

Triplets On SM 1731

Chapter 1731-“Sir, what are the instructions?” After receiving the call, Tony immediately rushed over.

Almost all the people on the island had been evacuated. After the bomb was defused, they could all leave without anxiety.

“What about Blackrose and her team?” Sean asked.

“They’re waiting for your instructions.”

“Tell Blackrose to get to the base immediately.”

Tony responded with a serious look, “Yes.” Then he hurried away.

After changing into sportswear and shoes, Sean also headed to the base.

Just after he left, Molly came.

“Mrs. Anderson!” Sean’s men were surprised to see Molly.

Molly gave a slight nod and then asked, “Where is Sean?”

“Mr. Anderson...”

They glanced at each other. They all showed an awkward look. They didn’t know how to answer Molly.

Seeing the awkward looks on their faces, Molly understood immediately. She clenched her fists.

"He went to the base, didn't he?" She asked directly.

The men were surprised that Molly knew about it. They had no choice but to admit it.

"Yes, Mr. Anderson went to the base."

Hearing the answer, Molly's heart tensed.

She took a deep breath and said, "I see."

Although she couldn't call Sean back, she didn't want to waste time waiting.

Molly frowned for a moment and said to the men, "Come with me."

"Yes."

The men followed her into the room.

Molly found a map of the island. She looked at the map carefully and said, "I need you to do something for me. The first thing is to clear a place to treat the wounded, and the other thing is to find the doctors on the island."

One of the men asked in confusion, "Mrs. Anderson, why do we find doctors?"

"Because I'm the only doctor here. I need help." Molly explained.

Then she continued, "Try to get them all in here. And find some gas masks."

After a pause, she added, "Ordinary masks are also fine."

If the bomb went off in the base, the toxic gases were sure to leak. They would need gas masks.

However, she was more worried about Sean and the others who were inside the base.

She didn't know if they had taken the proper precautions.

"Mrs. Anderson, is there anything else?"

A man interrupted her thoughts. She shook her head and said, "No. Get going."

"Yes." The men then departed. She was left alone in the room.

Molly walked outside the room and looked in the direction of the base. Her brows furrowed in worry.

There wasn't much time left. She couldn't do much, so she had to get prepared in case the worst happened.

She hoped that none of her preparations would be necessary and that the bomb would be defused successfully.

Meanwhile, Sean arrived at the base. He didn't know that Molly already knew he was there.

"Sir, our people are inside."

They entered the base and it was a mess inside. There was a strange smell in the air.

Tony frowned fiercely. He hurriedly took out a mask and handed it to Sean.

Sean put on the mask and showed only a pair of stern eyes.

Blackrose and her team arrived a few minutes earlier. At that moment, they were studying the main switch of the bomb.

Chapter 1732-“This complicated circuitry is making my head spin.

“It has to be said that the Martial Art Union is really vicious. They set up so many bombs obviously intending to blow up the entire island.”

“Do you think we can defuse them?”

“Of course, our master must have already had a solution.”

Hearing the discussion of the Blackrose and others, Tony cleared his throat and spoke up. “Sir, they are all here.”

His sudden voice startled everyone. They turned around to see their master and greeted him respectfully.

Sean walked straight over and looked at the complicated circuitry with a frown.

This was far more complicated than what he had seen in the pictures.

Just then, the general from Ceanland arrived.

“Mr. Anderson.”

Sean nodded at him, saying, “Thank you for your help.”

The general waved his hand. "It's what I do."

Then he took out his phone, found the picture sent by Chester, and continued, "Chester has sent me the results analyzed by the experts."

Sean took the phone and examined the picture.

The important nodes had been marked by the experts.

He subconsciously glanced at the timer. There were only two hours left until the explosion.

His face turning stern, he ordered in a deep voice," Blackrose, I'll send you the picture. You guys follow the marked positions on it and take your places."

"Yes, master!"

Blackrose and others quickly dispersed.

Sean and General Hayes walked to the position of the main switch and looked at the dense circuitry. Both looked serious.

Although several important nodes had been found, dealing with them was a different issue.

Just then, Sean's phone rang.

It was Chester.

As soon as the line connected, Chester's voice came from the other end.

"Before starting, you need to cut off any potentially dangerous circuitry around the main switch."

Sean and General Hayes exchanged a look before they put on insulating gloves and took out scissors.

"I'll do it." General Hayes stopped Sean and smiled with a raised eyebrow, "I have more experience in this aspect."

He was right.

And Sean let him do the job.

Soon, under the guidance of experts on the other end of the phone, one circuit after another was cut off.

But each move brought both men a cold sweat and sent them on edge.

Fortunately, there was no danger.

In the end, the complicated circuitry was finally sorted out.

General Hayes wiped the sweat off his forehead and let out a deep breath.

"Now there are only lines left inside."

There were three thicker lines in red, yellow, and blue.

"This is not easy," Sean said gravely.

Just then, Chester's voice came from the other side of the phone.

“Two of these three lines need to be cut off.”

General Hayes asked immediately, “Which two?”

“Well, the experts can’t accurately tell.” Chester sighed and continued, “It will depend on your judgment.”

Both Sean and General Hayes changed colors.

“How... How should we do that?” General Hayes stared closely at those three lines for a moment, but he got no clue.

Sean glanced at the timer and narrowed his eyes. “There is only one hour before it blows up.”

They didn’t have much time left.

Chapter 1733-“Two out of three. We have to cut the lines at the same time, “

Chester said on the phone.

“Hmm.” Sean’s voice was cold and deep.

The most important thing now was to judge which two lines should be cut.

Tony came in from the outside at this time, “Mr. Anderson, all the irrelevant people have been evacuated.”

“Good,” Sean nodded and looked up at General Hayes.

General Hayes was also looking at Sean.

“Which two?” General Hayes asked.

“Look at the circuit first.”

Then they both looked at the circuit seriously.

It was a matter of life and death, so they couldn’t cut them at will.

If their choice was wrong, many people would lose their lives.

As time went by, there was still silence.

General Hayes blinked his somewhat dry eyes and asked, “Have you made a decision?”

Sean squinted his cold eyes and replied, “Yellow.”

Hearing this, General Hayes smiled, “Me too.”

Tony, who was nervously waiting for their choice, breathed a long sigh of relief when he saw General Hayes’s smile.

“The yellow line has been determined to be safe. Then the other one...” General Hayes stopped smiling, and his gaze wandered back and forth between the blue and red lines.

Choose one of them. They had a fifty percent chance of living and a fifty percent chance of dying.

General Hayes and Sean looked at each other, and they both knew very well that it was too difficult to choose.

There was only half an hour left before the bomb would explode, and the people guarding the other nodes began to sweat.

The approaching tension and danger brought everyone's hearts to their throat.

On the other hand, Molly had been keeping an eye on time.

As time went by, her heartbeat became louder and louder, and she even vaguely felt uncomfortable in her belly.

"Don't be afraid, baby. Mom is here." Molly stroked her belly, knowing that her psychology had affected her baby.

Therefore, she quickly ate a pill and took a few deep breaths, trying her best to calm herself down.

"Molly!" Selon ran in. When he saw her sitting on the sofa, he frowned and asked angrily, "Aren't you supposed to leave with Logan? Why are you still here?"

'Now the island is very dangerous. How could she stay here?' His tone was pretty worried.

Molly knew that he was concerned about her, so she forced a smile and explained, "I want to wait for Sean to leave together."

"You..." Selon wanted to say something, but in the end, he just sighed deeply, "It's too dangerous for you. If Sean knows you are still on the island, he must be very worried about you."

"He doesn't know it." Molly drooped her eyes to cover the worries in her eyes, "Now he is busy dealing with bombs and has no time to worry about me."

Hearing her words, Selon guessed something and immediately asked, "You knew he would go to the base?"

Molly nodded.

At this moment, Selon finally understood their relationship.

He smiled helplessly, "In order not to let each other worry, you two keep secrets from each other. I really don't know if I should envy you two."

"Aren't you the same?" Molly looked at Selon, "Knowing that the island is dangerous, you still insist on waiting for Alkaid."

Speaking of Alkaid, Selon suddenly looked lonely, "I don't know if I can wait for her to come back safely."

"The bombs will be successfully dismantled. Sean will come back safely, and so will Alkaid." Molly's tone was very certain.

Selon was stunned and then smiled, "Hmm, they will come back safely."

Chapter 1734-As time was running out, Sean's face tightened.

At that moment, he thought of Molly and their children.

He promised Molly that he would return safely to see them.

"The children and I will wait for you to come back."

Molly's voice rang in his ears, and he subconsciously clenched his fists.

'We can definitely defuse the bomb!

'Everyone will be fine!' He closed his eyes, inhaled deeply, and exhaled slowly. When he opened his eyes again, he calmed down.

Perhaps it was the faith that supported him. Sean became more and more composed.

There was still silence all around. General Hayes was seriously thinking about which wire to cut.

Although he had a lot of experience, it was the first time he encountered such a tricky bomb.

He dared not rashly make a choice.

It was really too difficult.

At this point, a low voice broke the silence.

“Cut the blue wire and leave the red one.”

It was Sean speaking.

After hearing this, General Hayes looked up at him for a moment as if thinking about whether Sean’s decision was correct.

Only after a long time did General Hayes take a deep breath and say, “OK.”

He did not know which one to choose.

Instead of continuing to dwell and waste time, it was better to boldly trust Sean’s choice.

And with Sean’s IQ, he could not be wrong.

Only a dozen minutes were left for them.

So as soon as the decision was made, Sean picked up the walkie-talkie and said to the other people, "When I count to one, cut off the yellow wires!"

"Remember, you can only cut the yellow wires."

He repeated it, afraid that they didn't hear clearly. Once someone cut the wrong wires, things would become irretrievable.

"Roger that!"

The others responded on the walkie-talkie in unison.

Everyone had been waiting for this moment, so their voices were full of energy.

Tony was startled by their loud tones.

After that, Sean glanced at General Hayes and said, "I'll cut the blue wire, and you cut the yellow one."

General Hayes nodded his head. "Alright."

Then everyone held their breath.

"Three, two..."

Sean counted to one, and the crowd was about to do as they were told.

However, at that moment, a bellow rang out from all the walkie-talkies.

“Master, don’t cut it!”

This voice came out and immediately stopped everyone’s movement.

Tony frowned hard, feeling this voice was so familiar.

Suddenly, he thought of something, and his eyes instantly widened with disbelief.

It was Alkaid.

Sean’s eyes darkened. He recognized the voice just now as Alkaid’s.

Not only was she still alive, but she also seemed to have found something.

So, he intended to ask what had happened.

But at that moment, sounds of a fight came from the walkie- talkie.

“You’re courting death! How dare you spoil our plan!”

The cold voice made everyone’s heart sink.

It was not someone from the Grandset.

“What’s going on, Alkaid?”

Blackrose also recognized Alkaid’s voice. She asked anxiously before Sean could speak.

“Someone at the eighth node might be from the base!”

Alkaid dealt with the enemy's attack while speaking on the walkie-talkie. "He just tried to cut the blue wire."

Just as the words rang out, she let out a muffled grunt.

"Alkaid!"

Blackrose's face changed.

Alkaid had been wounded all over before she disappeared, and now she was with the person from the base. She was in danger.

Chapter 1735-Sean also guessed that Alkaid was in dire straits, but it was too late to ask people to rescue her.

Sean pondered for a moment and ordered, "Alkaid, kill that person. Otherwise, all of us can't leave."

Alkaid was tired from fighting against the person in front of her.

She was injured severely when protecting Selon to leave. After falling into the sea, she was caught by the people from the base.

She thought she was going to die. Unexpectedly, the people did not kill her but locked her in the underground cell of the base.

When waking up, she considered at once how to escape.

But she overheard the people discussing how to retreat.

Afraid of unexpected changes, she planned to stay in the base.

And she really discovered the base's conspiracy.

The person in front of her was Ward's trump card.

Alkaid executed Sean's order to kill him. However, as they fought against each other, Alkaid became more and more tired.

With the injuries, Alkaid grew weaker, and her face was pale.

Her blood nearly stained all her tattered clothes.

"Master... I might disappoint you," Alkaid uttered via the walkie-talkie that had dropped not far away while panting heavily.

Sean's heart lurched, and he said seriously, "Alkaid, Selon is still waiting for you!

"When our people were being evacuated, he refused to leave with them, saying he wanted to wait for you. If you can't go back, he is going to die with you!

"You won't let him down, will you?"

At his words, Alkaid was stunned, with Selon's face popping up in her mind.

And the days when they had been together flashed through her mind.

She remembered that when she was disguised as Beth, dispensing medicine was all Greek to her, and Selon taught her very patiently.

Every time she came back after completing her mission, Selon asked her at once with concern whether she had been injured.

When the base plunged into chaos, she was sent to protect him personally. His features looked fine when he smiling...

At that time, she felt that she must have gotten sick, as her heart began racing very fast, but she didn't know why.

Later, Selon was caught and locked in the basement. She was so worried that she struggled to save him at any cost.

Her sole hope then was that Selon must be safe.

If he encountered any accident, she would definitely destroy the base.

When she heard the master's words, she knew why her heart thumped fast.

This was because she liked him. Her liking for him led her to protect him at any price.

As she knew Selon also liked her now, she wouldn't allow herself to die.

At the thought of it, Alkaid suddenly had much strength and kicked the person away viciously.

Unexpected of Alkaid's action, the man was kicked away and bumped into the cold wall.

The blood flowed out of his mouth. When he was about to stand up, Alkaid ran toward him with a pair of scissors and pressed him against the ground.

The next second, she pierced his throat with the scissors, and the blood gushed all over her face.

She looked decisive, ruthless, and determined.

The person stopped struggling. In the end, he lost his last breath and lay motionless on the ground.

Alkaid felt dizzy.

Due to her injuries and the loss of too much blood, she almost passed out.

However, she was clear that she couldn't faint...

She crawled to the walkie-talkie and said, "Mas... Master, I've succeeded. I...

I've killed him."

Chapter 1736-"You did an excellent job!"

Sean praised Alkaid generously, acknowledging the immense willpower she had displayed in dealing with the enemy.

Then the conversation shifted, and he instructed, "Alkaid, hold on a little longer.

When you hear the command, cut the wire first."

Before Alkaid could respond, General Hayes interjected," Mr. Anderson, time is running out."

Alkaid's weak voice came through the walkie-talkie.

"Master, I can hold on a little longer."

Relief and appreciation flickered in Sean's eyes.

She was a worthy member of the Grandset.

Without hesitation, he gave the order, "Everyone, get ready and listen to my instructions."

"Yes!" came the synchronized response.

Alkaid clutched her chest, trembling and on the verge of fainting.

But she persisted, memories of her time with Selon flashing through her mind.

Only by defusing the bomb could everyone return safely, and she could be reunited with Selon.

This belief fueled her determination, and when Sean shouted "one," she swiftly cut the yellow wire.

The moment it was severed, everyone, including Sean and General Hayes, held their breath.

They awaited the announcement of the outcome, fully aware that cutting the wrong wire would mean their demise.

A bead of sweat rolled down General Hayes' forehead as he swallowed, his heart racing.

He was not the only anxious one. The others were all tense, their palms sweaty.

Sean stared at the changing numbers on the timer, and suddenly, there was a "tick" sound.

Everyone's heart was at their throats.

They thought the bomb was about to explode.

But to their relief, nothing happened.

The “tick” sound came from the timer, freezing at the last three minutes.

“We... We did it!” someone exclaimed, and in an instant, cheers erupted through the walkie-talkie.

A faint smile tugged at the corner of Alkaid’s mouth as she heard the jubilant voices. They did it, and she could be reunited with Selon.

Wonderful!

Unable to hold on any longer, she collapsed to the ground.

Thud!

Sean’s expression turned serious as he heard the sound. In a deep voice, he ordered, “Blackrose, go and get Alkaid back! n Blackrose, a skilled martial artist, also heard the thud. She promptly responded, “Don’t worry, Master. I’ll bring her back.”

With that, she hurried toward Alkaid’s location. She was outwardly calm but nervous inside.

Alkaid had been missing for so many days and must have endured a great deal.

And dealing with the mole of the base should have drained her of energy.

“Mr. Anderson, you are truly exceptional.”

General Hayes patted Sean's shoulder and showed a relieved expression.

"When Chester asked me to come and defuse the bomb, I thought it would be a simple task. But it turned out to be much more complicated, and I was truly stumped."

Sean slightly curled his lips and said, "I owe a great deal to your invaluable assistance, General Hayes."

General Hayes waved his hand modestly. "I can't say I was of much help. If it weren't for your intervention, the bomb would have surely detonated."

They talked on their way out of the base.

After going through the crisis, even experienced men like them felt weak in their knees.

They looked at each other and both smiled.

In the face of death, who could remain indifferent?

The more one cared, the more natural the fear became.

General Hayes let out a long sigh of relief and remarked, "Thank goodness, we didn't cut the wrong wire."

No data found.

Chapter 1738-"I've sent someone over to see what is going on. Let's wait a little more while. Don't make wild guesses. Sean and his team will be fine."

Comforted by Selon, Molly was slightly relaxed.

But thick smoke kept rising, and they could even see fire.

Molly inevitably became anxious. After just waiting for a while, she couldn't help but ask, "Why is the one you sent out still not back?"

As soon as she finished that, a subordinate came over in a panic.

"Madam, there was an explosion. It was from the base indeed. Now the whole base is already on fire."

Explosion!

Fire!

Molly stopped breathing, everything turned dark before her eyes, and she swayed.

"Molly!"

Shocked, Selon immediately reached out to help her.

"I'm gonna take a look."

Once she regained her strength, Molly insisted on going to the base in person, despite her unwellness.

Now she was ashen, her voice even shaking.

How could Selon let her go to such a dangerous place when she was in such a condition?

"No, you can't go." Selon stopped her and continued seriously, "The base is now a very dangerous place, and you should trust Sean. I think he can get out of the jaws of danger."

Molly suddenly turned hostile. "He's just an ordinary person, not a god!"

However able Sean was, he was an ordinary person in the face of fire.

Having never seen her be so ill-mannered, Selon was stunned but then smiled wryly, "You're right. Sean isn't a god. n Suddenly he began to admire the love between her and Sean.

At this point, a familiar figure flashed across his mind.

"I'm going with you," Selon said firmly.

Before Molly realized what he meant, another subordinate came to report, "Madam, it didn't seem to be a bomb explosion. The bomb has been dismantled."

Hearing that it was not a bomb explosion, Molly pressed anxiously, "What was it then?"

"The drugs and equipment in the base were affected, but the range couldn't have been too large."

"What's the situation in the base now?" Molly pressed.

"Some harmful gases are being leaked from the base."

As expected!

Molly's heart sank. No sooner did she hear "drugs" than she had guessed such a result.

Inhaling these harmful gases was sure to cause certain damage to the body.

Sean had just recovered with so much difficulty, so he shall never again be harmed at all.

Molly forced herself to calm down and ordered solemnly, "Get a move on, take out the gas masks I asked you to prepare and distribute them to the rescue workers, letting everyone put them on!"

Selon asked with a frown, "Molly, what are you going..."

Molly interrupted him, "Right, we're now rushing to the base to save those who have not retreated yet."

Knowing he couldn't stop her, Selon stopped saying anything.

The subordinate instantly went to do what she ordered.

About half an hour later, a few cars set off from the stronghold, heading for the base.

Selon looked at the view that flashed past their car and then turned to Molly sitting beside him, his eyes helpless.

"Actually, you should wait for us at the stronghold."

She was now pregnant, and she had just been so uneasy, so Selon was really worried about her health.

If Sean learned that she was taking a risk, he would be so worried!

Chapter 1739-"Don't worry. I'm wearing a mask. I won't get too close to the base." Molly took a deep breath and continued, "If someone gets hurt, I can help."

As a doctor, Molly had a mission to help others.

Selon knew that well.

But...

Selon let out a resigned sigh and said, "Molly, we have a lot of doctors here.

Take care of yourself."

"Don't worry about me. I know what I'm doing. I'm not going to risk my life or the baby's."

Since Molly was so insistent, Selon had to agree, "Okay. But if you feel uncomfortable, you must tell me immediately."

Molly nodded and didn't say anything else.

On the other hand, Sean, General Hayes, and their men had run out of base.

No one was hurt in the fire.

However, Blackrose, who had gone to look for Alkaid, and her teammate, didn't come out.

"Blackrose, how are you doing?" Sean asked on his walkie-talkie, but he got no response.

Sean looked over to the base where the fire was raging. His brows were furrowed tightly. A sinking feeling was in his mind.

If Alkaid was not injured, they could easily run out, but Alkaid was seriously injured...

At that moment, all of the Grandset's people that had gone into the base gathered, including Andrew.

Currently, they were in a relatively safe location. They were some distance away from the exit.

Sean stared at the exit. Suddenly, his eyes went wide. "The exit is going to collapse."

Immediately, everyone else turned to the exit.

"It really seems to be collapsing."

"If the exit collapses, how will Blackrose and the others get out?"

People whispered. Everyone's face was covered with a worried look.

Just then, General Hayes asked, "Mr. Anderson, should we go back for them?"

"No." Sean shook his head. "If we go back now, we'll die."

Sean clenched his fists and stared at the exit. "Wait a little longer. I believe they'll be fine."

Sean was reassuring himself and the others.

Everyone was staring at the exit. Their nerves were on edge.

'God bless they must come out safely!' Everyone was praying silently in their hearts.

After about a minute, Sean squinted his eyes. He faintly saw someone appear at the exit.

"Looks like someone there!" Andrew shouted excitedly.

Everyone else stared at the exit expectantly. Indeed, three people appeared at the exit.

Everyone showed an excited look.

“It’s Blackrose and Alkaid.”

When Blackrose found Alkaid, the latter was lying motionless on the ground. Her body was covered with wounds. It looked awful.

“Alkaid!” Blackrose gently patted Alkaid’s cheek.

Alkaid could barely open her eyes. Seeing that it was Blackrose, Alkaid murmured, “Blackrose.”

Blackrose, who was always cold, forced a smile. She felt sympathy for Alkaid.

“I’ll take you out.”

Blackrose and her teammate then picked Alkaid up and helped her out.

Blackrose thought they would leave the base successfully. They were shocked to find that the base was on fire and there were occasional explosions.

“Blackrose, leave me alone. You guys get out of here.”

Alkaid didn’t want to be their burden.

“How can we leave you behind?”

Blackrose glared at Alkaid with displeasure. “I said I’m taking you out. I can do it.”

Just as they were about to make it to the exit, suddenly, another explosion sounded behind them.

The explosion blasted them out.

Abruptly, the three were thrown out of the exit.

The three all passed out from the explosion.

Chapter 1740-Seeing this, Sean immediately ordered his men to rescue the people.

“Get as far away from the danger zone as possible. The explosion is continuing.

Get out of here as soon as possible.”

All his men quickly went to help the people.

After a while, Alkaid, Blackrose, and another person were successfully transferred to a safe place.

Andrew went forward to see the injuries of three of them.

A moment later, his face became solemn, “Blackrose and this person are all right. They just fainted temporarily, but Alkaid’s injury is very serious! Her breath is slow now. She must be treated as soon as possible.”

Sean also came forward and put his finger on Alkaid’s nose to feel her breath.

Her breath was really slow.

Alkaid’s face and clothes were stained with blood, which looked shocking.

As if once she was moved, she would be dead.

Sean asked in a cold voice, "Where is the medical team?"

"They will be right there," Andrew answered.

No sooner had Andrew finished speaking than a medical team did come.

This was arranged in advance by Sean.

At this time, the medical team rushed to them and began to treat the wounded.

When they saw Alkaid, the leader of the medical team said seriously, "She is seriously injured and needs to be rescued as soon as possible, but I'm afraid she will die on the way. We don't have the medical equipment we need, so my medical skills are not of much use."

"Is there any other way to keep her alive longer?" Sean asked calmly.

After hearing this, the doctor replied, 'TH try my best. Now move her to the car first.'

Sean nodded, got out of the way, and asked Andrew to help the doctors.

At the same time, Sean told the rest of the people to evacuate this place as soon as possible.

Because of the explosion, a large amount of harmful gas had been released.

The air was full of pungent smells.

If they continued to stay here, a lot of people would get poisoned.

Everyone nodded and immediately evacuated.

Then Sean called Selon.

Selon knew ancient medical techniques, so he might have ways to cure Alkaid.

However, perhaps because of the explosion, the cell phone signal around there was interfered with, so they couldn't make a call.

Sean frowned and had no choice but to get in the car and evacuate the base.

At this time, Molly was also trying to contact Sean.

However, she couldn't get through to him.

Selon appeased her, "Don't worry, it should be the explosion that caused the signal problem. It's normal you can't contact him."

Molly was worried and put down her cell phone.

"Hmm, how long till we get there?"

The man in charge of driving replied, "We'll be there in ten minutes, but when we get there, we can't go any further, or we will reach the base area. There is very dangerous now!"

Molly nodded and ordered, "Drive faster."

"Yes," The driver said and stepped on the throttle.

About five minutes later, they finally arrived. As soon as they got out of the car, Molly saw a lot of men gathered there.

These men were sent to the base to search for bombs.

Molly didn't know them, but she saw a familiar face.

It was Phecda, who was a member of Stars Group!

Molly immediately asked Phecda, "Where's Sean?"

When Phecda saw Molly, his face was stunned, "Mrs. Anderson, haven't you left? What are you doing here?"

"Stop asking me. I am asking you where Sean is!"

Molly's tone was urgent.

When Phecda heard this question, his beard trembled, "Mr. Anderson... They are still in the base and haven't come back yet!"