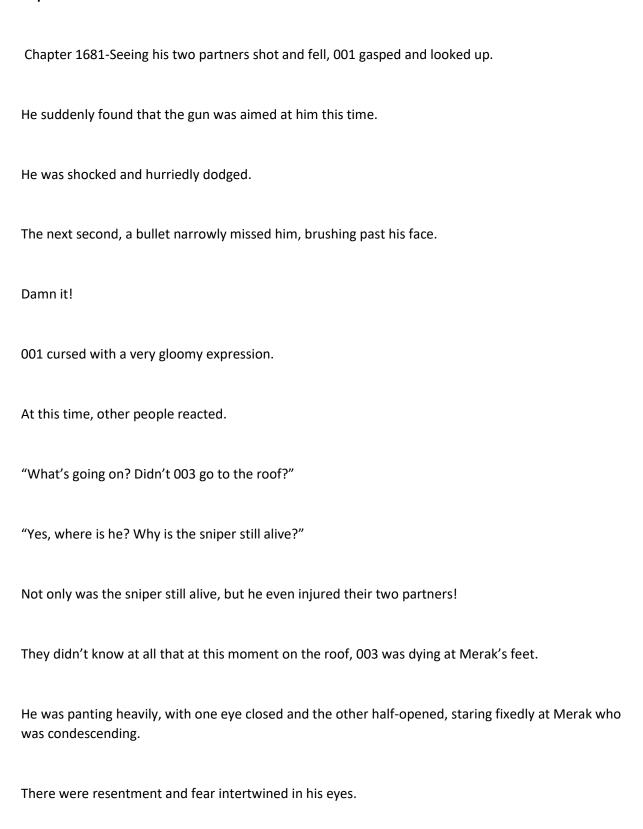
Triplets On SM 1681



After all, it was he who had underestimated the enemy and been tricked. As a result, he had no power to resist and could only watch her shoot his partner downstairs.
Just a few minutes ago, he had been holding a gun to Merak's head, and he only needed to pull the trigger to take Merak's life instantly.
However, before he could make a move, his eyes suddenly widened.
He saw Merak's smile growing bigger.
"You!" After he uttered the word with difficulty, he fell straight.
Someone attacked him from behind, and he was not given a chance to react at all. He was hit hard and lost his ability to resist.
He didn't even see who was attacking him.
Merak laughed coldly, and kicked him, "As I said, it's not necessarily me who would die."
003 scratched the ground with his hands, trying to get up, but he couldn't move.
At the same time, Merak raised the gun again, pointed the muzzle downstairs, and pulled the trigger without a second of hesitation.
She smiled when the bullet pierced an enemy's thigh.
Another shot followed.
As long as she got the gun, she could shoot wherever she wanted.

With her cooperation, Blackrose and the others evacuated smoothly.

Before leaving, Blackrose gave her a thumbs up in her direction. Seeing it, Merak raised her eyebrows, put away the gun, and put a lollipop in her mouth.

Out of the corner of her eye, she glanced at 003 who was lying on the ground like a piece of garbage.

It was not that she didn't want to kill him directly, but that it would be too easy on him, and she wanted him to experience the fear of dying.

The Martial Art Union had done so many immoral things after all.

Then she walked away with the gun.

Less than two minutes after she left, there was a sudden bang on the roof.

The door to the roof was kicked open from the inside. Ward rushed out with his people, He said, "Find the sniper!!"

As soon as he gave the order, the men behind him quickly dispersed and began to search every corner of the roof.

After a short while, one of his subordinates ran back to report, "Mr. Lopez, we found no sniper, but...but..."

Seeing him stuttering while reporting the situation, Ward slapped him directly on the forehead, and shouted impatiently, "But what?"

"003 was seriously injured and fell over there." The subordinate pointed to the left and quickly reported.

When Ward heard this, his face changed immediately, and he strode towards the direction the subordinate pointed.
Before he got close, he saw the person lying on the ground.
It was indeed 003.
"Quick, carry him downstairs," Ward ordered.
Suddenly, he caught a glimpse of the lollipop wrapping paper on the ground out of the corner of his eye
Chapter 1682-Merak came down from the top of the building and quickly evacuated the base.
At this moment, Tony walked into the study room with a joyful smile on his face, and he couldn't wait to report to Sean.
"Sir, Blackrose and the others have successfully evacuated from the base, and Merak has also successfully escaped."
This was the best news in a while!
That was why Tony smiled so elated.
"That's good." Sean looked calm, but the slight smile on his face revealed his current mood.
From planning to action, as the master of the Grandset, he trusted his subordinates very much, and they did not disappoint him, which was something to be happy about.
And such happy things should be shared with loved ones.

So as soon as Tony left, Sean returned to the bedroom at once.
Molly was sitting at the bedside reading a book. When she saw him coming in, she put down the book and asked softly, "Are you done?"
Sean walked straight over, sat down on the edge of the bed, and looked at her pretty face with gentle eyes.
"What's wrong?" Molly frowned, puzzled.
"Blackrose and the others successfully withdrew from the base, and Merak also escaped," Sean said, enunciating every word Hearing his words, Molly immediately sat up straight and asked excitedly, "Really?"
"Really."
When she got an affirmative answer, Molly finally heaved a long sigh of relief.
But
She thought about it with a frown and asked in confusion," Why did this matter go smoother than expected? And I don't understand, why you go to such lengths to let our men expose themselves?"
She really couldn't figure this out.
"You really are a researcher." Sean smiled and raised his hand to gently tap her nose with doting eyes.
Then, he told her his plan in detail.
"I did it to send the Bone-Melting Powder in, and to take this opportunity to attract the top ten martia arts masters sent by the Martial Art Union."

Molly realized what was going on, and couldn't help teasing with a smile, "Mr.
Anderson, you're really smart."
He was smart enough to have everything under his control.
"After luring them fighters out, what's your next plan?" Molly asked again.
Sean continued to explain patiently, "Our people are ambushing them on the periphery. The base is in chaos now and those R&D personnel locked inside must not be able to sit still.
"This chaos will benefit our next actions."
Hearing his words, Molly couldn't help giving him a thumbs up, "This move is so good. I'm impressed."
If it weren't for his explanation, she really wouldn't be able to figure out how the whole plan worked.
Just as Sean said, after the chaos inside the base, the R&D personnel inside couldn't help rushing to the gate.
"Let us out!" They shouted at the people at the base.
But the people at the base just glanced at them with disdain, and said unhappily, "None of you can leave here without Mr. Lopez's order."
"We're going out today!" They rushed up, trying to break through the blockade of the base, and the scene became quite chaotic.

Chapter 1683-"I've put up with cooped up working here, but now that things are in such chaos, why won't you let us out!" Someone in the crowd yelled, and others became more excited in an instant. "Let us out! Let us out!" They chanted and rushed out in unison. But the guards of the base didn't budge. They must get out! With such determination, they didn't want to bear it any longer and started to attack those who stopped them. Seeing that the scene was completely out of control, the guards panicked and frantically responded to the attacks of the crowd. However, the number of the researchers was huge. Even if the guards were all very good fighters, they couldn't stop such a violent riot. Soon, the base's defense gradually weakened, and many people saw this and took the opportunity to run out. Seeing someone get out smoothly, the rest of the people were even more excited and ruthless. Time passed by, and the two sides were still confronting each other, but it was obvious that the number of rioters was decreasing. The base guards were also injured, and their number was decreasing as well. After about two hours, the base was more than half empty.

At the same time, after Ward brought his men down from the roof, they went to chase Merak.

However, Merak ran so fast that they didn't even see her, let alone catch her. "Damn it!" Ward cursed, seeing that they had chased so far, but found nothing. He had to admit that the people of the Grandset were capable. So he could only grit his teeth and give up. At this moment, a subordinate ran up to him in a panic and said, "Mr. Lopez, something is wrong." Hearing these words, Ward gasped secretly. Could it be that something happened at the base? Thinking of this, he quickly asked, "What happened?" As expected, what his subordinate said almost pissed him off. "Those R&D personnel rioted and many people escaped." What?! Ward couldn't help shaking after hearing it. "Mr. Lopez!" Keagan quickly supported him. Ward calmed down slowly, and his face was extremely cold and his eyes were gloomy. Suddenly, he let out a weird laugh, which was uglier than a cry.

"It's over! It's over now!" He had never expected that things would come to this!
People from the Grandset fled, and the R&D personnel also fled. The base was really in complete chaos.
Even if he wanted to turn things around, he couldn't!
Such realization made him feel scared.
He couldn't imagine how the Martial Art Union would punish him if they knew that he was not doing his job.
Suddenly, he thought of something, and immediately told Keagan, "Quick, let everyone go back immediately."
Keagan nodded, "OK!"
Then Ward hurried back to the base with his men.
Now Ward didn't care about the R&D personnel who were causing trouble. All he could think about was the Venomous Insects on the underground floor.
During this period, the base had suffered a lot of losses.
But it could be ignored now because, for the Martial Art Union, the most important thing was the Venomous Insects.
No matter how chaotic they were above the ground, the underground could not be disturbed.
Those Venomous Insects must be kept!

So as soon as Ward returned to the base, he immediately sent more men to the basement floor to guard.
He had thought he would have a chance to atone for his mistakes, but it was still too late!
Chapter 1684-ist hurried over, "Sorry, sir, we don't know yet."
"What?" Ward frowned tightly, and cursed angrily, "As the person in charge here, you're telling me that you don't know what's going on. Are you looking for trouble?"
He was almost roaring!
Professor Heist was startled. His mind was spinning quickly, and he casually found a reason to explain, "It happened so suddenly. It may have been caused by a chemical leak."
Having said that, he raised his hand to wipe the cold sweat on his forehead, and continued, "I've already asked them to investigate the cause!"
"Investigate? You're always investigating. Don't you know the importance of these Venomous Insects?" Ward glared at him furiously. His chest heaved violently because of the anger.
He took a deep breath, gritted his teeth, and warned, "If anything happens to the Venomous Insects, I will kill you all!"
How could Professor Heist not know the importance of the Venomous Insects?
But this was an accident.
He was in distress, so he could only turn his head and order his subordinates to find out the reason

quickly.

What they didn't know was that half an hour ago, Selon had just finished feeding the Venomous Insect Overlord and was about to take a rest when a researcher hurried in and walked straight up to him.

"You..." Selon wanted to ask him what was wrong. But just as he opened his mouth, the man handed over a bag of things.

He was taken aback, "What is this?"

The man didn't answer. He just put it into Selon's hand, leaned into his ear and whispered quickly, "You need to act soon!"

Act?!

Hearing the word, Selon met the man's eyes, and instantly understood.

He squeezed the thing in his hand, and his eyes darkened. This should be the Bone-Melting Powder mentioned by Molly!

So, he nodded slightly to the man, expressing that he knew.

After the man left, Selon opened the bag, which contained several small packets of white powder.

He raised his head and looked around. There was no one else in the research room except him.

In these few days, Selon had been taking care of the Venomous Insect Overlord with all his heart, so Professor Heist gradually let go of his wariness.

So Selon could already move freely between several research rooms.

Therefore, he took the opportunity to figure out the specific operation mode of feeding Venomous Insects in these research rooms.

The cultivation potion used to feed the Venomous Insects was usually changed every other week. At this time, he caught a glimpse of a researcher coming in, and quickly put away the thing in his hand, and put on a faint smile on his handsome face. "Are you here to change the potion again?" He said to the man. That was right. Today was exactly the time to change the potion every week. The man curled his lips and said, "Yes, these Venomous Insects are more precious than us. If the potion is not changed in time, they will die." Selon smiled and said nothing with his eyes fixed on the man. Perhaps there was something wrong with the utensils. The man put down the potion bottle in his hand and turned to clean the utensils. Here was the chance! Selon opened a pack of Bone-Melting Powder, walked over, and quickly poured it into the cultivation potion. The white powder melted instantly when it met water. It was colorless and odorless. No one would find out. Chapter 1685-After finishing everything without anyone noticing, Selon returned to his post. Seeing the Venomous Insect Overlord in the bottle stretching itself, he smiled secretly.

Soon, they were going to leave here. As time passed, the smoke from nowhere slowly filled the research room. After a short while, thick smoke billowed, even accompanied by a pungent smell. "Why is there so much smoke all of a sudden? It smells so bad." The researchers in the laboratory didn't bother to check what was going on and ran out one by one covering their noses unbearably. Selon mixed in the crowd and ran out, only to see Ward scolding Professor Heist angrily. Selon curled his lips coldly and looked at the people in the base in a mess with a calm expression. Ward was burning with anger, 'Dispel all the smoke first!" After Ward gave the order, his subordinates quickly found a large fan and blew it into the research room. But the smoke was too thick, and it took more than two hours to disperse the thick smoke. Although the smell was still pungent, Professor Heist and Ward didn't care too much, and rushed into the research room as soon as the smoke became less! They must immediately determine the situation of those Venomous Insects. "Quick, check the Venomous Insects." Ward urged loudly.

As soon as Heist entered the research room, he went straight to the laboratory where Venomous Insects were cultivated. But as soon as he entered, he froze instantly because there was no trace of Venomous Insects at all in the cultivation vessel not far from. No! Heist's heart sank in an instant. He rushed over, almost pressed his face against the vessel, widened his eyes, and carefully examined the culture solution. But no matter how he looked, he could not find any Venomous Insect! "It's gone, all gone." He murmured and his face turned pale as paper. Not only in this lab, the situation in other laboratories was the same, and everyone was stunned. It fell deathly silent. "What's going on?" Ward was furious when he learned of this situation. If he had a gun in his hand, he would shoot everyone dead. "This... this..." Professor Heist hesitated, not knowing how to explain it, and cold sweat rolled down his temples. Ward's tense nerves broke instantly at this moment. He strode forward, grabbed Professor Heist's shirt, and stared at him fiercely. "Tell me, why did so many Venomous Insects disappear into thin air?"

Faced with Ward's burning anger and suffocating oppression, Heist froze, and his mind was already in a mess, and he couldn't explain why.
As the chief person in charge of the laboratory, he could hardly absolve himself of the responsibility for such an accident.
Even if Ward wanted to kill him, it was justifiable.
It was justhe didn't know what was going on.
Although he had been deeply engaged in medical research for many years, this was the first time he had seen such a situation.
"Say it! What's going on?" Ward yelled at him almost insanely.
Professor Heist shivered and blurted out, "It it may have something to do with the thick smoke just now."
He was just guessing.
But he guessed it right.
The thick smoke was produced when the Bone-Melting Powder melted all the Venomous insects.
But even if they knew it had something to do with the thick smoke, they couldn't find anything.
Chapter 1686-Ward knew that no matter how hard he asked, Heist would not be able to explain why.

So, he suppressed the anger in his heart, and ordered," Keagan, you and Heist are going to investigate this matter. You need to act quickly, understand?"

"OK." Keagan and Heist nodded in trepidation and then led some men to inspect every place in the

Seeing this, Selon knew he couldn't stay for long. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to leave even if he wanted to!

He looked around. At this moment, everyone else was busy investigating the cause of the thick smoke, so no one would notice him.

This was the best time for him.

laboratory.

In the current situation, he had to create chaos and then sneak out.

Thinking of this, Selon went to the place where he and other researchers had been imprisoned.

As soon as the guards saw him, one of them immediately reprimanded, "Stop!

You are not allowed to be here!"

"All the Venomous Insects have come out, and the higher- ups asked me to notify the personnel on the underground floor to evacuate. We have to act quickly!" Selon looked very anxious, and it didn't look like he was telling a lie.

The guards looked at each other, and they were still standing there motionless.

"Hurry up. They're the Venomous Insects. If you get bitten, you will die!" Selon urged anxiously.

When those guards heard this, their faces changed, and they all ran away, ignoring the researchers who were still locked in the room. "Quick, quick!" Selon kept urging and his face slowly darkened when they all ran away. He quickly slipped into the guard room, found the key, and opened each room one by one. "Dr. Shepard, thank you." The researchers who had been locked up came out of the room and kept thanking him. Selon just smiled and waved his hand. The people who finally regained their freedom thought of the humiliation they had suffered during this period, and they were all furious, scolding Ward and the base. "We are all people of status in the medical field. How dare they insulted us like this!" "These people in the base are bastards, and they don't treat us as human at all." "That's right. They're always threatening us. If it weren't for my good health, I would have been scared to death." Selon listened quietly, and then casually mentioned, "I heard that the base has cultivated a lot of Venomous Insects, but now they've all run out." "Venomous Insects?!" When they heard this, their faces changed. "Are you talking about the Venomous Insects from the ancient Bredon Area? I thought they were long lost." Someone asked tentatively.

"Yes." Selon nodded.

"Well... I've only seen it on TV. How...how was it cultivated?"

"No matter how it was cultivated, you should all know how terrifying that thing is.
Since they've run out now, they might crawl here soon."
Before Selon finished his sentence, they all panicked and ran to the exit in a hurry.
It was an expected reaction. Selon slightly lifted the corner of his mouth and followed immediately.
At the same time, Ward was waiting for the test results from Keagan and the others. Suddenly, he felt as if he had missed something important.
He thought about it seriously for a while, and his eyes widened. He grabbed a researcher by his collar and asked, 'Where is the Venomous Insect Overlord? Is the Venomous Insect Overlord still there?"
The other Venomous Insects had already gone. He was afraid that the Venomous Insect Overlord was lost, either.
Then it would be over in all kinds of ways!
Chapter 1687-"I don't know," the researcher answered in trepidation.
Ward frowned and said, "Ask Heist to come here."
Soon Professor Heist came in a hurry.
And his subordinate had told him about the situation.
So he said when he came to Ward, "It's Selon who is taking care of the Venomous Insect Overlord."



It was those locked-up researchers!

When Ward saw them, his face turned so dark. The blood vessels on his forehead jumped violently, and the hands on his sides clenched into fists.

Even the most stupid person should have now realized what was really going on.

Selon was a mole!

The Venomous Insects they cultivated were all gone, the Venomous Insect Overlord entrusted to him to take care of was lost, and those locked up over there had all come out.

No one but he could have done all this.

Realizing that he had been fooled, Ward shook all over. He panted and gritted his teeth, ordering, "Look for him! Find him even if he's dead!"

His men took his order, going to look for Selon, but everyone now wanted to rush out, and the whole situation was completely out of control. Now they couldn't stop these people, let alone find Selon from them.

As for Sean, he suddenly received Dark's call.

"Turn on your laptop. I'll switch the real-time monitoring of the base over to you."

Dark's unpleasant voice came from the other end of the line, and Sean's eyebrows moved slightly. Although this guy was not likable, his efficiency in handling things was commendable.

Molly, sitting beside him, also heard Dark's words. Immediately she got up to fetch her laptop.

When she brought it over and turned it on, she soon connected to the real-time monitoring of the base.

Dark's fingers danced speedily over the keyboard. He controlled all the monitoring systems of the base, not missing any one of them.

So Molly could clearly see what was now going on inside the base.

People running here and there on the laptop screen. It was quite chaotic.

And some facilities of the base had been seriously damaged.

When Molly saw the crazily running people at the gate, she gasped. These people had been locked up for too long and bore too much resentment. Now they were venting it.

So the people of the base had no chance to stop them.

Molly couldn't help but snort, "The base reaps what it sowed!" Whenever she thought about what the base had done, she got angry. Once all those innocent researchers had escaped, this evil place must be destroyed!

Chapter 1688-"Well, the people from the base dare not act forcefully. The power of a united crowd should not be underestimated. If it provokes them, the base is sure to suffer."

As he spoke, Sean threw his arm around Molly's waist.

Molly leaned against him and nodded. "Now Blackrose and her lot are off the hook. I'm wondering how things are with Selon."

Hearing that, Sean asked Dark on the phone, "Can you access the office surveillance?"

"Of course, I can. There's nothing I can't do."

While speaking, Dark kept clicking on the keyboard.
After a while, the scene on Molly's laptop changed.
The chaos disappeared and was replaced by the insides of research rooms.
Molly saw that and sat straight up. "What are these"
"The No. 1-5 research rooms in the building below the ground." Dark's voice came, "The underground building has a different monitoring system. It took a lot of effort to break into it. Fortunately, I made it in the end."
Molly widened her eyes.
She didn't expect these to be the No. 1-5 research rooms. Although she had long heard of the situation in them, she was shocked when seeing them with her own eyes.
There were all kinds of sophisticated medical devices in the large research rooms, but the most shocking were those bottles of culture solution.
Among them were also a dozen over a-meter-tall culture vessels.
"Are those green liquids potions for cultivating Venomous Insects?" Sean, who also saw them, asked.
"They obviously are," Molly nodded and responded. Then she said nervously, "So many culture vessels! The number of Venomous Insects must be shocking!"
But she immediately realized this was a wrong inference. "But there are no Venomous Insects in them. Does it mean Selon succeeded?"

"He succeeded indeed." Dark's voice came from the other end of the line, "Half an hour ago, Selon had destroyed all the Venomous Insects, and it has caused chaos. Now the building floors below the ground are unsafe." Molly and Sean became nervous. "Is Selon all right?" "He's obviously not. I think he has been suspected, but he's smart. He released those who were locked up, letting them cause trouble. Now the underground building floors are a great mess." As Dark spoke, the scene on the laptop screen changed again. They could see that a lot of people were gathering outside the research rooms. They were making arguing and shouting, looking like they were going out. The gate of the underground building was tightly shut. Dark said, "Selon is now in danger. The base soon blocked the entrance, and it's a little difficult for him to come out." Molly couldn't help but frown, a little worried. These days, Selon had stayed in the base only to cooperate with their plan. The plan was now a success, but it put him in danger. Seeing her worry, Sean said softly, "Although Selon is now in danger, you don't have to worry because I've asked someone to save him. I think he'll be taken out."

Molly felt somewhat at ease and nodded. "Those Venous Insects were successfully destroyed by Mr. Shepard. He deserves all the credit."



A little unhappy, Sean stared deeply at Molly.
Molly held his hand and whispered, "Well, now is not time to quarrel. What if Dark truly quits?"
Of course, Sean knew the priorities. He smiled and nodded, showing he got it.
Just as Sean had said, Selon was now truly in serious danger.
When he incited everyone to flee, he had joined them to run.
But
"Why is the door here locked?"
The crowd had come to the entrance, only a few steps away from getting out, but found the door was locked.
This was obviously what the base did.
"Open the door, quickly! Once the Venomous Insects come out, we'll be doomed!"
"Yes, quickly!"
Everyone was anxious and panicky. A few people went up, but couldn't open it.
Seeing that they couldn't open the door, some wanted to break it open with sheer force. Then a dozen strong young men rushed to hit the door.



Sean knitted his brows. "Unless they decipher the password, or it would be very hard for them to open it."
Molly immediately asked Dark, "Do you have a way to crack it, Dark?"
"We're working on it, but"
Dark paused and continued, "The door is embedded with high technology. It's almost impossible to decipher the password from a distance. You better prepare yourselves for the possibility that Selon can't come out."
Hearing Dark's words, Molly couldn't help but feel nervous. She asked worriedly, "But time is running short. If the men from the base come, what should Mr.
Shepard do then?"
"Don't worry."
Sean patted her hand and continued to ask Dark, "Are there any other solutions apart from deciphering the password?"
Dark immediately replied, "Yes, of course! They can blast it off, or get a man from the base and use face recognition."
Chapter 1690-While it was chaotic outside, Alkaid received a message, which told her she could act.
"Finally, I can show off my skills."
Alkaid massaged her shoulders. Having been locked up for days, she felt like her body was even a little stiff.

She looked at the closed door with some disdain. Were it not for fear of causing Ward's suspicion, she would have forced it open!
Now she walked over and pried it open with a few clicks.
When she got out and breathed the fresh air, she couldn't help but laugh. It felt so good to be free!
But
She looked around but saw no warder.
Well, it was not bad though. She wouldn't have to waste time dealing with them.
Alkaid quickly left this place. Once she was outside, she went straight towards The floors underground.
The floors underground were the most important places of the base, so she had no chance to easily get into it.
From a distance, she could even see a lot of people guarding the entrance.
Remaining wary, she flashed behind a tree.
She leaned against the tree and slowly knitted her brows.
Now the entire base was in chaos, but Ward and his men obviously had not given up the underground floors. Instead, they were guarding them strictly.
How could she get in then?
Alkaid bit her lips and suddenly saw a research lab from the corner of her eye.

Immediately, her eyes lit up.
She stuck her head out to glance at the entrance to the floors underground, then flashed into that research room, found a research suit of the base, and changed into it.
Now, at the inner side of the entrance, everyone's emotions were getting out of control because they couldn't open the door.
"Don't we have another choice but to wait to die?"
Hearing the word "die", everyone became anxious, saying they didn't want to die.
At this point, someone shouted, "Since we don't want to die, let's fight Ward and his men, forcing them to open the door!"
But some hesitated when they heard that they should confront Ward and his men.
"Can can this work? They have weapons, but we have nothing."
"That's right. We can't pick a fight we can't win!"
"We'll never know until we try, and staying here means death. We might as well have a try, then we may have a chance to survive."
At this point, Ward came in a hurry with his men. He shouted to the crowd, "If you want to live, go back! Or I'll shoot you!"
Yes, he came just in time.

With Ward's appearance, everyone flared up, asking him to open the door.
Seeing the situation was out of control, Ward raised his gun with fierce eyes.
"Bang!"
He fired a few shots, and those few troublemakers in the front fell straight to the floor before they realized what was going on.
Crimson blood oozed out of their bodies.
"Ah!"
Those who were timid screamed in fear.
Ward's grim eyes swept around everyone present. He warned them fiercely, "If you dare to keep making trouble, you'll end up like them!"
These men were frightened. They looked at each other, not daring to make a scene again.
Seeing that, Selon, standing among them, became worried. Taking this opportunity to leave here didn't seem that easy.
And he had to work out another solution.
But the clicking of unlocking the combination lock suddenly came.
Shocked, Selon instantly turned to look.
He thought he had heard it wrong, but when he saw the door slowly opening, he froze.

Someone had deciphered the password from outside.