

Triplets On SM 1721

Chapter 1721-Seeing Tony get up from his wheelchair, Sean frowned and asked, "Are you okay?"

Although Tony looked fine, he was injured after all, so Sean was worried that he couldn't take on the job.

"I'm fine."

To show Sean that he really was fine, Tony patted his chest, which accidentally pulled at his wound.

He clenched his teeth in pain, forced a smile, and said in a light tone, "Sir, don't worry about me. I can do it."

Sean nodded his head with consent.

Tony didn't waste any time. He immediately passed Sean's instructions to his subordinates. Soon, everyone was busy and all the men were sent out.

After talking to Jadon and making sure Jadon was okay, Molly was about to leave.

"Mr. Scott, get some rest. I'll go help Selon and the others." Molly said to Jadon.

Jadon flashed a smile. "Go ahead."

Molly, Selon, and their friends were using their efforts to fulfill their mission as doctors.

Jadon really wanted to join them, if his health would allow him to.

Watching Molly go out, Jadon let out a sigh. There was a sullen expression on his haggard face.

Jadon sighed inwardly, 'If Eaton hadn't taken the wrong path, he would have been a good doctor, too.' Molly was busy all morning.

The wounded who were brought over were all treated promptly. The doctors, though, were very tired, they felt happy in their hearts when they saw that the wounded were feeling better.

At noon, Molly went back to their house to find Sean.

On the way, she saw the Grandset's people busy moving stuff. She frowned in confusion and had a sinking feeling in her mind.

Is what Mr. Scott said true? Molly felt anxious.

As soon as she saw Sean, she asked, "Why is everyone moving stuff? Are they..."

Before she could finish, Sean knew what she wanted to ask. He took her into his arms and responded, "Yes, our people are preparing to evacuate."

Hearing Sean's answer, Molly gave a worried look. Her heart tensed up. "There are so many wounded. Can everyone evacuate in time?"

"Don't worry. We can." Sean gently patted her shoulder and reassured her, "You will go with the others first. I'll send Merak with you. She'll protect you." At Sean's words, Molly immediately pushed him away. She shook her head, "No, I must stay with you."

"Honey, you have to listen to me." Sean took her hand and said in a serious tone, "Even if you don't think about yourself, you have to think about our baby."

Molly bit her lower lip. She had mixed feelings inside.

“What about you?” The thought of her leaving without him made her so sad that her eyes welled up with tears.

“Don’t be silly. I’ll get out of here safely, too.”

Sean pinched her cheek. His eyes were full of tenderness.

“Trust me. Okay?”

After a long silence, Molly finally nodded. “OK.”

There were too many people but not enough boats, so Molly didn’t leave right away. She waited for the next flock of boats.

She arranged for Jadon to leave first.

“Mr. Scott, if you feel uncomfortable on the boat, tell the doctors. They’ll take care of you.”

Molly helped Jadon toward the dock.

“What about you?” Jadon asked.

“I’ll wait for the next boat.”

When they arrived at the dock and saw so many boats anchored in the harbour, Jadon was shocked.

He didn’t think Sean was so powerful.

Chapter 1722-Seeing that everyone was on board in good order, Molly smiled and said with emotion, “They probably didn’t expect to leave the island like this.”

Hearing this, Jadon smiled bitterly, "To be honest, I thought I might not be able to leave here."

Speaking of this, he showed an apologetic look and bent towards Molly, 'Molly, sorry to trouble you.'

Molly hurriedly reached out to hold his arm, "Not at all. You are a great helper."

If Jadon hadn't told Molly and Sean the situation at the base, they wouldn't know what was going on when the bomb exploded.

'She has always been so kind.' Jadon said in his heart, and the next second, he thought of what his son had done to Molly, he felt ashamed, so he sighed heavily and uttered, "After all, the Scott family owes you."

"Don't say that." Fearing that Jadon would feel uncomfortable, Molly quickly changed the subject. "After we return home, I'll go to see you and Mrs. Scott."

"OK, I'll ask my wife to prepare your favorite dishes."

Molly smiled and nodded gently, "Hmm."

Time was running tight, so they didn't talk anymore.

Watching Jadon get on the ship, Molly breathed a sigh of relief.

Edmund was also going to leave with Jadon.

Originally, he wanted to stay and evacuate with Molly.

However, Molly said to him, "There are so many wounded. And there are some medical staff, but they need a leader, and you are the most suitable person."

At that time, Edmund realized that he had shouldered a great deal of responsibility.

He immediately patted his chest and promised, "No problem. I'll be their leader."

Although he was usually talkative and somewhat unreliable, he was very trustworthy after he knew his responsibility.

"I'll go first. You must come back safely." Edmund looked at Molly and felt a little reluctant and worried.

Molly laughed, "I see. Get on board quickly! Don't keep everyone waiting for you."

At her urging, Edmund walked away with reluctance.

The ship sailed away from the wharf and gradually disappeared from Molly's sight.

Then Molly went back to her residence and told Sean, "The first batch of personnel have evacuated safely."

Sean just nodded.

Molly bit her lower lip and asked, "What's going on now?"

"My men have entered the base and found more than a dozen bombs, but the main switch has not been found yet," Sean told her everything.

Molly felt worried and prayed secretly in her heart, 'We'll find the main switch soon!' Just then, Tony hurried in from the outside, "Mr. Anderson, the residents on the island are beginning to make a mess."

Sean frowned, "What happened?"

"It was the news from the base that there was a bomb, causing panic, and everyone gathered at the wharf that had been blown up and wanted to leave."

This was not what Sean had expected.

Originally, he wanted to secretly help residents evacuate, but he didn't expect the base to spread the news before he took action.

"What do we do now?" Molly also frowned.

Once the residents were in chaos, it would have some impact on their evacuation plan.

Sean meditated for a moment and then said slowly, "Tony, ask someone to guide them. If possible, free up two ports built by the Grandset."

Chapter 1723-Free up two docks?

Sean's tone was casual as if he had been talking about an ordinary thing.

But upon hearing it, Tony got shocked and said right away, "Sir, maybe this is a conspiracy by the base.' Ward was very treacherous. He was highly likely to design a conspiracy against Sean.

The base suddenly released the news about the bombing and led people to leave the island at once. It was betting that the Grandset would not stand by and let the innocent people be harmed.

If the Grandset offered help, it would use its docks to help the people.

Then the base could take the opportunity to wipe out the Grandset.

Sean must know it.

But he uttered slowly and calmly, "Don't worry, even if we're discovered, there are people who will help us."

At his words, both Molly and Tony were surprised.

Molly made a quicker reaction than Tony and asked in confusion, "Sean, what do you mean there are people who will help us?"

Did Sean have another plan unknown to them?

Seeing Molly and Tony stare at him eagerly, Sean smiled and explained detachedly, "Most of the people don't want the Martial Art Union to do that kind of research in the base.

After all..."

Sean's face hardened. "It will spell disaster for the world if the potions and venomous insects go to the market."

Molly nodded. "Yes. What they develop are all harmful things, and the damage to the human body is irreversible."

As a doctor, she really didn't want to see people use those potions and insects to injure others.

Tony scratched the back of his head, looking slightly anxious. "Sir, I understand what you're worrying about. But does it have anything to do with the people who will help us?"

Sean cast him a cool look. "I remember that your head was not injured. But why does your IQ drop all of a sudden?"

Hearing this, Tony didn't know whether to cry or laugh. "Sir, don't tease me.

Please tell me."

'Compared with Sir, I indeed have a lower IQ,' Tony thought.

Molly covered her mouth and smiled. "Sean, stop teasing him."

Sean took her hand and explained, "Some officials won't turn a blind eye to what the union has done."

At this moment, it all clicked. "Oh, I see," Tony replied.

"Now that you understand everything, go implement my plan. There are some people who can punish the base," Sean ordered.

"Yes, sir." Tony rest easy. 'I needn't have been that worried.

'Sir is such a cautious person. How can he offer two docks casually?

'This must be his intention.' Tony left at once to carry out Sean's plan.

When Tony walked away, Molly asked curiously, "Sean, did you find some people to help us?"

Smiling, Sean did not deny it. "I indeed have found a lot of helpers."

Molly raised her eyebrows. As Sean had been calm all the time, she could guess that he had already made full preparations.

Sean was such a resourceful strategist.

It seemed as though everything was under his control.

Having read her mind, Sean raised his hand to squeeze her cheek and asked with a smile, "Do you admire me more?"

Molly was amused. "Ha-ha, you're flattering yourself again."

Sean pulled her into his arms. "Anyway, don't worry. Just wait and see. If the base really harbors the conspiracy, it will shoot itself in the foot." When he said this, a gleam of coldness flashed across his eyes.

Chapter 1724-Molly finally put her mind at ease. After lunch, she went on to treat the remaining wounded.

In the afternoon, ships began to dock at the pier one by one. Tony busied himself with arranging the evacuation of the wounded and sending people to the bombed pier to guide the masses to the piers built by the Grandset.

At first, the crowd was hesitant to trust the Grandset. But with gentle persuasion, more and more people slowly made their way toward the piers.

"Don't worry. We'll ensure everyone's safety. No one will be left behind." Tony's voice boomed through the loudspeaker as he played his recorded message on repeat.

He hoped to calm the anxious crowd.

When they saw the ships on the horizon, some people were convinced and joined in persuading the others.

"Everyone, please move quickly."

Tony watched as the crowd boarded the ship in an orderly fashion, barking commands from the side.

Time was running out before the bomb exploded. They needed to hurry or risk leaving people stranded on the island.

Thankfully, everyone was cooperative, and within two or three hours, the second group of evacuees was safely on board.

With a wave of Tony's hand, ship after ship set sail from piers built by the Grandset.

As he watched them disappear into the distance, Tony let out a deep sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, on a ship bobbing in the middle of the sea, Ward stood on deck, scanning the horizon with his binoculars.

When a ship came into view, he sneered with disdain.

He would catch everyone from the Grandset.

Just then, one of his men came over.

"Lord, they opened two docks for the residents to evacuate."

Ward lowered his binoculars with a smug look on his face." Just as I expected."

As he had suspected, the people from the Grandset would not leave the islanders behind.

Since his enemy had revealed their hand, it would be remiss of him not to seize the opportunity.

“Bring me my phone,” he commanded.

The man soon brought the phone to Ward and watched him contact their comrades who were still on the island.

“It’s time to make your move,” he instructed.

Those men at the base sprang into action, dispatching their forces to the two exposed docks.

“We’ll be here waiting for the good news.”

Ward handed his binoculars to the subordinate. He gazed up at the clear blue sky and exclaimed, “What good weather today!”

His mood mirrored the sunny skies above.

He had been outmaneuvered by the Grandset. Now there was finally a chance for him to get back at them.

If he succeeded, he would return to the Union with glory.

Ward’s spirits lifted at the thought, but what he didn’t know was that Sean had received word of their actions.

“Sir, they’ve made their move,” Tony reported as soon as he received the message from their spies within the base.

Sean nodded. “I see. I’ll inform our allies. You can go ahead with your business.”

After Tony left, Sean dialed a number.

“The base has acted,” he said directly as soon as the line connected.

“Excellent,” came the gruff reply from the other end. “We are ready.”

“It won’t be easy. Make sure to protect the civilians,” Sean cautioned.

The one on the other end of the phone chuckled. “Don’t worry. We’ll protect them with our lives.”

Chapter 1725-As twilight descended, the docks were bathed in a luminescent glow, and a steady stream of residents began to gather, waiting for the next fleet of vessels.

Simultaneously, dozens of miles away, a swarm of armed men from the base was converging toward the dock.

Each man radiated a palpable aura of menace, and as they encountered anyone along their path, they dispatched them without uttering a single word.

Blades flashed, and blood sprayed.

Innocent lives were snuffed out before they could even utter a cry for help, their bodies crumpling into crimson pools.

Witnessing this bloodbath, the others screamed in terror, scattering in all directions. The base men, however, were relentless, pursuing and slaughtering without a flicker of remorse.

The dim light cast eerie shadows on their grotesque faces, making them appear like ghouls risen from the underworld.

Suddenly, a voice pierced the chaos. “What is that?”

As the words echoed, the crowd instinctively followed the direction of the pointed finger.

On a distant mountain peak, a line of figures stood ominously. Their faces were obscured by the distance, but the artillery cannons by their side were unmistakable.

The gaping maws of the cannons pointed right at them.

A chill ran down their spines, and their leader barked, "Retreat!"

But fate had already sealed their doom.

The commander on the mountain peak, with a swift wave of his hand, unleashed a storm of gunfire and artillery shells.

Boom!

The deafening roar of cannon fire ripped through the night, the projectiles hurtling toward those down there.

"Run!"

The people from the base screamed, scrambling in a desperate bid for survival.

The shells found their mark, exploding amidst the fleeing crowd. The detonation was followed by a symphony of screams and cries.

The place was transformed into a gruesome battlefield, strewn with the dead and the dying.

They had never imagined that their fate would be to remain on this forsaken island forever.

The same fate befell the other dock. They were trapped and cut off by the interceptors stationed miles away.

On the deck of a ship, Ward stood, a smug grin on his face as he sipped his coffee, his gaze fixed on the island.

He glanced at his watch, a satisfied smirk playing on his lips. Three hours had passed, and he was certain that the situation was well in hand.

The thought of the accolades he would receive filled him with giddy joy, and he savored his coffee as if it were a fine wine.

Just then, Keagan rushed over in a panic.

“Lord, we’ve got a situation.”

At those words, Ward’s heart hammered against his ribs like a runaway drum.

“What happened?”

Keagan then told him everything that had happened on the island.

As the reality of the situation sank in, Ward’s grip slackened.

Clang!

His cup tumbled from his grasp, clattering onto the deck.

“How in the hell did this happen?” he blurted out, reeling backward as if physically struck. He shook his head, disbelief etched on his face. “It’s impossible! How could they have mobilized so much firepower in such a short time? n Those were cannons.

Before he could wrap his head around the situation, his phone rang.

He fumbled it out, his heart sinking as he saw the caller ID. It was the vice leader of the Union. His body went rigid as he answered, "Sir..."

He was cut off mid-sentence by a voice heavy with despair.

"Pull your people out immediately!"

Ward's mind whirled. "Why?"

A cold, scornful laugh echoed in his ear, followed by a voice that sounded like it was being forced through clenched teeth. "You dare to ask why? The Grandset has rallied the troops of neighboring countries and borrowed heavy weapons.

You don't stand a chance of beating them!"

Chapter 1726-'Help from several countries?' When Ward heard this, his face turned white, and he thought, 'It's over! Now even the authorities are involved. It means the Martial Art Union will lose a lot this time!' It was the first time he felt the horrors of the Grandset.

Ward no longer dared to be confident and hurriedly answered, "Okay, we will leave soon."

However, the cold voice on the other side of the phone sounded, "You have screwed up the matter, and Mr. Waston has known it. After you come back, take the punishment voluntarily."

Ward could not help but shudder, and his face looked paler.

He thought, 'I'm really over!' Seeing this, Keagan quickly reached out to hold Ward and asked, "Sir, are you all right?"

Ward waved his hand and ordered, "Tell everyone to retreat back to the Martial Art Union immediately."

"Yes, Sir," Keagan answered and then left in a hurry.

At the same time, after waiting for several hours, Sean also received the news.

"Mr. Anderson, all the people at the base have retreated," Tony reported to Sean.

Sean nodded.

Tony added, "Our ships are limited, and the number of people is too large to evacuate in time. But General Hayes of Ceanland has sent people to set up a temporary shelter so that the people can hide for a while even if the bombs in the base are not defused."

After hearing his words, Sean looked at his watch. There was not much time left before the set explosion time.

He raised his eyebrow and asked in a deep tone, "How many wounded have not been evacuated?"

Tony gave a rough figure.

Originally, most of the wounded had been evacuated, but because the people of the base attacked indiscriminately, the number of wounded increased.

"How long will it take to evacuate all of them?" Sean asked again.

"Uh..." Tony estimated the time, "It should be about three hours."

“So long?”

“Although the number of wounded is small, some of them are seriously injured, which requires more help, so it takes more time.”

Sean fell silent.

The best result was for everyone to evacuate safely, but as things stand right now, it was a little difficult.

“Mr. Anderson, why don’t you and Mrs. Anderson leave first? I’ll take care of this,” Tony once again put forward this proposal.

Unsurprisingly, he was rejected again.

“Hurry up. Try to get everyone out of here,” Sean ordered.

Tony knew very well that it was difficult to persuade Sean to change his mind once Sean had made up his mind, so he could only obey the order and leave in a hurry.

Sean looked at Molly, who had been silent, and said, “In two hours, if there is still no news from the base, you leave first.”

“Sean, we leave together, okay?” Molly came forward and begged softly.

“I’m just saying if,” Sean raised his hand to hold her head, looked into her worried eyes, and smiled, “Don’t think so much. Even if we can’t leave together, I will leave after handling this matter.”

“But...” Molly bit her lower lip, looking like she was about to cry.

“Believe me, I will come back to you and our kids safely.”

As Sean said that, he put his hand on her flat belly, and the smile on his face became wider, "Take care of yourself and our child."

Molly nodded reluctantly.

Now she could only pray silently, 'Please let us find the main switch soon and dismantle it. Then we can leave the island together.' Molly was inexplicably flustered at the thought of Sean staying here.

Chapter 1727-Waiting was always fretful.

Two hours passed, but there was still no good news from the base. Sean decided at once to send Molly away.

"Sean, let's wait for another while, okay?" Molly was extremely resistant to leaving Sean from the heart.

But Sean refused flatly. "No. It's very dangerous to wait for another moment."

Sean was resolute, turning down Molly's request.

Besides, he said to Logan and Selon, "Nearly all the injured have been evacuated, and you can leave with Molly."

At his words, Logan and Selon looked at each other, both of whom did not agree immediately.

"I want you to help me take care of Molly," Sean added.

Logan smiled. "No problem."

But Selon made no reply.

Noticing Selon, Sean frowned. "Do you have any concerns?"

"I don't plan to leave now," Selon answered. "Alkaid hasn't been found yet, and I want to wait for her here."

Hearing his words, others present got surprised.

Sean took a second glance at him and said frankly, "It's uncertain whether Alkaid is alive. Once the explosion occurs, you can't leave."

Alkaid fell into the sea and might have drifted away from the island due to the waves.

"Yes, Mr. Shepard, please think twice." Logan attempted to talk Selon into leaving.

Selon was clear about what kind of danger he would face if he stayed here. But as he thought that Alkaid encountered the accident when protecting him, he was unwilling to leave before ensuring her safety.

Selon let out a low and bitter smile. "If she dies, I'll accompany her."

Others were shocked by his words and meanwhile felt his deep love for Alkaid.

Logan was moved. 'If Lesley met with such an accident, I would do the same as Selon.' Although others knew Selon liked Alkaid, they didn't anticipate that he loved her dearly.

Molly moved her lips, trying to say something. But in the end, she didn't utter anything.

She knew that since Selon made a decision, no one could change his mind.

Sean didn't persuade Selon to leave. He turned to look at Logan. "Logan, you and Molly leave together."

“What about you?” Logan asked.

“I’ll stay and deal with the remaining things...” At this second, Sean’s phone rang. Andrew was calling him, and he answered his call right away.

“Master, I’ve found the main switch!” Andrew’s excited voice came from the other end, and the people present heard it clearly.

Molly became happy. ‘Andrew has finally located the switch.

‘I don’t have to leave Sean.’ However, Andrew’s following words disappointed all the people.

“But the wires on the bomb are complex. I need a bomb disposal expert to defuse it.” Looking at the wires of various colors, Andrew frowned. ‘There are so many wires. I don’t know which one I should cut.

‘If I cut the wrong wire, it doesn’t matter that I will die. But others will plunge into great danger.’ Sean furrowed his eyebrows and said grimly, “Send me a photo of the bomb.”

After hanging up, Sean looked up and saw Molly’s worried eyes.

He smiled and comforted her. “As we have found the main switch, we will be able to defuse the bomb. Don’t worry.” Though Sean spoke easily, Molly was rather anxious.

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Chapter 1728-After a while, Andrew sent over the photo, Sean clicked on it and saw that it showed a dozen intricate lines and the time left.

As he watched the time go by, his eyes sank.

He knew some about the bombs and their power. If it was unable to be defused in time, many people would probably die.

At the thought of this, Sean's heart tightened and he immediately sent the photo to Chester.

The Grandset had all kinds of talents, so they had to safely defuse the bomb.

"Molly, you should leave now with Logan." After having sent the message, he turned his head to say this to Molly.

Molly didn't refuse and looked at him with dark eyes.

"What do you want to do after I leave?"

Faced with her question, Sean faintly stunned, "Of course I will try to defuse the bomb."

This was the expected answer. Molly loosened her clenched fist and took a deep breath.

She asked again, "You want to do it yourself?"

After having asked this question, her heart lifted.

Perhaps not expecting her to ask such a question, Sean was stunned again with his eyes drifted for a moment, then he laughed lightly.

"You idiot, I shall not have the chance to do such a thing."

He reached out and rubbed her head, "Don't think too much, there are so many people in our base."

Molly pursed her lips and stopped talking.

Logan saw Molly was hesitant and comforted her, "Molly, since Sean said so, don't worry about him anymore." Sean saw that Molly didn't say anything, so he drew her aside, kissed her, and said in a soft voice, "Go back and wait for me, I'll be back soon." When heard these words, Molly looked at him and said, "Ok, soon."

Sean frowned, because he felt a little weird when he heard her speak "soon".

But in order to send her off in a hurry, he didn't think too much of it.

Molly and Logan packed quickly and left for the wharf.

On the way, Molly didn't say anything, she just quietly watched the scenery outside the window.

Sean just thought she was in a bad mood because she was so worried about him.

They held each other's hands tightly.

When they arrived at the pier, Molly looked at the ship docked at the shore and truly felt the reluctance and heartache of being separated from Sean.

"Sean, let me stay here with you, okay?"

By this time, she was still trying to persuade Sean to let her stay with him.

'Take care of yourself, I'll be back soon/'Sean held her tightly in his arms.

In fact, he didn't want to part from Molly either, but the situation was special, he couldn't put their children and her in danger because of his own reluctance.

Molly opened her arms to embrace Sean and buried her face into his chest, her nose was filled with the freshness of Sean.

Despite this, her heart still couldn't calm down.

It seemed that he would disappear if she let him go.

"Alright, don't keep Logan waiting too long." Sean forced himself into letting her go and lowered his eyes.

They looked at each other.

They both didn't want to separate from each other.

"I'm leaving now, take care of yourself." Molly reluctantly said goodbye.

There were tears in her eyes, but she forced herself into winking back them to keep him from worrying.

Sean always looked at her with a smile until she got on the boat.

Chapter 1729-Molly stood on the deck with her hands on the railing. She looked down at Sean.

They two stared at each other quietly.

After a long time, she said, "Go ahead, and just let me watch you leave. I'm unable to leave if you're standing here." A bitter smile appeared on her lips.

Hearing this, Sean nodded. After giving her a deep look, he turned around and left.

Molly quietly looked after him. Her hands held on the railing unconsciously tightened. There was something faintly surging under her eyes.

She didn't withdraw her eyes even if Sean was out of sight.

Seeing this, Merak, who was silently accompanying her, said softly, "Master will be fine."

Logan also said, "It's windy on the deck. Let's go in."

However, Molly didn't respond. She was still looking at the direction Sean left.

"Madam," Merak called her tentatively.

"I'm fine." Molly's eyes flickered and she said, "He's probably going into the base himself."

Although Sean didn't show anything just now, for some reason, she just felt it.

'Did master want to go into the base personally?' Logan and Merak looked at each other, and both of them were stunned.

"It won't happen. He just said that there are so many men in the base, so there is never any need for him to do it." Logan repeated Sean's words.

Merak nodded approvingly, "Yes, Madam. They won't let the master enter the base personally. Don't worry."

Molly turned around slowly. She looked at the two of them and smiled bitterly, "His words cannot be trusted."

Logan and Merak were confused. They didn't understand her meaning for a moment.

“Logan.” Molly looked at Logan.

Logan smiled gently, “What’s the matter?”

Molly glanced at Merak next to her and thought for a moment before speaking slowly, “I’m sorry. You may need to go back alone.”

‘Do I need to go back alone?’ Logan was stupefied. When he was just about to ask what it meant, he saw Molly suddenly raise her hand and inject something into Merak’s neck.

Merak instantly fainted and even had no time to react.

Molly reached out to hold her body.

“Molly, what are you doing?” Logan stared at her in dismay. A bad premonition welled up in his heart.

“Logan, please take her out of here.”

Molly didn’t explain. She just held Merak over to him.

Logan hurriedly held Merak. When he raised his eyes again, Molly was already walking towards the boarding place.

At that time, he finally understood what “go back alone” meant.

“Molly!”

Logan was anxious and grabbed her arm.

Molly didn't turn around, "Logan, I'm sorry."

"No. I promised master to take care of you." Logan shook his head, "Don't forget the baby in your belly. It's too dangerous."

Baby?

Molly raised her hand and stroked her flat belly. There were some apologies in her eyes, "This may be sorry for it, but I want to be wayward this time..."

"Molly..."

Logan still wanted to say something. Thinking of the feelings between her and Sean, he slowly let go of her arm.

He took a deep breath and said, "Don't worry. I'll take care of Merak, but you must be careful."

"Thank you."

Molly turned around and smiled at him gratefully. Then she strode away.

Looking at her back, Logan sighed heavily with a worried expression.

'I don't know if I'm doing the right thing.' 'But even if I really want to stop her, how can I do?'

Chapter 1730-"Logan, I want to stay here. If Sean is safe, I can go back with him.

"If he is injured, I can treat him. If something goes wrong... I can't imagine living without him.

“Without him, I won’t live alone... Please tell my grandpa and brothers to take good care of my three children when you return home.”

Logan was standing on the deck in the sea wind, and Molly’s words were echoing in his ears.

With a lump to his throat, he blinked his eyes. Gazing at Molly who had disembarked and walked away, he said softly, “All of you must come back safe and sound.”

He didn’t take Merak into the cabin until he couldn’t see Molly.

Molly got off the boat without looking back. Her face hardened, she was staring ahead firmly.

Regardless of what was in store for her, she had decided to face it together with Sean.

‘Sean is a big fool!

‘He thought he could hide it from me. If I hadn’t guessed his plan, I would have felt deeply regretted when I found out that he went to the base personally after I returned to the Grandset.

‘When I see him, I must scold him severely.’ Thinking of this, Molly quickened her pace.

Nevertheless, Sean had no idea that Molly was coming to him. While Sean was moving to base, Chester called him.” I’ve asked the experts to analyze the bomb. It’s a bit tricky to defuse it.”

Though having expected Chester’s answer, Sean furrowed his eyebrows.

“Trickiness doesn’t mean we can’t defuse it.”

“Yeah. The experts said that you need to cut several critical wire nodes at the same time.”

'Several critical wire nodes.¹ Sean furrowed his eyebrows tighter. He thought the trickiness grew out of the complex circuit, but he didn't anticipate that he would have to cut several nodes at the same time.

He pondered for a moment before speaking, "I'll go there myself."

Chester was not surprised to hear Sean's words.

In fact, he had already speculated that Sean would make such a decision. "You don't have to go there yourself.

General Hayes has much experience in defusing a bomb."

Sean listened quietly without making a reply.

Chester sighed. "I've communicated with General Hayes, and he agreed to go there. As for the remaining things, you can ask the subordinates to deal with them."

Sean still made no reply.

Chester became anxious. "Master, you should know how important you are to your family and the Grandset."

After quite a while, Sean said, "So, I must keep everyone safe."

Sean was determined to go there personally.

"Master, think about Molly, Ben, Alex, and Claudia. Do you bear to let them worry about you?" After mentioning Molly, Chester thought that Sean would change his mind.

But he didn't expect Sean to reply, "Molly has already left. Don't tell her about it." No matter whether he succeeded, Sean didn't want Molly to know the risk he was going to take.

“Master!” Chester rubbed his hair impatiently. “Are you really determined to go there?”

“Since they all came to the island with me, I have the duty to take them back safely.” Sean didn’t want anyone else to be injured or perish.

“Well, okay.” Chester knew Sean well. As long as Sean made a decision, no one could change his mind.

“Be careful. You must be safe!” Chester uttered in a serious tone.

Sean smiled. “Don’t worry. Wait for me to go back.”

“Okay, see you,” Chester said.

After hanging up, Sean narrowed his eyes. Although he was very confident that the bomb could be defused, he felt uneasy somehow.