy's back was drenched in sweat. His legs went weak.

Just as he was about to collapse, Sean said, "In the Grandset, any betrayer will face one consequence... That is death!"

After that, Sean strode up to Jimmy.

Jimmy was stunned. He tried to say something, but before he could make a sound, he felt a sharp pain in his neck.

Immediately, a strong smell of blood filled the air and Jimmy collapsed to the ground.

“Clean it up.” Sean commanded in a cold voice.

His men responded, “Yes, sir.”

Chapter 1197-After wiping out Jimmy, they went on moving forward.

Tony asked, “Master, are you going to take the next step of the plan?”

Sean answered smoothly, “Certainly! The best part is to come. Tell Dubhe what to do next.”

“Yes, Master.” Tony immediately took out his phone and called Dubhe, who was in the abandoned winery...

In the abandoned winery tens of kilometers away.

The six leaders of Stars Group had already taken their men to ambush the winery.

The winery was particularly dangerous now.

Anyone who dared to take a step in would be shot dead.

As time went on, some people could sense something wrong.

“Master should have arrived. But why hasn’t he come yet? Besides, I haven’t Alkaid was impetuous, who had been pacing up and down for quite a while.

Mizar uttered, “Calm down. Don’t pace up and down.”

Both of them looked at Dubhe and queried, "Dubhe, hasn't Master contacted you yet?"

With his eyes closed, Dubhe was leaning against the wall.

Hearing their query, he opened his eyes slowly.

"No!" he replied in a toneless voice.

"How come?" Furrowing her eyebrows, Alkaid guessed with concern, "Could it be that Master encountered an incident?"

Hearing it, Mizar shot a glare at her. "Don't talk nonsense. How could it be?"

Master is secretive about his whereabouts tonight. Perhaps he spends time taking a detour. Besides, Megrez and Alioth have gone to check what has happened. Let's wait for a while."

"But I still feel strange. I hear that people dispatched by Mr. Merrick have arrived.

Why didn't they work with us tonight? Did Mr. Merrick ask them to do another thing?" Phecda, who had been silent all this time, expressed his confusion.

Hearing Phecda's words, both Mizar and Alkaid shook their heads. "I don't know.

Mr. Merrick didn't mention those people."

"Dubhe, do you know what Mr. Merrick ordered them to do?" Alkaid asked Dubhe directly.

Dubhe responded, "I know about it... Mr. Merrick asked them to do another thing. But we don't have to learn about it."

After hearing Dubhe's words, others fell silent except Alkaid.

Raising her eyebrows, she uttered, "So mysterious? We're so loyal to Mr.

Merrick. But he didn't tell us his plan..."

At it, Dubhe cast a cold glance at her. "If you have a problem with that, tell Mr.

Merrick when you go back."

Alkaid gave a charming smile at once. "No! I have no problem with that..."

While they were talking, two men came in all of a sudden.

As soon as Dubhe and the others became alert, they found the two men were Megrez and Alioth.

Dressed in black, Megrez and Alioth seemed to merge into the night. They had the same appearance, quite handsome.

Though they looked graceful, their hair was dyed bright red, which was not congruent with their appearance.

Their shoulder-length hair was eye-catching.

They couldn't be differentiated while standing together. Obviously, they were twins.

Upon seeing them, Alkaid asked, "You finally come back. How is the situation?"

Others stared at them, awaiting their answer.

Megrez and Alioth exchanged glances.

Then Alioth said, "There are three pieces of bad news.

Which one do you want to know first?"

Chapter 1198-Hearing Alioth's words, others were rendered speechless.

"Is there no good news?"

"No," Alioth answered at once.

Phecda couldn't resist roasting, "Without good news, is there any need for us to make a choice?"

Hearing Phecda's complaint, Alioth blinked. Then he found it was indeed reasonable and said to Megrez, "Tell them."

Megrez nodded and uttered in a very unhurried tone, "First, the people from the ambush.

"Second, they learn about Master's whereabouts and have carried out several ambushes. Most of their men are chasing Master now. Unfortunately, the route taken by Master is opposite to where we are!

"Third, Mr. Ballard and the men we've caught are still in Hurmante city. Some people have already set out for Hurmante city."

Hearing the bad news, others were shocked.

“The news is so serious and important. Can’t you tell us right away when you came back? Why do you waste time?”

Moreover, Megrez... Can you not talk about such urgent things with such a calm expression?” Phecda complained again.

Others had the same feeling as Phecda.

However, Megrez and Alioth were born with such a character.

As the situation was terrible, they looked at Dubhe. “Dubhe, what should we do?”

Shall we help Master?”

Dubhe was about to answer when the phone in his pocket rang.

He immediately took it out and found the call exactly from Tony.

He answered the call, and Tony ordered, “Something goes wrong. Master asks you to come to help us as quickly as possible. Our location has been sent to your phone.”

Then Tony hung up in a hurry.

Dubhe became serious and immediately told others Tony’s words.

Not daring to delay, they summoned their men straight away and left the abandoned winery!

Around ten o’clock at night.

Sean and his men were resting in a piece of wasteland at the junction of Hurmante city and the slums after walking for more than one hour.

Tony handed a bottle of water to Sean and asked, "Sir, how are your legs?"

"They're fine." After drinking the water, Sean responded, "They become slightly sore after we move for long."

"Okay." At Sean's reply, Tony felt relieved and then looked back in the direction they came from. "We have deliberately slowed down, and that group of people should arrive soon!"

Sean nodded and checked the time with his watch. "When they arrive, let's bring everything to an end quickly. It's best to go back before midnight!"

"Are you worried about Madam?" Then Tony comforted Sean. "Don't worry. We made arrangements before we went out! And he is in the villa... With him, no one can get within five hundred meters."

Sean shot a cool glance at Tony. "I just want to go back early to please her."

Molly must get angry if Mr. Ballard failed to stop her from knowing that Sean had gone out secretly.

Last time, when she learned that Sean was the one who had hurt her, she gave him a silent treatment, and they almost broke up.

They were going to marry. If she refused to marry Sean in a fit of temper, what should Sean do?

So, Sean couldn't waste time.

Nothing was more important than her.

Hearing Sean's words, Tony felt wordless.



‘Master, can you not show your love for Madam while we are in such a serious situation?’

‘Our enemies are coming soon. How can you still have time to worry about Madam’s feelings?’ Tony thought.

Chapter 1199-When the two were talking, there was a sudden loud noise in front of them.

There was the sound of cars, coming from far and near, getting louder and louder. Sean narrowed his deep black eyes, looked sharply at the night ahead, and said, “It’s finally here.” Tony also cheered up and looked ahead vigilantly...

A moment later, a dazzling light broke through the night.

At the same time, there were chaotic footsteps.

Hundreds of people swarmed over and surrounded them.

he saw them resting there. He was slightly startled, and immediately laughed, ‘This gentleman must be the famous master of the Grandset, right? I didn’t expect that we would meet in this situation!’

Sean stood up slowly after hearing his words and brushed off the grass scraps on his clothes with his left hand very elegantly and carelessly.

He looked at Soren and his men calmly without changing his expression.

It was just that his eyes were full of condescension, and he said to Soren, “Well, the Martial Art Union is still so stingy with its lackey. Is there just such a small number of people?”

considered a second-rate family in Unbounded Land. Its status was extraordinary, and it was also an affiliated force recognized by the Martial Art Union. It had been always greatly respected by people everywhere.

But tonight, it was called a lackey.

But the person opposite was the master of the Grandset. He was a big shot as important as the president of the Martial Art Union.

Therefore, Soren could only swallow his anger and snorted coldly, "If these men can cope with today's situation and successfully keep the Grandset master here, that's enough! Quality matters more than quantity!"

"Well, how arrogant! Even Jeffery Waston, the president of your Martial Art Union, wouldn't dare to say such a thing!" Tony sneered to the side.

When Tony said this, he moved his body to the side, and whispered to Sean, "They seem to have fewer people than expected. Are there any tricks?"

Back then, the Martial Art Union had sent thousands of people to participate in the siege.

Moreover, all of them were elites.

Tonight, these hundreds of people were only members of a second-rate family, but they were so arrogant and even claimed to keep Sean here.

Was it because Sean's reputation was not as scary as before, or the Grandset wasn't powerful anymore? Hearing Tony's whisper, Sean didn't react too much but glanced at the crowd lightly.

The night was too dark for him to see the situation of the enemy's men. But Sean knew that those teams of mercenaries had long been hidden among them.

Sean said in a cold tone, "Stop talking nonsense. Let's just fight them directly and force those teams out."

Tony nodded, stretched his muscles and bones immediately, and said to Soren, "Come on. We'll play with you."

In Hurmante city.

Several hours had passed since Sean and the others left.

Molly had agreed that she would wait calmly, but as time passed, she still became a little restless.

She got up and walked back and forth in the hall. Seeing her like this, Mr.

Ballard and Merak didn't dare to persuade her.

After all, they understood her anxiousness, and they only prayed in their hearts that Sean would come back quickly. If he didn't come back soon, Molly would probably become even more anxious.

But at this moment, Molly's cell phone rang suddenly!

She thought it was Sean calling, so she rushed over to answer it. It turned out that it was a video call from her three children back home..

Chapter 1200-itant.

"Mommy, what's wrong with you? You don't look very happy. Did something happen?" Alex was an observant boy. With the understanding of his mother, he saw something was wrong at a glance.

Molly quickly calmed down, forced a smile, and said, "Oh... hey, kids! No, nothing happened. It's just... I was thinking about something, and I didn't have time to react."

"Really?" Ben tilted her head, staring at the expression of mommy in the video.

After a moment, he said firmly, "No, Mommy, you must be upset! When you think about things, you won't have this expression."

"Mommy, what's the matter? Tell us. Didn't we agree not to hide anything from each other?" Claudia said softly.

Molly was speechless for a moment.

The three children had always been careful and sensitive. How could her thoughts escape their eyes?

However, she definitely couldn't say anything about Sean's involvement in danger.

Just when she was silent, Alex was smart enough to guess, "Mommy, why don't we see Daddy? Did he make you angry?"

Molly thought that their guess was accurate.

She pursed her lips and nodded.

When the children heard it, they were surprised.

"Mommy, what did Daddy do to you? Tell us, and we will teach him a lesson for you later!"

"That's right. Or you call him over now, and we will talk to him...How could he make his wife angry? It's outrageous!"

"Don't worry. Mommy, we will be on your side!"

The three children expressed their positions one after another in a childish voice.

Seeing them so cute and sweet, Molly felt better.

Just as Molly was about to say something, she heard Brycen's voice, "What?

That boy Sean bullied my sister? How did he bully her?"

With that, Brycen's handsome face zoomed in front of the screen. He looked at Molly, "Molly, tell me, what did Sean do to you? How dare that boy... You haven't gotten married yet, and he's bold enough to bully you! Don't marry him then!

Don't worry. I will always support you!"

"Hey, you kid, do you think I didn't hear it?! Even if something happened between Sean and Molly, it's their own business. What's the matter with you?"

Mr. Anderson Sr. had been playing chess with Mr. May Sr. When he heard this, he couldn't sit still.

He immediately spoke up to defend his grandson.

Brycen replied unceremoniously, "No one can bully my sister, not even Sean!"

Mr. Anderson Sr. choked for a moment, and his tone became a bit weak, "Well...

Sean doesn't look like someone who would bully Molly. That boy loves Molly.

How could he bully Molly? There must be some misunderstanding. Maybe they bickered..."

"It's not okay to bicker! How can a man bicker with his woman? Where are his manners?" Brycen was extremely protective.

With that, he ignored Mr. Anderson Sr., and leaned over to his sister, "Molly, let me tell you, if that boy Sean goes too far, I will teach him a lesson for you when he comes back. I will go out and buy a washboard. When he comes home, he will be very sorry!"

Hearing the noise from the other end of the phone, Molly somehow calmed down a little and felt less anxious.

She felt warm in her heart.

"He is indeed going to be very sorry...Brycen, thanks!"