

Triplets On SM 1691

Chapter 1691-Everyone had been in fear. When the door that couldn't be opened suddenly opened, they were all shocked and looked over.

Why did the door suddenly open of its own accord?

"What's going on?"

Ward was even more shocked, turning to look at Keagan.

Keagan shook his head. "Sorry, I don't know, sir."

Ward knitted his brows tightly. In theory, apart from him and Keagan, only the ten martial arts masters could open the door.

Could it be them?

Before he could think it through, a young man appeared at the door.

The man strode in expressionlessly with a fainting person in his hand.

Seeing the comer, Ward turned ashen. The person was not one of the ten martial arts masters, but one he had never met before!

"Who are you?" he questioned sharply.

Then he looked down, shocked.

The one in the man's hand was none other than 002, one of the top ten martial arts masters sent by the Union. And he was ranked second in them.

That's why the young man could unlock the door-he just directly used 002's face.

Seeing the man's calm appearance and 002's terrible condition, Ward's heart sank. Who the hell is the man?

Selon also stared at the man, but he had generally guessed his identity. If he was not mistaken, the man was sent by Sean.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but smile. He had thought it was hard for him to leave here, but Sean was always reliable at the critical moment.

Now, the young man stopped, looked coldly around, and slowly said, "You all want to escape, right? This is your only chance. Why don't you move?"

While speaking, he tossed 002 to the ground as if dumping the garbage.

002 moaned in pain.

Hearing that, everyone seemed to wake up from their dreams.

Right, they were going to escape, weren't they?

Just now, they couldn't open the door, but the door was open at the moment.

Why wait?

The site fell into chaos again. Everyone tried their best to run.

Selon was bumped by someone. When he regained his balance, he followed the crowd to run.

As he ran past the young man, he glanced at him, a little worried. If they all fled, leaving only him behind, could he deal with so many men including Ward?

Maybe having sensed his glance, the man turned his head sideways and shouted coldly, "Run!"

This shout brought Selon back to his senses. He immediately stopped looking and lowered his head to run.

Just as the young man said, this was their only chance!

If he was Mr. Anderson's man, he would have the strength to deal with Ward and his men.

All this happened in just a few minutes. When Ward came back to his senses and saw everyone running outside, a situation that was out of control, he shouted, "Stop, all of you! Freeze!"

But these words could no longer frighten anyone. They all knew that they had to get out to avoid being killed.

Ward had never expected anything like this, his face frighteningly dark. In fury, his eyes were bloodshot with fierceness and grimness.

"Kill them! Kill them all!" he roared almost insanely.

Hearing his order, his men immediately raised their guns, muzzles at the running crowd, ready to shoot them indiscriminately.

Chapter 1692-Suddenly, a group of people dressed in Base attire rushed in, brandishing guns and firing directly at Ward and his team.

Ward's face turned pale as he shouted, "Watch out!"

Gunfire erupted all around them, sending everyone into a panic.

"They're killing people!"

Some people who had been trying to escape heard the gunshots and started screaming, running back inside to find a place to hide.

Chaos reigned supreme.

Ward crouched behind a wall, feeling dismayed. He had never expected the young man to bring reinforcements.

Now they were outnumbered.

Meanwhile, Selon kept running toward the exit, despite the constant sound of gunfire ringing in his ears.

He knew that the only way to truly be safe was to escape from the scene.

Furthermore, Sean had already sent people to help, so the only thing he could do was not make things worse.

The young man and his companions were considerate of innocent bystanders, only aiming their guns at Ward and his team.

In contrast, Ward and his men kept firing indiscriminately at the door.

From time to time, someone would be hit by a bullet and fall to the ground, and the air was filled with the smell of blood.

Moans and cries rose and fell.

Just as Ward had reloaded his gun, he saw a familiar figure in the crowd of fleeing people.

It was Selon!

Ward was overjoyed, thinking that if it weren't for this traitor, the base wouldn't be in such a mess.

The principle of the Union was to kill any traitor without mercy.

A trace of malice crossed his eyes as he pulled one of his men to cover himself, aimed his gun at Selon not far away, and pulled the trigger.

Bang!

The bullet darted toward Selon, who was running in big strides.

The bullet missed him and hit the ground at his feet.

Startled, Selon knew that he had been exposed and quickened his pace.

Missing the target, Ward redoubled his effort by firing more shots.

Unfortunately, Selon was running outside and covered by those at the door. He managed to run out of the underground level without being hit by the bullets.

"Damn it!"

Ward stamped his foot in anger and fired haphazardly toward the door to vent his frustration.

All the incidents that had occurred in the base during this time were related to the traitor Selon, and Ward hated him to the core.

If the Union found out about this, he would be in big trouble.

What was even more detestable was that he had been ditched by Selon.

Despite not getting any useful information from his interrogation, Ward had always harbored suspicions about Selon.

If it weren't for the sudden appearance of the Venomous Insect Overlord, none of this would have happened.

Suddenly, a thought flashed through Ward's mind.

The appearance of the Venomous Insect Overlord was inexplicable, and it must be related to Selon.

"Keagan!" he shouted.

Keagan quickly came up to him and asked, "What can I do for you, sir?"

"Pass the word that Selon won't be leaving Base alive!"

"Yes, sir!"

Keagan immediately conveyed the order to their men on the ground.

Ward's eyes narrowed, and his eyes were full of malice. He couldn't quell the anger in his heart or explain it to the Union without killing Selon.

Selon must die!

Chapter 1693-As soon as the order came through, the Base personnel on the ground immediately began intercepting Selon.

Selon emerged from the underground level, only to spot several men running toward him from the distance. He froze in place, quickly surveying his surroundings, but no matter which direction he looked at, people were closing in on him.

He was trapped.

How was he supposed to escape from the base now?

Just as he was at a loss for what to do, the black-clad man who should have been on the underground level suddenly appeared beside him.

"You!" Selon was taken aback.

The man remained expressionless as he spoke, "Our master has ordered us to escort you to safety!"

The people from the base were intercepted and couldn't get close to him for the time being.

The black-clad man continued, "Later, you will leave from the northern passage, which leads to the sea. A boat will be waiting for you there!"

"Okay!" Selon agreed readily.

Led by the man, he rushed straight toward the north.

He had complete trust in Sean, which was why he had agreed to come to this island in the first place.

Alkaid changed into the clothes of a Base researcher and walked out of the laboratory. She saw the heavy surveillance outside the underground level and hesitated for a few seconds before venturing out.

“Hey, stop!”

Suddenly, she heard a voice of rebuke from behind.

Alkaid’s eyes flickered, and she had to stop in her tracks.

It was a man from the base.

He came over, scrutinizing Alkaid up and down, and frowned. “Who are you? I don’t think I’ve seen you before.”

Alkaid smiled. “Naturally, you don’t.”

As soon as she finished speaking, a trace of fierceness flashed in her eyes.

She raised her hand and struck the man down.

Alkaid looked around and saw that there was no one else around. She dragged the man into the laboratory, stripped him of his clothes, and changed into them.

She stared at the man’s face, and a cruel smile appeared on her lips. ‘My goodness, here goes wish me luck!’ After a while, Alkaid walked out of the laboratory once again.

This time, she was wearing a Base uniform, but her appearance was the same as the man she had knocked out earlier.

She walked confidently in the direction of the underground level.

But she didn't expect that after all the trouble she went through, she had missed Selon.

'It's weird. Where are the guards?' Alkaid sensed something was off.

There should have been people guarding the entrance to the underground level, but the door was already open.

Just as she was trying to figure out what was going on, someone ran past her.

She grabbed him and asked, "Has something happened here?"

"The people inside have escaped, and the Shepard family has destroyed the researches in Rooms 1-5. Our master has issued a death order, and we can't let him leave alive!"

The man told Alkaid everything.

When she heard the words "Shepard family," Alkaid immediately knew who they were talking about. But what came next made her heart sink.

Selon was not physically strong. If no one was there to protect him, he would be in danger.

With this thought, she let go of the man, thanked him, and ran off in the opposite direction.

Inside the villa, Molly was staring at the computer screen intently.

She had seen everything that had happened inside the base.

When she saw someone protecting Selon and helping him escape, she breathed a sigh of relief but was also curious.

She turned to look into Sean's dark eyes and asked, "Who is the rescuer?"

She had never seen the black-clad man before.

Chapter 1694-"He's a martial artist personally trained by Chester," Sean replied.

Molly finally understood. "No wonder he has such excellent skills."

Chester was the strongest expert in the Grandset, and those trained by him were exceptional.

Molly breathed a sigh of relief. "With them escorting him, Mr. Shepard will be safe."

Initially, she was worried that Selon wouldn't be able to escape on his own, but now that he had someone protecting him, she believed they would soon meet up with him.

"Yeah." Sean nodded and glanced at the time in the lower right corner of the computer screen.

It was almost midnight.

He wrapped his arm around Molly's shoulder and spoke softly. "You can go for a rest. I'll watch over things here."

"But..." Molly was still worried.

She couldn't sleep peacefully until she saw Selon safely leave the base.

Sean knew her concerns and lightly pinched her nose, purposely putting on a serious expression. "You have to listen to me. You're pregnant and can't stay up late."

His tone was rarely so serious.

"I know," Molly said, but her eyes were still fixed on the computer screen.

Her reluctance was written all over her face.

Sean found it both funny and annoying.

"Look, your top priority now is to take care of your health so that our baby can be healthy."

He caressed Molly's belly, and his eyes glittered with tenderness.

Molly knew she couldn't outargue him when it came to the baby.

"Okay. I'll go upstairs and rest now."

Molly gave him a helpless glance and reminded him when she got up. "Don't stay up too late. If Selon comes out safely, come upstairs and rest."

"I know," Sean said with a smile.

Sean watched until she went upstairs and looked back at the computer screen.

While they were talking, something seemed to be amiss in the base.

Alkaid followed the direction Selon had taken and encountered some Base personnel along the way. They thought she was one of their own and didn't suspect anything.

"The Shepard family is done for. They're crazy to betray the Union," someone said.

"That's for sure. Selon destroyed our most important research. He won't get away," another said.

"But he has someone protecting him. Can we catch him?" asked the first man.

"Nevertheless, we have to chase after him. Otherwise, we'll be the ones in trouble," said the second man.

Alkaid listened quietly to their conversation and learned that Selon was not alone.

She was a little surprised but then thought that it must be someone sent over by her master.

The news relieved her a little.

The people from the Grandset were all skilled in martial arts. They were definitely able to get Selon out of there.

The black-clad man and his team shared the same thoughts.

Their actions were supposed to be smooth, but they underestimated the Base's determination and encountered many obstacles along the way.

Fortunately, the opponents were ordinary people and easy to deal with.

"It looks like Ward is bent on killing me," Selon said jokingly despite the tense moment.

The black-clad man misinterpreted it as his apprehension and tried to reassure him. “Don’t worry, Mr. Shepard. We will definitely get you out.”

Selon glanced at him and smiled. “Well, we will all leave here safely.”

He didn’t know what dangers lay ahead, but he hoped that everyone could leave here in one piece.

Chapter 1695-“We’re almost there!” shouted someone.

Selon raised his head to see the exit where the people from the Grandset had opened up not far away.

But as he was about to breathe easier, he suddenly felt impending danger.

The hair on the back of his neck prickled.

Instinctively, he stepped aside.

At the same time, a bullet missed his shoulder a matter of inches.

Selon’s face turned pale in an instant.

The black-clad man and his team instinctively turned their heads toward where the bullet came from.

Even though it was night, the base was lit up as bright as day, and they saw a red dot flashing from a high place.

They tensed up.

It was a sniper.

They had never expected that Ward would send a sniper to kill Selon.

At the same time, several figures appeared at the exit.

The black-clad man's eyes narrowed, and he said in a deep voice, "Everyone, be careful. These people are not like the previous ones."

As a skilled martial artist trained by Chester, he was always sharp and could tell that their opponents were not ordinary.

If he was not mistaken, they should be experts too.

With a sniper in the shadows and martial arts experts in plain sight, this situation was not favorable for Selon and his escorts.

Selon stared coldly at the tall figures blocking the exit and thought, 'What a pleasure! Do I deserve Ward to send so many people after me?' The black-clad man glanced in the direction of the sniper before leaning over to whisper in Selon's ear, "Find a chance to run by yourself. We'll keep them distracted.

"Once you get out, you will see the ship."

Selon nodded, saying, "Okay. Be careful."

The black-clad man showed a rare smile. "Don't worry. They are not our match."

With that, he led his men to rush toward the exit.

Selon ran around, taking covers constantly, which annoyed the sniper as he struggled to get a clear shot.

At the same time, the black-clad man and his team were engaged in a fierce fight with their opponents.

They were neck and neck in the fight.

“Let’s make this a jiffy.” shouted the black-clad man, striking even faster.

They couldn’t afford to engage their opponents for long. If reinforcement came, it would be even more disadvantageous to them.

They had to dispose of these martial arts experts as soon as possible.

The experts from the base exchanged a look before one of them suddenly stopped fighting. He turned on his heel and headed straight toward Selon, who was alone.

“Shit!”

The black-clad man’s countenance changed, and he was about to rescue Selon.

But those from the base intercepted him.

Selon’s pupils contracted as he saw someone coming his way.

He instinctively started to run, but the person caught up with him quickly and raised a dagger to stab him.

The sharp blade glinted under the lights.

‘Shit!’ But the next second, the dagger came again.

He could only dodge while seeking a chance to escape.

At first, he could barely resist, but gradually he lost the edge.

Running from the underground level to here took him a lot of time and energy.

Even worse, he was no match for the opponent.

The opponent found a chance and raised the dagger to stab him. i Knowing that he couldn't dodge this time, Selon slowly closed his eyes.

Chapter 1696-Selon quickly found himself in retreat, losing strength with each passing moment.

Seeing an opportunity, the martial art expert raised his dagger and thrust it toward Selon's chest.

Tm so screwed.' Just as Selon resigned himself to his fate, a slender hand reached out from nowhere and deflected the attack.

Selon turned his head, only to see a stranger's face.

"Are you okay?" the stranger asked.

The voice was familiar enough for him to recognize.

"Alkaid!" he cried out, both shocked and relieved.

"Yeah, it's me," she replied.

It was indeed Alkaid in disguise.

Relieved to see her safe, Selon said quickly, "I'm fine."

Alkaid hummed, but the expert charged up once again.

"Be careful!" Selon shouted.

Alkaid's expression turned serious as she engaged the attacker.

Although she was not as strong as Chester or Blackrose, she faced off her opponent head-on.

Selon watched the close fight, worried about her safety.

The martial art expert, aware of his disadvantage, put up his fist and tried to fight against Alkaid with a sinister look on his face.

She raised her hand in a subconscious attempt to parry his attack, yet the expert quickly raised his hand holding the dagger.

'Shit!' Alkaid tried to dodge, but it was too late. The blade sliced her arm, and blood poured out of the wound, staining her white sleeve red.

"Alkaid!" Selon cried out, his heart pounding.

Instinctively, he intended to rush to her aid, but Alkaid shouted, "Don't come over!"

Selon stopped in his tracks, his hands trembling at his sides.

The martial art expert seized the opportunity to push his advantage, his moves growing ever more vicious as he attempted to take Alkaid's life.

Despite her injury, Alkaid continued to fight back, retreating and dodging as necessary.

Blood dripped from her fingers and fell to the ground.

Pain hit Alkaid in waves, causing her face to turn pale and her forehead to be covered with sweat.

If this continued, she would surely lose to the opponent.

And Selon would be killed.

When she thought of this, she gritted her teeth and pulled out a hidden weapon from her pocket, throwing it at the opponent.

The weapon glinted in the air.

The opponent instinctively dodged to the side.

Taking her chance, Alkaid turned on her heel, ran toward Selon, and pulled him along. "Let's go. I'll protect you and get us out of here."

Selon nodded. "Okay."

The two of them quickly ran toward the exit.

"Your arm..." Selon frowned as he saw the blood trickling down the wound on her arm.

If it weren't for protecting him, she wouldn't have been injured.

She was a girl, and such a deep wound could leave a scar.

Unaware of his thoughts, Alkaid glanced at her injured arm and spoke nonchalantly. "It's nothing."

Selon wanted to say more, but the martial art expert had caught up with them.

Just then, the black-clad man arrived, blocking the attacker, and shouted to them, "Go! We got it from here."

With the black-clad man covering them, Alkaid led Selon to run even faster.

As they got closer and closer to the exit, a dozen people from the base appeared out of nowhere.

Chapter 1697-Alkaid subconsciously shielded Selon behind her and stared fiercely at the fighters in front of her. In the meanwhile, she was mentally estimating how long it would take to take them down.

Selon looked at her and saw her grim face. He was dumbfounded.

In his memory, Alkaid was a talkative girl with a bright and bubbly personality.

He had rarely seen her so serious.

He didn't want to see her like this.

Thinking about it, Selon felt guilty.

If it wasn't for protecting him, she didn't have to put herself in danger, even though it was her job.

"Get out of here when you get a chance. Don't worry about me."

Right after that, Alkaid rushed forward and fought the fighters.

Selon didn't want to run away on his own. He thought that since they arrived at the base together, they had to leave together.

Even though Alkaid was an excellent fighter, she was alone. She was getting more and more wounds.

Selon's heart tensed up. Just as he was about to aid her, there were footsteps behind him.

He turned around and saw several martial art experts of the base.

Alkaid also noticed them. After taking down the last men, she rushed to Selon and dragged him to the exit.

The exit was so narrow that only one person could get through.

Alkaid did not hesitate to push Selon to the exit.

Selon was shocked. "Alkaid..."

He fell into the water with a splash before he could say something.

Relieved to see Selon out, Alkaid then turned to deal with the fighters who had chased up with her.

Selon surfaced and saw a flash of dazzling light. Alkaid was once again stabbed with a knife and blood spilled out of the wound.

"Alkaid!" Selon shouted. He was so worried.

He could not leave Alkaid alone.

'Absolutely not!' He swam as hard as possible, trying to pull himself out of the water.

"Mr. Shepard!" At that moment, a boat came to him.

The men in the boat pulled him onto board.

Selon knew they were Sean's men, so he urged them, "Go and help Alkaid without regarding me!"

But they all shook their heads. "I'm sorry, Mr. Shepard, our mission is to get you out of here safely."

The unstated implication was that they were not in a position to help Alkaid.

Selon was so anxious that he wanted to jump off the boat.

"Mr. Shepard!" A man pulled him back and warned, "Don't go back. You will distract Alkaid. Trust her! She'll be fine."

Selon calmed down.

'He's right. Alkaid got hurt because of me. But now she doesn't need to do that anymore. She's so smart, and she will manage to get out of there.¹ Selon looked in the direction of the exit and prayed silently that Alkaid would be safe.

In fact, the moment Selon fell into the water, Alkaid was relieved.

When Selon was with her, she had to protect him, so she had to be very careful.

Now she didn't need to worry about him. Her moves were deadly.

After a while, she knocked back the three fighters who had caught up with her.

The three fighters were all amazed.

They didn't expect this woman alone could take all three of them down.

Alkaid breathed steadily and glared hard at them. She sneered, "You'll exit over my dead body!"

Alkaid blocked the exit with her body. She wouldn't let them pass through.

Chapter 1698-It was in the middle of the night, and the base was still in chaos.

Molly suddenly woke up.

She sat up languidly and gazed outside for a while. When she became more awake, she got up and went downstairs.

As the current situation was chaotic, she couldn't sleep soundly even though she knew that Sean could handle everything.

Having lots of dreams, she didn't sleep deeply.

She stepped to the living room soon.

Sean didn't sleep. Leaning against the sofa, he was taking stock of the situation.

Hearing footsteps, he slowly turned his head and asked, "Honey, why did you wake up?"

"Well, I can't sleep well since so many things have happened," Molly answered truthfully, who poured a glass of water and handed it to Sean.

Sean took it and took a sip.

Molly stared at him. Noticing that he was tired, she couldn't help letting out a small sigh. "What's the situation now?"

"I've been told that Selon has been taken out." Sean placed down the glass and pulled Molly into his arms.

Molly's eyes lit up, and she asked again for further confirmation, "Really?"

"Yes. He's all right and has been taken to a safe place now," Sean replied in a low voice, nodding.

Molly heaved a sigh of relief. ' Fortunately, he's fine! It's great that he has been taken out!"

"I've told you not to worry about him." Smiling, Sean kissed her forehead.

She nestled against his chest. "After all, he has helped us a lot and even sneaked into the base. If there is something wrong with him, I'll feel guilty."

Sean nodded and said nothing while embracing her.

Cuddling each other, they watched the surveillance video on the computer quietly...

At this time, in a deserted and vast place to the southwest of the island.

The group of five martial art masters led by Blackrose was there.

A few hours ago, they blew up the exit of the base and then moved there all the time to lure away the masters from the base.

Except the masters who had been killed, the rest masters were all in the place.

It was convenient to deal with them there, so upon reaching the place, Blackrose and the others stopped.

“Why don’t you keep escaping?” A man named 001 queried, commanding the group of martial art masters of the base.

Expressionless, 001 gave a murderous vibe.

Blackrose showed a charming smile and uttered, ‘No need. This place is wonderful. Maybe it will become your graves.’”

At her words, 001 looked at the dense forest in front casually, not even changing his expression. “It’s too early to say who will die.”

The next second, he dashed to attack Blackrose like a cheetah.

Blackrose raised her hands to parry him. 001 had to punch her from another angle.

They fought against each other, and both took more and more vicious acts.

At the sight of them, others started fighting, too.

The sky was very dark, only the moonlight gleaming. But it did not affect them.

As time went by, Blackrose gradually gained the upper hand.

Blackrose and her crew were iconic, recognized, and fearsome master martial masters of the Grand set who had been known for a long time.

Skilled as 001 and his guys were, they were not match for Blackrose and her men.

Blackrose guessed that 001 and his guys were probably trained by the union.

To avoid an unwanted accident. Blackrose ordered when dodging 001, "Be serious. Don't waste our time."

As she ordered, her men executed her order. "Yes."

Immediately afterward, silver things flashed through the air.

The next second, 001 and his guys all felt their shoulders and legs pierced.

Chapter 1699-All of a sudden, the pungent smell of blood dispersed in the air. 001 and his team members all felt a sharp pain in their shoulders and legs.

They were nailed to the spot but still wanted to struggle. However, Blackrose shouted in a cold tone, "If you want to die, then move, and I'll see your head fall."

They became stiff and felt as if there was something cold against their necks at the same time.

001 subconsciously lowered his eyes and clearly saw a cold thing swaying in front of his eyes.

No one dared to move, and a rumor flashed through their minds.

The five martial art masters of the Grandset all have their own skills and hidden weapons, and Blackrose's hidden weapon was a silver string.

The silver string was polished with expensive fine iron and forged by the best weapons shop in the Grandset.

Blackrose didn't often use this string, but once she used it, some people would die.

Everyone's body was filled with coldness, like falling into an ice cellar, so they dared not resist anymore.

Seeing this, Blackrose was very satisfied and quickly ordered a few of her partners to tie those mercenaries up.

The four masters quickly moved, and soon 001 and his team members were all under control.

Not only that, 001 and his team members also found that their hands and feet gradually turned numb. Now they were unable to move. They guessed that their wounds had been drugged.

"It's easier than I thought," After tying them together, one of the martial art masters muttered.

Blackrose nodded and also had a sort of feeling that something was wrong.

Those mercenaries sent by the Martial Art Union were really good at fighting, and even at the beginning, Blackrose and her partners all mistakenly thought that these guys were at about their level.

However, after they began to fight for a while, they found these guys were not as strong as they had imagined. At least, they were no match for them!

Inexplicably, Blackrose suddenly felt a little uneasy and then ordered, "Take them away at once. They are useful for Mr. Anderson."

Hearing her words, the four masters were about to move, but suddenly a strange voice sounded. It seemed that there was some sharp thing cracking through the air and flying toward them.

Blackrose was very vigilant and immediately shouted," Dodge."

The four martial art masters of the Grandset evaded immediately.

However, the next second, there were still a few screams.

It was not the people of the Grand set, but the 001 and other people who were lying on the ground.

Those people were originally alive just now, but at this moment, each of them had a short knife stuck in their chest and was killed almost instantly.

Blackrose immediately looked in the direction where the knives came from.

She heard several footsteps and then saw four tall figures coming out slowly.

It was four strong men dressed in black. They were all muscly and looked ferocious.

Moreover, they had the same logo on their faces.

It was not a number but a flame-like pattern.

The leader of them looked at 001 and others on the ground, sneered with disdain, and then said with a hoarse voice, " They are really defective and useless. Death is their best outcome."

Blackrose and her partners became serious and somewhat nervous right now.

The four men appeared so suddenly that they felt more dangerous than ever before.

Before, they only felt this feeling when they faced Chester.

Blackrose was a little hard to believe, and couldn't help wondering, 'When does the Martial Art Union have these four masters? Why haven't we received any information about these masters?'

Chapter 1700-Which part had gone wrong?

Blackrose couldn't fathom how, with the vast information network of the Grandset, there could be any oversights.

Suddenly, an icy voice reached her ears.

"The Grandset people have really outdone themselves this time, wreaking havoc on our base and throwing our plans into disarray."

Blackrose snapped to attention and looked up to meet the malicious gaze of the four figures. Instinctively, she tightened her grip on her weapon as she felt their murderous intent.

"Everyone, be on your guard," she warned her companions.

They nodded in understanding.

But a vicious glint flashed across the faces of the four figures, and one of them roared, "This is the end for you!"

With that, they charged forward.

Blackrose and her companions sprang into action.

Their opponents were clearly more skilled than those from 001 had been. Their moves were swift and ruthless. One misstep could mean death.

But they were still no match for Mr. Merrick, whose skills were truly unfathomable.

These four were not at that level.

As Blackrose fought off her attackers, she kept an eye on her companions and saw that they were slowly being pushed back.

Her heart sank. Even if these four weren't as strong as Chester, they were still stronger than her group.

"It seems the five martial arts experts of the Grandset are nothing special,"

sneered their opponents nonchalantly.

In the next moment, one by one, Blackrose's companions were injured, their clothes stained red with blood.

She was keenly aware that if they continued like this, they had no chance of winning.

And even she herself was on the brink of losing.

"They say that roses have thorns. I'll pluck them from you one by one," her opponent taunted, his attacks growing more ferocious with each passing moment.

No!

If it went on like this, they would all die here.

"Let's see if you can do it!"

Blackrose shot a string at her opponent.

He dodged instinctively.

Now was her chance!

Blackrose pulled out her flare gun and fired into the sky.

A streak of light cracked through the darkness.

This was a signal to her companions that the situation had changed.

Tony had been keeping an eye on the situation at the base. When he saw the sudden flash of light, his face changed.

‘Oh no!’ Without a moment’s hesitation, he turned and ran back to the villa.

“Sean...”

Leaning against Sean’s chest, Molly tried to open her eyes but was too exhausted.

Sean sighed, dropping a kiss on her forehead, and whispered, “Have a good rest. When you wake up, it will all be over.”

Molly then drifted off to sleep.

Just then, Tony burst in from outside, looking frantic. He shouted, “Sir, something is wrong...”

But before he could finish, a cold look darted over and shot a shiver through him.

Only then did Tony notice the sleeping woman in Sean's arms. It made him feel like knocking himself out.

But he couldn't do that.

That was because he had important news to report.

So, he quickly typed out a message on his phone and showed it to Sean.