

## **Triplets On SM 1701**

Chapter 1701-Tony held his breath, quietly waiting for Sean to finish reading it.

He had written everything down clearly.

It was just that the surroundings were too quiet at this time, and he felt very uneasy. After Sean finished reading, his handsome face was tense, and his eyes were dark and deep.

Since Tony ran in a panic, Sean had guessed that something went wrong, but he hadn't expected that it was far more serious than he had thought.

He had underestimated the Martial Art Union!

"Unexpectedly, even Blackrose and others failed." Sean said slowly, deliberately lowering his voice, "It seems that the other party is indeed very difficult to deal with."

Tony nodded, "Yes."

If it hadn't been very difficult, Blackrose wouldn't have sent the signal.

"Yes?" Sean raised his eyebrows, and his cold eyes fell on Tony's face, "You didn't find out about these people in advance?" There was no fluctuation in his tone, but there was a strong sense of oppression. Tony hurriedly said, "I've sent people to investigate, but there is no result yet."

Sean was about to say something when he suddenly heard the sound of a video call from his computer. Tony glanced at him, quickly brought the computer over, turned it on, and it was a call from Chester.

"Sir." He looked at Sean again.

Sean motioned for him to answer it.

Based on his understanding of Chester, he would not call if there was no emergency.

As expected, as soon as it was answered, Chester's cold face appeared on the computer screen.

At the same time, his voice also sounded.

"Master, the latest information, the Martial Art Union has trained a group of martial arts masters, code-named Lion, Tiger, Whale, and Phoenix. Each team has four people, and there are patterns related to their names on their faces."

Hearing this, Sean frowned, "Lion, Tiger, Whale, and Phoenix? n According to the information he had received before, the Martial Art Union had indeed cultivated a group of martial art masters, but they were code-named 001- 010.

Thinking of this, he narrowed his eyes, and his eyes were gloomy.

It seemed that they had been deceived by the Martial Art Union.

The top ten martial art masters?

It was just a trick the Martial Art Union played to let them relax their vigilance.

Lion, Tiger, Whale, and Phoenix were the real martial art masters.

"How good are their martial art skills?" Sean asked.

"They're better than Blackrose and the others." Chester replied truthfully, "Our mole found out that the Martial Art Union sent two teams over, and they should have arrived at the island by now. Be careful."

Sean's face darkened, "It's too late. Blackrose and the others have already met a team, and they just sent a signal."

Hearing this, Chester was stunned and then raised his eyebrows, “Oh, bad luck.

This time they will suffer a lot.”

Hearing his words, Tony couldn’t help frowning. Why did Chester sound gloating?

Could it be that he heard it wrong?

He subconsciously looked at Sean.

There was no expression on Sean’s face, and he just ordered, “Keep an eye on the Martial Art Union. Don’t send people to this island anymore... It’s been too long, and I’m losing my patience.”

While speaking, he looked down at his wife in his arms, and said, “Molly is pregnant. I have to take her to a safe place as quickly as possible.”

Hearing this, Chester immediately assured them, “No problem. I’ll keep an eye on the Martial Art Union.”

The two chatted briefly for a while before ending the call.

Chapter 1702-Sean handed the computer to Tony and hugged Molly tightly again.

Tony took it and asked, “Sir, what about Blackrose and the others? What was wrong with Mr. Merrick’s tone just now? Will he withdraw from the case?”

If this continued, those people might die.

Sean raised his eyes, glanced at him, and snorted, "Don't you know him? Since he talked in that tone, he was prepared. How could he sit by and watch anything happen to Blackrose and the others?"

Tony thought Sean was right when he was reminded.

Chester occasionally looked a little out of tune, but he was strategic in his actions.

He had been worrying for nothing!

"Just now Mr. Merrick said that there is another group of people on the island, but they don't seem to show up. Where are they?"

Sean was also thinking about this right now.

He somehow had a bad premonition.

"Maybe they're not at the base. If they were, Merak and the others wouldn't have retreated so easily. So, they may have acted together to intercept Blackrose and the others. Or... they might act on the island. As for their target..."

When Sean said this, he stopped, and his slender fingers unconsciously tapped on the armrest of the sofa.

After a moment, his eyes darkened, "Is there any news from the rest of our deployment?"

Tony shook his head, "I haven't received any notification yet."

"Somewhere around here?" Sean asked in a calm tone.

Tony was stunned for a moment and couldn't help shivering, "Are you worried they will find us here?"

“It is not impossible.” Sean’s tone was calm, “Accidents happened frequently on the island recently, but there’s nothing going on around here. They may have perceived it. Moreover, I’ve deliberately concealed the fact that I’m on the island, but with the Grandest making such a big move, the Martial Art Union will be suspicious.”

Tony’s heart trembled, “Probably, you’re the target?”

“Yes.” Sean nodded, lowering his voice a bit, “Send more people out. Whether it’s true or not, we must be on guard in advance.”

“Okay.” Tony nodded and left quickly.

As soon as he left, Molly, who was leaning against Sean’s arms, trembled slightly.

But she didn’t open her eyes.

Just now, when Chester called, she had woken up and heard the conversation.

Naturally, she was extremely worried.

However, she didn’t want Sean to spend more time to comfort her.

He was tired enough and had a lot to worry about.

So she tried her best to pretend to be natural and continued to sleep in his arms.

Sean was a little distracted, so naturally he didn’t notice this situation.

However, he held Molly even tighter.

At this time, to the north of the villa area where Sean lived, four figures were standing on the top of a tall building, looking down.

These four people were all women in blue tight suits with water drop-shaped patterns on their faces.

At this moment, one of them was holding night vision binoculars, constantly scanning the surrounding buildings.

“Do you see anything?” At this time, someone asked her.

Hearing this, the woman with the binoculars responded, “I’m not sure yet... This area is different from other places. It’s not so chaotic! I can’t tell whether it’s because it’s far away from the base, or it’s caused by humans.”

Hearing her words, the others expressed their opinions one after another, “After searching for so long, we haven’t found the stronghold set up by the Grandset people. I think it is very likely to be in this area.”

“I think so too.”

Chapter 1703-Then keep looking. I don’t believe we can’t find the stronghold of the Grandset.”

The woman put away the binoculars and exchanged glances with the other three. They quickly dispersed and continued to search the vicinity.

At the same time, Blackrose and the others were almost unable to hold back under the strong offensive of the opponent.

Due to careless, Blackrose was kicked by the opponent and flew a few meters away and fell heavily to the ground.

A bloody smell flooded her throat instantly.

Then a mouthful of blood spat out from her mouth.

“Boss!” Seeing this, one of her companions rushed over quickly and tried to help her when he was injured too. Blackrose raised her hand to stop him, wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth, and raised her head. As the opponent walked towards her step by step, her eyes darkened and she stood up enduring the pain.

Like the others, she was also covered with wounds of various sizes, and her clothes were stained red with blood.

They were the Five Ancient Martial Arts Masters of the Grandset. They had never thought that they would be powerless in front of the martial art masters specially trained by the Martial Art Union.

This might be the worst injury they had ever suffered.

Blackrose’s heart sank when she thought of this. Could it be that they were going to die here?

She didn’t want to die here!

She didn’t want to!

“Boss, are you okay?”

Hearing her companion’s voice, she came to her sense, turned her head, and showed a rare smile, “I’m fine. I’m sorry, guys.”

They might die here today.

“Boss...” Her companions was about to say something when suddenly a voice came from the woods on the side.

"I think it's enough. If you kill all our people, I won't be able to explain it."

Someone said jokingly.

The four martial art masters of the Martial Art Union were all shocked when they heard this, subconsciously stopped their movements, and turned their heads to look in the direction of the sound.

They looked at each other, and one of them shouted, "Who are you?"

"Boss, don't you think this voice is a little familiar?" Blackrose's companion leaned closer and asked in a low voice.

Blackrose nodded slightly.

The voice was indeed somewhat familiar.

Not only the two of them felt this way, but also the other three.

But they just couldn't remember who it was.

At this time, a thin and tall figure appeared in front of everyone. He walked out of the woods unhurriedly, and his face which had been hidden in the darkness gradually became clear.

"Who the hell are you?" The four martial art masters of the Martial Art Union stared at him vigilantly.

The man smiled and replied lightly, "I'm the one who is going to kill you."

The expressions of several members of the Martial Art Union became gloomy when they heard this.



This man was very young, and he looked like he was in his early twenties, yet he was so arrogant.

But he barely made a sound when he walked.

It stood to reason that with their skills, they should have noticed someone approaching them.

But they hadn't.

This undoubtedly made them more vigilant.

When had he come? How long had he been hiding in the dark?

They had noticed none of these!

But after Blackrose saw the appearance of the man, her eyes instantly lit up.

It was him! One of Chester's apprentices!

Moreover, he had inherited nine out of ten abilities of Chester, and his skills were very terrifying.

They had met him once before.

Moreover, no one in the outside world knew that Chester had such a powerful apprentice.

He showed up here definitely because Chester had sent him.

Chapter 1704-They wouldn't die here at last!

When they saw the person coming, this idea crossed the minds of Blackrose and the others, and they were immediately refreshed, and almost burst into tears.

Soon, several people quickly approached.

“Andrew, why didn’t you slow down a bit? You could have come just in time to collect our bodies.”

As soon as they got close, Blackrose felt relaxed and did not forget to tease him.

Hearing this, Andrew raised his brows lightly, cast a sidelong glance at her, and said coldly, “My master said I should let you see the gap between people.”

Hearing his words, Blackrose was stunned.

What did he mean to let them see the gap between people?!

They had all almost died, okay? Blackrose almost rolled her eyes. She didn’t know whether Chester was too collected or they were too unlucky!

“What’s Chester thinking? We certainly know that people are different from each other. And we are keenly aware that he has no equal in martial art skills.”

“That’s right. Who else in this world is more powerful than him? I think he just wanted to see us get beaten up!”

“Why are we so pitiful?”

Several other people complained in unison. Blackrose knew that they were all just joking, so she couldn’t help laughing.

Andrew waved his hand impatiently, “Stand back. Don’t hinder me.”

Hearing his words, the five martial art masters of the Grandset immediately backed away without hesitation. Seeing this scene, people from the Martial Art Union couldn't figure out what they were doing.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you deal with us alone?" Several people from the Martial Art Union looked at each other and laughed out loud with undisguised sarcasm. They saw that Andrew was young, so they didn't take him seriously at all.

Blackrose and the others touched their noses, and murmured in a low voice, "They'll cry as loud as they laugh now."

Andrew sneered and raised his chin at the people of Martial Art Union, "Are you going to do it together or one at a time?"

Seeing his arrogance, Blackrose couldn't help complaining, with a faint smile hang on her lips, "He reminds me of Chester."

"They're both arrogant." Others echoed.

Not only had he learned 80% or 90% of the skills from Chester, but even his arrogant look was the same.

However, they still couldn't help being a little excited, and shouted at Andrew, "We have been beaten so badly.

Andrew, you must avenge us. We can't wait to see how those four people are beaten up!"

They didn't take the four members of the Martial Art Union seriously.

"Okay, let's keep a low profile." Blackrose raised her hand to signal her companions to stop shouting.

When the four members of the Martial Art Union heard this, their faces were frighteningly gloomy. They were masters specially trained by the Martial Art Union. What a mere young man could do?

Then the four of them went together directly without any words.

They were very cunning and besieged Andrew from four directions.

Andrew's expression was indifferent. He stood where he was, and didn't move.

Although Blackrose and the others knew his skills well, they couldn't help holding their breath nervously.

The four members of the Martial Art Union approached quickly, raised their weapons, and smashed at Andrew.

Seeing that the young man didn't move, they thought he was too frightened by their aura to move.

When their weapons were about to fall on Andrew, he dodged the attack of the four members of the Martial Art Union at an indescribable speed.

Chapter 1705-The four members of the Martial Art Union were taken aback. Out of instinct, they subconsciously wanted to disperse.

But before they could, the young man who had dodged their attack kicked over.

Oops!

The faces of the men four changed.

The next second, one of them was kicked in the face, flew out and hit the ground heavily.

Seeing this, Blackrose and the others couldn't help but gasp.

God!

How painful that was!

Then Andrew started fighting with them.

No matter how vicious the moves of the four members of the Martial Art Union were, Andrew could always easily resolve them.

His calm posture made Blackrose and others amazed.

"He's indeed Chester's apprentice. His moves are so neat and effective!"

They were watching the fight with great interest, while the four members of the Martial Art Union were getting more and more frightened.

They had never expected that even a young man in his early twenties would be so skilled. The four of them were no match for him.

They thought they knew the Grandset well, but they had never heard such a terrifying master besides the number one expert Chester.

The momentum of the four of them was decreasing sharply. The offensive was fast and ruthless, and gradually turned into defense.

Sweat broke out on their foreheads, and their breathing became rapid, but Andrew's complexion did not change, and he still looked calm and confident.

It looked like he was playing with the four people.

Blackrose watched this scene with folded arms and shook her head, "I have to admit that we're not as good as him."

She and her companions had been beaten half to death by the enemy, but Andrew could handle them by himself. There was a big difference between them.

"That's for sure. Andrew is Chester's beloved apprentice, a rare genius. Even the master praised him."

"Apart from Andrew, the Dark Guards trained by Chester are all extraordinary."

When those people were mentioned, Blackrose and her companions couldn't help but shiver.

Fortunately, they were on the same team. Otherwise, they would end up worse than the four people from the Martial Art Union.

At this time, one of them suddenly asked, "Based on this situation, how long do you think Andrew can knock them down?"

"Half an hour?"

"Well, you've underestimated Andrew. Twenty minutes at most."

"Well, let's make a bet. How about the loser treating the others to dinner?"

"OK."

So Blackrose and the others made a bet, and the shortest time they guessed was twenty minutes.

However, they guessed too long. In less than fifteen minutes, Andrew played with the four members of the Martial Art Union like a man teasing his pets.

When he had enough fun, his face darkened suddenly, and he went straight to kill them.

Originally, the four of them could still resist his moves to some extent, but suddenly they felt that his moves were more fierce and fast.

Their faces turned pale and their breaths were all messed up. They panicked.

This young man was amazing!

If this went on, they might all die.

Thinking of this, the four wanted to retreat.

But it was too late. Andrew pressed on every step of the way, never giving them a chance to escape.

Soon, the four members of the Martial Art Union finally couldn't resist and fell to the ground one after another.

Andrew looked down at the four people lying on the ground with ridicule in his eyes, and said coldly, "That's it? I haven't s flexed my muscles yet."

Chapter 1706-All done?! Blackrose and others were stunned!

Their shocked gaze slowly fell from the four motionless people on the ground to Andrew's expressionless face, and they couldn't help shivering.

Blackrose couldn't help swallowing. It only took him fifteen minutes to deal with these masters from the Martial Art Union.

Wouldn't it take him five minutes to deal with five of them?

What kind of monster was he?

Andrew raised his eyes and looked at Blackrose and the others, "Why don't you arrest them? It's time to leave."

He sounded so calm.

Hearing this, Blackrose and the others reacted and quickly stepped forward to tie up the four members of the Martial Art Union.

Although the four of them had already passed out, Blackrose and the others kicked them hard to avenge themselves.

The corners of Andrew's eyes twitched when he saw this, but he didn't say anything.

It was dawn, and the situation at the base was not very good. At this time, in the villa by the sea, Molly hurried downstairs because Selon was back.

When she saw Selon, she was finally relieved, and said with a smile, "Welcome back, Mr. Shepard."

Selon also smiled, "Well, it's been a long time."

Molly looked him up and down, and asked with concern, "Are you injured?"

From the surveillance video, she had seen how hard it was for him to escape from the base all the way. Although there were people from the Grandset protecting him, she was still worried that he would be injured.



“How could I be injured under the protection of the escorts sent by Mr.

Anderson?”

Speaking of this, Selon instantly stopped smiling, and his expression became a little serious. Molly and Sean looked at each other, and then asked cautiously, “What’s wrong?”

“Alkaid.” Selon looked at Molly, “She hasn’t come back yet. After escorting me away, she didn’t come to join me.”

When Molly heard this, she frowned deeply and turned to ask Sean, “Why hasn’t Alkaid come back yet?”

“The situation at that time was very dangerous. To protect me, she went to deal with the people of the base alone.”

Selon covered his face with his hands. Recalling the scene at that time, he couldn’t help feeling worried.

No matter how powerful Alkaid was, she was a woman.

How could she deal with so many people single-handedly?

“Perhaps we can wait then. Alkaid wouldn’t have an accident so easily.” Sean put his arm around Molly, speaking to her as well as Selon.

Merak returned after half a day later, but there was still no news from Alkaid.

“Sean, will Alkaid be okay?” Molly held Sean’s hand tightly, almost crying in anxiety.

She wished she could hear Alkaid’s voice from the door,” Mrs. Anderson, I’m back.”

But it didn't happen.

"Don't worry. I'll let Dark check it out." Sean comforted her and turned to call Dark.

"What's it?" Dark sounded impatient on the other end of the phone.

Sean didn't care and said in a deep voice, "I need the surveillance records of the base to check the traces of my subordinate."

Dark said yes and hung up the phone.

After a while, Sean's computer was connected to the surveillance at the base again, and he carefully searched for the last place Alkaid had been seen.

But there was no sign of Alkaid in that place.

The only thing left was wreckage and blood.

One could imagine what a tragic situation had happened in that place earlier.

Chapter 1707-Unable to find Alkaid's traces, Selon clenched his hands uneasily, his slightly pale face filled with worry.

The silly girl must be safe and sound, anyway!

Or he would never forgive himself for escaping alone from the base.

Molly looked sideways, seeing every detail of his expression.

Selon's care for Alkaid was a little too unusual.

She thought for a moment and generally guessed something. She looked at Sean and asked, "Can you do something?"

After all, Alkaid was his subordinate, but now, she couldn't be found. Of course, Sean also cared.

He immediately summoned Tony and instructed, "Contact the person who last saw Alkaid and ask him if he knows where she went."

"Yes, sir."

Tony took the order and hurried off.

Then Sean turned to look at Selon and comforted him, "Alkaid is a professionally trained killer. Even if she is in adversity, she will look for the chance to survive."

Selon looked up at him and moved his lips as if he wanted to say something, but didn't.

Having gone through it himself, he knew how dangerous the situation was at that time.

Selon clenched his fist, put it at his mouth, and bit it, his heart shaking violently.

He didn't dare to imagine what would happen to Alkaid.

Sean went up and put his hand gently on his shoulder.

"Selon, please trust Alkaid. And I think you'd better clean your wounds first."

Molly nodded to agree. "Right! Selon, go treat your wounds first. Otherwise, if Alkaid learns about it, she will be angry."

Although Selon said he was not wounded, she noticed that he had a few wounds, looking so embarrassed.

Hearing that, Selon seemed to have suddenly come back to his consciousness, mumbling, "Yeah, she'll be angry."

If she were here, she would ask him to treat his wounds immediately.

Logan and Edmund, who had been quietly observing the situation with their keen eyes, came over when they heard that Selon should go treat his wounds.

"Selon, let's go. I'll help you with your wounds."

Logan helped him up, then took him to the underground room with Edmund.

Seeing them disappear at the entrance to the basement, Molly couldn't help but heave a great sigh, her eyes and brows in serious worry.

"Will Alkaid really be all right?" she asked Sean.

Sean pulled her into his arms and consoled her softly, "Of course, please have faith in her ability."

Although he said so, there were faint worries in his eyes.

About an hour later, Tony came in hurriedly.

"Sir, we have news."

Thinking it was good news, Molly became happy and asked anxiously, "You've found Alkaid?"

Tony shook his head. "Not yet."

"So what's the news?" Molly knitted her brows.

"The subordinate with Alkaid at that time says, Alkaid was not caught by the men from the base, but... fell into the sea and disappeared."

"How could that have happened?" Molly took a step back, her beautiful face full of disbelief.

A deathly silence instantly fell over the surroundings.

Everyone's face turned grave.

If she was captured by the base, they could rescue her soon.

But it was hard to find one who had fallen into the sea.

Sean narrowed his eyes and seriously said, "Tony, send more people to look for Alkaid. You must find her and bring her back."

Tony nodded and said, "Yes, sir!"

Chapter 1708-At this point, Merak came out.

"Master, leave it to me.' She looked firmly at Sean. "I'll go rescue Alkaid."

Sean nodded without hesitation. "Okay."

“Merak, be safe,” Molly said.

“Don’t worry, Madam. I’ll bring Alkaid back.”

After that, Merak quickly left with her subordinates.

Molly watched them leave, her face full of worry.

“Rest assured, since Merak has taken action, Alkaid will be found,” Sean gave her a kiss on the hair and comforted her in a whisper.

Molly leaned against his chest and pursed her lips, silent.

As for Selon, after getting his wounds treated, he didn’t go to rest, but came to the living room and sat down, waiting.

When he learned Alkaid had fallen into the sea, he almost couldn’t breathe as if his heart had been held with great force.

How cold the seawater was! She was heavily wounded. How could she bear it?

A few times, Molly wanted to go up and comfort him, but Sean stopped her.

“Don’t try to disturb him. Let him stay there quietly.” Sean knew Selon’s mood.

He was worried and sad, just like Sean had used to be worried about Molly.

No one could comfort him with any words.

Only when the one he missed so much appeared before him could he recover.

Another day passed in the blink of an eye.

In the base, when 001 and others were still not back, Ward was getting more uneasy.

Did anything happen to them?

Thinking of this, he immediately summoned Keagan.

“Contact 001 and others, quick!”

Keagan said yes and then tried to contact 001 and others, but strangely, he couldn’t reach them no matter how hard he tried.

“Sir.” He shook his head at Ward.

Ward became dark-faced and cursed, “Damn!”

But then he ordered, “Contact the Phoenix team then.”

Keagan did as he was told.

He tried to contact them for more than ten minutes, but still failed.

“Sir, the Phoenix team can’t be reached,” he reported to Ward.

“Can’t be reached!” Ward widened his eyes in shock. “How come? The four of them are brilliant. Nothing will happen to them, right?”

Keagan didn't know why he couldn't reach them, so he chose to be silent.

Ward thought for a moment before saying, "Let me contact the Whale Team myself. I think they know the situation about the Phoenix team."

So he snatched Keagan's phone and dialed the short number of Tamia, captain of the Whale Team.

Soon the call was answered, and a woman's cold voice came.

"What's up?"

"Can you reach the four members of the Phoenix team?" Ward asked directly.

Tamia asked with a frown, "What do you mean?"

"I can't reach them, so I want your help."

Tamia snorted and, taking it lightly, said, "The four of them are mysterious. It's normal you can't reach them."

"I know that, but I really have something urgent. Could you please contact them?"

Tamia and her three teammates glanced at each other, obviously impatient.

They all looked down on Ward.

They didn't think he was an able man. If he had not become the deputy president's aide with the help of his relations, he was nothing.

And that the base had been reduced to what it was today was because of him.



But the four members of the Phoenix team were their comrades. Now was a special situation, and they couldn't be reached. This was indeed a problem.

So Tamia didn't refuse and replied, "I get it." Then she hung up.

Chapter 1709-As soon as Tamia hung up, her three teammates asked, "Did anything happen?"

"The members of the Phoenix Team are missing." "Missing?"

The three teammates looked at each other, surprised.

Without speaking anything else, their captain immediately tried to call Yates, captain of the Phoenix team. Strangely, no one answered it.

The captain knitted her brows subconsciously.

Seeing that, her teammates began to guess.

"Did they really fall into trouble?"

"Probably. Otherwise, how could they not be reached?"

"Don't belittle them."

The captain slowly narrowed her eyes and continued, "An ordinary person won't easily capture them unless Mr.

Merrick of the Grandset comes over himself."

When Mr. Merrick was brought up, the three teammates couldn't help but shudder.

The guy's fighting moves were so strange that neither the Phoenix team nor they could match him.

"Captain, do you think he will come here?" one of them asked gingerly.

"That's impossible!" Tamia snorted with disapproval, "Our people have been watching the man. He's still in the Grandset. He never came over."

"Since he didn't come over, there's no need to worry."

Then they put the thing at the back of their minds and continued to track down the strongholds of the Grandset.

Tamia looked around, her eyes sharp. "Something is unusual in this part."

The occupancy rate in this part of the entire villa complex was the highest, and there were cameras on all sides of each villa. God, these owners were so vigilant!

"Looks like we're close." Tamia looked at her teammates. "The people from the Grandset must be around here."

"Probably," her three teammates echoed.

"Let's divide and search then," Tamia proposed.

"Yes."

Then the four of them quickly spread out in different directions.

It was getting dark. The lights in the villa complex had lit up, and the trees were swaying, but no one noticed the figures moving in the dark.

In Molly's villa, waves of food fragrance came out of the kitchen.

Everyone was eating quietly in their seats. With no one speaking, the atmosphere was tense.

Edmund raised his head to look around. Being talkative, he did have lots of words to say, but seeing everyone was low-spirited, he had to hold his tongue.

Then his eyes fell on Selon sitting opposite and he noticed that Selon had barely eaten.

He knew Selon had no appetite because he was worried about Alkaid.

But eating was indispensable for anyone!

One would starve without eating.

So he couldn't help but persuade, "Selon, you haven't eaten anything since you returned. You should at least eat something, or you'll become weak and ill."

Then everyone turned to look at Selon.

Selon looked up. Facing everyone's gaze, he forced a smile and said, "I just have no appetite. When I'm hungry, I'll eat."

Molly put down her fork and said, "Selon, Alkaid risked her life to save you, and you treat yourself like this?"

Selon pursed his lips, but didn't say anything.

Molly sighed heavily and continued, "When she is found and brought back, Alkaid might be wounded and will need you to Edmund immediately gave her a thumbs up.

Who could stop him from being depressed? The one who made him so!

Chapter 1710-Molly's words worked.

Selon finally had a response. "How could I ignore her?" he said with a wry smile.

As long as Alkaid could come back safely, he was willing to do anything.

"You did a very good job this time, so you need to pull yourself together." Logan joined others to comfort him.

Edmund said, "Selon, you should trust Alkaid. Before she comes back, you need to take care of yourself."

At this point, Sean, who had been silent, slowly said, "Not only Alkaid, many people were wounded this time. And tonight, we are going to relocate to treat them, so I hope you can take a good rest."

Selon looked at Sean and the others, and finally met Molly's worried eyes. He showed a rare smile and said, "Thank you all."

They were right. There were a lot of people who wanted him to get treatment as soon as possible, so he couldn't be so depressed anymore.

"Selon, you are a doctor! Saving lives and healing the wounded is your responsibility. What a noble profession!"

The words Alkaid had said to him seemed to sound in his ears again.

He couldn't make Alkaid disappointed.

"If you really want to thank us, then eat as much as you can."

As he spoke, Edmund put food on his plate.

Under everyone's gaze, Selon finally picked up his fork.

Everyone let out a sigh of relief.

After dinner, Sean summoned Tony.

"Get ready. We will move to the temporary base tonight."

Tony nodded and said, "Sir, rest assured. I have already made all the arrangements."

The night, everyone packed their bags and prepared to leave the villa, heading for the temporary base in the Grandset.

Tony was walking ahead.

As soon as they came out of the villa, a woman in a fishtail gown suddenly appeared from the shadows.

Tony was startled and immediately took a defensive stance, shouting, "Who is it?"

Before he could see the woman's appearance clearly, a fierce palm strike landed hard on Tony's chest.

"Puff!"

He spat out a mouthful of blood and fell heavily to the ground.

He was caught off guard!

Molly exclaimed, her face full of astonishment.

The others were also startled. Logan was the first to realize what was going on and rushed up to help.

Edmund also realized it and went up to assist.

The intruder was hostile!

Sean narrowed his eyes, instinctively shielding Molly. His eyes, full of chill, stared firmly at the woman.

At the same time, the subordinates guarding the villa also rushed over, standing before Sean and his team to protect them.

The woman in the fishtail gown stood against the backlight, her face indistinguishable, but her grim eyes were clearly visible.

She scanned the people present and sneered, "You guys are really good at hiding! It took us a lot of time to find you."

Sean had changed his appearance, so she didn't recognize him and thought he was an ordinary one from the Grandset.

Molly poked her head out and stared at her, anxiously grabbing the hem of Sean's clothes.

She remembered what Chester had mentioned.

The Martial Art Union had sent another two teams of martial arts experts to the island. Could this woman be one of them?

The thought made her worried.

“Who are you?” the woman asked.

Her question was met with silence.

She wasn’t annoyed and slowly walked into the light, a sneer on her lips. “No matter who you are, all of you will die here tonight.”

Hearing that, Molly’s expression changed slightly. She said involuntarily, “Sean...”