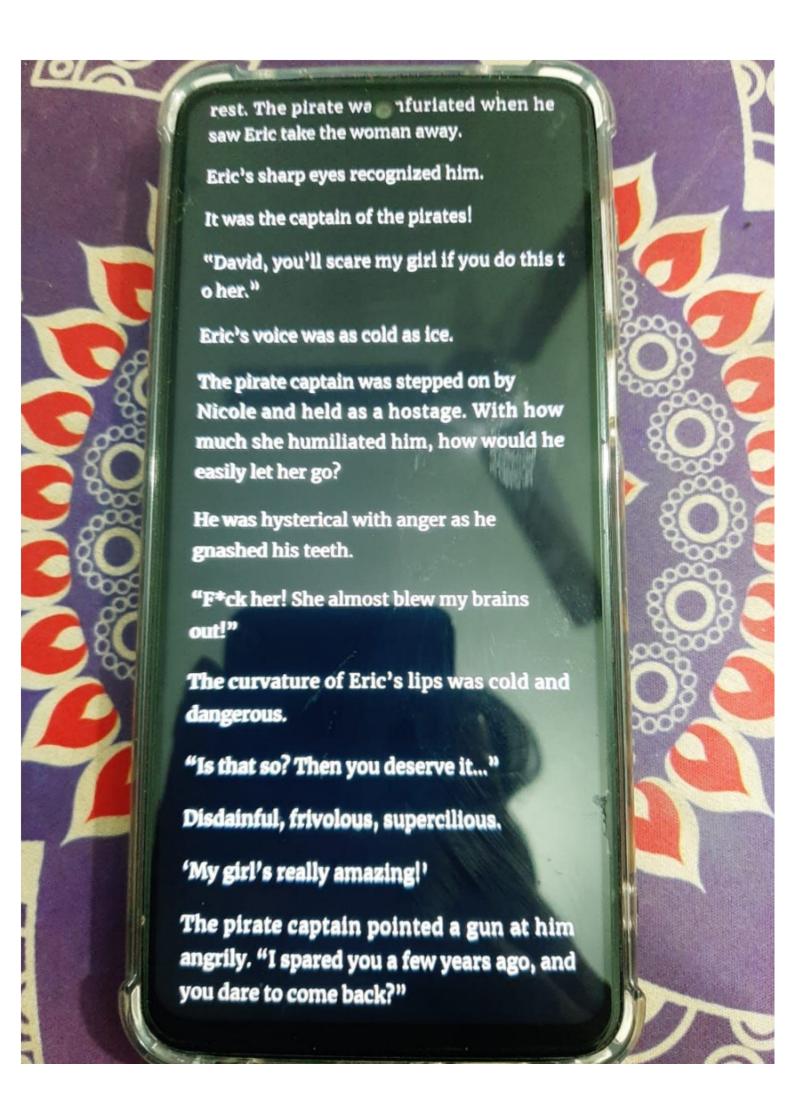
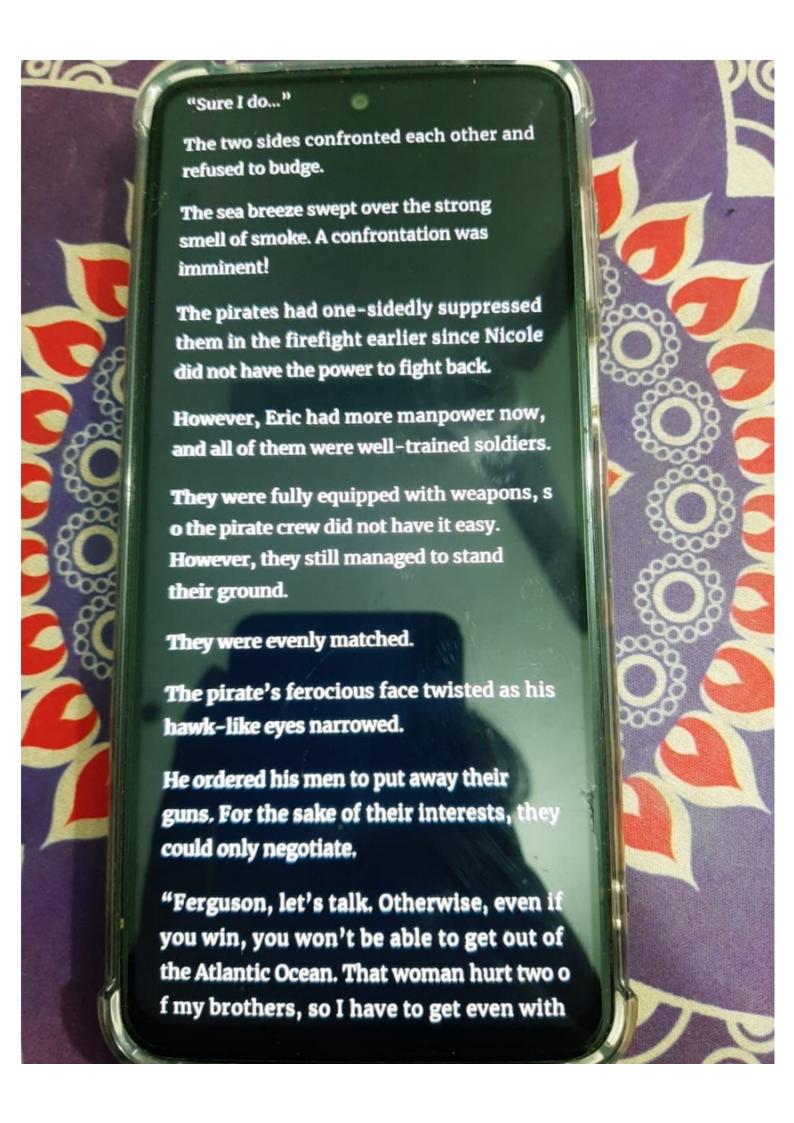
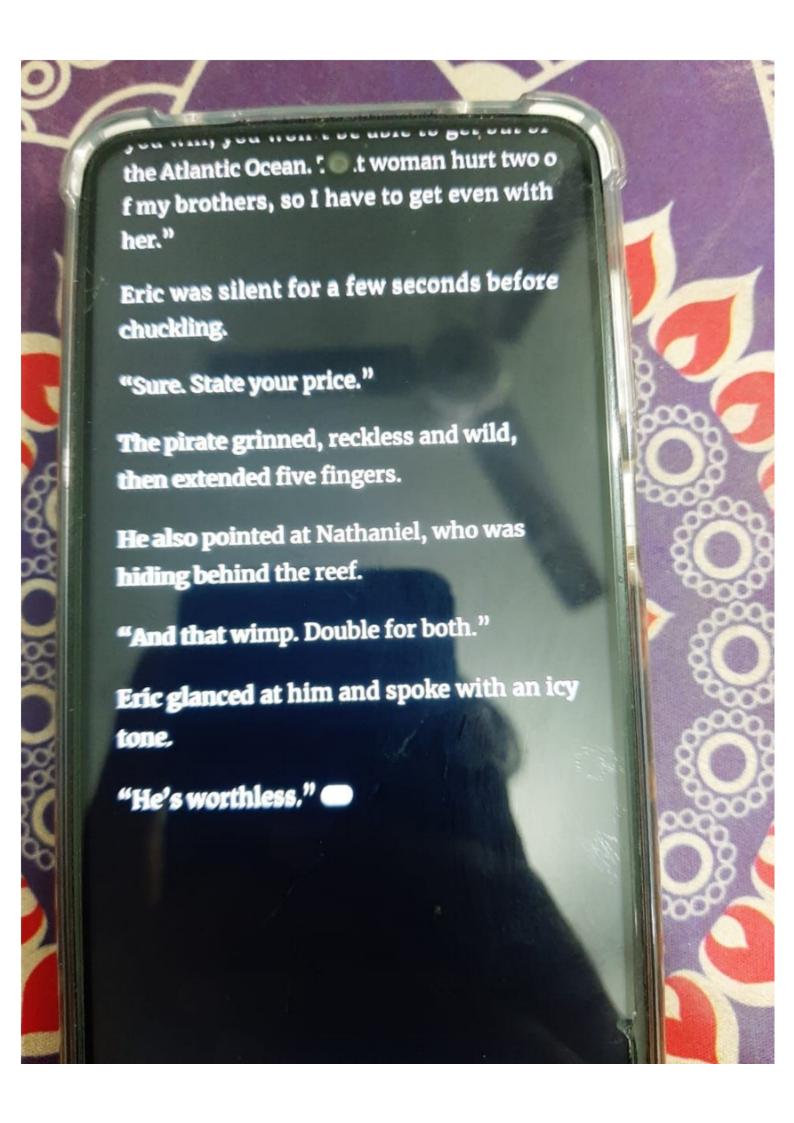
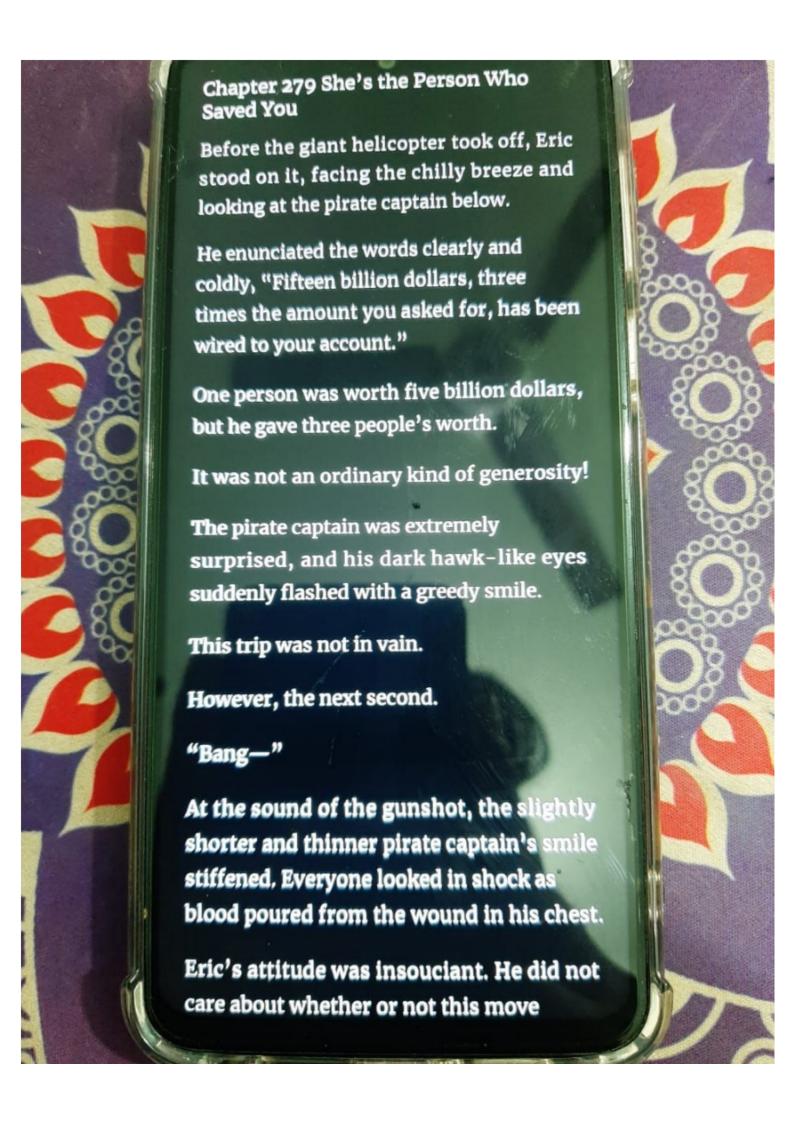


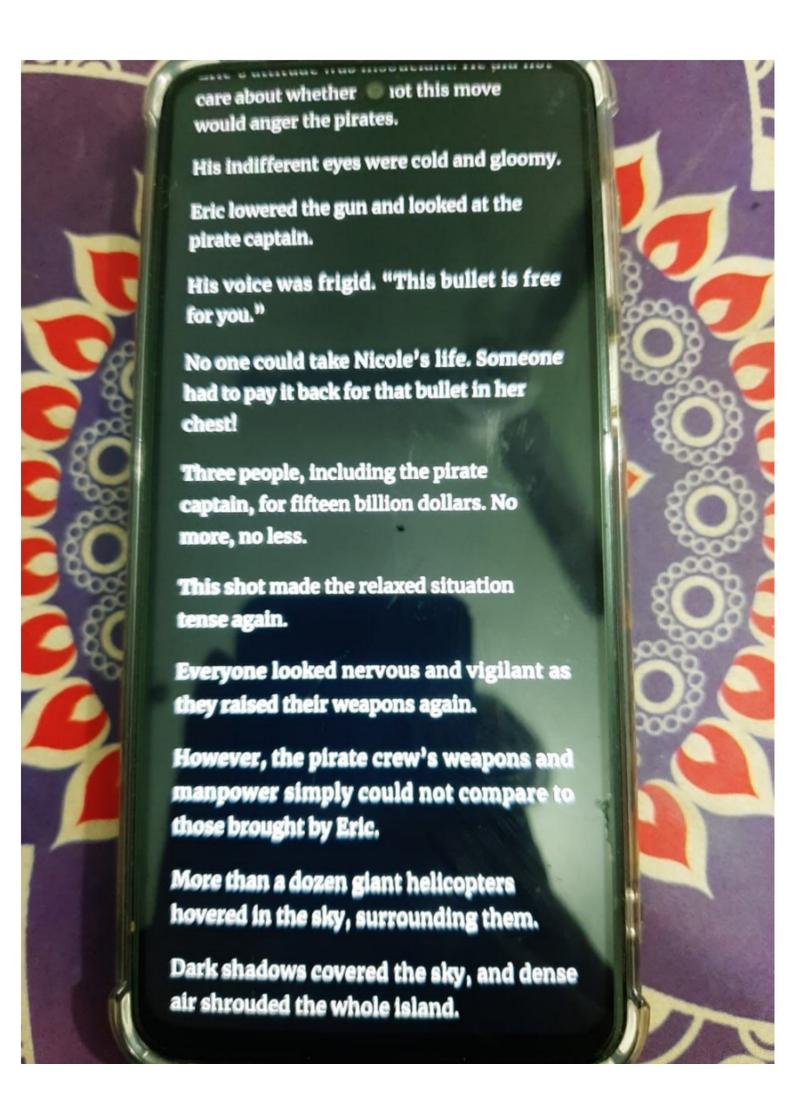
ше виесть от вигоре. However, her whole body's strength drained away, and her consciousness gradually blurred. When he picked her up and saw the gunshot wound at her chest, he cried out her name in a hoarse voice. Nicole thought to herself, 'Huh... Even Eric Ferguson is capable of feeling so anxious...' The next second, darkness completely engulfed her. A cold tempest surged, and the battle was bitter and confrontational. Both sides were uncompromising. They did not show mercy like Nicole, who cherished human life. The people brought by Eric were used to battlefields. A place like this only stimulated their desire for victory. Back in the helicopter, Kai took Nicole from Eric's arms. Only a few days had passed, but she was as light as a feather. Eric stood there, looking at a pirate that was a little shorter and thinner than the rest. The pirate was infuriated when he

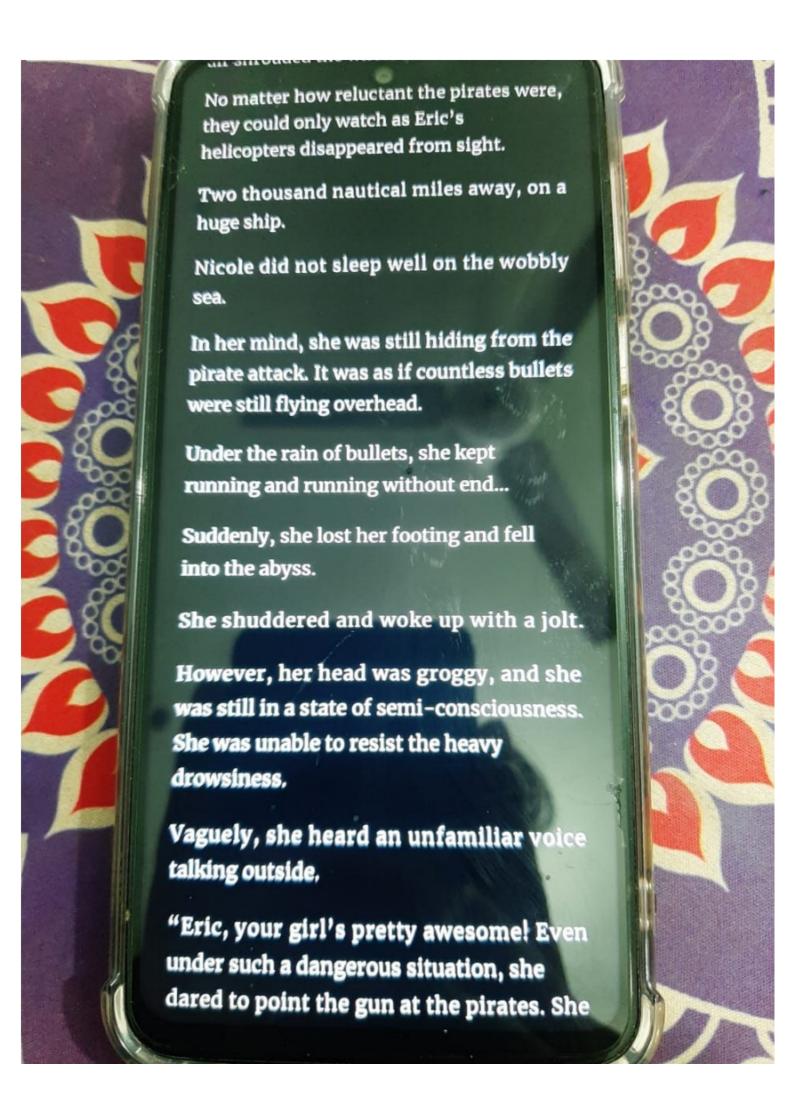


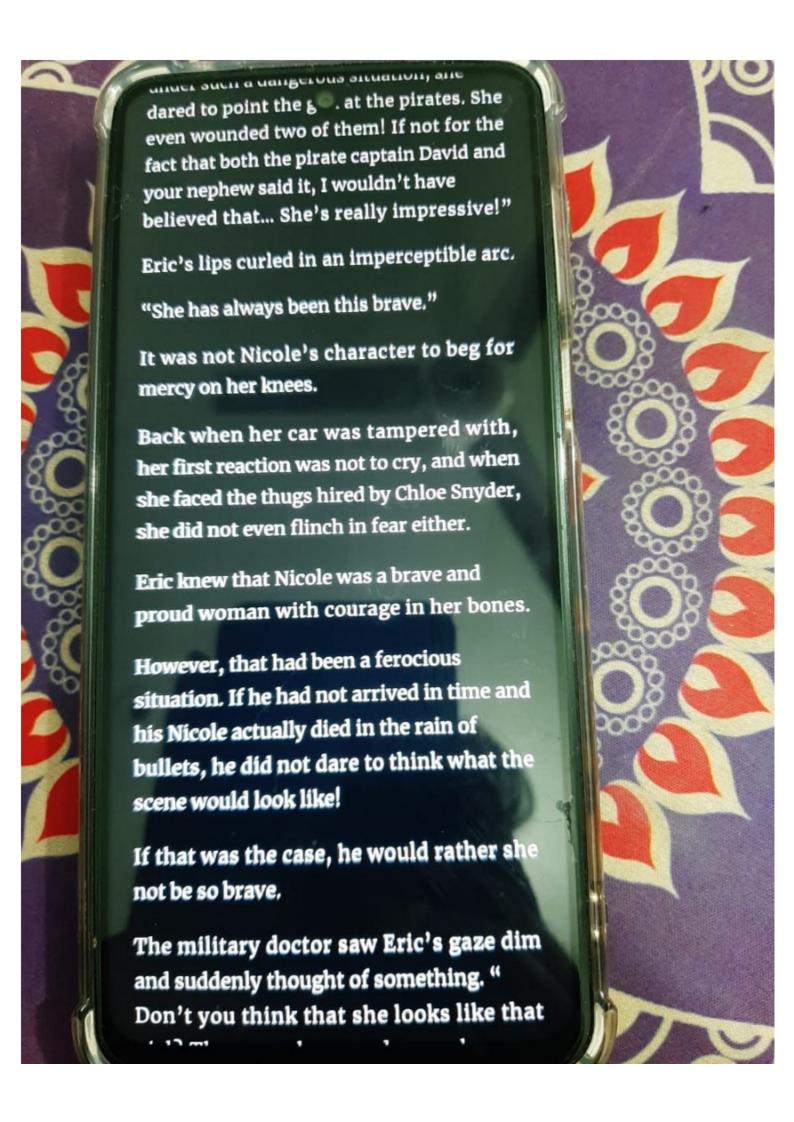












and suddenly thought of sometimes, Don't you think th she looks like that girl? The one who saved you when you were beaten up by those boxers in Europe before disappearing. By the way, I found a picture some time ago. She really looks like that girl!" The military doctor scrambled to find the photo, not noticing that Eric's face had gone white. Monstrous waves of emotions surged in his eyes. The noisy voices were instantly silenced. Nicole scratched her ears, thinking that the noise outside was from a dream, then fell unconscious again when it became quiet. She did not know how long she remained i n a coma, but she could feel someone holding her hand the entire time. The hands were rough but warm, and the person kept chattering away. However, Nicole could not hear what was being said. On the deck. The waves crashed constantly on the sides of the ship, and the afterglow of the

