

## Triplets On SM 1711

Chapter 1711-The woman in the fishtail gown walked into the light, her face not particularly attractive. Her thin, slightly slanting eyes had a grim look, but what was most striking was the water-drop-shaped tattoo on her cheek.

Sean moved his brows slightly. Water?

She seemed to be one of the four martial art experts from another team sent by the Union.

Where were her other three teammates?

He scanned the area, but couldn't find any trace of them. If his guess was correct, they must have split up.

In that case...

Sean's eyes sharpened, and he gave a low command, "Fire!"

At his order, his men reacted quickly, immediately opening fire on the woman.

The intense gunfire startled the resting seabirds by the shore, and the mingled sounds of birdsong and gunshots made the night seem even eerier.

The woman in the fishtail gown was taken aback, but she quickly regained her composure, swiftly flashing behind a rockery to shield herself from the bullets.

She was slightly panting, her face pale. Apparently, she hadn't expected such a decisive move from the Grandset party.

As for Sean, he, who took advantage of his men's cover, shouted, "Logan, quickly carry Tony inside."

Then he turned to Molly, "Go hide in the villa, too."

Molly frowned and asked, "What about you?"

"I'll deal with them."

Seeing her frown and worried expression, Sean smiled faintly, leaned in to kiss her, and reassured her softly, "Don't worry. I'll be fine. Just do as I say."

"But..." Molly's heart shrank in anxiety.

She had also noticed the water-drop-shaped tattoo and was more convinced that the woman was the martial art expert mentioned by Chester.

Sean had only just recovered, so how could he be her match?

And how could she let her hide inside without being worried?

"Molly, trust Sean."

After hearing Sean's words, Logan came over.

Molly's eyes fell on Sean's handsome face. She swallowed hard and said unwillingly, "I'll be waiting for you."

Sean nodded. "Okay."

As he took her into the house, Logan turned to Sean and said, "Sean, I'll keep Molly safe, but please take care of yourself as well."

The latter nodded and softly replied, "Thank you."

Seeing the door slowly close, Sean grew stern and determined.

Since the enemy had come to them, there was no reason to let her go!

As soon as she entered the villa, Molly ran to the floor-to-ceiling windows in the living room to watch the situation outside.

Seeing that, Edmund warned anxiously, "Don't stay there! That's glass! What if a stray bullet comes through?"

The sound of dense gunfire outside was terrifying enough just to listen to, let alone watch.

"Don't worry. That's bulletproof glass," Logan glanced at Molly and said calmly.

Edmund was stunned. "Ah? Bulletproof glass? Then that's fine to stay."

For them, the more pressing concern was attending to Tony, who had already passed out.

Edmund brought the medical kit, and Logan unbuttoned Tony's shirt. As they saw the black palm print on his chest, they exchanged glances, their expressions grave.

If they weren't mistaken, that was a woman! How could she have struck so hard?

"First, let's draw out the stagnant blood," Logan said.

Thus, the two began to treat Tony's injury.

Now the gunfire outside intensified, causing Molly's heart to jump into her throat as if it might burst out at any moment.

Chapter 1712-Tamia leaned her back against the artificial hill, took a deep breath, narrowed her eyes, and groped for the pistol strapped to her thigh. With a jerk, she drew the pistol, pulled the trigger, stepped out, and fired a volley of shots at Sean's men.

Her shooting was amazingly accurate. All bullets hit people. Groans kept ringing out.

Even though Sean's men were well-trained, they lost ground in such a fierce and accurate attack.

Seeing his men at a disadvantage, Sean showed a grim face, and his eyes were frightening.

As Chester said, the Martial Art Union had four teams of specially trained fighters: Lion team, Tiger team, Whale team, and Phoenix team.

If the situation continued, all of Sean's men would be taken down.

Just then, Sean caught a glimpse of a pistol on the ground out of the corner of his eye.

His eyes twinkled, and he quickly bent down to pick up the pistol.

After picking it up, he immediately fired.

Meanwhile, Tamia ran out of bullets. She cursed, "Damn it!"

Seeing more and more of Sean's men fall down, she was excited. Suddenly realizing that she was out of bullets, she was upset.

She pulled the magazine and was about to go back behind the artificial hill to get loaded.

However, Sean noticed her running out of the bullet. He immediately narrowed his eyes and started firing at her.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A series of bullets flew towards Tamia. Tamia's face changed color slightly. She couldn't go behind the artificial hill to reload, so she had to dodge Sean's shots by instinct.

She saw a tall man with a fierce look shoot at her. His shooting was continuous.

And his aura was jarring.

Who is that man? How come I've never heard of such a fighter in the Grandset?' Sean's shots were terribly accurate. All of the bullets ran for her vital parts.

If Tamia hadn't reacted quickly, she would have fallen to the ground.

But the next second, she was screwed.

Sean fired a few more shots at her.

Tamia subconsciously dodged, but even though she moved quickly, it was hard to avoid such a dense stream of bullets. She got shot in the chest.

She took two steps backward after she got the shot.

Sean frowned. He was sure he had shot her in the chest, but she looked fine.

'Is she wearing a bulletproof vest?' After Tamia regained her foot set, she raised her hand to pull the bullet from her chest and sneered at Sean, "Even though you're a good gunner, what can you do to me?"

Secretly, though, she was glad she was wearing a bulletproof vest.

A cold glimmer flashed across Sean's eyes. He raised his gun again and shot her twice in the calf. He moved so fast that Tamia couldn't dodge.

"Ah!" With a scream, Tamia fell to her knees. Blood poured out of her calf and stained her dress.

Now, she couldn't move around.

She looked up and stared at Sean. Sean looked so calm. He narrowed his eyes slightly and gave a scrutinizing look.

'Wait! In the Grandset, there are only two people who are better gunners than me, Merak and the master of the Grandset! It is said that the master of the Grandset is an amazingly accurate shot. He taught Merak to shoot.

But this man's shooting is indeed superior to mine. He didn't give me a chance to escape at all. Who is this man?

'Why is there no information about this man in the files about the Grandset?'

Chapter 1713-When Tamia was still in shock, Sean was about to squeeze the trigger again without hesitation.

Only the last bullet was left in his gun. As Tamia dodged the bullet, he immediately changed his position and planned to aim at her again.

However, at this moment, he suddenly heard a whoosh come from the darkness.

Out of instinct, Sean sensed danger and hid himself at once.

The next second, a sharp dart was pierced into the pillar that he used as cover.

Frowning, Sean looked in the direction where the dart was from and saw three people move down from the wall of the courtyard.

The three of them wore the same uniforms, with a waterdrop-shaped tattoo on their cheeks.

Sean realized that they came to help Tamia.

“Ms. Tamia, are you all right?” When the three people entered the courtyard, they walked toward Tamia right away.

Tamis ordered coldly, “I’m all right. Don’t worry. Catch that man. He is strange.”

While giving the order, Tamia took out the handkerchief that was with her and tied it around her wound.

Hearing her words, the three people looked daggers at Sean.

‘The man is skilled in shooting. He can even hurt our captain.

‘It seems that we must deal with him quickly!’ one of the three people thought.

Soon, the three people rushed to attack Sean at an astonishing speed.

Sean had run out of his bullets, so he could only fight against them with his bare hands.

However, even if being assaulted by the three people, he was still calm.

Noticing his calmness, one of the people couldn't help scolding, "Damn it!"

Then the person used her fist to punch Sean with a gust.

Sean deflected her punch... The three people and Sean were fighting against each other.

Tamia was watching them.

She originally thought that the three people could kill Sean quickly, but as time went by, she became serious.

'The man is so skilled in shooting and fighting.

'Facing my subordinates' attack, he is calm and unhurried.

His fighting skills are professional and vicious,' Tamia thought.

The longer Tamia watched, the more frightened she became.

'It seems that the Grandset has secretly trained many masters of ancient martial art!' Tamia knew that the fight must be ended soon.

Otherwise, Sean's people would arrive to aid him.

Thinking of this, she joined the fight regardless of her injuries.

When Molly watched the four people assaulting Sean, her heart lurched.



This was the first time she had watched Sean fight at such a close distance.

Although he surprised her with his extraordinary martial art skills, she became worried, as he was taking on four well- trained enemies.

She was worried that he would get injured and that he would be defeated.

Although the subordinates around the villa also attempted to help Sean, they were unable to do so, as the four enemies were formidable...

Molly was so anxious that she scratched the glass fretfully. For the first time, she complained that she was unskilled in martial art.

Otherwise, she could help Sean.

At this time, Logan and Edmund came and asked with concern, "What's the situation outside?"

Molly looked at them and found that they had treated Tony's injuries.

Tony, in a wheelchair, was wheeled out.

"Sean is fighting with the four people," Molly replied in a nervous voice.

Seeing this, Tony comforted her weakly. "Madam, don't worry. Sir won't come off worse... And we have helpers. If anything goes wrong with Sir, they will take action."

At his words, Molly was taken aback. "What do you mean? Do you mean that the helpers are outside?"

Tony nodded. "Yes, they are staying outside for quite a while. But they haven't shown up because there is no need currently."

Chapter 1714-'Didn't help on purpose?' Although Molly was not clear about their plan, she became relieved after hearing what Tony had said.

She looked at Tony and found he looked pale. She could not help frowning, "How are you feeling? If you feel uncomfortable, lie down and rest."

Tony shook his head slightly, "I'm fine. I can hold on. Now we need to deal with those four people."

While saying this, he looked out.

Sean was fighting with those four women, and they were neck and neck.

Tony stared at them fighting for a while and then suddenly smiled. He found Sean didn't do his best at all as if he regarded this fight as a practice.

After all, even Chester had to struggle very hard to get a win.

Besides, these women were just trained by the Martial Art Union. And they were no match for Sean!

At this point, the Whale team was still trying to attack Sean. They wanted to trap Sean between them, but Sean reacted so quickly that they didn't have a chance at all.

Gradually, they realized the man in front of them was extremely terrible.

They wondered in their hearts, 'Who is this guy?' Their hairs were a little messy, but Sean still looked calm and elegant.

Tamia was shocked and attacked Sean more aggressively.

Sean kicked her coldly.

Tamia's face changed. She wanted to avoid his attack, but it was too late.

With a dull hum, her body flew back and hit the rockery heavily.

"Poof!" She spouted a mouthful of blood and then slowly slid down the rockery like a deflated ball.

Seeing this scene, her team members subconsciously moved back to distance themselves from Sean.

They all looked afraid and were no longer arrogant.

After a short time, one of them asked angrily, "Who are you? There should be only a handful of people who are as powerful as you in the Grandset."

Suddenly, she thought of a person and said her guess, "Are you Chester Merrick?"

If this man was really Chester Merrick, then the four of them were no match for him at all.

Sean looked down at them. His disguised appearance was particularly evil under the light, and his dark eyes were deep and cold.

A trace of mockery flashed across his face, and then he uttered slowly, "You don't deserve to know who I am."

His words infuriated the four members of the Whale team.

They were held in high esteem in the Martial Art Union and had never suffered such insults.

They immediately sprang to Sean and attack fiercely.

Seeing this, Sean frowned and moved, but he didn't want to fight with them again.

Just now, he wanted to see if there were any people to help these women.

Now he knew that there was no one else here.

Otherwise, he should have fought with more people.

In this case, there was no need for Sean to fight with these four women.

He put one hand behind his back, raised his chin slightly, and said in a deep tone, "You fight with them."

The four women were stunned, but they didn't have time to think about it.

Suddenly, there was a sound of something cracking through the air.

They were keenly aware of the danger approaching.

However, before they could react, one of them felt she had been hit hard.

It was like someone slammed her in the chest with a hammer.

Chapter 1715-"Ah!"

The woman let out a miserable scream as she was flung through the air and crashed into a nearby fence. Her eyes were wide with panic.

In the next instant, she crumpled to the ground.

It all happened so fast that by the time her companions reacted, the woman was already dying.

They were terrified, but they didn't dare show it. Instead, they braced themselves and looked in the direction of the gust of wind.

Slowly, a man and a woman came into view.

The woman was dressed in a leather jacket and pants, her curvaceous body impossible to ignore. Her brown, wavy hair framed her face, which had deep and delicate features.

She looked like a mongrel.

The man wore a black suit and an eye patch over one eye. His expression was blank, but his eyes were clouded with death.

The woman's face was equally icy.

Both of them exuded a chilling aura as they approached Sean and bowed their heads respectfully. "Master."

Sean turned away and said coldly without looking at them. "You have five minutes to take care of them."

The two nodded obediently. "Yes, master."

Sean strode into the house, where a figure pounced on him and hugged him tightly.

He was caught off guard and stumbled back a few steps before raising his arms to embrace her. As he looked down into her worried eyes, his heart tightened.

Molly released him and looked at him up and down.

“Are you hurt?” she asked anxiously before he could say anything.

The situation outside was so dangerous, and her heart was in turmoil.

“I’m fine,” Sean reassured her, taking her hand gently. “Don’t worry. I’m really fine.”

Her hands were cold, betraying how worried and scared she had been.

Sean’s heart ached as he gazed at her with tenderness.

Molly didn’t believe him and checked him over carefully to make sure he wasn’t injured. Only then did she let out a sigh of relief.

“That’s good.”

At that moment, she realized how weak she was. Her legs could barely support her.

Lest Sean worry about her, she forced herself to stand strong.

“I’m sorry for making you worry,” Sean said, wrapping his arms around her and feeling her warmth. His brows were finally unknitted.

Molly leaned against him quietly for a moment before turning to look outside.

“Who are they?”

Tony had mentioned earlier that they had made arrangements, and the two should be part of the safety measures.

But she didn't seem to have seen them before.

"Chester sent them over," Sean replied with a smile.

Molly hummed in understanding. Deep down, she was impressed by Chester's thoughtfulness.

According to him, the Union had sent two teams of martial artists, and she had been worried that their people on the island wouldn't be able to handle them.

Unexpectedly, Chester had set everything up.

He was worthy of being the vice master of the Grandset.

"Let's get out of here," Sean said. "The base's reinforcements may arrive soon."

Molly snapped back and nodded. "Okay."

If it hadn't been for the sudden appearance of those four people, they would have already evacuated.

Sean looked at Tony with concern. "Are you all right?"

Tony smiled nonchalantly. "I'm fine."

Although his face was pale, his spirit seemed strong.

Sean nodded.

“Now that they’re fighting outside, how can we leave?” Edmund spoke up.

“Through the back door,” Sean replied in a deep voice, looking at him.

Chapter 1716-Sean and his group soon left the villa and rushed to the stronghold that the Grandset had set up on the island.

Sitting in the car, Molly found that the scenery outside the window was getting more and more dilapidated, and it could even be described as ruins.

Everywhere were collapsed houses and walls with green vines, looking gloomy and desolate.

“Where is this?”

Molly turned her head to ask Sean.

“The ruins of an old abandoned town.” Sean put his arm around her and continued, “It was abandoned by the base long ago, so no one has come here for many years.”

Molly nodded. “So that means it’s safe.”

Sean smiled, “Yes.”

Although it looked dilapidated from the outside, after arriving, Molly found that the inside was actually very clean and that there were medical rooms and wards.

“Mr. Anderson, you’re really far-sighted.”

Edmund got out of the car, looked around, and gave a thumbs-up to Sean.



A number of wounded had been brought here, and some medical staff were bandaging them. Molly was surprised when she saw this scene.

“They’re not the ones you had brought to the island, are they? If She was referring to the busy medical staff.

“No, they escaped from the base in the chaos.”

As Molly heard that, her eyes widened in disbelief. “Then how did you bring them here?”

And those people had just escaped from the base, so how could they easily trust him?

Seeing through her thoughts, Sean raised his eyebrows and explained slowly, “Our people secretly contacted them and brought them here, promising that they would be free from the base’s control.”

‘Secret contact?’ Molly was a bit stunned.

‘How long has it been since these people escaped from the base? He was able to bring them here without being discovered by the base. How did he do it?

‘He ... seems to be omnipotent!’ Molly looked at the man beside her with a hint of admiration, her beautiful eyes shining brightly.

Just at this time, the head of the stronghold came over.

“Master, Madam.”

Sean nodded gently and asked, “What is the current situation of the wounded?”

“Except for the part over there, all the others have been properly treated and settled down.”

The crowd looked to where the person in charge pointed, and what they saw was the injured who kept moaning.

Selon immediately said, “I’m in.”

“Count me in, too,” Logan and Edmund echoed in unison.

Without waiting for Sean to say anything, the three walked quickly toward the wounded with their medical kits.

Seeing this, Molly hastened to say, “Sean, I’ll join them.”

Sean frowned slightly. He did not want her to do that. After all, she was pregnant, so she should rest more.

But he knew her personality. If he said no, she couldn’t rest at ease.

And he couldn’t be too selfish.

So he smiled and nodded. “Okay. If you’re tired, stop and rest. Don’t push yourself too hard.”

His words made Molly smile, “Don’t worry. I know what to do.”

“Good.” Sean rubbed her head. “Go ahead then. I have a lot of things to take care of. I’ll come back for you when I’m done.”

Molly nodded and hurried to follow Selon and the others.

Chapter 1717-The number of wounded was overwhelming, and Molly tirelessly tended to them one by one as the night deepened.

Finally, she stood up straight, rubbing her aching back as her eyes swept over the room.

Most of the wounded had been treated, and some were already fast asleep.

A small smile tugged at the corners of her mouth, and her eyebrows softened.

This was why she had studied medicine in the first place.

“Molly, take a little break. We’ll take care of the rest.” Logan came over and saw the tiredness on her face.

Before Molly could respond, Selon chimed in, “Yeah, you’re pregnant now, and overstretching yourself will harm you and the baby.”

Their concern moved Molly.

She smiled and reassured them, “I know. Don’t worry about me.”

Just then, Sean arrived.

“They’re right. It’s time for you to rest.”

He had overheard their conversation and knew that Molly didn’t take his words seriously. He put on a straight face and pretended to glare at her with displeasure.

Molly tapped her forehead and scolded herself in a low voice. “See? I make someone upset.”

A hint of a smile appeared in Sean's eyes as he looked at her cute look. He pinched the tip of her nose and said, "Come with me and take a rest."

"Okay."

Molly obediently followed him back to their temporary residence.

And Sean had some food with her.

During their meal, Molly curiously asked, "What about the four martial artists?"

"They've been caught, while Blackrose and others have returned," Sean replied as he handed her more food.

Molly nodded.

"Things have almost come to an end now," Sean continued. "This time the base has suffered huge losses. I guess they may still carry out one last large-scale operation."

His expression turned serious as he spoke.

Molly couldn't help but worry. "The Martial Art Union is really hard to crack."

They were tough and annoying.

She immediately lost her appetite.

"Don't worry, we'll all get out of here safely," Sean said in a soothing voice.

Molly frowned. "What about Alkaid? Have you found her?"

“Not yet,” Sean admitted.

“She’ll be fine, right?” Molly stared at him closely.

“Of course,” Sean smiled. “Alkaid is my right-hand subordinate. I know her skills well enough. She will be fine.”

He then changed the subject. “Well, let’s not talk about that. Finish your food and go take a rest.”

Molly didn’t pursue the matter. After finishing her food, she went to her room with worries.

She was exhausted.

She lay down on the bed and went out like a light.

Listening to her steady breathing, Sean dropped a kiss on her forehead, held her in his arms, and closed his eyes.

The next morning, before dawn, Sean woke up.

As soon as he stepped out of the room, one of his men came over to report.

“Master, Merak has returned.”

Sean immediately asked, “What about Alkaid?”

The messenger hesitated. “She hasn’t been found yet.”

Sean furrowed his brow. Even Merak failed to find her.

It meant that Alkaid was in a bad situation.

Chapter 1718-Sean asked Merak without preamble, "Any clues yet?" "My team and I have searched the area where Alkaid fell into the water. But there's no sign of her anywhere," said Merak, bending her head uneasily.

After a pause, she continued, "I'm afraid that something has happened to Alkaid."

Until she arrived there she didn't realize how dangerous it was. The current was turbulent, and she could fall back into the waves once she was careless.

Agile as Alkaid was, she was not as strong as usual due to the injury.

That was why Merak was so worried.

Hearing that, Sean gave her a look and said, "Don't scare yourself with your own imagination."

Despite his quiet tone, Merak heard the reprimand in his voice and replied, "Yes, sir!" "Keep looking!" croaked Sean and ordered, "Even if the chances of finding her are remote, you're just going to find Alkaid!

"We should arrive at and leave this island together!"

Merak gave a dip of her head, "You may rest assured that I'll do my best, Master."

Noticing the circles under Merak's eyes, Sean said, "Rest now. You've been pushing yourself too hard these days." "OK."

Sean's voice sounded from behind just as Merak was about to leave.

“Don’t tell Molly.”

Merak halted and turned around, “You can rest easy, Master. I don’t want her to know this matter more than you do.”

Speaking of Molly, Merak suddenly remembered that she had forgotten one thing.

“Oh, by the way, when we were looking for Alkaid, we rescued a man. He seems to be Madam’s teacher, Jadon.” “Jadon?” Sean frowned and asked, “How’s he?”

Where is he now?” “He was injured and was settled. Logan’s taking care of him now.”

Sean nodded, “I see.”

Merak looked at him and then left without more words.

Sean, in fact, would have forgotten that Jadon was in the base if Merak hadn’t rescued him.

‘Molly would definitely be worried if she found it,’ thought Sean.

He was sort of stuck with that because he couldn’t keep it from her as Alkaid’s missing.

Molly woke up soon after Merak left.

After washing up, she went out of her room, yawning. Her pretty face looked strained and weary.

She, apparently, had a rough night.

Tiredness and concerns about Alkaid made good sleep elude her.

Sean moved toward her and flipped her shorter, stray pieces behind her ears, gazing at her, "What got you up so early?" "I couldn't sleep."

Seeing her ghastly face, Sean was concerned and then took her hand, "Let's go for breakfast." "Okay."

Sean then led her into the dining room.

Hunger, presumably, drove Molly to finish a cup of milk and a sandwich.

Sean was delighted to see she had such a good appetite, smiling.

He got a napkin and wiped her mouth, "Merak rescued Jadon."

Molly strained her eyes, "My teacher?" "Exactly. He was injured." Hearing that, Molly started to fidget and stood up, "I've to see him."

With too much stuff happening in those days, she almost forgot that Jadon was in the base.

'The riot could not spare Jadon. He must be scared.'

Chapter 1719-Sean also stood up and held her hand, comforting her softly, "Don't worry. I'll take you there now."

Then he took Molly to the makeshift ward, where they met Jadon.

The old man sat leaning against the head of the bed, his eyes closed, resting.



Sensing someone approaching, he opened his eyes warily, but when he saw Molly and Sean, the alert in his eyes slowly dissipated.

“Sir...”

Seeing the bandages around the old man’s head and the numerous scratches on his face, Molly’s eyes instantly turned red, and her voice choked up.

She couldn’t imagine what he had gone through, and felt guilty beyond measure.

If she had stopped him from entering the base, he wouldn’t have been wounded.

Jadon gave her a reassuring smile and said, “Silly girl, I’m fine. I’m just slightly wounded, not serious.” Molly, still worried, checked on him herself. Only when she was sure he was slightly wounded was she truly relaxed.

“What exactly happened, sir?” she asked after calming herself down.

Jadon remained silent for a few seconds before slowly saying, “After the base riot, I wanted to take an opportunity to escape, but then I noticed some strange movements in the base. Then I wanted to stay and find out what was going on.”

Molly knitted her thin brows and said, “Sir, you shouldn’t have done that. It was too dangerous. If something had happened, how could I explain it to Mrs.

Scott?”

“I’m fine, am I not?” Jadon helplessly laughed, “Let me finish what I have to say, okay?”

Molly bit her lips and simply said, “Okay.”

Jadon continued, "I never expected to find something unbelievable. The base was organizing a retreat.<sup>1</sup> Then he looked at Sean. "Not only that, Ward also planned to destroy the whole island. They no longer care about anyone's life."

Sean became serious and pressed, "What do you mean by that, Mr. Scott?"

"I guess you know that the base has developed many harmful drugs over the years," Jadon looked at him and then at Molly.

"Yes, we do." Molly nodded.

"But what you don't know is that there are many harmful substances that need to be dealt with, and in the underground level of the base, there is an area that no one has set foot in."

No one has set foot in?" Molly's brows furrowed even tighter. ' This sounds like a bad omen."

"Your intuition is correct." Jadon turned grave. "A large amount of harmful drugs are stored there. I overheard Ward saying he was going to blow up the base." Molly was astonished. "Blow up the base? Is he crazy? There are many people on the island!"

When Jadon finished speaking, everyone present turned grim.

They never expected the Martial Art Union to be so heartless, not even sparing ordinary people.

If the base was truly exploded, no one knew what would happen.

Molly didn't dare to think about it.

Jadon sighed heavily and said with a wry smile, "I'm already old, and I don't have many good years left anyway, so it doesn't matter to me. But..."

Then he looked at Molly. "You guys are still young. If possible, leave this place as soon as possible. But... when you are home, take good care of my wife for me."

Chapter 1720-Molly's face turned pale at Jadon's words. "Mr. Scott, stop it!

" She said in an angry tone.

Now she hated Eaton even more.

'If it wasn't for Eaton, Mr. Scott wouldn't be in such danger!

' Molly, don't worry. I was kidding." Jadon reassured Molly.

"Mr. Scott, trust me. We'll get out of here safely."

Then Molly turned her head to Sean and asked, "What do we do now?"

In her mind, Sean could solve anything. He was like Superman.

Seeing Molly's anxious eyes, Sean patted her head lightly and answered, "Don't worry. I'll have someone check the situation first."

At that moment, he wasn't sure what was going on at the base, so he had to make sure of the situation before he could make his next move.

"OK," Molly nodded.

Sean nodded at Jadon and then strode off.

"Sir, if what Jadon said is true, then the Martial Art Union is way outrageous!"

After hearing what Jadon had said from Sean, Tony was shocked.

Tony knew the Martial Art Union was cruel, but he didn't expect they would be so wild.

Sean was silent. His face was grave and his eyes were dark.

Tony couldn't tell what he was planning.

About half an hour later, the man they sent to investigate the situation returned.

"Master, we found a lot of bombs inside the base, and the Martial Art Union sent dozens of helicopters and ships to the island.

"The base is indeed preparing to retreat. The bombs are timed. They will explode in 24 hours."

It took the men only half an hour to get detailed information about what was going on at the base. Only the Grandset could get such clear information in such a short time.

After Sean heard the man's report, his face tightened up, but he didn't say anything.

Tony hesitantly asked, "Sir, what should we do now? Should we retreat, too? Or maybe you take Mrs. Atherton and others leave first. We'll see what we can do."

Sean glanced at Tony and then shook his head. He didn't agree with the proposal.

He'd sent a lot of his people to the island. If he left first, it was literally abandoning his people.

Sean couldn't possibly do that.

Everyone must leave the island safely!

After a moment of silence, Sean narrowed his eyes and finally spoke, "With so many bombs, there should be a master switch."

Tony instantly understood Sean's idea. "Sir, you mean..."

"Yes, exactly." Sean said with a frown, "If we can find that switch, we can stop the explosion from happening."

"I guess that's the only way. But it's extremely dangerous." Tony said with a worried face.

"Not necessarily." Sean said, "The base is busy retreating now. Their defenses are sure to be a lot looser."

Then Sean called several of his men in.

"Go immediately to the base and find the master switch that controls the bombs."

"Yes, sir."

"If you don't find the switch, you must evacuate one hour before the explosion!"

Get away from the base! Do not linger there!"

After a brief pause, Sean continued, "Tell our rescue team to come as soon as possible! Try to get the wounded out first."

"Yes, sir." The men then hurried away.

Tony got up from his wheelchair, “Sir, I’ll make the arrangements.”

The situation was so dire. Tony felt he had to do something to make himself useful.