

Chapter 1346

In front of the surveillance screens, seven or eight middle-aged men and women in black suits were looking at the screens seriously.

Among them, the middle-aged man with a square jaw was the Mr. Cole who the person was referring to, Mitch Cole.

He turned around, stood with his hands behind his back, and solemnly commanded, "Monitor closely. No emergencies can occur! Also, those forces that snuck in under disguise must be monitored one-on-one. If they do anything that crosses the line in any way, take them down directly!"

"Yes, sir!" the man in the combat uniform replied respectfully, turned around, and went out.

Inside the tent, Mitch looked at the 3D electronic map and said to his men next to him, "Contact Crawford Jensen and find out how long it'll take for them to arrive. Also, report our deployment to Supreme Williams."

"Yes, sir," another man answered.

There was another middle-aged man with a round face and wearing glasses. He always had a smile on his face. Looking at the surveillance screens, he asked Mitch, "Mr. Cole, why are you making such a big deal this time? Who are you trying to guard against?"

He just came in and was temporarily reassigned to this mission from the higher-ups.

Mitch's face was slightly mild as he said, "Mr. Sutton, just take a look at this information and it'll all be clear."

With that said, Mitch handed a top-secret file to Carlisle Sutton.

Carlisle took the document and flipped through it. Immediately, his eyebrows knitted together with a look of panic as he said dumbly, "This... The 12 Sacred Halls of the West actually snuck in? And four different halls all at once!"

Carlisle's face darkened as a storm brewed in his heart.

The 12 Sacred Halls of the West. These people were fearless and unafraid of death!

What were they up to by entering the country?

Mitch nodded, his face looking serious as he said, "This time, our key target is the people of these four halls! Once they go out of line, we'll make a move on them immediately! If they resist, we kill without mercy!"

"Mr. Cole, is this necessary? Once a conflict breaks out with the 12 Sacred Halls, we can't afford the responsibility," Carlisle said a little worriedly.

"What's there to be afraid of? This is within our borders. It's not a place where they can come and go as they please!"

Mitch shouted harshly and continued, "Moreover, we're working under the joint orders of the three supremes this time, led by Supreme Reed Williams. As long as the other party does anything, we'll take them down!"

Hearing this, Carlisle was finally relieved.

Since it was a joint order from the three supremes, they just needed to carry it out.

Meanwhile, in Splendor Hotel in Uppercreek.

Today, the Lopez family and their 12 young experts would participate in the world tournament.

Javi Lopez was dressed in black with a saber at his waist and a white ribbon tied around his head. His face was full of sinister anger.

Next to him was Rafael Lopez dressed in white.

Behind them were 12 young boxers, all in green and gray martial arts uniforms. They each had a stern look on their faces!

The seven Fusha Majors followed closely behind and walked out of Splendor Hotel.

At the entrance was a fleet of black Mercedes-Benz cars.

Rafael turned around, raised his hand, and pressed it on Javi's shoulder, saying seriously, "Javi, everything is on you this time. We must seek revenge for your brother on the tournament stage!"

"Yes, Father! I'll kill those arrogant guys with my own hands!"

Javi's face was grim and the flame of anger danced in his eyes.

Rafael nodded, waved his big hand, and said coldly, "Head to the venue!"