

Triplets On SM 1631

Chapter 1631-“I understand Keagan took the order and walked towards Alkaid.

In the underground dungeon half an hour later.

Selon was sitting on the bed without a scratch. He had his eyes closed and was resting.

He was recalling what was going on when he was taken for questioning.

He thought that his answers were flawless and he didn't show any problems.

However, somehow, he had a bad feeling about something.

'What is Ward up to?' wondered Selon.

Just as he was trying to work out the answer, the door to the room was opened by someone from the outside all of a sudden.

Selon slowly opened his eyes and saw Keagan walking into the room with his men.

“We meet again, Mr. Shepard.” Keagan then asked indifferently, “Have you thought about how to answer to Mr. Lopez?”

Selon's voice was calm. “Mr. Pratt, I've already told you everything I know. What else do you want me to say? If you wanted to prove someone guilty, you would need evidence nowadays, right?”

Keagan snorted. “Mr. Shepard, looks like you're very good with words.”

“I will only speak the truth.” Selon didn't move at all and his voice was also calm.

“The Shepard family is only one of the small medical families in Norlon. We’re nothing compared to the power of the base. Even if we were to do something, we can’t keep it a secret from you. It’s not that I won’t do something such as throwing a straw into the wind, it’s just that the safety of my family outweighs everything else.”

Keagan couldn’t help but clap when he heard those words. “I have to admit, you are very clever. There are no flaws in what you’ve just said. If it weren’t for the fact that I’ve got some clues, I would have been fooled by you.”

“Oh?” When Selon heard that, he cocked his brows. “Does Mr. Pratt have evidence of the Shepard family betraying you? I wonder what it is.”

Keagan didn’t answer Selon’s question. He just raised his hand and placed a stack of photos in front of Selon. “How about you take a look at this, Mr.

Shepard.”

“What’s this?” Selon asked curious as he picked the photos up.

When he saw what was in the photos, his eyes widened in shock.

Beth was tied tightly to a pole. She was wet through as well.

It seemed that someone was pouring water on her. Her long hair was stuck to her face and she was paler than ever.

Beth was completely unconscious and the clothes she was wearing were all stained red. There was a pool of blood below her feet and she looked very weak.

Selon raised his head and his voice was shaking. “You...

what did you do to her?"

Keagan replied with a smile, "We didn't do anything. We just invited her to answer a few questions. What I didn't expect was that she wouldn't tell us anything. Mr. Lopez became angry, so he punished her a little."

"She's injured and you call that giving her a little punishment?" Selon's face darkened and he was infuriated. "My sister doesn't know anything. She has an unstable temper. Did you think people of my family would tell her something so important?"

"The more unlikely it seems the more likely it is. There's nothing for me to lose by giving it a try just in case, right?" Keagan said meaningfully.

Selon was so angry that his eyes darkened.

He knew that the person in the photo wasn't the real Beth and was Alkaid in disguise, but this made his heart ache even more.

He felt that his heart had been grabbed by someone and was in a lot of pain.

His heart was aching more than ever.

Keagan felt pleased with what he was seeing. He then continued, "Mr. Shepard, you look a little worked up. Now... do you have anything that you want to tell me?"

Chapter 1632-When Selon heard those words, he slowly raised his head and looked at Keagan.

His eyes began to turn red and his gaze began to turn sharp.

For the first time in Selon's life, he was about to lose his mind due to the anger within him.

However, at the most crucial moment, he still managed to control his emotions.

Alkaid wasn't the real Beth. Even if she was badly hurt, she still wouldn't reveal any information.

Keagan was just trying to trick him.

Selon knew that he couldn't lose control.

With that thought in mind, Selon took a deep breath and said coldly, "I have nothing to tell. I am not guilty! Even if you kill my sister today, I still have nothing to tell you. If you want my life, then just take it. I'm a member of the Shepard family, I'm just surviving at the moment anyway. It's no big deal if I die anyway."

With that said, he picked up the photos which were scattered all over the place gently.

Keagan saw the state that Selon was in and frowned.

It was obvious that he wasn't satisfied with Selon's reply.

However, the latter's suicidal state had rendered him speechless and didn't know how to continue his questioning.

In the end, all he could do was grit his teeth and said, "Alright then. Since you don't care about your sister's life, then I'll do as you wish. Don't blame me for not giving you a chance in the future."

As soon as he said that, Keagan left with his men.

When the door was closed, Selon's eyes became colder than ever.

After Keagan came up from the basement, he immediately went to find Ward to report this matter.

“Selon still isn’t talking. He also said that he doesn’t care about Beth’s life either.”

“Has he really given up?”

Ward squinted his eyes and his face became cunning and dangerous.

Keagan thought about it and said, “From the looks of him, he doesn’t look like he’s lying. Unless he’s really good at acting, otherwise, he’s really not suspicious.”

“The more skilled someone is the less flawed one will be. Selon is not as simple as it seems.”

Ward had always been suspicious, about everything. As soon as he suspected someone, such a feeling would always remain in his heart.

This feeling would not go away so easily.

Keagan obviously knew this, so he asked, “Then what are you planning to do?”

Ward quickly gave the order. “Beth is still quite useful. Find a place and lock her up by herself. If there really was a problem with Selon, then he will definitely contact the person he was working with to save her. We have plenty of time. We can take things slowly. We can question the others in the meantime. There is not just one suspicious person.”

Yes, sir.” Keagan quickly took the order and did as he was told.

On the same afternoon.

As soon as Alkaid opened her eyes, she felt the pain coming from her shoulders.

She felt that she was being bitten by countless ants.

She groaned and her face paled. It took her quite a while to regain some consciousness.

Only after she regained some consciousness did she see where she was.

Alkaid was in an unfamiliar room with a very simple decoration.

There was only one window at the top of a wall. There were a few bars on the other side as well. This made it impossible for someone to enter through the window.

The only door was heavily guarded.

In just over 10 seconds, Alkaid understood her current situation.

It seemed that Keagan and Ward were still suspicious.

With that thought in mind, Alkaid frowned and said, "Looks like I was whipped for nothing!"

The whip was very painful.

When the hooks on the whip took some flesh from her she felt that her soul was hooked away as well.

She was simply pretending to be unconscious, but she really did become unconscious due to the pain.

Chapter 1633-"My fucking reputation!" Alkaid mumbled to herself and got up from the bed.

She was being too careless and caused her wound on her shoulder to ache as well. This caused her to gasp in pain.

She turned to look at the wound and wanted to see the state of it.

However, to her surprise, someone had actually treated her wound for her and bandaged it.

Alkaid squinted her eyes and her mind began working in overdrive.

She immediately knew that the people of the base temporarily wouldn't kill her.

This was because she was still of some use to them.

Alkaid knew that they didn't get the answer they wanted from Selon.

With that thought in mind, Alkaid breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that she didn't suffer for nothing.

As long as Ward and Keagan didn't get what they wanted then she could still beat around the bush with them.

However, Selon and her were both trapped. This would mean that Sean's plan might be in trouble.

On the same time, Sean had already found out that Alkaid was taken away.

People of the Grandset were already hiding in disguise inside the base. They were continuously giving Sean about how things were going.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Tony walked in from the outside. "Sir, I have news on Alkaid."

Before Sean could react, Molly asked, "What is it? Is she alright?"

"She's injured, but not in any life-threatening danger," replied Tony. He then continued, "After Alkaid was taken away, she went through some intense questioning. Ward even wanted to torture her to make Alkaid talk. Selon revealed nothing. They wanted to use 'Beth's' safety to make him talk, but that didn't work."

Sean expected this and nodded. "I said you don't need to worry about him."

However, Molly was still worried. "The two of them are not in any life-threatening danger, but Alkaid is still locked up. Then Ward is still planning on using her to threaten Selon, right? Shouldn't we take some kind of action?"

Sean nodded. "Yes, we should."

"What should we do?" asked Molly.

She knew nothing about such things.

"Simple." Sean's lips curved and his expression was indifferent. "Ward's goal is to find out the people of the Grandset who are undercover. Since that's the case then we'll deliberately expose ourselves to attract his attention. When things get messy, they will have no time to care about Selon and Alkaid."

With that said, Sean looked at Tony. "Tell Blackrose to find a chance to give Alkaid a message. Tell her to find a chance to escape. As to how to lure Ward and his men..."

There was a short pause. "Let's set the Petersen family up."

When Molly heard this, she was a little taken aback and asked, "Who's the Petersen family?"

"A medical family from Jelico. They're dogs of the Martial Art Union."

Sean was simple and got straight to the point.

Molly immediately understood. At the same time, she felt that it was a good idea.

It would not only attract Ward and Keagan's attention, it could also remove a family helping the base.

Tony quickly took the order and went to prepare.

After he was gone, Molly was still a little worried. "I wonder if Alkaid is hurt badly.

Will she be in any danger if she takes action?"

Sean tried to comfort her. "There will be danger in every mission. However, you have to have faith in Alkaid for what she's capable of. She's very smart and can assess the situation. She knows when to act and when to hide. Don't underestimate a professional mercenary. Besides, we have other men undercover in the base. They will help her when the time comes. She won't be in any life-threatening danger."

Chapter 1634-When Molly heard this, she knew that she didn't need to be worried, but she just couldn't help it.

Sean knew what she was worried about. His heart ached and he felt helpless.

Therefore, he pulled Molly to sit on his legs and said, "Well, you were worried about the children, Grandpa, your brothers and me in the past. Now, you're worried about my subordinates. When are you going to worry about yourself?"

Molly was taken aback a little and felt puzzled. "What is there to worry about myself? I'm safe and sound. I'm not doing any dangerous missions, so there's no need."

"Who told you that?" Sean found her words funny, so he raised his hand and pinched her face. "Dr. May, have you forgotten that you're pregnant? You have a child in your womb! The first 12 weeks are

the most special. You're not taking care of yourself and still worrying about others. Aren't you afraid that the child will complain after you give birth by treating her so coldly?"

When Molly heard this, she couldn't help but laugh. She placed a hand on her belly and said, "What does the child know at this moment? The child hasn't even fully formed yet. Besides, I'm not treating her coldly at all. I'm taking good care of myself. I have a balanced diet, so she will grow up very healthily."

Sean was quite satisfied with Molly on this matter. "Then keep it up. Don't overthink things and don't be too worried. All you need to do is to take good care of yourself and the child. Let me and the others worry about the rest, alright?"

With that said, Sean was worried that Molly wouldn't agree, so he then added, "When you were pregnant with the three little ones, I wasn't able to take good care of you and allowed you to suffer. Now, I finally have the chance to take care of you, don't take this away from me. Listen to me, alright?"

When Molly heard this, she was immediately touched.

She knew that there was regret in Sean's heart.

She also knew that Sean had always felt guilty towards her and the children.

Molly couldn't refuse and could only agree. "Okay, I'll listen to you. I'll focus on taking good care of myself and not worry about too much. Is that alright?"

"Alright then. Since you said it yourself, if I find out that you're not taking good care of yourself then don't blame me for punishing you," said Sean. He then leaned in slowly and bit Molly's ear lightly.

The man's warm breath landed on Molly's ear and made her feel ticklish.

Molly subconsciously wanted to avoid Sean and couldn't help but smile. "I'm pregnant. How are you going to punish me? Don't you know that a pregnant woman should be treated like a treasure because she's carrying a child? If not, then you should learn this right now."

“I know and you are precious, but that doesn’t affect me punishing you. If I can’t use force, I can use something else...” Sean lowered his voice and said coquettishly.

Molly somehow knew that Sean was hinting at something.

When she realized what Sean was talking about, she blushed. Mr. Anderson, please have some respect. It’s dangerous to do such things at the beginning of pregnancy.”

“I know, but we can try other methods.”

There was a mischievous smile on Sean’s face.

Molly’s heart skipped a beat and she asked, “What... kind of method?”

Sean’s eyes darkened and replied, “For example...”

He trailed off and whispered something quietly in Molly’s ear.

Molly was taken aback for a while and then her cheeks became bright red. It was obvious that she was embarrassed and couldn’t help but give Sean a gentle nudge. “You’re such a pervert!”

With that said, she wanted to get off Sean’s legs.

Sean revealed a rare and cheerful laugh. “How can I be a pervert for talking about passion between husband and wife? r» With that said, he didn’t give Molly the chance to escape. He pulled her back into his arms and began kissing her.

Chapter 1635-Sean’s kiss was domineering, possessive and passionate.

Molly wasn't able to escape. Instead, she was overwhelmed by the gentleness of Sean. Then she felt all the strength being sucked out of her body as she lay in his arms.

Sean knew that Molly's current situation wouldn't allow her to have sex, so he didn't go too far.

When Molly recovered, he allowed her to leave.

Back in the underground laboratory, the heat on Molly's face hadn't cooled down yet and maintained for quite a long time.

When Edmund saw this, he couldn't help but ask with concern, "Why is your face so red? Have you caught a fever?"

Logan looked at Molly when he heard Edmund's question.

Molly kept a calm face and replied, "It's nothing. I just feel a little hot."

"Hot? The temperature has been dropping lately. I even feel a little cold."

Edmund's eyes widened in shock. He couldn't believe that Molly was feeling a little hot.

Logan quickly realized what was happening and gave Edmund a sympathetic glance.

There were some things that a single man would never understand.

Molly felt the same as well, so she didn't bother to explain anything to Edmund.

Some things he would have to learn for himself.

On the morning of the next day, Alkaid was woken up by the pain of her wound.

She gritted her teeth in order to endure the pain as she slowly sat up.

“Ouch!”

A sudden movement caused pain in Alkaid’s wound and she gasped. This caused her face to become even paler.

The wound was swollen and it was burning as if someone had placed a burning torch on it.

Alkaid had been tortured all night and had barely slept.

She was only able to get some sleep when the sun was just rising.

Alkaid furrowed her brows as she looked at her wound. If no medication was applied soon, her wound would become infected.

At that moment, the door was opened by someone from the outside.

Someone from the base had brought her breakfast.

Alkaid’s eyes lit up. When the person came closer, she asked, “Can you bring me some medicine? The wound really hurts.”

However, the person just ignored her. He placed the breakfast in front of Alkaid, turned on his heels and left.

The door was closed again.

Alkaid couldn't help but sigh. "I don't look that ugly, do I? I can't believe he doesn't know how to go easy on girls! He's so cold-blooded!"

She didn't have high hopes anyway.

However, she would still need to have breakfast. Only by having some food, would she be able to deal with those men.

Therefore, she endured the pain as she walked over.

The breakfast was simple. There were just some bread and milk.

Alkaid picked up the bread and ate it bite by bite.

Suddenly, his face changed. She quickly spat out the piece of bread that she had put in her mouth.

A note appeared in front of her.

This was why the bread tasted weird.

Alkaid quickly picked it up, unfolded it and saw that there was quite a lot written on the note.

The contents roughly told her about Sean's plans and what she needed to do.

The end of the note also told her to check the tray.

'The tray? Could there be something designed into the tray?' wondered Alkaid.

She quickly picked the tray up and checked it. That was when she found a hidden layer.

After opening the hidden layer, there was some medicine prepared for her.

It wasn't hard to guess that these were prepared by Molly.

Tears welled up in Alkaid's eyes and she mumbled, "Damn, I love you guys so much!"

With such a strong force backing her up, Alkaid felt that she could endure more whipping if needed.

However, she didn't really want to be whipped again.

Alkaid quickly finished breakfast and took the medicine as well.

Slow, the wound didn't hurt as much. She didn't feel too bad either.

At that moment, Alkaid began to wonder how Sean was able to avoid so many eyes and secretly smuggled the note and medicine to her.

"Oh!" Alkaid patted herself on the head. "If I were able to think of the answer, I wouldn't have been trapped here.

Master's sick!"

Therefore, Ward had no idea what he was going to face next.

With that thought in mind, Alkaid prayed for Ward in her heart.

Meanwhile, Selon had received news on his end as well. He knew that Alkaid was injured, but the injuries weren't serious.

“Huff!” Selon breathed a sigh of relief. He finally didn’t have to worry. “It’s good to know that you’re okay.”

Selon’s lips curved into a smile and his eyes became gentle without him even knowing it.

Chapter 1636-In the base, the interrogation of the doctors was in process, and terrified screams could be heard from time to time.

Many groups of people had been questioned, but nothing useful was gained.

In the afternoon, when Keagan’s subordinates were about to question another group of people, a shrill siren suddenly rang in the base.

Keagan ran out and queried loudly, “What’s up?”

His subordinates looked at each other with confusion.

At the moment, a subordinate came over to report in a panic, “Mr. Pratt, the viruses have leaked and have polluted lab No. 6. Several people have died.”

Ward also received the news and rushed to lab No. 6.

“What has happened?” Ward asked Keagan, who had arrived earlier.

Keagan bowed his head respectfully and reported truthfully, “The virus container accidentally dropped while the researchers were doing an experiment, and the viruses leaked.” Hearing Keagan’s answer, Ward flew into a rage and queried loudly, “Where is the person in charge of lab No. 6? Ask him to meet me!”

At this time, a subordinate ran over and yelled, ‘Mr. Lopez, something has gone wrong! The person in charge has disappeared.’”

Hearing it, both Ward and Keagan were shocked.

Keagan asked immediately, "What do you mean the person has disappeared?"

Feeling Keagan's and Ward's wrath, the subordinate began sweating coldly and profusely, and couldn't even speak fluently. "I... I've searched the base, but I can't find the person in charge."

"Who's the person in charge?" Ward asked wrathfully, grimaced.

Frightened, the subordinate couldn't give a quick response.

Keane replied at once, "Randall is the person in charge of No. 6."

"Randall Petersen?" Ward turned to look at him with a questioning expression.

Keane nodded. "Yes, Randall Petersen."

Before Ward could ask more questions, another subordinate came to report, Mr.

Lopez, a large number of research materials in lab No. 6 has been missing, all of which are the core materials.' "Well, Randall has really done a wonderful job." Blue in the face, Ward ordered through gritted teeth, "Find Randall as soon as possible."

It didn't matter that Randall was gone, but the materials counted much.

Once the Martial Art Union knew it, Ward would be severely punished.

"Yes, Mr. Lopez!" Keagan went to check the surveillance video immediately.

After an hour, Keagan, whose eyes became sore, eventually saw Randall.

In the video, Randall slid out of the base at midnight yesterday.

“Damn it!” Watching Randall cautiously look around, Keagan couldn’t help scolding him.

Because of the special position of the Petersen family, its members could still come into and out of the base freely even if the base imposed strict restrictions on other workers.

Randall left at midnight yesterday, and the viruses leaked today.

It shouldn’t be a coincidence.

Keane gave orders to his subordinates right away. “Go to Randall’s residence to see if he is there.”

Within less than an hour, the subordinates told Keagan that Randall wasn’t there.

As Keagan received the news, he was with Ward, who also knew it.

Ward’s face became darker.

“Randall, how dares he?” Ward clenched his fist and banged it hard on the table, who uttered through gritted teeth, “Go and take all the members of the Petersen family here to question them!”

How dared Randall betray the base and the union? How dared he?

Keagan frowned, who felt doubtful, as he thought it was more than a coincidence that Randall disappeared and then the viruses leaked.

The Petersen family had always been loyal to the base and the union.

However... why did such an incident happen and cause untold repercussions at this juncture?

Without getting Keagan's reply, Ward directed furiously, "Hurry up and arrest the people from the Petersen family!"

When Keagan heard Ward's words and met his serious eyes, his heart lurched, and he hurriedly lowered his head. "Yes, Mr. Lopez."

Whether it was a coincidence or a plot, Keagan and Ward could only investigate the Petersen family now.

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Chapter 1637-Soon, the Petersen family was all caught and brought over.

Everyone was in a daze, completely unaware of what was happening.

Ward's sullen gaze swept over them, and the scars on his face were particularly hideous in the light.

"Interrogate them carefully. If anyone dares to hide something, kill them!"

The Petersen family changed their faces as soon as these words came out.

Before they could ask questions, someone was dragged into the interrogation room.

This scared the others.

Meanwhile, Tony reported the news to Sean.

"Sir, everything is going quite well as you planned."

As he spoke, Tony could not hide the excitement on his face.

Sean was not surprised at all. He just nodded slightly.

“Sir, then what are we going to do next?”

Tony couldn't wait to know what the next step was.

Sean lowered his eyelids, thinking for a moment before slowly saying, “To make the base fully believe the Petersen family has mutinied, just doing this is not enough.”

“Then what else should we do?”

“Expose one of the ports that we secretly built.”

“What?”

Tony thought he had misheard. “Sir, are you joking?”

Sean's eyebrows twitched slightly as he looked coolly up at Tony. “Do you think I'm joking?”

“No.” Tony shook his head in a hurry.

Yet he had a lot to say. “That's a port. Our people spent a lot of effort building it.”

“So what?”

Sean was indifferent. “Only in this way can we create the illusion that Randall is ready to flee this island with the samples and documents of the viruses.”

Sean sneered, "Only then will they believe the Petersen family has mutinied."

Tony wrinkled his eyebrows. "This is indeed feasible, but... will the cost be too great?"

The loss of a port would cause huge problems for their operations here.

And all this was just for Alkaid and Selon.

If this were in the past, Sean would certainly not make this decision.

"It's just a port. Human lives are much more important."

Sean's tone was light as if he was talking about something ordinary.

If any of his men were in such a situation now, Sean would not hesitate to do the same thing.

Tony, however, still felt incredulous.

He sincerely felt that Sean had changed a lot. Sean became much more human.

Sean saw Tony's expression. As if he knew what Tony was thinking, Sean immediately narrowed his eyes and asked, "In your eyes, am I that heartless?"

You think I can sacrifice my men at will?"

As soon as Tony heard Sean's dangerous tone, he was startled and hurriedly explained, "No, I didn't mean that."

“I think that’s what you meant.”

Sean’s voice was cold.

Tony shivered and said, “I really didn’t mean it!”

He really did not think that way.

Sean used to be cold, yet he would not disregard the lives of his men.

It was just that Sean would always act with the big picture in mind.

In this case, there would inevitably be some casualties.

But right now, Sean was trying his best to avoid such situations.

“I just think you will make things more difficult for yourself by doing so,” Tony said sincerely.

After all, to protect more people, it required a more thoughtful countermeasure.

Chapter 1638-The original deployment and planning during this period were all carried out in an orderly manner.

Those ports were prepared for subsequent evacuations.

Exposing a port now would cause a lot of trouble.

Therefore, Sean’s subsequent workload would only be more.

Sean understood what Tony meant, but he still said calmly, "If I can't keep Alkaid and Selon alive, how can I take more people out of here?"

After hearing this, Tony worshipped Sean more deeply.

He didn't stay long and soon went to work.

After Tony left, Sean pinched his forehead and began to think about the problems that would arise after one port was exposed.

He didn't feel tired. He just didn't want to let Molly down.

Molly was a doctor and had always attached great importance to human life.

Otherwise, she would not have gone abroad to participate in free clinics regardless of the danger.

Nowadays, the people who were in danger were Alkaid and Selon.

One was her friend, and the other one was the core member of Stars Group and was also his core confidant. In Molly's eyes, they were no different from her family.

If something bad happened to Alkaid and Selon, she would definitely be sad.

The last thing he wanted in his life was for her to be sad and worried.

Therefore, everything had to be more well-planned!

In the base, the Petersens were interrogated all night.

However, no matter what means were used, Ward didn't get Randall's whereabouts from the Petersens.

One of the Petersens even shouted angrily, "Our family has worked for Martial Art Union for many years. We are so loyal that it is impossible for us to defect!"

His words immediately triggered a lot of agreement.

This group of people had always had a high status in the base, so they didn't show any respect to Ward and even dared to shout at him.

"That's right! Although you are sent by Martial Art Union, you are really disrespectful to our family. I will tell them what you have done today!"

When Ward heard their protests, he was not angry and just sneered, "You can't even protect yourselves, how dare you shout at me? But I don't care, anyway.

When I find Randall and prove that he has really defected, it will be time for the Petersen family to perish."

The Petersens were all angry and dissatisfied.

But for now, Randall's disappearance was a fact, so they could do nothing even if they were furious.

Soon it was dawn, and everyone was tired.

Ward also looked tired, so he told Keane, "Lock up the Petersens."

Then he was going to have a rest.

But just then, one of his men rushed in from the outside and quickly reported, "Sir, we have traced Randall's trail."

Hearing this, Ward cheered up and immediately asked, "Where is he?"

The man spoke quickly and said, "At about four o'clock in the morning, the man on patrol found a sneaky figure in the street. He felt suspicious at that time, so he followed that person and found that it was probably Randall. Not only that, the man also found a hidden port, which is to the northwest of the island."

"Northwest?" Ward narrowed his eyes, "Isn't that area full of bushes and cliffs?"

The man nodded, "Yes! Our people also found a boat there. Randall went there!

He may want to take a boat out of the port."

"What did you say?" Ward clapped the table, and his eyes sank immediately.

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Chapter 1639-"Our men found the boat there and Randall had also been to that place! He may be taking a boat there to leave the island." The subordinate repeated.

Ward's face clouded over after the subordinate's words. He snapped, "Where is that place? Take me there immediately!"

"Yes."

Then the subordinate led Ward and his men to leave the base in a hurry.

It was getting light. Ward had been giving out a frightening air the whole way.

The subordinates in the same car with him kept holding their breath.

A sound of tires scraping against the ground broke the silence. The seabirds on the shore were startled and flew abruptly out to sea.

Ward got out of the car and saw the harbor.

The place was desolate and covered with bushes. Only seabirds and some animals were around before.

Now, however, there was a harbor.

And there were a few boats hidden along the shore!

Ward's face was grave. He was so angry that he gritted his teeth fiercely.

On the island, someone had secretly built a harbor, right under the base's nose!

If it were not Randall's escape that had brought the traces to the surface, Ward might not have even known it even if everyone on the island had escaped.

"Find Randall!" yelled Ward. His eyes were wide with rage, and the scars on his face stood out even more awfully.

Just then, a boat sailed past them and was leaving the harbor.

"Sir, Randall is on the boat."

One of his men ran over, pointed at the boat, and reported urgently.

"Catch up with that boat! What are you guys waiting for?" Ward angrily kicked the subordinate.

“Yes, sir!”

Although Ward’s kick was hard, the subordinate didn’t dare to make any sound.

He limped and led the other men to the boat in a hurry.

“Keagan!” Ward called out when he fixed his eyes on the boat that had sailed some distance from the harbor.

Keagan hurried over and responded, “Sir, what can I do for you?” “Take the rest of the men to check out the harbor and see if there’s anyone around!”

Since someone had secretly built such a port, there must be guards hiding nearby.

Ward must find out who was so bold to have built the port!

“Yes, sir.” After Ward’s order, Keagan was about to leave.

“Wait.” Ward stopped him. “And find out when this harbor was built.”

Keagan nodded. Then he hurried away with his men.

Ward examined the harbor with somber eyes. He was burning with anger inside.

If the Martial Art Union learned that someone had secretly built a port, Ward would be finished.

So he had to find out who had built it before the Martial Art Union knew about it!

Maybe the Martial Art Union would give him a chance.

After about half an hour, one of his men hurriedly ran over.

“Sir, we found a suspicious guy in the bushes!”

Ward got excited. He hurriedly asked, “Did you catch him?”

“No, but our men have gone after him.”

Ward kicked the subordinate hard and spat, “Son of a bitch! There are so many of you! How could you let him get away?”

As Ward was so furious, the subordinate had to bear the pain and continue to report, “He must be Randall’s accomplice. We’ll get him back.”

Ward didn’t say anything. His face was grim, and his hands were clenched into fists so hard that his knuckles were pale.

The subordinate did not dare to stay any longer. He left in a hurry.

This desolate place became bustling.

Chapter 1640-At noon, Sean and Molly had lunch together.

They chatted from time to time while they were enjoying the food. They both had happy smiles on their faces.

Just then, Tony came.

As soon as Tony entered the dining room, he was touched by such a warm scene.

He gave an awkward smile as he scratched his hair. "Sir, Mrs. Anderson, sorry to disturb you."

Sean guessed Tony must have something important to report. He frowned and replied, "It's okay. How are things going?"

"Sir, our plan is going well. Randall was sent away, Ward was alarmed as expected." Tony reported the situation to Sean.

After hearing Tony's brief, Sean showed a satisfied smile. "Good. You can continue with the rest of the plan."

"Yes." Tony nodded his head.

Sean said as he placed a shrimp on Molly's plate, "In addition to that, make sure the turmoil caused by Randall's departure is executed at the same time."

Tony asked with confusion, "Sir, you mean..."

Sean raised his eyes, no emotion in his eyes, and said indifferently, "So the Martial Art Union will believe the Petersen family betrayed them."

The Petersen family had always been loyal to the Martial Art Union. It was not easy to make them believe that the Petersen family had betrayed the organization.

Therefore, Sean wanted Ward to see proof of the Petersen family's betrayal, so he would believe that the Petersen family had indeed betrayed the Martial Art Union.

"Yes, sir." Tony admired Sean in his heart, "Mr. Anderson is well thought out.

There is not a single flaw in his plan.' Molly had been quiet. Until then, she put down her fork and frowned. After a few moments of wondering, she asked, "What is your plan?"

Molly was curious about Sean's plan.

Since she was pregnant, Sean didn't want her to worry. He didn't tell her the plan.

But since Molly asked about it, he didn't hide it from her.

He said softly, "There are some other hidden labs on the island, and the base had found out about them. If we let the Martial Art Union believe that the Petersen family is involved with these underground labs, the base will definitely be furious with the Petersen family."

Molly understood. She smiled, "You are a cunning man! The Petersen family is definitely not exempt from suspicion."

Sean laughed at her exclamation. "Cunning? Although I know it's a compliment, I'm definitely not a 'cunning' man."

"Sorry, bad choice of words, but you know what I mean." Molly gave a deliberate stare.

Sean shook his head. His eyes were full of affection.

Then he continued, "The Petersen family aren't good people. I do want to get rid of them. They are closely associated with the Martial Art Union. They are the main distributor of many illegal drugs in the underground market."

Molly was shocked.

She had never thought of that.

Sean gently pinched her cheek and continued, "The Petersen family is cruel.

They've killed a lot of people over the years. It would be great if we could eradicate the Petersen family."

"You're right." Molly frowned, "I'm so naive. Since they have allegiance to the Martial Art Union, they must be evil people."

She regretted that she had just sympathized with the Petersen family.

She was a doctor. The thing she hated most was developing drugs that aimed at poisoning people