Triplets on SM 101

Chapter 101 It was already three in the afternoon after all that talking and laughing Tony's phone rang! He went to the side after picking it up. He lowered his volume and said a few words before he hung up. "Boss, the result is out." Sean said after hearing him, "Hey, I guess we're probably done here. We're heading back." Tony pushed Sean back to their house after they told Molly and them that they were going to leave. Their teatime ended.

Tony told Sean the outcome of the investigation in every detail after they went back, "Boss, you were right. There's something fishy about the fire. The factory said that aging wires caused a short circuit, but it caused the fire. Also, the person who was supposed to be supervising that area was taking a nap, so they couldn't notice the fire on time, and the fire started to spread. However, our men found that isn't the case at all."

He paused and continued talking, "In fact, somebody maliciously set fire to the factory. That person is yet to be found out as the surveillance system was destroyed." Sean squinted after he heard that. He had a cold look in his eyes as he said, "Investigate. Keep on investigating. I want to know every single thing about what happened. Also, look up the materials that were burned in the fire. Check if the materials were really damaged or if somebody took the chance and replaced them with something else." Tony was shocked as soon as he heard that. "Are you saying that...?" He was not a foolish person. He knew what Sean was trying to say since his boss had already made himself so clear.

His boss suspected that somebody planned this to take advantage of them!

His boss suspected that it was all a conspiracy!

Sean's gaze darkened as he said, "Your brother sent me a message from oversea. He found out that Michael suffered losses from his business abroad. He's short of funds, so he mobilized a decent amount of money to save his business. He even sold his assets at a low price. It was estimated that he lost around a hundred million."

Sean got this piece of information from Tony's elder brother, James.

James was Tony's twin brother. They joined the Anderson Corporation at the same time. Tony had always been working for Sean as his personal assistant, whereas Michael was responsible for Sean's business in foreign countries. The accuracy of the result of his investigation was naturally incontrovertible. Tony understood right away why his own boss wanted to check on the materials to see if they were swapped.

His boss suspected that Michael had conducted the whole fire accident. Everything that he did

at that meeting the other day showed just how guilty he was. He was being defensive and tried to put the blame on others! No wonder! Other than Michael, who would try to hide this incident on purpose in the company? They had to speed up the investigation. Michael definitely knew that Sean would look into it after he brought that up in the meeting. There was no way that he would just sit and do nothing "Yes!" Tony took his order and went out of the door. When Tony left, Sean started to feel tired too after moving around for the whole day. He could not stand it anymore and went to sleep on his bed. It was already in the evening when he woke up. He steered his wheelchair out of his room and went to the living room by using the elevator. He saw his parents as soon as he came out of the elevator, At that moment, they were sitting on the sofa in the living room. The man looked somewhat similar to Sean. He had a pair of deep-set eyes with an air of domineering authority on him. An elegant and graceful-looking woman was sitting beside him, and they looked like they were talking about something. "Dad, Mom," Sean lifted his brows and spoke.

The pair was Sean's parents!

Chapter 102 "Sean," The elegant woman said gently as she looked over at him. A smile flashed across her face as soon as she saw Sean.

Sean went forward slowly, and he had a confused look on his face as he asked, "Dad, Mom, when did you guys come back?" Sean's father, Ricky Anderson, was the chairman of the Anderson Cooperation. He went on a vacation overseas with Sean's mother, Alice. It had been a while since the last time Sean saw them.

"We just came back today. Who would've thought that the first thing we found out after we came back was the fire in the factory? This is a very serious issue, so I came here to know more about it. Is there any casualty?" Ricky said flatly.

Sean said concisely, "We're still investigating the specific cause of the fire. Fortunately, nobody was harmed in the fire, but a batch of raw materials was destroyed. I'll take care of it. Don't worry."

Alice noticed the dark circles under her son's eyes, and she knew that he had not been sleeping well these days. She felt a little worried for her son now that something like this had happened, and her son was only going to get busier as she said, "Son, you don't have to push yourself so hard. Let your father handle it since he's back now. Your top priority should be taking care of your body now." She looked at her son up and down when she said that. She was surprised by what she saw." However, why do I feel like you don't look as skinny and weak compared with the last time I saw you? You look so much better now. I guess it was the right decision for you to rest at home! You've been overworking yourself. You're too young. Your father shouldn't have let you take over the company so soon." Alice glared at her irresponsible husband at the side as she complained subtly.

Ricky did not know what to say at that moment. After a moment, he explained, "I'm only doing that to train our son." "You're just lazy!" Alice refuted. Sean clarified, "I've been getting treatments recently, so I feel a lot better now."

Alice touched Sean's head after she heard that. She thought he said that just to make her feel better. She could not help feeling emotional as she looked down at her son in the wheelchair. Her son was so outstanding, and he was the best of the best. Why did he have to go through something so terrible?

"You don't have to make us feel better. We'll be just fine as long as you're safe and healthy."

She said that softly and then shifted the topic after, "Stop worrying about what's happening in the company. The company will operate just fine without you. Do you think that the company will go bankrupt if you take a leave? Besides, your dad is back now. Just leave it to him.

TITU2

"You should start planning for the more important things in life if you have the time. We can also worry less about you if you have a person to stay with you and take care of you. Son, you're a smart person. I'm sure that you know what I'm trying to tell you."

Sean pursed his lips and said, "Mom, I understand what you're trying to say, but I have my own plans for that.

"As for the engagement, I hope you guys can stay out of it. I don't have any plans for that just

yet.

"Besides, I'm only going to give my fiancée trouble with the condition I'm in now." Alice opened her mouth as if she wanted to refute, but Sean stopped her, "We both know what the other party is after even though they agree to this marriage. This is not the kind of marriage I want. "If you just want somebody to take care of me, I don't necessarily need to get married to do that.

"Tony is doing a pretty good job at this, and I believe that a doctor would do a better and more professional job than anybody else. "A marriage could also turn into a divorce anytime. Who could guarantee that it won't happen? Besides, I don't want to spend the rest of my life with someone I don't like either," Sean said firmly.<

Chapter 103 Sean's parents looked at each other after Sean said those words unhesitatingly.

Ricky shook his head subtly, signaling Alice to stop talking about that topic.

He knew his son's character very well. He was a very stubborn person. Nobody could change his mind on the things he decided. Things were only going to turn ugly if they kept arguing about it.

Alice could only shut her mouth helplessly and gave up talking about it for the time being. His parents stayed to have dinner with their son. Something came into Alice's mind when they were eating as she asked, "Son, the house next door belongs to you too, right? I saw somebody staying there when I came here today. Why is that?"

She was fully aware of that. "I sold it," Sean answered her quickly without explaining it to her further. Alice did not continue asking because she knew that her son had been a smart person. Sean was an assertive person. He had got to have his own reasons for doing that. Ricky and Alice then went back after the dinner.

As for Sean, he went to the study room to take care of the paperwork that was left undone.

A while later, Molly came over to treat him with needle technique and massages as usual.

When she was about to leave, Sean stopped her. "Wait a minute." "Dr. May, this is the contract for the transfer of ownership of that mansion. Everything's done and settled. It'll be your property officially from now onwards." He took out the documents from the side and handed them to her.

This was the reward he was talking about! Moly did not be coy with him and took the documents from him without hesitating before thanking him, "Thank you, I appreciate it." Something popped in her mind a second later. "I'll be busier this week, so I can't guarantee the time of your treatment sessions for these few days. It could be at midnight or even in the morning, so I need you to adjust your time for me."

"Don't worry. I have no problem with that." Sean did not ask questions and agreed.

Molly nodded, turned around, and went back.

After that, she needed to start getting busy with Brycen's matter.

He was already on his way back here.

Sure enough!

Caitlyn's message came on the same night.

"Brycen had arrived. He's staying in the best private hospital in Northfolk."

Molly moved her fingers and sent her a reply after looking at the message on her phone.

"Alright. We'll go over there tomorrow morning." "Okay!" Caitlyn agreed immediately. Molly told herself that she was just going to consider operating on a stranger to remain neutral.

The next morning.

Caitlyn arrived on time. She drove a pink Lamborghini, and she wore a sexy outfit. Her hot blonde hair fell on the back of her head while she had a pair of giant sunglasses on. She was standing at the side of the car while smiling confidently.

"Hello! Honey!" She greeted Molly enthusiastically when she saw her. Molly was used to her sexy clothes a long time ago, and she got into the car. Then, the two of them went to the private hospital in Northfolk, Millwood.

The hospital had been told that the well-known doctor, Joye, was going there to carry out an operation on one of their patients. It was a big honor to the hospital. Everybody knew that it was difficult to even see Joye herself in person.

And Joye was the nickname Molly used overseas.

So, the head of the hospital stood at the door to welcome Molly when the both of them arrived.

However, Molly wore a mask on purpose before getting out of the car. She did not reveal her face, and she even put on a pair of gold spectacles. She looked extremely professional, just like a superwoman.

"Is this Joye? It's a pleasure to meet you! I'm the head of this hospital. Welcome!" The head of the hospital had been getting in touch with Caitlyn, so he could guess that the person beside her was Joye. He was surprised that Molly could achieve such great things despite being so young as he stepped forward to welcome her enthusiastically. Molly was unaltered, and she was very friendly to the head of the hospital too. She did not put on airs purposely. "I'm Joye." Molly was never a fan of small talk, so she said directly after the simple greeting, "Would you please bring me to the patient now? Thanks." "Sure! Please come with me," The head of the hospital responded, and he brought them to the ward.

Brycen was staying in a premium single VIP room. Molly finally got to meet his second eldest brother when she arrived at the room.

Brycen was wearing a gown with blue and white stripes. He looked pale and skinny. His legs were wrapped around by a thick plaster cast and bandages. His eyes were unfocused. He was so dispirited. He looked like he could die at any second. It was hard to imagine how spectacular he looked while he was on track.

However, to Brycen, losing a leg was worse than dying. He would not hesitate to choose death over being a cripple. There was another person in the room. He was Brycen's assistant, Russell Smith. Russell went straight to Molly and grabbed her hands tightly as soon as he saw her. He begged Molly sincerely, "Dr. May! You've got to save Mr. Anderson! He's a famous racer. He can never live without his legs! Not only his career would be over if he needed to be amputated, but his life too!"

Chapter 104

Compared to how agitated Brycen's assistant was, Molly's reaction was rather indifferent. She walked around the assistant that was in her way and looked at Brycen, who was lying on the bed, as she said flatly, "I need to get you checked first before I can decide on a treatment plan for you. But before doing that, I can't guarantee you anything."

Brycen, who looked downhearted, lifted his head immediately and stared at Molly, who was standing not far away, with his bloodshot eyes. He could not suppress his emotions as he questioned her, "Aren't you a famous physician? You can't even guarantee such a small matter?"

He could not help but tighten his grip on the blanket as if he thought him waiting for Molly's arrival today would be the last straw. However, his final hope just told him that she could not guarantee his full recovery.

"Even though I'm a famous physician, I'm also just a human being. I'm not a god. Even God himself wouldn't be able to save you if your legs are in an incurable condition.

Molly's tone was very cold. She detested the attitude of the May family for thinking that they were better than everybody else.

She thought that Brycen should have been humbler since he asked for her help. He should not have hit her up if he did not trust her in the first place.

Brycen's assistant, Russell, did not expect that Brycen's words would upset Dr. May. He recollected himself and stepped forward to stand in front of Brycen's bed as he said with an apologetic look on his face, "Dr. May, please don't be angry. My boss had been through too much, so he lost control of his emotions. After all, there's nobody in this world that can save my boss if you can't. Please be generous with us and don't hold grudges against a sick man.

Russell was apologizing to Molly, but he was giving Brycen the side-eye. In other words, he was kind of telling him to keep quiet and stop making things worse. He had a difficult time asking this famous physician to treat him. They would be left with no other alternative if she left them out of anger.

Brycen seemed like he understood Russell's signal. He turned his head around fretfully and did not continue speaking. Molly did not fuss about it either. She agreed to give him treatment, and she had already come all the way here. There was no way that she would leave after Brycen said a few rude

words to her. She turned around and said to the head of the hospital, "Give him a full body checkup, and..."

She looked at Russell. "Give me all his diagnosis and reports for the treatments he had done overseas. I want to look at them."

Firstly, she needed to find out what kind of treatments Brycen's legs underwent and what medicine he used before she could proceed to diagnose him.

Russell gave his full cooperation to Molly's request and went to prepare the documents after

hearing what she said.

The hospital was very efficient. Brycen's test result was out before noon time. The result was similar to the checkup he did overseas, but his condition was trickier than what Molly had imagined

Brycen's injury was rather severe. It looked like he needed to undergo at least two operations judging by how his injury looked in the x-ray films. He also needed to have a long-term follow -up treatment after the operations. It was going to be a lot of work. Meanwhile, a full treatment plan flashed across Molly's head when she was looking at the test results on her hands. She closed the documents in her hands. She looked up, and her eyes met with Russell and Brycen's eyes that were filled with hope. She said flatly, "It's curable, and you will recover, but it's going to take some time, at least one year."

It seemed like Molly's words saved their lives. Russell could not hide his excitement anymore.

Even Brycen stopped looking as dispirited as before, and a smile finally appeared on his sick face. "I'm free for these few days. Please arrange whatever is necessary for an operation for him. I'll begin the procedure tomorrow."

Chapter 105 "Can you be in charge of the preparation and inspection before the surgery?" Molly looked at Caitlyn, who was standing beside her, as she asked her softly. She looked at Brycen's condition roughly just now, and she figured that it was not the right time for her to do anything just yet. Besides, she required the most advanced tools and equipment, and she needed the hospital's help for that. Moreover, she was going to carry out the operation herself. Her routines were naturally going to be different from other physicians since she specialized in practicing traditional medicine. She needed a person that knew her well to help her do that. "Okay!"

And Caitlyn was her best candidate. Caitlyn responded with a smile on her face.

In the evening, Molly saw Grandpa Dave sitting in the living room, looking panicked as soon as she entered the house. Her heart jumped a little, and she changed her shoes quickly.

"Grandpa, what happened?" Grandpa Dave heard her, and he felt like he finally had someone to pour his heart out to. He could not stop himself from feeling distressed, and it made him look years older.

"The May family called, and they said something bad happened to Brycen!"

Molly continued to listen to Grandpa Dave as she helped him to sit on the sofa. "His injury was pretty serious. They said that he won't be able to stand anymore...!" Grandpa Dave signed after saying that, and his eyes looked gloomy.

'Those people in May family, one after another...'

Whatever. He was not going to tell Molly to treat Brycen no matter what! But Brycen was his biological grandson, after all. There was no way he could be alright with what happened to Brycen. Molly started to feel bad for Grandpa Dave after seeing how worried he was getting. She was aggrieved.

An old man could not stand to be frightened. Grandpa Dave was already so old. Why did they have to make him worry still?

'Are those people in the May family heartless?!'

Her hatred for the May family grew stronger again. She comforted her grandpa gently," Grandpa, don't worry. I've been to the hospital to look at Brycen. It's no big deal. He just needs

some time to recover.

"Besides, I'm going to treat him, so he's going to be just fine. There's nothing to be worried about!"

Her words gave him a strong reassurance. Grandpa Dave's uneasy heart settled down immediately!

Molly stood up and went to pour a cup of warm water after she said that. It was just that when the person on the other end of the phone said he would not be able to stand anymore worried him a lot. "I should go pay Brycen a visit." Grandpa Dave took the cup of warm water from her, and he felt its warmth flowing through his fingertips and to his heart. He looked at Molly's concerned face and felt peace in his mind. His precious granddaughter was just soft-hearted like that. "Sure, grandpa. I'll go with you." Molly helped Grandpa Dave up and left the house with him. She was worried about Grandpa Dave meeting with those heartless people alone.

Meanwhile, at the ward-

Lara was wiping her tears, looking heartbroken. "Brycen, why won't you just listen for once and come back earlier..." Molly walked Grandpa Dave to the door of the ward, but she heard their voices coming out from inside. She did not want to see anybody from the May family, so she said to Grandpa Dave, "Grandpa, I'll wait for you here."

She had already come here in the afternoon, so she did not need to go in since they did not like each other anyway. Besides, she was going to give Brycen treatment in the future. They would have to look at each other for a long time to come.

Grandpa Dave understood what Molly was thinking, and he did not want to give Molly a hard time either, so he went there alone.

Molly saw Grandpa Dave nodding at her before the door of the ward shut slowly and waited outside patiently.

Chapter 106 Walter's face, which was always nonchalant, looked a little worried at that moment too. Nathan, who was standing beside him, had his eyebrows locked, and he looked gloomy even though he was never satisfied with his brother. All Brycen cared about was racing, and Nathan had always hoped that he could put his mind to a proper job. However, all his dissatisfaction went out the window when he finally saw Brycen lying on the hospital bed with his own eyes. Worry was the only thing he was feeling. He was his blood brother that he grew up with, after all.

Needless to say, it was a great opportunity for Diana to show how much she cared about the May family.

She looked extremely sorrowful, as if she would rather be the one getting hurt instead of her brother. She badly wanted the May family to be indebted to her for the rest of their lives.

In the entire room, Grandpa Dave was actually the calmest one. Something popped in Lara's mind suddenly as she asked, "Did you come alone?" Grandpa Dave was sitting by the bed as he looked at Brycen in distress.

That question came from the back of his head.

His gaze turned cold. "Molly sent me here," He answered.

Lara clicked her tongue in satire and scolded her, "Brycen is her brother no matter what. She knew Brycen was injured, yet she didn't even bother coming in here to look at him! How could you give her your company shares to such a cold-hearted person? She won't ever be grateful for what you've done!"

The expression on Grandpa Dave's face darkened. He was furious as he turned around and refuted her, "You'd better keep your mouth shut if you don't know anything!"

He would not hold himself back if Molly did not tell him to hide her real identity from the May family years ago!

That caused Molly to suffer criticism from these ignorant people that never knew how capable she was for nothing!

They even replaced her as the only heiress in the May family with Diana, who had no blood relation with them at all! They were just delusional!

Grandpa Dave's eyes turned cold, and his gaze swept across Diana, and Diana was frightened.

Those people before his eyes were so stubborn. They only knew how to insult, mock, and neglect Molly. They did not treat her as one of their own at all.

Grandpa Dave remembered that Molly came to the hospital to treat his brother as soon as she could, and he started to feel even guiltier.

The May family did her wrong. Those people were ungrateful!

Cotor 106

Lara was furious too. How could the old fool still defend that ungrateful wretch at a time like this? She would believe it if somebody told her that Molly had cast some black magic on Grandpa Dave!

She started to hate her even more now!

She could not refrain from raising her voice to express her anger.

"This is a fact that everybody can see! Molly, that ungrateful child, an embarrassing scandal exposed how much of a filthy person she was. Dad, you're out of your mind for treating her so nicely. How could you even give her your company shares?! Why isn't she here if she still has a conscience?"

Walter looked indifferent. Even though he did not want to start a fight at a time like this.

He strongly agreed with what Lara just said!

From the bottom of his heart, he never wanted to acknowledge Molly, let alone allow an outsider like her to own a part of their company shares! Nathan and Diana did not say anything. It was not the right time for them to interrupt. So, nobody stopped things from escalating. Things were going to be heated at any second. Suddenly, the door was pushed open from the outside. Molly was standing at the door. Her eyes were cold when she scolded them, "Don't you guys know you should keep quiet in the hospital?" She heard every single word Lara said just now from the outside.

Everybody was shocked. Only Grandpa Dave's expression started to cool down when he saw that person standing at the door.

Brycen could see the figure standing at the door faintly through them. Her presence felt distant and cold.

He felt like he had heard this familiar voice somewhere.

He could not stop himself from guessing.

Chapter 107 Brycen was trying to recall his memory. A familiar figure appeared in his head. Joye!

But when Dr. Joye came into the ward, she was wearing a mask. He could not see what she looked like at all!

Her hair was all tied up, and she was wearing a white robe that was covering her whole body. She even looked a little chubby. But this lady in front of him was so classy and gorgeous. Her hair fell perfectly on her shoulders, and it was almost impossible to let how pretty she looked slip away from one's mind!

They were two completely different people. But at the same time, they sounded like the same person! He lifted his gaze. He hesitated again because he felt the differences between those two people were too big.

Brycen suppressed his suspicion and hid it away.

Perhaps Russell spent too much time together with Brycen. He had almost the same thing going on his mind as Brycen. He was shocked, too, as he looked at Molly uncontrollably a few more times.

When Lara saw the person that she wanted to see the least, not only that the look on her face turn better, but she also started to target Molly, who had just shown up in the room. She refuted without holding back, "So what if I'm not keeping quiet? Are you in charge here? Also, did I say anything wrong?" She stared at Molly as she said those words coldly. Two of her sons were in the room. They reminded her that the company shares that were supposed to be theirs were taken away by this outsider from the countryside. Lara got even angrier as she pointed at her and scolded," Are you not an ungrateful wretch?" Molly chuckled, but her eyes looked emotionless and cold.

"Of course, I'm not. Have you ever done anything to raise me? Don't point your finger at my nose if you have not!"

Lara was speechless after Molly said that.

Walter was just about to rebuke her for the way she talked to her elder, but he was stopped by an angry yell. "Enough!"

Grandpa Dave was furious.

"We're in a hospital ward, and Brycen is a patient. Get out if any of you want to start a fight!"

Everyone only kept quiet after he said that.

The room fell silent for some time.

A while later, Diana broke the silence. She put on a sensible and obedient look as she said to everybody thoughtfully, "Dad and Nathan still have to work, and Mom is going to make some soup for Nathan at home later. Why don't I stay here to take care of Nathan? I don't have anything else to do these days, after all. I guess Mr. Russell is also feeling tired after taking care of Nathan for these two days. We should let him take a day off now. What do you guys think?"

She was so considerate, and her words sounded so sincere. Any outsider that heard her would subconsciously regard her as a mindful and gentle heiress of the May family! For example, a person like Russell.

Lara's mood brightened as soon as she heard Diana. She lifted the corner of her mouth and pulled Diana closer to her. "Diana, you're the most considerate person. You're so sensible and caring. I love you so much!"

'Unlike that ungrateful wretch!'

Diana was the daughter she brought up, and a barbican from the countryside like Molly could never replace her!

Diana, who was in Lara's arms, was delighted, but she did not show it on her face at all.

As for Molly, she kept a straight face without sparing a glance at them.

She would not have agreed even if Lara wanted to take her back as her daughter!

She felt disgusted every time these two showed how good their relationship was in front of her. There was no way that she could call Lara "mother" without her feeling disturbed.

Nathan spoke up too, "I'll do it. You're just a girl. You might not have the energy to pull this off."

Nathan took the initiative to take care of Brycen. Compared to Diana, things would be more convenient if he was there instead of her.

"Good. This is the time we need you, siblings, to come together as one!" Walter said while giving them credit. "Right, our family is the best. There's no way that we could have such a heartless thing in our

family!" Lara took her chance and ran Molly down. Molly stood there and watched them as if she had nothing to do with what they were talking about. She was not bothered at all.

She only felt there was no point for her in arguing with these people. She was only going to embarrass herself if she did!

The May family was having a good time in the ward while Molly looked at how pretentious all of them were out of sheer boredom. Time passed, and the sky outside the window was painted golden. It was then that Molly finally moved her almost stiff legs.

"Grandpa, it's getting late. We should head back now. I'll come here with you again tomorrow if you want to." Molly went to Grandpa Dave as she reminded him about the time. They spent the entire day in the ward. She cared more about her grandpa's body than anybody from the May family. She did not want her grandpa to stress himself out. Besides, Brycen needed to rest well and have more energy to tackle his upcoming operation. "Sure." Grandpa Dave took his time for a while as he reminded Brycen before standing up, " Brycen, get some rest. You'll be fine." Molly then helped Grandpa Dave to leave the ward afterward.

Chapter 108

Lara's annoying started to appear repeatedly as soon as they stepped out. "Look at how soon she's leaving!" "She's such a 'good grandchild' of the May family. She did not even offer to stay back and take care of her own brother like how Diana did! Some people are just heartless like that! They don't even bat an eye on their own blood brother!"

"Brycen, you might not know this since you've been overseas all these times, but you need to take a good look at this ungrateful face! Don't be like your grandpa. He was bewitched by her!" Brycen did not say anything. He was rarely at home, so he did not really care about either of his sisters, be it Molly or Diana.

Molly and Grandpa Dave arrived at the entrance of Terahis Grove before sunset.

The security recognized Molly as soon as she got out of the car, and he opened the gate in advance considerately. Molly held onto Grandpa Dave's arm their entire way home. "Molly, I hope you didn't take their words personally." She smiled and responded after hearing Grandpa Dave talking suddenly, "Why would I do that?

"I wouldn't have agreed to treat Brycen's even if they begged me to. I'm only treating him because of you, grandpa. Otherwise, I wouldn't even care."

Molly lifted Grandpa Dave's arm lightly as she said those words, so he could go up the stairs easier.

"Yeah. My baby granddaughter is a generous person, and she won't step down to their level." Grandpa Dave lifted the edge of his mouth and chuckled when he felt his granddaughter's thoughtfulness.

Something popped into his mind a second later. "What are the chances of Brycen making a full recovery?"

"Don't worry. He's going to stand up again no matter what as long as I'm here!" Molly was very calm as she said that firmly as if she did not think Brycen's injury was something to worry about.

Grandpa Dave nodded and stopped asking questions after he heard what she said.

After that, they had already reached their house. Molly helped Grandpa Dave sit on the sofa first before she went around the house to look for the triplets but to no avail.

'Did they go next door again?'

That assumption appeared in her head immediately, so she went to Sean's house and knocked on his door.

"Hello, Dr. May!"

Tony opened the door, and he greeted Molly when he saw her. After that, he turned his body sideways naturally to let her into the house. He knew the intention of Molly going there right away, and he said, "Come with me."

Then, he led Molly the way.

Sure enough.

The three little adorable figures were sitting side by side with Sean. They were fishing at the manmade pond in the mansion's backyard.

The scene before her eyes looked unexpectedly harmonious. Molly thought what they were doing was funny as she approached them and asked. "Is there even any fish in there?" She decided not to disturb the three little ones first when she saw the rather serious looks on their faces.

Sean answered her, "Yeah. There are many types of fish in there. Other than the edible ones, there are even koi fishes."

Molly felt like laughing. 'Is eating the only thing these guys ever think of?' "Edible... Please put yourself in their shoes." Alex caught a fish as soon she said those words. Ben and Claudia said unanimously, "Woah! "How did you do that?!

"I spent the entire evening here...yet I didn't even catch one small fish..." Claudia said as she looked at her empty bucket. She was a little disappointed, and it was just heartbroken to look at!

Molly could not help herself but rub her head. Claudia put down the fishing rod and plunged into her mother's arms. Suddenly, her sorrow was nowhere to be seen anymore! Sean shifted his gaze slightly downward and looked at Ben, who was leaning into his arms. He said patiently, "Fishing takes a lot of patience, and it showed that Alex did a pretty good job at it. Anyway, just wait patiently, and a fish will get hooked sooner or later." Daddy was giving them a test! Ben and Claudia let go of them, respectively, before putting a determined look on their faces. They told themselves they had to get a fish and pass their daddy's test. They wanted compliments from their daddy too!

Chapter 109 Sean only turned around and asked Molly after he was done talking to Ben, "I heard the kids say that you're going to be very busy in these two days." Molly nodded. "I have an operation coming, and I'm going to be the lead surgeon." She thought of something suddenly right after she was done talking. She smiled and looked at Sean as she said, "What's wrong? Are you worried that there'll be nobody to treat you once I got too busy?"

She walked forward and sat down beside Sean while she said that. "Don't worry. I'll be sure to come back on time for your treatments." Sean was shocked as someth s going on in his mind. He asked Molly, "How long does it take for you to perform a surgery?"

"Probably five to six hours."

Molly went silent for a while. Brycen's condition was not actually looking very good. Otherwise, he would not have to ask for her help. Even though she was confident, no surgeon in this world could be absolutely sure of the outcome. She was no different. To ensure success, she would not take the operation lightly because it could affect the follow-up treatments.

Sean frowned. "You don't have to come here if you're too tired.

"I won't be. I know myself better than you. Your treatments can't be shipped. I'll make time to be here." Sean paid her for a reason, after all. As a physician with medical ethics, she would never abandon Sean just because she had other patients.

But that was not what Sean meant at all. When he was about to speak again, the fishing rod in his hand shook. After a round of violent tugging, the fish was hooked!

Sean reeled it in quickly, and it was a big meaty fish! "Uncle, you're so impressive!" Ben stared at the fishing rod before shifting his gaze to Sean adoringly. 'I'm a clever kid too, but why can't I get a fish?'

It seemed like Claudia could hear what Ben was saying to himself. She leaned toward her brother and comforted him sensibly, "Brother, look, I didn't get any fish too." Her silly tone sounded as if she was proud of it. Molly and Sean could not help but laugh. Sean put the fish into the bucket slowly, then the bucket was filled with the fish he got from the pond on the same day. "Come over here to have these fishes for dinner tonight. We got so many today. You should tell Grandpa Dave to come over too."

"Sure." Molly did not reject him since they had spent so much time together. Besides, Sean would always invite himself to dinner in her house anyway.

It was a quiet night, and a few stars shone in the dark sky. In the hospital, the sound of the people from the May family fighting finally stopped after some time.

Lara was apprehensive about Brycen. Perhaps that was why the ward was filled with her annoying voice while lecturing Brycen. It was just frustrating to listen to her.

In the end, Nathan stayed to take care of Brycen. When it was about time to leave, Nathan sent Walter, Lara, and Diana out of the hospital.

Then, the ward was only left with Russell and Brycen.

Brycen was holding himself back because of the presence of the people from the May family. When they finally left the ward, he finally got the opportunity to ask Russell. "Did you notice that sister of mine looks quite similar to Dr. Joye?"

He was pretty aggressive when she talked to Joye this morning, and he could still remember how Joye reacted. Even though the two people were differently dressed, the way his sister talked, and the way she behaved, both gave him a sense of familiarity. Russell nodded in disbelief as if he had found

somebody with the same opinion. "I'm not the only one who thought that, after all." Then, they started to have mixed feelings.

Chapter 110 "This fish stew tastes so good!" "No, the grilled fish is better!" "Listen to me, the fried fish is the best!" Sean had a private chef in his house. The chef turned all the fish he brought home into a fish feast.

The three little ones were hooked by the freshness of the fish. They could not stop saying how good the fish tasted despite already having a mouthful. Even Molly found them appetizing and ate a lot. After dinner, Sean played chess with Grandpa Dave while the triplets played their games at the side. Molly saw how happy they were together, which made her feel relaxed. Molly treated Sean's legs on time before bringing her three kids back to her own house.

The next morning, she went out very early. It was the day when she was going to operate on Brycen. The hospital had done its preparation well, and they were only waiting for Molly's arrival to disinfect herself and change into her surgical gown. Unexpectedly, Grandpa Dave also went to the hospital because he worried about Brycen.

she could not see Molly anywhere, so her hatred got stronger again. "She knew that Brycen was going to undergo an operation, but she didn't even bother to come here and at least pretend that she cared."

Lara mumbled those words to herself.

However, Diana did not let the opportunity to do her thing slip. As soon as she heard what Lara said, she put on an obedient look. She walked to Lara's side and comforted her, "Mom, it's okay. Brycen still has us. You're only going to be angry if some unnecessary people show up. Everything will be fine if Brycen knows how well we treat him." "Yes. She's just an ungrateful wretch." Lara's mood brightened after Diana said what she wanted to hear. "She'll never be thankful. Let's..."

"Won't the two of you just cut it off? Go back home if all you're going to do is talk. If you want to stay here, you'd better keep your mouth shut!" Grandpa Dave shut them up. He repeatedly hit the floor with his cane as his unhappy gaze fell on Lara and Diana.

Lara did not have the guts to talk back, so she could only keep quiet. Brycen was pushed into the operation theater at ten o'clock in the morning. Molly had already suited up, and she was waiting for him inside.

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The big gown covered her whole body, and she stuffed all her long hair into the surgical cap. She also had a mask on, and her eyes were the only part of her that could be seen.

The surgical lamp was switched on. Brycen could only see a pair of eyes that somehow looked familiar.

Molly could feel that he was staring at her, but she was not bothered at all. Then, she told the people standing beside her to do something softly. The anesthetic was ready. Molly put on her gloves after disinfecting herself. Standing beside the operating table, she saw that Brycen was still looking at her. She thought that he was feeling worried for himself, so she talked to him reluctantly, "This is going to take some time, but I'll try my best. You don't have to be worried at all."

She spoke slowly, but it was somewhat magical as it calmed Brycen's heart down. He closed his eyes slowly after Molly gave him the anesthetic.

Molly, standing by the operating table, started the lengthy operation as soon as Brycen was ready

She was the head of the operation. The few people beside her were very concentrated when she started moving her scalpel on Brycen. They did not dare to take it easy at all.

Molly moved her scalpel swiftly through a few risky points. Her action made all the doctors standing beside her freeze while holding their breath. They were scared that they might distract her and affect what she was doing. Besides getting the tools and wiping the sweat off her brows, Molly was the only person carrying out the entire operation.