

Triplets On SM 1741

Chapter 1741-Hearing Phecda's words, Molly got shocked.

Phecda sensed her shock and comforted her at once." Madam, don't worry.

Master took a medical team with him when he set off. If something goes wrong, the team can come in handy."

At Phecda's words, Selon asked, "What if something wrong goes with the medical team?"

"Waiting can't solve any problem. It has been a long time since the explosion.

What if the medical team is also influenced? We should organize a rescue team to check the situation," Molly analyzed, though intensely anxious.

When Phecda listened to Molly's analysis, his expression froze. He considered her words reasonable and uttered right away, "I'll organize the team."

"Find those who are strong and skilled in martial art. I'll go with you. Bring medical supplies with us," Molly uttered.

Selon responded quickly and then looked at Molly. "Wait here. You can't get any closer to the base."

Acutely worried about Sean's safety, Molly agreed with Selon's request.

Phecda went to organize the team, and Selon asked several doctors to save the people with him.

However, just when they were about to set off, some cars drove toward them.

Someone with keen eyesight soon recognized the people in the first car.

“That’s... That’s the medical team brought by Master!”

When Molly heard the man’s words, her heart skipped a beat, and she elbowed her way to the front in a hurry.

Selon and Phecda ran to the front.

Phecda said, “Those are exactly the people brought by Master. They’ve come back!”

Molly’s heart was pounding, and her eyes were fixed on the cars.

They stopped soon.

Sean was astounded when he saw Molly standing in the crowd.

So was Tony. “Well, isn’t that... Madam? Didn’t she leave? Why does she come back?”

While speaking, Tony turned to look at Sean.

Sean’s face was dark, as he didn’t expect Molly to return.

When he thought that Molly was also on the island during the explosion, he became nervous.

Unable to calm anymore, he opened the door immediately and got out of the car.

The moment Sean left the car, Molly saw him.

He looked messy, with his hair untidy and his clothes ragged.

However, it didn't uglify him. Instead, he looked manly and wild.

He was trotting toward Molly with a dark face, whose furrowed eyebrows also gave away his anger.

But Molly didn't notice it, as she was staring at his arm, on which there were several bloodstains.

Her heart lurched. When Sean approached her, she hurriedly asked in a quivering voice before he could speak. "Are you injured? Where are you injured?"

Meanwhile, she couldn't help reaching out to check his arm.

When Sean saw her anxious and worried expression, his anger disappeared right away.

He sighed and replied in a low voice, "I'm not injured. There are just some scratches on my arm, and the blood isn't mine. IV "Is that so?" Molly didn't believe it.

"Yes." Sean nodded, let her face him, and queried in a serious tone, "Why did you come back? Didn't I let you go with Logan? Why didn't you listen to me?"

At his question, Molly was taken aback.

The next second, her eyes turned red, and she answered, "I can't stand by and watch you take risks..."