

Triplets On SM 1351

Chapter 1351-Sean had been leaning on the back of the seat comfortably. But now he sat up straight and slowly flexed his muscles.

He hadn't done it for several years, and he wondered if his skills had gotten rusty.

While he was thinking about it, the two men outside the car had already rushed forward, and they were about to smash the car with their weapons.

Seeing this, Sean quickly got out of the car from the other side.

They reacted very quickly, and jumped to his side with their hands on the car, without giving Sean any time to react. They launched an attack without saying a word.

Their moves were extremely ruthless and fatal!

When Tony and Dubhe on the other side noticed the situation here, their faces changed, and they subconsciously turned around to help.

But several mercenaries immediately entangled them, and they couldn't get away at all.

They had no choice but to move faster and more ruthlessly to get rid of them as soon as possible. Sean knew very well that it was hard for him to deal with two of them by himself, so he dodged their attack with agility.

But they were pressing. Merak aimed the sniper rifle at the several mercenaries who were entangling Dubhe and the others, and her face suddenly changed.

"No! The Master is in danger!" Her complexion changed slightly. She immediately shifted her gun and aimed at the two martial art masters who were attacking Sean.

But soon, she frowned.

Those two men were fighting fiercely with the Master, and their bodies moved extremely fast. In this case, if she was a little careless, she might hit the Master.

Merak couldn't help but tighten her grip on the sniper rifle, take a deep breath, and narrow her eyes.

If it were someone else in this situation, he probably wouldn't dare to do it.

But she was a genius shooter, and what she was good at was waiting for the opportunity!

She was waiting for the opportunity... When Sean dodged, he was very calm.

Although he couldn't do anything to the two of them, they couldn't do anything to him either.

But he knew he couldn't go on like this.

Otherwise, he would become very passive and be severely suppressed by them.

Thinking of this, Sean narrowed his eyes, revealed a hint of sternness, and moved toward one of the martial art masters...

The other party thought that he was just a leader and had no strength, so he didn't think about dodging.

Unexpectedly, Sean's move was very powerful, hitting him hard in the belly like a heavy hammer.

The latter was so painful that his face became grim, and he took two steps back.

Here was her chance! Merak's eyes lit up. She quickly pulled the trigger, and a bullet hit the big man's thigh directly.

“Ah!” The big man screamed and dropped to his knee on the ground.

It happened so quickly. The other man was startled and shouted, “What’s going on? The sniper shot again? Where’s our sniper?”

He was yelling at the person on the other end of the Bluetooth headset.

But there was no response at all.

At this time, he didn’t have time to think too much and approached Sean again.

Sean glanced in Merak’s direction and smiled slightly.

He knew it was Merak!

She was indeed taught by him.

At the critical moment, she solved the difficult problem for him in time.

Now that there was only one martial art master left, it would be much easier for him.

Seeing the opponent approaching, Sean made a direct move without any hesitation. He hadn’t fought for a long time, and his move indeed seemed a little rusty.

But it didn’t affect his power at all. The big man from the Martial Art Union stepped back while fighting with him.

He looked at Sean with sharp eyes and was extremely shocked. Why had he never heard that the master of the Grandset knew martial arts?

His skills were so good?!

Why didn't they find out any information when they investigated it?

Chapter 1352-In addition to being shocked, the big man also noticed that Sean's movements were a bit rusty and not so coherent.

This was his weakness!

The big man immediately accelerated his attack speed, and his moves became more ruthless and intensive than before. If Sean was a little careless, he would be killed.

Seeing this, Sean looked calm and unhurriedly neutralized his moves.

In the beginning, his movements were indeed rusty. But after some confrontation, his movements gradually became smoother.

Therefore, the attack of this martial art master had no lethal effect on him.

Seeing that his moves couldn't even touch the corners of Sean's clothes, the big man became anxious and slammed his hands at Sean again with a vicious look on his face.

Sean's eyes flickered, and he quickly turned his wrist and clasped the big man's wrist firmly. Then he bent his knee and attacked the big man's belly.

The big man was caught off guard and took that blow.

The big man instantly felt severe pain, as if his entire belly had been hit by a boulder, and he almost couldn't catch his breath.

A sharp pain slowly spread from the belly, and several of his ribs were directly broken.

Cold sweat broke out on the forehead of the big man. His face turned pale and was almost contorted with pain.

Unexpectedly, Sean looked so weak, but had such good fighting skills!

He spat out a mouthful of blood. At this moment, Sean attacked again.

He was shocked, and could only raise his hand to block it in a hurry.

Sean's eyes darkened. He sped up his moves, not giving the big man any chance to breathe at all.

The blow just now was enough for the big man. Sean decided to take advantage of this opportunity to get rid of him quickly.

When the other martial art master who was shot in the thigh on the side saw his companion back up again and again, he rushed forward to deal with Sean together, regardless of the pain.

At the same time, on Chester's side, he turned his wrist leisurely, looking relaxed.

One person was lying on each side of him.

They were the four martial art masters sent by the Martial Art Union.

The four men had besieged him together, but they were knocked down one by one in the end.

At this moment, they vomited blood and fell to the ground, dying.

"It's over before it even starts?" Seeing that they were motionless as if they were dead, Chester frowned, "Is this what the eight masters of the Martial Art Union are capable of?"

He had expected more fun fighting them!

Thinking of this, Chester looked at the four of them one by one with a thoughtful expression.

It seemed that these four people were not the top power of the Martial Art Union at all.

Maybe they were indeed good at martial arts, but they were weak in the eyes of a real martial art master.

Besides, he had fought against the “Red Fox” of the Martial Art Union before.

That woman was also one of the eight martial art masters.

The difference was huge!

Chester squinted his eyes and guessed that these four people were probably just sent as decoys.

“Well...” He sneered, looked around, and raised his voice, “You sent some trash to deal with me? Your Martial Art Union is arrogant! Since you don’t take me seriously, then I will kill them.”

Then Chester’s gentle eyes instantly darkened!

The four people on the ground seemed to feel Chester’s fierceness, and they opened their eyes with difficulty.

When they saw the murderous aura surrounding Chester, they all turned pale with fright.

At this moment, they finally understood why the outside world called Chester the Grim Reaper!

Chester looked gentle, but he could be fatal as the Grim Reaper when he got ruthless

Chapter 1353-Seeing Chester approaching, the people on the ground closed their eyes in resignation.

Suddenly there came a whooshing sound. In the darkness, something pierced the air. Sensing danger, Chester turned sideways immediately.

A hidden weapon flew past his eyes and plunged straight into the soil.

"Who is it?" He turned his head to look in the direction where the hidden weapon came from.

At this time, a woman's laughter came from not far away, "Chester, they have already been beaten by you. It's time to stop."

The woman's voice was flat without any ups and downs. Chester narrowed his eyes and saw a woman standing on the tree. She was wearing a tight red dress, sexy and charming.

"It's you!" He turned around and sneered with a poker face, "I thought the people of the Martial Art Union were all lame, but now a capable one is finally here."

It was Red Fox who had fought against him before.

It seemed that what came later was the highlight. Chester flexed his muscles and entered the state of preparation for battle. Red Fox looked down at the man in front of her and smiled slightly, "Long time no see, Chester."

It had been a while since the last time they met. She had thought it would be a long time before they met again.

"You didn't come to make small talk, did you?" Chester raised his eyebrows, and his tone was very calm.

“Of course not.” Red Fox raised her hand to touch the broken hair on her cheek, raised her charming eyes, and then said, “I heard that you were also there in this operation, so I volunteered, and I saw you. I missed you so much...”

When she said this, she looked at Chester with undisguised appreciation and admiration.

In this world, he was the only man who could win her over with his handsomeness and strength. Chester sounded alienated, “Since you know I’m here, why have you sent so many losers? It’s a waste of my time!”

“You might as well do it together and get it over with!”

It could be heard from his tone that he was impatient. Red Fox couldn’t help smiling and winking, “Then I’m afraid you will be disappointed. I’m the only one.

After all...”

She paused, “My goal is to control you. I’ll deal with you tonight.”

“You?” Chester shook his head, “Red Fox, how did you lose to me before? Have you forgotten so quickly? You alone are not enough!”

The last time this woman lay in bed for a full month. He hadn’t expected that she would dare to deal with him alone.

She was persistent! Red Fox wasn’t annoyed but just said lightly, “I’ve improved a lot. If you don’t believe me, I’ll show you.”

She jumped off the tree and her dress was fluttering like a blooming flame.

Chester straightened up and immediately made moves to deal with her...

On the other side, Sean gradually realized that something was wrong.

The two big men who fought against him were said to be martial art masters, but they seemed not as strong as imagined.

After thinking about it for a while, Sean vaguely understood what was going on, and immediately lost his patience. He quickly made a move to drive the two back. Merak was secretly assisting them. So after a while, the people on their side had already gained the upper hand.

After dealing with the last mercenary, Tony and Dubhe didn't have time to catch their breath and quickly came to Sean's side to protect him. Dubhe looked at the mercenaries on the ground and the two martial art masters and frowned, "Master, there is something wrong!"

With the strength of the Martial Art Union, the people they sent out shouldn't be at this level of strength!

Chapter 1354-"These are just nobodies who were sent up front." Sean glanced around at the several people lying on the ground, and smiled coldly, "The real big gun hasn't appeared yet."

When he said this, he looked very calm, as if he was talking about an ordinary thing.

The strength of the Martial Art Union was more than that. Otherwise, it would not have been entangled with the Grandset for so long.

After Dubhe heard this, he was thoughtful, "What do you mean? The real martial art master hasn't appeared yet?"

As soon as he said that, seven figures suddenly appeared in front of them!

"Master, be careful!" Sensing the danger, Tony and Dubhe subconsciously shielded Sean behind with alert expressions.

When Sean saw those seven people, his calm and handsome face finally changed.

Those seven people had extraordinary momentum.

“Here they are. The real big guns have arrived!” Sean said with a faint smile.

Hearing this, Dubhe and Tony looked at each other with solemn eyes.

“But shouldn’t there be eight?” Dubhe frowned and muttered.

Tony guessed, “Someone should have sent to delay Mr.

Merrick. These seven people came here to make it quick.”

“It’s a big deal. Their eight masters are all dispatched!” Dubhe tensed up all over.

Even at a distance, he could still clearly feel their powerful momentum.

His heart sank slightly, and he weighed the combat power on their side.

With him and Tony, they were no match for anyone on the other side!

“Sir, why don’t you retreat first? We will stop them.” Tony turned his head and whispered in Sean’s ear, “Merak is assisting secretly. We may not lose.”

What he said was not convincing!

Sean also knew the strength of the two of them. Even with the addition of other people from the Stars Group, they would not be able to defeat these seven martial art masters at all.

Moreover, he couldn't sacrifice his subordinates.

So, he said slowly, "It's useless. In front of real martial art masters, bullets won't work as much."

"Then what should we do?" Tony was a little worried.

Even Sean said that. Then they would have no way out!

At this time, the seven people had already stood still, men and women, young and old.

As soon as they saw these seven people, the other subordinates of the Martial Art Union automatically withdrew and handed over the battlefield to them.

The head of the seven people was an old man. He took a step forward, raised his hand to stroke his gray beard, and said with a smile, "Mr. Anderson, long time no see."

If outsiders heard this, they might think it was a meeting of old friends.

Sean glanced at him lightly, but others could faintly see the sharp look in his eyes.

The old man was the leader of the eight martial art masters, code-named Old Skull, known for his brutal methods. He had killed many people.

A few years ago, when Sean was besieged, this man was among them.

Tony recognized Old Skull at a glance. His face darkened immediately, and he sternly reprimanded, "It's you, old bastard! The one who attacked Mr. Anderson back then was indeed your Martial Art Union!"

Dubhe next to him was full of murderous intent. He stared at the old man with sharp eyes, ready to wait for the opportunity to move!

Tonight, even though he knew that he was no match for the enemy, he would still rush forward and risk his life to protect the Master.

Old Skull didn't care about Tony's words, but looked at Sean provocatively, and said, "Are you satisfied with the cemetery we specially selected for you?"

Hearing this, Tony almost couldn't hold back and wanted to strike!

Chapter 1355-Sean stopped him in time, raised his eyebrows, and said calmly, "I'm quite satisfied. This place is beautiful."

He looked around. When his eyes fell back on the old man, he became fierce in an instant, "It's a good place to bury you..."

Old Skull stared at him for a second and then laughed, "Mr. Anderson, you like making jokes."

"Joking?" Sean sneered, "Who the hell is joking?"

At this time, the middle-aged woman next to Old Skull sneered, "Don't be so stubborn. Now you're surrounded by the seven of us. Do you think you can retreat unscathed?!"

Her words were full of mockery. Tony and Dubhe were ready to move, wanting to rush forward.

Anyone who offended the Master should be killed!

Compared with them, Sean looked very calm. He said in a calm tone, "I think I can retreat unscathed, but it's hard to tell whether you can get away with it or not."

With that, Sean raised his right hand and gestured.

Among the several subordinates who had surrounded Sean behind, five of them directly stood in front.

When the middle-aged woman saw it, she couldn't help but laugh, "Mr. Anderson, are you mad? You sent these five people to deal with us.

Just these five nobodies?!"

These five people were dressed as ordinary bodyguards, which was why the middle-aged woman was so disdainful.

"Nobodies?" Sean said playfully, "Why don't you take a closer look?"

In the next second, the five of them tore off the disguise masks on their faces in unison, revealing their true colors.

They were the Five Asura Kings under Sean's command.

Blackrose was also here!

The face of the middle-aged woman, who had been so arrogant, changed slightly after she saw their faces.

The same went for everyone else.

This was completely unexpected! The Martial Art Union had thought that Sean would just bring Chester. They had never expected that he would bring along the five Asura Kings.

Now things got tricky! Blackrose looked at the seven people opposite, and said sarcastically without concealing the disgust on her face, "The Martial Art Union likes to do some sneaky things as always."

If the Master hadn't planned, they would have been tricked by the Martial Art Union.

The other four people also sneered.

"Though we do enjoy our present low-profile life, that doesn't mean we forget how to beat the crap out of you."

"Since they're so offensive, let's shut them up, permanently."

"Master, can we do it now? I'm fully ready!"

They all shouted confidently. Tony and Dubhe couldn't react.

They hadn't expected Sean to make such a plan.

They breathed a sigh of relief.

With the five Asura Kings around, would they be afraid of those seven men on the opposite side? Hearing what the five people said, Sean directly raised his hand, and ordered in a deep voice, "Do it now! Don't waste time. Make it quick!"

The five people nodded and rushed out.

The ensuing battle was like a scene in hell. These people could knock down a big tree with a single punch, causing dust and smoke to rise all around. Tony and Dubhe were completely reduced to bystanders, watching with relish.

The fight between masters was indeed exciting!

In this chaotic situation, Sean's cell phone suddenly rang.

He looked down and his eyes softened instantly. It was Molly.

It had been over an hour...

Chapter 1356-Sean quickly picked it up.

"Hey, Sean, how is your situation? Is it over?" As soon as it was connected, there came Molly's anxious and worried voice from the other end of the phone.

Sean's heart suddenly softened, and he replied in a gentle voice, "It's been delayed a little, but it's almost over. I'll go back soon."

"Okay. You're not hurt, are you? Was anyone hurt?" When asking this question, Molly's heart was in her throat.

God knows how she had spent this hour or so!

If it weren't for fear of disturbing their actions, she would have asked every ten minutes.

"Don't worry. I'm not hurt." His answer soothed her worried emotions, but then he said, "Some of my subordinates were injured, but they will be fine."

Hearing this, Molly frowned, "I'll treat them when you come back."

Sean said softly, "OK."

After asking about the general situation, Molly breathed a sigh of relief and said, "I'll wait for you at the hotel. Come back early."

“Okay. If you’re sleepy, go to bed. Don’t wait up for me.”

“How can I fall asleep?” Molly said anxiously.

Only when he returned safely could she fall asleep. Sean laughed lightly, “Then wait for me. I will hurry back as soon as possible.”

The two chatted for a while before hanging up the phone. Sean glanced at the time and suddenly frowned. He couldn’t delay any longer.

He didn’t want Molly to be frightened...

Seeing this, Tony asked, Mrs. Anderson is urging you?”

“Yes.” Sean nodded in response and then raised his eyes to look at the place where Blackrose and the others were fighting fiercely with the enemy.

Even though the Martial Art Union sent a large number of people, they didn’t have the upper hand. Instead, they looked a little overwhelmed.

“Judging from the situation, it should be over soon.” Dubhe squinted his eyes, and said in a cold tone, “The eight masters of the Martial Art Union do have some skills. This is the first time I have seen our five Asura Kings fight to this extent.”

“They indeed have some skills, but it seems our men are more powerful.” Tony nodded in agreement, “Sir, you were thoughtful enough to send them over in advance.”

“Don’t take it lightly. Their target is the Master. I’m afraid they will send other men here. If that’s the case, the two of us alone won’t be able to protect the Master.” Dubhe said rationally, maintaining his vigilance.

At the same time, he made up his mind.

After they returned to the Grandset this time, they would strengthen training and improve their strength.

While they were talking, Old Skull not far away was beaten back several steps by Blackrose's punch. With steely eyes, Blackrose was about to take advantage of the victory to pursue him. Yet, someone suddenly came out to stop her.

"Boss, are you okay?" The man turned his head to ask Old Skull.

Old Skull clutched his chest and spat out a mouthful of blood. His eyes were frighteningly gloomy.

As the leader of the eight martial art masters of the Martial Art Union, he was defeated by Blackrose.

Shame!

What a shame!

Thinking of this, he swallowed and stabilized the turbulent blood in his body.

Then he raised his hand and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

When he felt better, he gritted his teeth and said, "Follow me to deal with the Grandset master."

They should capture the leader first!

As long as he killed the Grandset master, then tonight's mission would be completed!

So, he and another martial art master rushed toward Sean who was standing not far away. Blackrose and the other four Asura Kings saw it and hurried to protect Sean.

But they were stopped by other martial art masters from the Martial Art Union, and it would be too late after resolving those people

Chapter 1357-Without obstruction, Old Skull quickly approached Sean.

Tony's complexion changed slightly when he saw it.

Dubhe totally called it!

And two top fighters attacked at the same time! How could he and Dubhe stop the enemy?

But even if they couldn't stop, they had to bite the bullet and fight back.

He and Dubhe got ready immediately.

"Go to hell!" Old Skull raised his palm and swung it at them. Dubhe and Tony could barely take this move together.

But Old Skull's moves changed so quickly that they didn't even have time to react, and they soon fell into a disadvantage.

The two of them struggled to deal with Old Skull while retreating.

"Sir, leave now!" Tony turned his head and shouted at Sean.

He and Dubhe were no match for Old Skull at all. They could only try to stop him to let Sean have time to retreat first.

But Sean stood there motionless, showing no intention of leaving.

“Sir!” Tony was anxious.

At this moment, Sean raised his eyebrows and said calmly, “No need. Chester is here.”

As soon as he said that, Chester appeared like the wind, shielding them from the enemy. With just one punch with his bare hands, Chester blocked the attack of Old Skull and the other man.

Both sides took several steps back... It turned out to be a tie!

Tony and Dubhe both let out a sigh of relief.

Great!

Now that Chester was here, they wouldn't be afraid of Old Skill!

At this time, they found that Chester was holding the dying Red Fox in his hand!

“What is...?” Tony was stunned.

Chester replied in a relaxed tone, “She was sent to delay me. IV Just now, when Red Fox made a move, Chester sensed that something was wrong, so he directly fought back without any mercy.

Red Fox indeed had some skills, and she had fought dozens of moves with him.

However, she didn't know where the bottom line of Chester's strength was.

When Chester became serious, she was quickly defeated.

At this moment, Red Fox's face was pale, and there were eye-catching bloodstains at the corner of her mouth. It was obvious that she had no combat power, and she couldn't even stand up.

The face of Old Skull who had been slapped by Chester's palm changed dramatically when he saw him appear.

He had thought that Red Fox could delay him for a while, but she had been defeated so fast.

It's too soon!

Old Skull was startled.

Red Fox's skills had improved a lot recently.

Unexpectedly, she still ended up like this!

Chester's skills seemed unfathomable.

Old Skull and the other man stopped in their tracks, not daring to attack rashly.

Originally, it was difficult to kill the Grandset master. Now that Chester was here, there probably would be a fierce battle.

Chester threw Red Fox down and narrowed his eyes. A slight look of hostility appeared on his gentle face.

"I guessed that there was something wrong a long time ago, but I didn't expect all of you to come here." He turned to look at Sean and asked, "Master, are you alright?"

"I'm fine," Sean replied flatly.

Chester heaved a sigh of relief, "Master, it seems you can't go back within the time stipulated by Madam. Please forgive me."

Sean said lightly, "Fix it as soon as possible."

"Don't worry. It won't be long." Chester put away his smile, looked at Old Skull and his companion, and then said, "You go to the car and wait for a while."

"Okay." Sean didn't refuse, "Molly is still waiting for me. I don't have much patience left."

With that, he turned around and got into the car.

Tony and Dubhe quickly retreated behind Chester.

Tony said bluntly, "Mr. Merrick, go ahead. We will cheer for you!"

Chester smiled elegantly, "No problem."

Chapter 1358-on. With the words still hanging in the air, Chester moved. His attack was at an indescribable speed. Old Skull was startled and hurriedly dodged.

His companion also fought back.

It was just that Old Skull had never expected that Chester's skills would be so good. His every move was powerful and neat.

Moreover, the two of them even struggled to deal with Chester alone. They could only barely defend, and couldn't make attacks at all.

Their original plan to win by outnumbering Sean and his men directly fell through! Old Skull was not as arrogant as the fake martial art masters before.

He wasn't stupid enough to laugh at Chester.

After all, he knew that Chester was called the number one master for a reason.

So Old Skull didn't dare to relax in the slightest. His nerves were tense, and he was very focused on dealing with Chester. When Blackrose and the others saw that Chester also came, their confidence increased even more.

With bursts of dust, the members of the Martial Art Union gradually struggled.

Looking at this scene, Sean in the car looked calm, as if he knew he would win.

Even though tonight's action had twists and turns, the ending was still the same as he expected.

About ten minutes later, among the eight members of the Martial Art Union, some were wounded, and some were disabled. All of them looked pale as paper.

"What? Weren't you arrogant? This is it?" Blackrose stepped on the head of a martial art master on the other side, and snorted coldly, "With your strength, how dare you want to touch our Master?"

She kicked her hard.

"Ah!" The middle-aged woman immediately screamed.

The others were all injured, and they couldn't save her at all. So they could only endure unwillingness and anger and watched helplessly. Old Skull was also seriously injured. His chest was throbbing with pain as if someone was stabbing him with a knife.

But he held back, not daring to show the slightest bit in front of Chester and the others. Old Skull knew that if they continued to entangle, the eight of them would all die in the end.

So he shouted, "Retreat."

At this time, a piercing siren sounded suddenly.

It was followed by the sound of roaring cars.

It sounded like a lot! Old Skull's face immediately changed. This could be a trap set by the master of Grandset. Sean heard it too and got out of the car immediately.

"You retreat first!" Sean ordered Chester in a deep voice.

They were in the dark and the police belonged to the government. The two irrelevant parties should not get involved, or it would be troublesome. Chester nodded, and replied, "Okay."

Then, he quickly retreated with those men.

As for the people of the Martial Art Union, those who could leave also retreated when they saw this situation.

But some of them were a little late and were surrounded by the police on the spot. Sean relaxed after tensing up all night.

The appearance of the police was one of the countermeasures he had discussed with Selon before the operation.

“Sir, shall we retreat too?” Tony whispered in his ear.

Sean shook his head, “No need. We are ‘victims’ and we were attacked halfway.

Why should we retreat?”

While they were speaking, Selon came over with the policeman leading the team.

“Are we late?” Selon asked with concern after standing still.

“No.” After Sean answered, he was about to take a deep breath when suddenly a sharp pain hit his chest...

Chapter 1359-Sean’s expression changed suddenly, and his body staggered.

“Sir!” It frightened Tony, and he quickly helped Sean up.

The heart-piercing pain surged toward Sean like waves and tides. He clutched his chest, his beautiful eyebrows were furrowed tightly, and thin sweat broke out on his forehead.

“Sir, what’s wrong? Are you okay? Did you get hurt when you fought just now?”

Tony couldn’t help but exclaim.

Sean was in so much pain that he couldn’t speak a word.

“What happened?” Selon noticed the situation here and hurried over quickly.

As soon as Selon got closer, he found that Sean’s entire face had turned pale, and even his lips were bloodless.

He couldn't help but frown, and hurriedly asked, "Did he get hurt?"

Tony shook his head, 'I don't know, Mr. Anderson suddenly became like this. He was fine just now.'

He wondered if it was because Sean hadn't fought for a long time, so the sequelae emerged.

"Hurry up and help him into the car. I'll take a look." Selon quickly ordered.

After getting into the car, Sean endured the pain and told Tony, "Go and deal with the police."

Due to the pain, his voice was very low, deep, and muffled.

Tony was so worried that he frowned deeply. He didn't want to leave, but this was Sean's order, and he couldn't disobey it.

He could only reluctantly agree, "Okay, I'll go down now."

Before getting out of the car, he turned his head and said to Selon worriedly, "Dr.

Shepard, please give Mr. Anderson a careful examination."

Selon nodded to show that he understood.

After Tony left, Selon closed the car door and began to check on Sean's situation.

When Selon saw the shockingly bright red blood veins on Sean's chest, which even spread to his neck, he couldn't help being astonished.

He was a doctor, and he had seen all kinds of intractable diseases, but he had never seen anything like this.

Selon quickly calmed down, looked at Sean with slightly closed eyes, and asked, "What's going on with you?"

When asking the question, he took Sean's hand and began to feel his pulse.

After a moment, Selon knitted his brows tightly and his expression was very solemn.

"Your pulse is quite messy." Selon smiled wryly, "This is the first time I have seen such a messy pulse."

"Can you find out what this is?" Sean opened his eyes and looked at him calmly.

Selon shook his head and said with a serious face, "No, I have never seen this symptom. When did you become like this?"

Sean pondered for a few seconds, and replied truthfully, "It happened once a few days ago."

"Has there been nothing wrong with your body before?"

"No."

"That's strange." Selon thought for a while, "Generally, there will be some symptoms in the early stage of most of the disease. But you didn't feel anything before, and you suddenly fell ill recently..."

The more Selon thought about it, the more he felt something was wrong.

Then, he asked again, "How did you feel when you were sick? I want it to be specific."

“Severe pain...” Sean frowned, “The blood seems to be surging all over my body, and it feels like burning.”

“I’ve never seen anything like this before.” Selon was silent for a while, and then continued, “I’m afraid you need further investigation.”

After the last time he fell ill, Sean had known in his heart that this illness was not simple. So he nodded and said, “OK. I’ll check it when I get back.”

The most important thing right now was to help him resolve the pain.

Selon took out a pillbox and said, “This is the painkiller I bring with me. Take it first and see if you will feel better.”

Sean nodded and took the medicine

Chapter 1360-After Sean took some medicine and rested for a while, the pain in his chest gradually eased, and the color also returned to his face.

At this time, Tony ran back.

Seeing that Sean seemed to be getting better, Tony secretly breathed a sigh of relief, and then reported the situation,” Sir, all the injured people outside were taken away by ambulance, and they are under the control of the police.”

Hearing it, Sean nodded, “I need to go to the police station to deal with the follow-up matters. As for you...”

Tony raised his eyebrows and thought for a while, “I’ll ask someone to send you back.”

Now that Sean was like this, he must find a reliable person. Otherwise, if something happened along the way, he wouldn’t be able to bear the consequences.

'Til send him back." Selon said, "I just happen to have something to talk to Mr.

Anderson.."

"You?" Tony looked at him suspiciously.

He was a member of the Shepard family. Tony didn't trust him. Tony was about to refuse, but Sean spoke first, "Okay, just let Dr. Shepard go with me."

"Sir!" Tony frowned even tighter in an instant.

Sean cast a sidelong glance at Selon and said, "If Dr. Shepard wanted to do something to me, he would have done it just now."

Hearing this, Selon smiled slightly, "Mr. Anderson, thank you for your trust."

Now that Sean said so, Tony couldn't insist on it anymore.

"Dr. Shepard, please take Mr. Anderson to the hotel safely. If you dare to play tricks, we will not let the Shepard family go."

Facing Tony's warning, Selon just smiled and said nothing.

Just like that, Tony stood in place and watched their car drive away until it disappeared before he drove to the police station.

Along the way, it was quiet in the car. Sean was sitting in the back, leaning against the back of the seat and taking a nap with his eyes closed. Selon drove the car with a concentrated expression and occasionally glanced at the rearview mirror, always paying attention to the situation of the man behind.

“How are you feeling?” When the car drove into the urban area, Selon asked.

Hearing it, Sean slowly opened his eyes, frowned slightly, and replied in a deep voice, “I feel much better.”

Selon nodded, “That’s good. But you still should go to the hospital early, check it out, and see what is going on specifically. Your situation is very special. If it can be cured, it should be cured as soon as possible. My medicine only temporarily suppresses the pain. It has no curative effect.”

“I understand,” Sean responded flatly.

The car was quiet again.

After a while, Sean looked up at Selon who was sitting in the driver’s seat, “After tonight’s action, the Shepard family will completely become an enemy of the Martial Art Union.”

“Yes.” Selon nodded, “But it doesn’t matter.”

When he decided to cooperate with Sean, he was already mentally prepared.

“Does Mr. Shepard Sr. know?” Sean asked again.

Selon said in a steady tone, “He doesn’t know. But I’m the future head of the family, so I have the final say.”

When Sean heard this, he smiled slightly, “It seems that I did the right thing to choose to cooperate with you. Molly was right about you.”

If it hadn’t been for Selon’s cooperation this time, he wouldn’t have given such a heavy blow to the Martial Art Union!

Selon took a deep breath, smiled, and said, "I appreciate her trust. I chose to cooperate with you with a purpose. I don't want the reputation of the Shepard family to be ruined in the future."

As one of the ancient families, the Shepard family had been secretly colluding with the Martial Art Union. The Martial Art Union had been doing evil. As the future head of the Shepard family, he didn't want to follow in the footsteps of his elders.

Thinking of this, Selon went on, "The Martial Art Union is behind the research and development of SRS. As a doctor, I will never join them...I will never kill people in my life. This is my bottom line."