

Triplets On SM 1221

Chapter 1221-Just as Molly was paying her respects to Jordan, Sean was busy in the villa next door.

Sean's purpose for coming here was not to question the mercenaries but to see Jose.

Last night, after Sean's men caught Jose, they imprisoned him at the villa.

He was in a terrible situation. With a lot of wounds on his body and blood at the corners of his mouth, he looked extremely pathetic like a completely different man from the condescending man he was in the slums.

Sean walked up to Jose, staring down at him. The former gave off an intimidating aura and his face was cold. Jose was terrified.

"Do you know why I got you here?" Sean's tone was stern and his eyes were fierce, as if he was speaking to a dead man!

Jose couldn't help but tremble. His lips parted and he tried to say something, but he couldn't make a sound as if someone had grabbed his throat.

"My master is talking to you! Are you mute?"

Merak kicked Jose, her face darkened.

Jose's body trembled as if he had seen something terrible...

He remembered the torture he had suffered last night after he had been brought here.

Last night, it was Merak who had beaten him, although the girl had an innocent face.

She threatened him and stabbed him with a needle in several places that caused severe pain.

For a whole hour, Jose was almost tortured to death!

Therefore, when Jose saw Merak, he was terrified as if he was facing a vampire!

He replied with a shaky voice, "I... I know..." His voice was husky.

Sean looked down at him, "Good! At least you know why you're gonna die!"

Jose's eyes immediately went wide, a look of panic on his face, "No... Don't kill me. I'm just following orders. I don't have any grudge against Molly. I didn't hurt her on purpose."

"Really? Who gave you the orders?" Sean's tone was stern and extremely cold.

Jose panicked. "Don't hurt me. I'll tell you. It was our patriarch who gave me orders to kill Molly. I was just following his orders."

Sean's face darkened, and he demanded, "Why do the Shepards want to murder Molly? Is it because of me? The Shepards knew who I was years ago, didn't they?"

Jose was stunned, his eyes twinkling, and he stammered, "What... What do you mean..."

"Are you still trying to fool us?" Merak immediately grabbed Jose by the neck and threatened, "Tell the truth! Or I'll break your neck!"

Jose was terrified. He immediately struggled and pleaded, "No. Please don't..."

HI be honest..."

Merak then released her grip and stared at Jose.

Jose replied in a shudder, "Yes, the Shepards knew that you are the master of the Grandset years ago."

"So when I went to the Shepards to treat my illness a few years ago, they deliberately turned me down."

Sean narrowed his eyes, his tone certain.

After that, he lifted his leg, stepped on Jose's chest, and demanded, "Hi give you one more chance. If you're honest with me, I'll keep you alive, otherwise, you're dead!"

"What... What do you want to know?"

Jose couldn't breathe. Sean stepped so hard on his chest that he felt a huge rock on his chest. He could barely speak.

The look in Sean's eyes was terrifying, "How close are the Shepard family to the martial art families? Was the Shepard family involved in the attack a few years ago?"

Chapter 1222-"Attack? What attack?"

Jose froze. He seemed to know nothing about it.

Sean stared at him with fierce eyes as if he was trying to see through him.

Tony interjected, "A few years ago, your family refused to treat Mr. Anderson because they were involved in the attack, didn't they?"

Jose snapped back and denied, "No, absolutely not!"

Although my family has always been associated with some power in Unbounded Land, my family has never been involved in their business! My family has always been dedicated to medical expertise..."

Suddenly, Jose's eyes twinkled, and he continued, "Years ago, my master was given an instruction not to treat you! That's all. We don't know anything else about it."

Sean let out a sneer and stepped heavier on Jose's chest.

"Great!" He sounded frightening. "So what happened later? I've been attacked many times since I came back to Norlon. Except for the Martial Art Union, your family has never been involved? Don't lie to me!"

Years ago, Sean injured his leg, so he went back to the country for treatment, and he was attacked several times.

Each time he almost lost his life!

At first, he thought it was the Martial Art Union.

Then he began to realize that there was someone else. And the Shepard family should be part of it.

Jose, at Sean's feet, suddenly shivered as if he were to respond to Sean's speculation, and his eyes flickered. It was subtle, but Sean noticed it.

"Looks like I was right?" Sean continued with anger, "The Martial Art Union has a loyal minion!"

After that, he ran out of patience and kicked Jose away.

Jose turned pale with pain. He couldn't catch his breath.

Sean instructed Tony, without looking at Jose, "Take him away! Send him back to the Shepards as a 'gift'."

When Sean said 'gift', his tone was threatening.

Jose trembled with fear and he begged for mercy, "Mr.

Anderson, I've told you everything! You promised you wouldn't kill me! I had nothing to do with those attacks..."

Sean glanced at Jose as if he were looking at a mouse. "I won't kill you, but I won't let you off easy."

Jose's face stiffened. 'What does that mean?' Seeing the confused expression on Jose's face, Merak explained, "My master means that although he won't kill you, you'll be punished! Killing you would be too easy for you! You will suffer."

Merak then turned to Sean and said, "Master, I will treat him well. I won't let you down."

Sean nodded his head. Just as he was about to give Merak the permission, Chester interjected, "I'll take care of that. A girl shouldn't be involved in such a thing."

Merak grumbled, "Why? Even though I'm a girl, I can fight and kill!"

"I said: no!" Chester pinched Merak's cheek. His tone was gentle, but not rebuttable.

Merak was upset. 'Mr. Merrick is so annoying! Everytime he sees me, he has to get involved in my business!' Seeing Merak's sullen look, Chester chuckled and pinched her face again, "Don't curse me in your mind!"

Merak immediately removed his hand and hissed, "Don't pinch my face! I'm not a child anymore! My baby fat has just gone. What if you get it back?"

Chapter 1223-Chester teased Merak, with a smile, "Plump face is cute!"

"No, I don't want to be cute."

Getting away from Chester angrily, Merak got behind Sean and murmured, "Mr.

Merrick likes to make fun of me. The master is more likable."

Seeing this, Sean gave Chester a meaningful look.

Chester stared back.

Sean raised his eyebrows and said nothing. Then, he asked Tony to take Jose away.

"Is the Stars Group coming back?" Sean changed the subject.

Chester's smile disappeared. "Yes! After dealing with the Shepard family, we should dispose of the traitor," replied Chester.

Hearing that, Merak lapsed into silence.

Although she had known that there was a mole, she had never doubted other leaders of the Grandset.

The other six leaders were like her brothers and sister to her.

Besides, they usually took good care of her!

Therefore, she could not accept the fact that there was a mole in their midst.

After a while, Merak could not resist saying, "I think there's been a misunderstanding! How could Alkaid betray the master?"

She wished it wasn't true.

Sean said coldly, 'That's the fact! Even if you can't accept it, you've to face it.

There's a mole in our midst! You know what happens to traitors. You may leave if you don't want to see."

Chester suggested, "How about going to Madam when they come back?"

Merak trembled, and her spirit sank.

She knew that traitor could not be forgiven...

After all, the traitor tried to kill the master.

And she knew it was unwise to be subjective on this issue.

But she couldn't help herself!

Fortunately, common sense prevailed.

Though Merak was disconsolate, she improved her mood quickly. "I'll stay here!"

Chester patted her on the head, "Well, suit yourself! You can take this opportunity to see things as they really are. Some people will do anything for their own gain. Don't expect everything will go as you wish.

“Not everyone will be satisfied to enjoy each morsel of life as it comes. They desire more choices and power.

“Separation is unavoidable! One day you might have to execute the assignment alone, without Dubhe! Lighten up, Merak.”

Chester said it patiently, like a brother enlightening his sister!

He knew that Merak was still unaware of the enormity of human nature, even though she was often out on murderous missions with Dubhe.

Actually, she had just entered her adult life. And it was unacceptable for her if something happened to the people close to her.

Therefore, Chester tried to give her a heads-up at this moment!

Knowing Chester’s intention, Sean said nothing.

He also knew Merak very well.

Outwardly she seemed like a brute assassin, but in reality, she was very innocent.

That was why Sean only allowed Merak to be with Molly.

Merak did not gain insights into their minds.

However, she was smart and quickly learned the point of what Chester said.

She nodded and said, “Yeah, I see.”

Chapter 1224-Chester heaved a sigh of relief, rubbed her head again, and said with a smile, "Good girl."

Merak pressed her lips and looked at him. 'Why do I feel... Mr. Merrick is coaxing a child?' Slightly unhappy, Merak was about to argue when a man came to report, "Master, Mr. Merrick, the six leaders of Stars Group have come back!"

Hearing his words, Sean ordered, "Ask them to meet me!"

"Yes, Master." The man walked out.

Then the six leaders headed by Dubhe stepped in.

They stood side by side and bowed to Sean, who was sitting in the chair like a king.

"Master!" They greeted Sean.

The next second, they looked at Chester in surprise and greeted him. "Mr.

Merrick!"

Chester and Sean nodded as a response.

Later, Dubhe asked, "Mr. Merrick, when did you come? Why didn't you notify us before?"

"I came yesterday," Chester answered nonchalantly. "Last night, this place was attacked by two mercenary squads!"

"What?" At it, the six leaders became stunned.

Dubhe uttered, "Why were there two mercenary squads? When we rushed to help Master from the abandoned winery last night, we met Domster's officials.

They had already captured ten mercenary squads. Weren't there twelve squads with the two squads added?"

"Exactly," Chester replied. "The Martial Art Union always has something up in its sleeve. So, it was impossible for the union to only dispatch five squads!

Besides, there are important figures in this place. How can they miss the opportunity?"

"Why didn't you arrange for us to protect Master? We could handle incidents at any time!" Alkaid asked with confusion," The mercenary squads are not easy to deal with. How could you let Master lure our enemies? What should we do if anything wrong had happened to him?"

Hearing this, Chester couldn't help raising his eyebrows, and he gave a meaningful smile. "Why? This is a good question... Do you know that Master's whereabouts were divulged after he left here last night?"

The six leaders got shocked.

"What? We don't know!" "How could it be?"

"Wasn't our plan a secret?"

Chester said indifferently, "Originally, the plan was top secret stuff. But there was a betrayer. The betrayer was in Master's car yesterday. After being discovered, he confessed that one of you had asked him to disclose Master's whereabouts."

Except Dubhe, the other five leaders changed their expressions.

Alkaid was the first to say respectfully, "Master, I've been loyal to you all the time. I've never done and will never do anything to betray you or the Grandset."

“We are the same. Master, Mr. Merrick, you can check us.” Other leaders showed their loyalty at once.

With his back against the chair, Sean’s legs were crossed casually. He sat there like a king, awe-inspiring.

He cast a cold and grave glance at the six leaders, who felt terrified for no reason.

They hadn’t felt intimidated for many years. But now, cold sweat began appearing on their backs, but they didn’t even dare to raise their heads.

Looking at them, Sean queried, instead of making a comment on their reactions.

“How dare you come back after betraying the Grandset? Should I praise you for your courage, or do you just belittle me?”

Chapter 1225-They all shivered.

They were all frightening killers, but in front of Sean, they were all intimidated!

At this moment, the air seemed to freeze, and everyone was holding their breath.

Only Chester looked calm. He said, “If you dare to do it, admit it! Maybe Master and I will show you mercy for old times’ sake. We’ll keep your body intact!”

Immediately, everyone tensed up!

Dubhe had always been the calmest of them.

He gathered his courage and asked, “Master, Mr. Merrick, who did the man say was the traitor?”

“What do you think?” Chester asked nonchalantly.

Dubhe shook his head. “I don’t know. It could be anyone, but it could also be that man is trying to set us up!”

“Dubhe’s right. If it was anyone of us, why did we come back? To get ourselves killed?” Another man interjected.

Sean sneered, “To get yourself killed? I doubt it! Maybe someone is trying to make a fool of me. Am I right... Alkaid?”

Sean’s tone was extremely cold when he spoke Alkaid’s name.

The others were all stunned. They showed shocked expressions.

“What?” Alkaid was dumbfounded.

After a few seconds, her face changed color drastically and she said, “Master, what... What are you talking about? How could I betray you? You... You must have got it wrong!”

“Yes, Master, Alkaid has always been my partner. She wouldn’t do something like that!” Mizar interceded for Alkaid.

“I was wrong?” Sean grimaced, “Listen to this. Then you tell me if I got it wrong.”

Then he gestured toward Chester.

Chester nodded, and immediately, he took out a dictaphone.

Then Jimmy’s voice came on. He said it was Alkaid giving him instructions.

Alkaid was shocked.

“What else do you have to say?” Phecda demanded before Alkaid could say anything.

“Alkaid, is that true? Did you really betray the Grandset?”

“No... I did not!” Alkaid finally snapped back to her senses. She argued with a panicked look on her face, “I never betrayed the Grandset or Master. Jimmy was trying to set me up!”

Immediately, Alkaid fell to her knees and pleaded, “Master, please believe me. I have never betrayed you!”

Sean looked down at her and said coldly, “I believe you? I want to believe you, but here are the facts! Last night we got the mercenary leaders, Black Scorpion and Bark Scorpion. Do you know what they said? They also said that you gave the information! They said you were their eyes in the Grandset!”

“What?” Alkaid couldn’t believe it.

“No, I didn’t...” She shook her head repeatedly and argued, “I’ve been loyal to the Grandset all these years. I’ve never done anything wrong!” As she said this, she turned to her peers with an anxious look. “Dubhe, Phecda... Can you say something for me? You know how loyal I have been to the Grandset all these years! When have I ever betrayed the Grandset?”

Dubhe and the others showed a hesitant look.

It would be stupid to speak up for Alkaid now.

But when they thought back to what Alkaid had done over the years, she never allowed anyone to insult the Grandset. And every time she met someone who insulted the Grandset, she taught him a lesson.

‘Is it really possible for Alkaid to betray the Grandset?’

Chapter 1226-They were silent for a while in surprise, and finally, Dubhe took the lead to stand up and said, "Master, Mr. Merrick, don't you think...it should be investigated?"

Since Jimmy Cordova is a pawn, perhaps they're just trying to confuse us. In the past, we did not find that Alkaid did anything to betray the Grandset."

"It's true."

"Someone from the Martial Art Union spoke ill of our Grandset, and she killed him directly. Maybe... there is indeed some misunderstanding..." Phecda and Alioth hesitated for a while and defended her too.

Although they sounded cautious, it gave Alkaid hope.

On the contrary, Mizar suddenly frowned on the side.

Sean's eyes were sharp. Seeing his strangeness, he immediately asked deeply, "Mizar, you and Alkaid are partners, so you should know her whereabouts best.

What do you have to say?" Mizar hesitated and looked at Alkaid with deep eyes.

It looked like he knew something.

Alkaid's heart sank when she saw this, and she immediately asked, "Mizar, what does your expression mean?"

Mizar gritted his teeth, as if he had made some big decision, and said, "Master, although Alkaid and I carried out missions as partners, we were not together all the time. Sometimes when we collected intelligence, we acted separately. I don't know whether she has betrayed the Grandset, but during the operation in Domster a few days ago, she often did not come back to meet with me according to the agreed time, so..."

Speaking of this, he stopped and did not continue.

But his simple words left a lot of room for imagination. Alkaid's eyes widened in disbelief, and she cursed angrily, "What nonsense are you talking about? Why didn't I meet with you on time? Don't you know?"

When they first entered Domster, the situation was extremely chaotic, and the collection of intelligence was not very smooth at all. That was why she had been unable to meet with him on time.

Unexpectedly, this would be used as evidence! Alkaid's face turned pale, and she defended again, "Master, don't listen to Mizar's nonsense. I didn't betray you! I didn't meet with him in time because I was busy collecting information, not colluding with others... Please believe me!"

Sean said in a formidable manner, "There are Jimmy Cordova's identification and Mizar's testimony, and you can't produce evidence... Alkaid, you have no chance!"

Speaking of this, his eyes turned sharp, and he said, "As a core member of the Grandset, you betrayed us. According to the rules of the Grandset, you will either die or go to Trial Island... I think you probably won't want to choose the latter."

When Alkaid heard this, her pupils shrank suddenly, and fear appeared on her beautiful face.

There were two choices for her. One was dead, and the other was a life worse than death.

Trial Island was a living hell! She would rather die than go there!

"No, no...I'm not going..." Alkaid backed away in fright.

She wanted to run away! If she ran away now, at least there would still be a glimmer of hope!

Unexpectedly, just as she took two steps away, Mizar who was next to her quickly took out his gun.

“Alkaid, you are such a disappointment! As your partner, I will clean the house for Master today.” He aimed his gun at Alkaid’s head and was about to pull the trigger.

However, at this time, another gunshot rang out first. A bullet hit Mizar in the shoulder first.

The severe pain directly made his palm lose. The gun in his hand fell to the ground.

He screamed in pain, looked at the seat where Sean was sitting in disbelief, and asked with widened eyes, “Master... why?”

Chapter 1227-s aimed at Mizar!

Just now, at the critical moment, he was the one who had fired to stop Mizar.

But... why? Wasn’t Alkaid the traitor? Why did Sean hit Mizar instead?

Their first reaction was that the master might have missed the shot!

But when they saw Sean’s indifferent expression and cold eyes, they reacted that it was impossible.

The master’s marksmanship had been unmatched in the Grandset so far. Even Merak was inferior!

So, did the master do it on purpose? Realizing this, everyone couldn’t help but frown and look at Mizar. Could it be... there was something wrong with Mizar?

Sean said in a cold tone as if to answer their doubts, “Did I say I want to do it now? Mizar, why are you in such a hurry?”

Mizar's complexion changed slightly. He hurriedly covered the wound, ignored the pain, bowed his head, and apologized, "I'm sorry, Master. I only acted when I saw her running away. I did it in a moment of urgency..."

"In a moment of urgency?" Sean withdrew his gun indifferently, and said slowly, "It seems that you are loyal to me! You even went so far as to violently kill your partner who has been working with you for many years! You are more attentive than those next to you."

Mizar's face turned pale, and a cold sweat broke out.

There was a little panic on his face, and his eyes flickered and changed. He tried to calm down, but it didn't seem to be doing much.

In the end, he could only lower his eyebrows, and said respectfully in an extremely sincere tone, "I should be loyal to you, Master. A few years ago, your whereabouts were leaked by a traitor and your legs were disabled. To avoid the same tragedy from happening again, I had no choice but to kill Alkaid."

Sean sneered, "Well, it's nice to hear. Being a killer is a waste of your talent, Mizar."

Mizar's heart tightened, and he asked, "Master, what do you mean by that?"

"What do I mean? Don't you know it very well?" Sean's tone suddenly turned cold, and he didn't intend to continue beating around the bush, "I'm impatient! Tell me, when did you betray the Grandset? If I guess right, it should be during the several years I was away, right?"

The faces of the rest of the Stars Group members changed drastically when they heard Sean's words.

"It's you???" Alkaid had not been able to react since Sean fired the gun just now.

Now she finally came to her sense.

She widened her beautiful eyes. Her face was gloomy, and she sounded agitated, "So, you are the real betrayer! You deliberately testified against me because you want me to take the blame for you?"

Mizar refused to admit it, "I have never done anything that would be detrimental to the Grandset. But you... escaped on purpose just now to confuse them and let the master misunderstand me, right?"

"Nonsense!" Seeing him slander her, Alkaid was so angry that she threw her elegant image away and cursed loudly, "You bastard, how dare you slander me?! If there is something with me, why did the master shoot you instead of me? There must be something wrong with you!"

Immediately, Alkaid stopped running away. She turned around quickly and said to Sean, "Master! You must have the evidence, right? You should know whether I am innocent or not. I have always been loyal to the Grandset!"

Her tone was sonorous and forceful, and she was eager to prove herself!

Chapter 1228-When Sean saw her like this, the coldness on his face subsided a little.

He said lightly, "There is indeed evidence. I did use you as a test just now.

Chester and I both wanted to see who would rush to get rid of you and let it go unproven. And the result... was even better than expected!"

Alkaid was taken aback for a moment and immediately understood.

It turned out that the master had deliberately convicted her to find out the traitor.

"So, I'm innocent, right?" Alkaid was uncontrollably agitated with the joy of being alive after the disaster.

"Yes, congratulations. Step aside and take some rest. Sorry to put you through this." Chester also said with a smile at this time.

Alkaid almost burst into tears, "It's ok! I'm so glad it's over..."

As long as she could continue to stay, such a misunderstanding was nothing.

In her heart, the Grandset was her home.

When she was a homeless orphan, the master had taken her in and trained her so that she could become a top killer.

For her, the Grandset was where she should belong!

Just now, when she was mistaken for a traitor, she had tried her best to defend herself, but she was not trusted, and she was going crazy.

Fortunately, everything was fake! The master and deputy master did not wrong her!

"That's great. Alkaid, I knew that you are not that kind of person." Just when Alkaid was excited, Merak ran over with red eyes and took her arm.

Merak had an expression of wanting to cry and laugh at the same time.

For her, Alkaid could wash away her grievances, which was a very happy thing.

Looking at the actions of the two of them, Sean didn't say anything. He just looked back at Mizar whose expression was changing.

Sean's tone was cold, "Do you want to know how your identity was revealed?"

Mizar said with a pale face, "I didn't betray..."

“Now that the matter has come to an end, don’t argue anymore! Since you ordered Jimmy to slander Alkaid, you have been doomed to be found out!”

Chester interrupted him sharply, “You must not understand why this happened, right?”

Mizar didn’t say anything, but his tense face and flickering eyes revealed his thoughts. Chester didn’t expect him to answer, so he simply said, “Speaking of which, it’s all thanks to your cleverness! When Jimmy identified Alkaid, I immediately conducted an investigation and indeed found that the Grandset had seen several leaks of information during the execution of missions and there were all related to Alkaid.

“At that time, I almost believed that Alkaid was a traitor! But you made a mistake... Last June, I sent you and Alkaid to Yenornia to trade with a client, but the location of the transaction was accidentally leaked. During this investigation, it was discovered that it was also related to Alkaid!

“The strange thing is that at that time, Alkaid was temporarily transferred by me to carry out an emergency mission. She was not in Yenornia, so she didn’t participate in that transaction at all!

“In the place where she stayed, there was no communication signal... It would be really strange if she was the traitor, wasn’t it? So, I reported it to the master!

“The master suspected you as soon as I told him! Only the person who was partnered with Alkaid can control this matter so accurately. But this was just our guess. After all, there was no actual evidence, so we decided to put on a show!”

In other words, the deliberate threat to Alkaid just now was all fake and all acting to lure him into the trap

Chapter 1229-e.

Alkaid was undoubtedly the best candidate! Unexpectedly, his plan had fallen short just because of such a small detail!

Mizar's heart suddenly sank. He knew that after he was caught, he would not end well.

Fortunately, he had made enough preparations before he came!

With a grim expression on his face, he immediately took out a black remote control from his pocket, and said, "I admit I am the traitor! You've exposed me, but so what? It's too late! I buried bombs around the villa a few days ago just in case.

"Now, you have two choices. One, let me go. The other, die with me!"

The faces of the people of Stars Group changed when they heard this.

Dubhe immediately yelled, "Mizar, how dare you!"

The others also looked alert.

Alkaid was even more resentful and disappointed. She had partnered with Mizar for many years, but unexpectedly she had been calculated from the beginning to the end.

Moreover, this bastard wanted to drag them down with him!

Thinking of this, she wished she could rush up and fight him!

However, she was worried that he was still holding the remote control in his hand. If she acted rashly and provoked this lunatic, there would be serious consequences.

When she was secretly nervous, Sean and Chester there saw this scene, but their expressions did not change at all.

The two looked at Mizar's actions as if they were watching a clown.

Seeing this, Mizar suddenly had a bad premonition in his heart. He had thought that at least he would see the nervousness on their faces.

No! They were as calm as ever.

They were like kings who had been in the top positions for a long time, and their eyes were full of condescension and fearlessness!

Mizar's breathing stagnated, and he almost couldn't restrain himself from roaring.

Why? Why is it different than he had expected? Are these two men not even afraid of death?

Sean said at the right time as if knowing what he was thinking, "Who gave you the confidence to make you feel that you are capable of killing us?"

Mizar froze. Could it be...

Chester raised his hand, picked up a black bag from behind, and threw it in front of Mizar.

"Are you talking about the pile of waste you buried?" He asked jokingly.

Mizar's pupils shrank, and he quickly looked at the bag.

Inside, there were scrapped black boxes lying on the ground. It was exactly what he had secretly buried under the villa back then!

Mizar's heart sank. He made a decisive decision, turned around, and wanted to run. If he continued to stay, he definitely would be killed!

Seeing this, Sean and Chester didn't stop him.

Dubhe and the others were the first to react and wanted to chase after him.

But before Dubhe could act, he saw Mizar's body flying backward and hitting the wall heavily as if he had been hit hard.

Then he fell to the ground! Mizar's face was pale, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

He ignored the injuries on his body and looked forward.

Blackrose walked out from the side in high heels. It was obvious that she had been in an ambush for a long time!

She walked slowly with a calm and elegant posture, but she looked at Mizar as if he was nothing.

"Master, how to deal with him?" She asked Sean respectfully.

Sean was expressionless, and responded, "According to the rules, break him!

Then throw him to the Trial Island. If he survives, it's his luck!"

"Yes." Blackrose nodded, picked up Mizar, and carried him away like a dead dog.

Chapter 1230-The basement quickly became quiet. The remaining six members of the Stars Group were speechless after seeing this scene.

Except for Alkaid who was in a complicated mood, the others didn't show any sympathy.

They all knew that a traitor should end up dead! The master didn't directly kill him out of mercy.

Chester said coldly, "The Martial Art Union has spent so much effort in breaking us."

"This is not the end of it." Sean looked cold, and ordered, "This time you're going back to the Grandset, and you can take some action against the Martial Art Union!"

"Of course, I will arrange it." Chester nodded. Stars Group was a top power of the Grandset after all.

It took a lot of hard work to cultivate one member.

Losing Mizar meant losing an important fighter.

The Grandset couldn't accept this loss without a fight, so they were certainly going to settle a score with the Martial Art Union!

Then Chester asked, "This operation in Domster is over.

Aren't you going back with us?"

Sean put down his crossed legs, stood up slowly, and glanced at him, "You guys go back first. I'm going to bring Molly home. Considering the timing, our engagement party should probably have been prepared. After the engagement, I will find time to go back to Grandset."

Chester smiled, "I've never seen you so eager for anything!"

Sean didn't deny it, and smiled slightly, "Many things can be delayed, but this one can't."

Only by marrying Molly as quickly as possible could he feel at ease!

Chester smiled, "In this case, why don't we accompany you to go back home?"

After all, it's your engagement party. How could we be absent? As for the Grandset, there are four Asura Kings there, so it would be okay if we go back a few days later! Besides, during this trip to Domster, the Martial Art Union suffered a lot. I'm afraid they won't let it go, and they might hurt you."

Sean pondered for a while, and agreed, "Okay! I don't want any accident to happen to our engagement party. If you are there, it can be avoided."

Then he told Chester, "Today, you should arrange the rest of the affairs. We're leaving tomorrow."

"Okay." Chester nodded.

After the matter was agreed upon, Sean quickly left the basement.

He couldn't wait to tell Molly the news. If Molly knew that she could go home, she would be very happy!

However, at this time, Molly was trying to recognize the words of ancient books with a bitter expression on her face. Mr. Ballard was watching from the side, giving pointers from time to time.

When Sean came in and saw this scene, he couldn't help asking with a smile, "What's the matter?"

He instinctively sat next to Molly, raised his hand, and was about to pinch her face.

However, thinking of her threat last night, he hesitated and put down his hand awkwardly. Molly glanced at his movements, raised her eyebrows, and thought that he was quite obedient. After she forbade him to touch her, then he didn't touch her.

Mr. Ballard was in a good mood, and replied cheerfully, "She was eager to learn ancient medical techniques and I told her to recognize the words first. Then she looks so bitter... Doesn't she look like a primary school student who has just learned to read?"

Hearing his words, Sean couldn't help but look at Molly's expression with great interest.

A few seconds later, he responded with a smile, "She's not like a primary school student, but like a poor student in the class who is stumped by difficult problems."

Molly immediately retorted, "I'm not a poor student. Since I was a child, I had been at the top of my class! And I'm learning things fast now too."