

## Triplets On SM 1661

Chapter 1661-moment the door opened, Selon had known what was going on.

The drug fed to the Child Insect probably had worked. Now it must be listless like one dying, just as Molly had described.

So he was calm, asking doubtfully, "What's wrong?"

"Just go with me. You'll know what's going on when we get there."

Heist didn't tell him directly.

"Oh?" Selon smiled. "I can go with you, but does Mr. Lopez trust me? Without his permission, I can't leave this room."

As he spoke, he walked to the side and sat down.

Professor Heist was losing his cool. "No, it's not like what you think. It's that there's now an opportunity for you to redeem yourself."

Then Selon put on an expression of being interested. "What opportunity?"

"You know something about the Venomous Insect, right?"

"Of course, the Shepard family is at least an ancient medical family. Sure, we know the Venomous Insect more than you, the professor, do."

Heist noticed the ridicule in his words, but now was not the time to argue. He said hurriedly, "Since that's the case, now there's a chance to clear the suspicion on you."

Selon raised his chin and said, "Say it."

"The Venomous Insect Overlord behaves so strangely, but we don't know why, so we want you to save it."

The Venomous Insect Overlord was quite valuable, so the professor never dared to rashly save it. He was afraid that if he couldn't save it and killed it in the process, he would have to pay more than his life for it.

So he had no choice but to pin his hope on Selon.

Selon didn't refuse. "I can try to save it, but I can't guarantee I'll bring it back to life. I can just try."

"Then have a try."

Anyway, this was the last resort, which might give them some hope.

Finally, after so many days, Selon left the room where he was locked up. When sunlight touched him, he had a small smile.

Sure enough, the air outside was much fresher.

Soon Selon came to the Lab No. 1.

So long after he came to the base, he entered the room for the first time.

As soon as he stepped in, he was stunned.

The room was full of culture vessels and medical equipment, with some vessels being at least as tall as adults.

What he saw were all Venomous Insects, and there were even hatching insect eggs.

They were densely packed.

Feeling so uncomfortable to see that, Selon was really shocked that those doctors could stay here for research.

Noticing his expression change, Professor Heist warned, "You can't leak anything that happens here, or you'll have bad luck."

Selon turned to look at him and nodded. "Got it."

Heist finally showed a satisfied expression and took him towards the little room where the Venomous Insect Overlord was locked up.

Ward was there.

With a bent back and a face that almost touched the bottle, he stared at the motionless Venomous Insect Overlord at the bottom.

He had captured the precious thing with so much difficulty. No sooner had he enjoyed himself for a few days than something unpleasant happened.

"Sir, Doctor Shepard is here."

Hearing Professor Heist's voice, Ward immediately turned his head.

Seeing Selon, he couldn't wait to ask, "Can you save it?"

Chapter 1662-“I need to take a look first. I haven’t come across this either. Therefore, I can’t make any promises.”

Selon’s replies made sense. If Molly hadn’t made the arrangements in advance, he wouldn’t have known what to do.

When Ward heard those words, it was obvious that he was dissatisfied.

However, Selon was the only one who could save the Venomous Insect Overlord.

Therefore, he didn’t make things too difficult for Selon.

“Then take a look.”

Ward signaled for Selon to walk forward.

Selon nodded slightly, walked forward and carefully observed the red beetle, which wasn’t moving at all.

He knew full well why it was in the state, but he still had to pretend that he was looking into the situation seriously.

“What have you been feeding it, Professor Heist?” Selon turned around and looked at Heist.

The latter looked at Ward and said honestly, “I’ve been feeding it some Venomous Insects and medicinal herbs.”

“Herbs?” Selon furrowed his brows. “How can you feed the Venomous Insect Overlord herbs? It’s no ordinary being!”

“Can’t I do that?” asked Heist.

“Of course not!” Selon was furious. “Since it’s a Venomous Insect Overlord, then it can only be fed Venomous Insects and nothing else. It can’t digest other things.”

Professor Heist indeed didn’t think of such things.

He then turned to Ward and said apologetically, “Sir, if we only feed the Venomous Insect Overlord other Venomous Insects, then it’ll be too much for the base to afford. The base doesn’t have that much money.”

It was he who told Ward how rare the Venomous Insect Overlord was, but from the looks of things now, they couldn’t afford to feed it at all.

Ward realized how serious things were at the moment as well. “That won’t do.

Where are we going to get so many Venomous Insects from?”

He wouldn’t choose to do it even if he did.

The Venomous Insects that they were raising were mostly pre-ordered. If they fed those insects to the Venomous Insect Overlord, how were they going to make the deliveries?

Besides, if the union found out about this, they would definitely blame him as well.

Selon knew what the two of them were worried about, but there was no going back.

Therefore, he definitely made things sound very serious.

“If this continues, the Venomous Insect Overlord will only die. I think it will be a bigger loss for the base if this happens.” Selon looked at Heist and then at Ward.

When the two of them heard those words, their faces became very serious.

It was a choice between Venomous Insects that had been pre-ordered and the very rare Venomous Insect Overlord.

It was a very hard choice to make.

After hesitating for a while, Ward said, "It won't die as long as we feed it Venomous Insects, right?"

"That's right. It's just that..." Selon looked at the weak Venomous Insect Overlord. His eyes flashed and he continued, "It seems that normal Venomous Insects wouldn't do now."

Heist frowned. "You mean..."

"You need to feed it other rare Venomous Insects. The ones with the best effects would be the ones that are toxic. The Venomous Insect Overlord is very toxic itself," said Selon.

Ward's face darkened continuously as he heard those words.

He had never expected the Venomous Insect King to have such a big appetite.

Not only that, he would need to feed the Venomous Insect Overlord other rare Venomous Insects as well. The thought of this made him feel unwilling to do it.

"Sir." Professor Heist whispered in Ward's ear, "I've just made a calculation. The Venomous Insect Overlord is worth more. If the research is successful, we can breed even more Venomous Insect Overlords, not to mention other rare Venomous Insects."

After hearing those words, Ward turned around and looked at Professor Heist.

He then nodded after some hesitation.”

Alright then. Do as Dr. Shepard says. Bring the rare Venomous Insects of the base over.”

When Selon heard those words, he lowered his head to hide the coldness in his eyes.

It seemed that everything was going as planned.

Chapter 1663-After the Venomous Insect Overlord ingested a rare Venomous Insect, it seemed much livelier, but still didn't fully recover.

“Dr. Shepard, you stay here and help me take care of the Venomous Insect Overlord.” Ward was rarely this happy.

Selon smiled. “No problem. It's an honor to do my part for the base.”

“It's good that you think so.” Ward patted Selon's shoulder with satisfaction and then left with his men.

Selon stood where he was and kept his eyes on Ward until he left. The smile on his face slowly dissipated. His handsome face gradually turned cold.

He had successfully infiltrated the No.1 research laboratory. This signaled that the plan to destroy the base was closer to success.

However, Ward didn't really fully trust him. He had still allocated men to keep an eye on Selon.

Selon didn't really care. He would just feed and take care of the Venomous Insect Overlord every day.

On the other side, Molly, Logan and Edmund had achieved great progress in the research on the Bone-Melting Powder.

Combined with the direction that Mr. Ballard had provided, everything was going very smoothly.

Molly couldn't wait to tell Mr. Ballard the good news. "Mr. Ballard, we've almost done it."

Mr. Ballard could tell how happy Molly was through the phone. He couldn't help but smile.  
"Congratulations."

"It's all thanks to your teachings, Mr. Ballard."

"Don't say that." Mr. Ballard suddenly asked, "By the way, have you taken care of everything on your side?"

Molly was a little taken aback. "The operation has started, everything should be taken care of soon."

"That's good. Don't take too long. Not only that, you guys have to return in one piece as well. Your grandfather and the children really miss you."

After hearing those words, Molly felt heartwarming but a little upset.

She never liked her family to worry about her, but this was something she couldn't avoid doing.

However, she still replied with a smile, "Okay, we will return in one piece."

This was a promise to Mr. Ballard and to her family as well.

"Mommy, Mommy..."

The sound of the three children sounded on the other end of the line. Molly's eyes lit up and she subconsciously held her phone tighter. "Alex, Ben, Claudia."



Have you guys been good and listening to your great-grandpa?"

"We have, Mommy. We've all been very good."

Listening to the childish voices of the three children, Molly's heart instantly softened.

She only hung up after talking to them for a while.

A while later, Molly's phone rang.

At first, she thought it was the children calling. However, she was stunned when she saw the caller ID.

It was her tutor, Jaden.

Molly quickly answered the phone. "Sir."

"Molly, I've arrived on the island. Are you convenient to meet up? I want to see you."

After hearing that the other party was on the island, Molly was dumbfounded.

She only came back to her senses after a while and asked, "Sir, how did you get on the island?"

"If I remember correctly, all the ports of the island are under lockdown, right?"

Jaden remained silent for a while and then replied, "I'm here for Eaton."

It was something that Molly had expected.

If it weren't for his son, Jaden wouldn't have come all this way.

Molly sighed. "I know, sir."

However, what Jaden said next stunned Molly even more.

"Molly, to be honest with you, I came here via the Martial Art Union."

Chapter 1664-"The Martial Art Union?" After hearing those words, Molly couldn't help but feel alarmed.

Jadon knew full well what she was worried about. He then quickly explained, "Don't worry, Molly. I came to the island via the Scott family, but I won't hurt you."

After all, Jadon was Molly's tutor and he had left the Scott family for so many years. If it weren't for his son, Eaton, he probably wouldn't have looked for the Scott family's help.

There was silence on the other end of the line. Jadon asked carefully, "Are you alright to meet up, Molly?"

Molly hesitated for a while, but her heart still softened in the end.

"Mr. Scott, I can meet up with you, but I must tell Sean."

When Jadon heard those words, he instantly breathed a sigh of relief. "That's fine. You can bring Sean with you."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Molly quickly headed upstairs.

Sean was sitting in the living room. When he saw her coming up the stairs, his lips curved into a smile. Then he asked in a soft voice, "Are you done?"

"No." Molly pursed her lips. She continued after a short pause, "Mr. Scott is on the island. He wants to see me."

"How did he get on the island?" Sean furrowed his brows.

All the ports on the island were under lockdown. It wouldn't be easy to get on the island.

Unless...

Molly could tell from the look on Sean's face that he knew what was going on.

She smiled helplessly. "Mr. Scott did indeed get on the island through the Scott family, but I believe he won't hurt me."

"He said so?" asked Sean.

"Yes." Molly nodded. "I believe in Mr. Scott's character."

Sean looked at Molly meaningfully. He only nodded after hesitating for a while.

"You can go see him, but I'm going with you. I'll choose the place you meet." It wasn't that Sean didn't trust Jadon, it was just that he didn't trust the Scott family, neither did he trust the Martial Art Union.

Molly nodded obediently and said, "Okay." She then smiled sweetly at Sean.

"Thank you."

Saying thank you made Sean want to laugh. He pretended to glare at Molly angrily and then raised his hands to pinch her face. "If you say thank you to me again, I'll be very mad."

Molly stuck her tongue out and smiled.

Sean smiled as he rubbed her head and then looked at her dotingly.

About an hour later, Sean brought Molly to a tea house.

As soon as they opened the door of a private room, they saw Jadon waiting for them inside.

When the latter saw them coming in, he immediately stood. Jadon obviously looked a little nervous. He was nothing like what he used to be.

He looked very weak.

Molly's heart couldn't help but ache. She then said softly, "Mr. Scott."

When the two of them walked over, Jadon suddenly bowed to them.

This startled Molly. "Mr. Scott..."

Before she could finish, Jadon said, "I'm sorry, Molly. I haven't taught my son well enough. That's why Eaton has done such things to hurt you."

"It's not your fault, Mr. Scott." Molly quickly helped Jadon to stand back up and sighed. "It's all Eaton's doing. It has nothing to do with you."

"No." Jadon shook his head. "It's always the father that pays for his son's debts."

It's the same in this case. I haven't taught Eaton well enough and that's why he's gone down this path."

At the mention of Eaton, Jadon couldn't help but sigh. His voice was filled with disappointment and his heart ached.

Molly and Sean looked at each other. For a moment there, the two of them didn't know how to comfort Jadon.

"The reason I came over this time under such risks is also because of my wife,"

Jadon explained why he made this trip.

Just as he was about to continue, Molly interrupted him." Mr. Scott, let's take a seat first. We have plenty of time to talk."

Chapter 1665-Jadon sat down after hearing Molly's words.

Molly poured some tea for him. "Mr. Scott, have some tea first." "Okay." Jadon picked up the teacup and took a sip. He looked like he was thinking of something before he continued, "Molly, where's Eaton right now?"

This was a question that Molly was expecting.

Molly and Sean looked at each other, but didn't give an answer.

Jadon immediately became nervous. His hand which was holding the teacup trembled slightly. He then asked nervously, "Is... he still alive?"

Looking at Jadon, who seemed to have aged 10 years, Molly's heart ached.

She sighed and answered honestly, "He's still alive."

Eaton was alive, but she wasn't sure about the state of him now.

However, to Jadon, all he needed to know was that his son was alive.

The old man breathed a sigh of relief and placed the teacup back on the table.

After a few seconds of hesitation, he said, "Molly, I know this request is unreasonable, but..." There was a pause. "I want to beg you to spare Eaton's life."

This was also something Molly had expected.

"Mr. Scott, I'm sure you know what Eaton has done. I can also understand you.

It's just that..."

Before Molly could finish speaking, Jadon quickly interrupted. "Molly, listen to me. You can make him pay for his mistakes and sins through other methods."

After hearing those words, Molly frowned. For a moment there, she didn't know what Jadon was getting at.

"After leaving this island, you can call the police and send him behind bars to pay for his sins. As long as... as long as he doesn't have to die."

After saying that, Jadon looked at Molly and Sean with pleading eyes.

After all, the sins that Eaton had committed were enough for him to be sentenced to death.

At that moment, Jadon continued, “Actually, doing this isn’t for Eaton. It’s for my wife. As long as you’re willing to spare Eaton, I’m willing to be your servant for the rest of my life.”

With that said, tears welled up in Jadon’s eyes.

Seeing him raising his hands and wiping away the tears, Molly felt like she was about to cry as well. She quickly turned away as she couldn’t bear to look at such a scene.

Of course, Eaton was the one to blame for all of this. If it weren’t for him, Jadon wouldn’t have to beg Molly and Sean like this.

Thinking of how well Jadon had treated her in the past, Molly didn’t know what to say.

If she didn’t agree to Jadon’s request, she would feel guilty towards Jadon and his wife.

If she did, then she would be letting Eaton off too easily.

Molly was in a difficult position and didn’t know what to do, but at that moment, Sean squeezed her hand. This was telling her that he would take care of this matter.

The truth was that Eaton’s doing had nothing to do with his parents. Not only that, Molly always felt grateful towards Mr. Scott and his wife for their care.

Therefore, she found it hard to make a decision when faced with her tutor’s request.

Therefore, it was up to Sean to make this decision.

He immediately said, “Mr. Scott, that’s not necessary. You don’t need to be our servants.”

No matter what, Jadon was an elder to them.

Jadon was a little stunned. “What do you mean, Sean?”

“You’ve taken good care of Molly and me in the past and we’re very grateful for that,” said Sean.

After hearing those words, Molly could roughly guess Sean’s decision.

Sean looked at Jadon and said, “For your sake, we’ll return Eaton to you after we leave the island. However, he would still have to suffer the consequences of his own mistakes.”

Sean could spare Eaton’s pathetic life, but he would definitely not be returned in one piece.

Chapter 1666-When Jadon heard Sean’s decision, he immediately stood up excitedly and said, “Thank you, Molly, Sean. I really don’t know how to express my gratitude...”

The thought of his son being spared made tears well up in his eyes and his body trembled slightly.

Seeing this, Molly’s heart ached, but she was also very angry.

She was angry because Eaton’s actions made Jadon suffer as well.

An elder who had very high achievements in the medical industry came all the way out here just to plead for his son.

Molly could not stand this anymore and quickly said, “Mr. Scott, you don’t have to thank us. This is all I can do for you.” She then asked, “Mr. Scott, how are you feeling? Is Mrs. Scott alright?”

Jadon wiped the tears from his eyes and then sat back down. He sighed and replied, “My wife and I are both fine. You don’t have to worry about us.”



“That’s good to hear.” Molly breathed a sigh of relief.

The atmosphere became quiet.

For a moment there, Molly didn’t know what else to talk about.

A while later, she poured some tea for Jadon and said, “Mr. Scott, since you’ve arrived on the island, for your safety, I’ll get Sean to arrange a place to live for you.”

Jadon was drinking tea; when he heard those words, he quickly put down the teacup and refused Molly’s suggestion. “That won’t be necessary. I’ve come here with people from the Martial Art Union and I need to accept their arrangement to head into the base.”

“Head into the base?” Molly’s face changed. ‘No. The base is too dangerous.

You can’t go in there.”

The base was now under heavy security. It was hard for even them to get information through. If anything happened to Jadon inside the base, Molly wouldn’t be able to do anything.

This was something Molly wouldn’t allow to happen, either.

Jadon knew that Molly was worried, so he gave her a comforting smile. “I know it’s dangerous, but they won’t hurt me.”

“That won’t do either.” Molly still didn’t agree. “You don’t know how ruthless the people of the base are. You can’t go in there.”

She turned and looked at Sean for help. “Help me convince Mr. Scott. I don’t want anyone besides me to go into such dangerous places anymore.”

Selon and Alkaid were both still trapped in the base. Molly really didn't want to see anyone close to her to be in any more danger.

"Calm down." Sean squeezed Molly's hand, signaling her to calm down. He then looked at Jadon. "You don't need to go to the base. I will find a way to hide you or send you off the island. The union wouldn't know."

Jadon smiled. "I know you're doing this for my own good, but I have other reasons and matters to take care of. That's why I chose to stay."

'What do you mean?' Molly was a little taken aback.

"I realized that the Scott family has been helping the Martial Art Union in their evil deeds over the past years. Although I've left the Scott family for so many years, I still can't let them ruin the Scott family's name just like that."

When Jadon said those words, his expression was still very serious.

"But I'm afraid with your power alone..."

Knowing what Molly was about to say, Jadon interrupted her. "I know I won't be able to stop them alone, but I still need to do something. Besides, I have another goal..." There was a short pause. "I want to find my brother in the base."

"Your brother?" Molly was surprised. "Since when did you have a brother?"

She had been Jadon's student for so many years and had never heard him mention he had a brother.

Chapter 1667-"I've never mentioned him to you before." Showing a reminiscent expression, Jadon started talking about his brother.

“Like me, my brother is also a person crazy about medical research. He’s even more outstanding than me. He’s really a genius.”

As it was the first time that Molly had heard about Jadon’s brother, she became curious. “Why is there no news about him in the medical circle?”

If Jadon’s brother was truly more excellent than Jadon, there should be information about him.

“Because... He suddenly disappeared ten years ago.” While speaking, Jadon got observably sad.

Startled, Molly apologized at once, “Mr. Scott, I’m sorry to remind you of that.”

“It doesn’t matter.” Jadon gave a bitter smile. “I heard of some information about him when I went back to the Scott family. That’s why I make this decision.”

“Where... Where is he now?” Molly roughly guessed where Jadon’s brother was.

“In the base.” Jadon let out a sigh. “I heard that he had been forced to come here.”

With her guess confirmed, Molly had a sinking feeling, frowning. “Do you plan to look for him in the base yourself?”

“Yes. I want to try to see if I can find him.” This was Jadon’s another purpose in coming here.

Though disgusted at what the Scott family and the union had done, Jadon had to put up with it before fulfilling his purposes.

At this moment, Sean uttered, “Mr. Scott, I can aid you in searching for your brother.”

“Thank you. But I’ll do it on my own.” Jadon refused without hesitation. “You also know that the base is fiercely guarded.

It's not easy to seek him."

Speaking of the base's guard, Jadon turned grim. "Well, I have to tell you something."

Molly and Sean looked at each other, and then they said, "What's up?"

"When I came here with the union, I found that it had dispatched many martial art masters to the base. Ten of them are said to be the top ten masters within the union," Jadon answered.

The top ten martial art masters!

A cold expression flickered across Sean's face.

Sean didn't receive any information about it. His subordinates seemed to have failed to get the latest news.

Jadon cast a glance at Sean and continued, "Though I saw them from a distance, each of them is very frightening and malicious. You must be careful."

Molly's heart was racing with terror when she heard it.

She was well aware of how cruel the union was. Since it sent people here again, it might plan to target her and Sean.

"Thank you, Mr. Scott." Although Sean looked calm, he was instantly on his guard.

"It's all right." Jadon waved his hand. "Eaton has caused so much harm to you.

What I've done can't even remedy it."

“Mr. Scott.” Molly gave a sigh resignedly. “Eaton is Eaton. You are you. No matter what happens, you are my most respected teacher.”

At her words, Jadon smiled. “Molly, thank you.”

After chatting for a while, Jadon stood up, meaning to leave. “Molly, it’s getting late. I have to go back to the base quickly.

Otherwise, I’m afraid they will suspect me.”

“Are you in such a hurry?” Molly also rose with a frown.” Can’t you go back after dinner?”

“No. I don’t want to cause trouble for you.” Jadon smiled at her and then looked at Sean. “Sean, take care of Molly. If possible, take her to leave the island as soon as possible.”

Chapter 1668-“I will. Take care of yourself too.”

Sean nodded to Jadon.

Jadon smiled at the sweet couple, saying, “I’m relieved to see you both safe and sound.”

“Do you really have to enter the base?” Molly tried to dissuade him one last time.

“Don’t worry. I’m a member of the Scott family. They won’t harm me.”

Even though he said so, Molly still couldn’t put her mind at ease.

Those people at the base were ruthless characters who killed even their own kind.

Sean wrapped an arm around her shoulder, his voice soft and soothing. "I'll have people secretly protect Jadon."

His words brought some comfort to Molly, and she reluctantly accepted Jadon's decision.

"Be sure to take care of yourself."

At that point, she could do nothing but advise him.

"I will," Jadon said with a smile.

As she watched the old man hobble away, Molly wanted to shout for him to stay, but the words died on her lips.

"Who are those Ten Experts he mentioned?" She turned to Sean, her brow furrowed with worry.

Sean shook his head. "I've never heard of them. They might be agents secretly trained by the Martial Art Union."

"Even you haven't heard of them?" Molly was surprised and even more worried.

"Are they stronger than Blackrose and others?"

"I don't think so." Sean had confidence in his subordinates, but...

"The Martial Art Union sent their men over, and our people didn't receive any news."

His bushy brows knitted together as a shadow fell over his handsome face.

Molly hadn't expected that, and her expression grew grave as she realized the implications.

If the Martial Art Union sent their men over again, their previous investigation would probably be interrupted.

And their moles in the base would be in danger.

She couldn't bear the thought of anyone getting hurt because of this.

"We must implement our plan and get everyone out as soon as possible. Delay breeds mischance."

Sean nodded. "I know. Don't worry too much. I'll handle this." "Good."

Molly trusted his abilities, but she wouldn't be at ease until the base was destroyed.

"Let's go back," Sean said.

She hummed, and the two of them quickly left the teahouse.

Back at the villa, Molly immediately headed to the underground search lab.

Cooking the Bone-Melting Powder was their priority.

It would be the foundation of the next step of their plan.

Sean headed to his study and summoned Tony.

Tony's heart convulsed when he went in and saw Sean's grim face. He wondered if something had gone wrong.

“Sir, how may I be of service?” he asked cautiously, stepping forward.

Sean’s eyes narrowed and glinted as he asked in a deep voice, “Have you received any news about the Martial Art Union recently?”

Tony froze. “Not at the moment.”

As he had expected...

Sean let out a cold laugh, his eyes growing even more severe. “They’ve sent new manpower over, some kind of Ten Experts.”

Tony was shocked. “That can’t be!”

“True or not, you should notify everyone and let them act caution.”

“Yes, sir.”

Tony hurried away to carry out his orders.

Chapter 1669-Ten strong men in black were standing in the conference room of the base, expressionless and fierce.

At this time, Ward hurried in.

When he saw these men, he smiled and said, “You are finally here.”

These ten strong men were mercenaries secretly trained by the base, and their fighting capacities were all at the highest level.

Their code names were numbers, starting with 001 and ending with 010.



001 was in charge of leading the team.

His face was fleshy, and his cheeks were tattooed with black numbers. When he faced Ward, he still had no expression and no respect at all.

He even was colder and more confident than Ward.

"Mr. Waston has ordered that all the insurgents will be killed and that no one will be released," 001 said coldly.

Hearing this, Ward was not surprised because he knew the rules of the Martial Art Union. Once there were insurgents, they all certainly would be killed.

"Okay, I'll follow Mr. Waston's orders," Ward said to 001.

001 looked somewhat disdainful and then snorted coldly, "Mr. Lopez, Please give me the list of insurgents."

What he meant was that they would deal with the insurgents.

The Martial Art Union sent these mercenaries here, so Ward realized that they didn't believe he could handle this matter.

Therefore, when 001 was so disrespectful to him, he was angry in his heart but what he could only do was bear it and nod obediently, "Til give you the list."

He glanced at the man behind him, who immediately handed him the document in his hand.

After Ward took it over, he didn't hand it to 001 at once but said, "Now I have only found some of them, and I can roughly infer that Stars Group of the Grand set has come to the island."

Hearing Ward's words, 001 became a little excited.

He had long wanted to meet people from the Grandset.

Today, he finally had a chance!

Ward looked at the list and frowned, "We are not sure how many martial art masters have come to the island. We only know Blackrose is here."

With that, he handed out the document.

001 took it without expression, scanned it roughly, and then said coldly, "You can't say anything about our action."

Ward's eyes flashed slightly. Then he nodded to show that he got it.

001 continued, "But we will try our best to cooperate with you. As for the eradication of the insurgents, we will do that."

In this case, 001 would deal with all the people from the Grandset on the island, and Ward was only responsible for the research and trading of Venomous Insects, which relieved Ward of a lot of burdens.

Ward was happy about this, so he immediately smiled and nodded, "Thank you."

"We all work for the Martial Art Union, so you don't need to say that," After saying this coldly, 001 left with the others.

When they were far away, Keagan walked forward and asked, "Sir, are we really going to let them deal with the people from the Grandset?"

“What do you think?” Ward stared at him coldly, “Last time, so many people couldn’t catch Blackrose. Should I ask you guys to catch the people from the Grandset?”

Keagan was awkward, “Sorry, sir.”

“Although the ten people are good at fighting, the people from the Grandset have many tricks. We don’t know if there are any other martial art masters besides Blackrose.”

At this point, Ward narrowed his eyes and ordered, “Find out if there are other martial art masters on this island besides Blackrose as soon as possible.”

Now, only by making a thorough investigation could they be ready.

Chapter 1670-In the evening, Tony brought the latest news.

“Sir, this time the Martial Art Union sent the so-called Ten Experts to execute the rebels, and ... Ward has a list of names in his hand.”

Tony’s expression became grave.

Even without seeing the list, he knew that there must be a lot of people from the Grandset on it.

Sean did not anticipate this situation, but he was calm.

After all, the Grandset was powerful.

The members of the Grandset were not that easy to kill.

However, they still need to be ready and vigilant.

So, Sean seriously instructed Tony, "Let our people be careful, especially those who are inside the base... If the enemies make a move, they'll definitely target our elite forces first. So tell Stars Group to be cautious."

Tony nodded. "Got it."

"In addition, get the whereabouts of the ten experts as much as possible."

"OK."

Tony left in a hurry.

Sean finished his work and went to the underground research lab. Once he reached the door, he saw the busy figures inside and frowned slightly.

Edmund, who turned his head and caught a glimpse of Sean, immediately shouted, "Mr. Anderson, why are you here?"

At that, Molly hurriedly looked back and saw Sean walking in.

The two looked at each other.

Molly smiled and asked, 'Are you done?'

"Yeah." Sean came closer, looked at the liquid being heated on the lab table, and asked with concern, "How did it go?"

"Well..." Molly thought carefully. "It will take about another week."

She calculated the time according to the current research progress.

Yet they might finish it earlier.

Sean nodded. "Good, when Bone-Melting Powder is developed, we will take action."

Edmund, who was listening on the side, got a little excited." Then can we leave this place soon?"

He really wanted to get out of this hellhole.

"Yes, if the plan goes well."

Sean's answer lifted Edmund's spirits. "Then I'll have to work harder on the development of Bone-Melting Powder."

Hearing this, Molly and Logan laughed.

A few minutes earlier, Edmund had kept complaining about how tired he was, but now he was the most energetic one.

Sean said, "We have to handle those Venomous Insects first. Then we won't be worried when facing the base head- on.

"When everything is done, we can go home."

Sean gazed tenderly at Molly.

Molly smiled and softly responded, "Yeah."

However, the next second, she pulled a straight face because she thought that once the two sides fought head- on, there would inevitably be casualties.

Molly didn't know what kind of situation it would be by then.

Thinking about this, Molly became nervous and somber.

She didn't want to see casualties, and she hoped that things could be resolved in a peaceful way.

But even if the Grandset wanted to do so, the Martial Art Union would not agree.

Sean saw her worries. He stroked her head, softly reassuring her, "Don't be afraid. Everything will be fine."

"Yes, with Mr. Anderson and the Grandset members, things will go smoothly, so don't worry," Edmund chimed in.

Molly took a deep breath and nodded her head. "OK. I won't be afraid or worried."