

Triplets On SM 1151

Chapter 1151-Molly looked at him and said, "No, I can do it alone."

While they were talking, Tony fetched the medicine box.

Without wasting any more time, Molly quickly took out clean gloves and put them on. First, she cleaned the wound man and washed off some dirt on the surface.

Then she gave the wounded an anesthetic before she began to take the bullet out.

When she was about to start, she told Tony next to her, "I gave him an anesthetic, but the bullet is embedded too deeply. I think he might wake up in pain when I try to take it out later. So help me press him down and hold him still as much as possible."

"No problem." As Tony spoke, he called two of his subordinates to come to help hold down the wounded man's hands and feet.

Seeing this, Molly immediately acted.

Indeed, in the process of taking the bullet out, the wounded man woke up from the coma in pain.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he struggled vigorously and screamed in pain.

Molly was afraid that the tools in her hand would be shaken away because of his violent struggle. So she hurriedly said sharply, "Hold on for a while! If I don't take out the bullet as soon as possible, it may cause serious damage to your leg. You may even lose this leg and cannot walk."

When the wounded man heard this, he indeed struggled less. Then he found it was the master's fiancée who gave him treatment, feeling flattered, and he tried harder to restrain himself from moving.

He gritted his teeth in pain and said, "Thank...thank you, Madam."

"Don't talk nonsense. You got injured to save me. Don't talk and save some strength. It will be fine soon."

Molly comforted him. But her eyes were fixed on the wound and she was super serious.

With a plier and a scalpel, she broke through his flesh and found the bullet inside.

The moment it was taken out, a small cluster of blood splashed out.

Tony and the others next to her couldn't dodge in time, and their faces and clothes were stained with a few drops.

Molly was not spared. Her clothes were stained a little red, and two drops of blood slowly slid down her fair face.

When Sean saw this scene, his heart tightened. He immediately raised his hand and gently wiped them off for her.

Molly didn't pay attention to this.

After the bullet was taken out, the bleeding had to be stopped. She concentrated on handling it for fear of the slightest accident.

After more than half an hour, the bandaging was finally finished.

She let out a long breath and said, "Done! After you take rest for a few days, you will be fine."

Sean nodded, and helped her stand up, "You're so great."

While speaking, he gently wiped the sweat off Molly's forehead, and told Tony, "Get the wounded settle down first and find a hidden place to rest later to avoid the Shepard family. Then we'll wait for Dubhe and others to come back."

"OK." Tony nodded and went to do it right away.

An hour later, Molly and others finally settled down in the temporary tent camp.

It was about half past five in the morning.

It wasn't until Molly lay on the soft blanket that her strained nerves completely relaxed.

"This night is finally coming to an end." She let out a long sigh and said in a tired voice.

Too many things had happened tonight. She had experienced danger as well as life and death!

She was lucky enough to be still breathing now.

Seeing her like this, Sean felt so sorry. He slowly sat down beside her and gently stroked her cheek, "It's all right now. Nothing will happen in the future.

Relax and have some sleep. I will watch over you."

Chapter 1152-Feeling the warmth from his palm, Molly couldn't help rubbing her cheek against it like a kitten.

She was indeed tired and sleepy.

But she shook her head, "I can't fall asleep!"

She grabbed his fingers, and said in a worried tone, "Dubhe and the others went to rescue them, but there is no news so far. I wonder what happened."

"They'll be fine! When I came to look for you, I met them on the road. At that time, I sent some men to help them. If nothing went wrong, it should have been resolved." Sean comforted her calmly, and gently tapped her forehead with the other hand, "So, stop frowning, okay?"

Molly didn't answer and just looked at him with bright eyes.

She knew he was just trying to comfort her, but it was kind of convincing.

She pondered for a moment and finally nodded, "OK, I believe you."

"Well, have a good sleep." Sean comforted her softly, "I wasn't by your side before, and you had to worry about everything. Now that I'm here, I'll protect you. You don't have to worry about anything."

When Molly heard this, her heart immediately melted.

"Well, you're right. I have you..." She smiled sweetly and then suddenly said, "Will you sleep with me?"

Sean raised his eyebrows, and his eyes darkened.

This was the first time she had taken the initiative to invite him to sleep with her.

It was just the literal meaning, but he smiled and deliberately joked, "So, there are still some benefits from our separation for a while?"

Hearing his words, Molly blushed slightly.

She didn't mean that, and she just felt more at ease with him around, but she did not mind what he implied.

So she responded with a smile, "Are you unwilling to take the benefits? Or do you want to wait until after we get married? If so, I will respect your choice."

When Sean heard this, he immediately leaned over.

He looked down at Molly, and said in a low voice, "How can I say no to your invitation? In the beginning, if it wasn't because my legs were not healed, I would have taken you back to my room and slept with you every day."

After Molly heard this, her heart beat faster and she blushed even more, "Mr.

Anderson, are you so unreserved? It's rumored that you are an abstinent man!"

"I was abstinent simply because I hadn't met a girl I truly love! For me, I only make love to my soul mate." Sean's voice was almost hoarse, "Back then, our mistake was caused by drugs! But from now on, I will always respect you."

Molly blushed again.

They had been discussing sleep. Why did they suddenly start flirting?

Moreover, it was so intimate and straightforward! Had he deliberately hit on her?

Molly was afraid that she would be overwhelmed if he continued talking. So she simply leaned over and kissed him, "I see. Stop talking. Get some sleep..."

Looking at her blushing face, Sean said with a smile, "Okay! I'll get some sleep after the kiss."

With that, he leaned over and kissed her on the lips passionately.

When Molly was let go, she was almost out of breath.

Sean was not very satisfied, but right now the tent was not soundproof, and there were many of his subordinates around. So he could only kiss her to soothe his longing.

Chapter 1153-Listening to her steady breathing, Sean also closed his eyes to rest.

Molly slept soundly this time. When she woke up, it was already bright outside.

She opened her eyes and found that Sean was no longer by her side. So she hurried out to see what was going on.

She saw Merak guarding outside.

“Madam, good morning.” With a lollipop in her mouth, Merak greeted Molly with a smile.

Molly nodded in response, glanced at the camp, and found that there were more tents than last night, and the number of people entering and leaving also increased a lot.

“Did Dubhe and the others come back?” Molly reacted and asked quickly.

Merak nodded, “Yes, they came back two hours ago.”

“Really?” Molly was delighted, “Well, are they injured? Has Mr. Ballard been rescued?”

Megrez and Alioth arrived with their men. So they won a big victory in the end.

Ballard, he has also been rescued!”

Merak explained everything clearly and simply.

“That’s great!” Molly breathed a sigh of relief and then asked, “Where are they now? Where is Sean?”

“The master and the others are in a meeting. But the master ordered that if you wake up, I should take you to wash up and have breakfast.” Merak came over with a smile and held Molly’s hand, “Come on, today’s breakfast is rich, and it’s completely different from that in the slums.”

Molly smiled and said, “Okay.”

After they went to have some breakfast, Molly was going to go back to see Sean.

But on their way back, Molly suddenly saw the wolf cub raised by Mr. Ballard jumping out from the side, biting her trouser leg, and dragging her to the side.

As it dragged Molly, it whimpered continuously, sounding like it was in a hurry.

Molly was startled, and realized something, “Could it be that something happened to Mr. Ballard?”

Merak shook her head and said, “I don’t know.”

Molly took a rapid decision and said, “Let’s go and see.”

Then, she let the wolf cub drag her and walked forward.

After a short while, they and the wolf arrived outside the tent.

They saw Mr. Ballard lying weakly inside. He seemed to have fallen into a coma, and his face looked terrible as if he was dying.

Molly's face changed slightly, and she hurried in to check on his situation.

His pulse was a mess. Probably because he had been drenched in the rain and caught a cold, he fell ill and developed a high fever.

Moreover, due to the decline of immunity, SRS in his body was induced.

Molly immediately frowned, "His situation is very bad. I have to rescue him immediately, or he may not be able to survive."

"How come?" Merak was very surprised, "When he came back, he looked fine.

Dubhe said that he didn't get hurt!"

"He was already injured. Besides, he is not young. He was exposed to the rain, and there is still a virus in his body. The combination of all factors has made it very bad."

Molly made a quick decision. She stood up and said to Merak, "I'll go back to get the medicine kit now. I'll try to reduce his fever and treat him! Go find someone and help boil some water. I might need it later!"

"Okay, Madam." Merak nodded and went to do it immediately

Chapter 1154-Molly soon returned to her place and fetched her medical kit. Shortly, she began to treat Mr. Ballard.

In very poor condition, Mr. Ballard was undergoing basic antipyretic treatment.

But only one antiviral agent was now left, and it was semimanufactured, so it wouldn't have a very good effect.

Under such circumstances, Molly had to give him acupuncture as adjuvant therapy.

And she spent a whole hour on it.

When the meeting was over, Sean returned to his place but found Molly was not there. He thought Merak had taken her to eat breakfast.

Then Tony came to report. He said, "Mrs. Anderson is treating Mr. Ballard. He's said not in good condition."

Sean heard that and said lightly, "Go have a look."

He could take this chance to meet the old man who had caused the chaos.

Tony nodded and led the way.

The two of them soon came to where the old man was.

Having just finished the therapy, Molly was outside the tent with Merak.

Seeing that, Sean couldn't help but ask, "Why are you standing here?"

Molly's eyes lit up when she saw him.

Today the man wore a simple shirt with a cream-colored windbreaker over it and a pair of black pants. Coupled with his nice figure and temperament, he looked handsome and powerful!

Molly was wowed by this. Only then did she go over and smile, "You are done with your work?"

"Yes."

Sean smiled, took her hands, and said, "I heard you were here to treat Mr.

Ballard. What's wrong with him?"

Molly then briefed about the old man's condition. After that, she said, "So Merak and I are standing here. I'll take out the needles in a while! After taking them out, I'll have to keep watching him."

Sean nodded and said, "Thank you."

Molly shook her head and replied, "No problem."

Compared with the work in the slum, this was an easy task.

More importantly, he was around her.

Being busy but feeling sweet!

After they finished talking about Mr. Ballard, Molly took the chance to ask, "When I got up, Merak said you had gone to the meeting. Could you tell me about it?"

Sean agreed and took her to sit down on the chairs beside them.

These were the chairs Tony had just carried here.

The two of them sat still. Sean said, "Dubhe and his men have captured a them to try to get some information from this one. This time those martial art families ran riot, and some families in the Grandset were also involved. We should take the chance to weed them out, or we won't have peace in the days to come.

“Oh, I see.”

Molly nodded, showing she got it.

Sean suddenly apologized, “Sorry. I had decided to take you home when I found you, but I haven’t yet finished my work here. I’ll probably have to stay here for a few more days.”

“It doesn’t matter.”

Molly shook her head, interlocked her fingers with his, and said, “I’ll be with you.

No matter how long it lasts, it is fine.”

‘...as long as I’m with you!’ she thought.

Sean looked at her eyes and instantly learned her heart.

Then he couldn’t help but smile, “Okay.”

Tony looked at this calmly.

‘That’s it. The familiar public displays of affection.’ he thought.

Merak leaned close and asked with confusion, “Is... this really the Master I know?”

The Master she knew had always been cold, majestic, and highly skilled at handling problems.

But she had never seen him so gentle!

Chapter 1155-ed at each other and laughed. Molly said, "You don't seem to have a good image in the hearts of your subordinates, do you?"

"Well, maybe. Yet as long as they still follow me, that's enough."

Sean didn't really mind his former image. "I only care what you think of me."

Molly chuckled, "Your image in my heart is not good, especially the one I got when I met you for the first time. You were arrogant, cold, and annoying!"

Hearing her words, Sean couldn't help but recall their first meeting.

He instantly laughed, "I was a little sensitive at that time. I thought everyone wanted to hurt me, but I changed that later. Why do you keep that in mind?"

Molly raised her chin and answered, "Of course I do! I've stored everything you've done in mind."

"Can you keep something good in mind? For example..."

He suddenly leaned close to her ear and whispered, "I love you very much, I appreciate you, I'm pleased because of you ... I want to marry you soon, and things like that."

Molly felt his warm breath going by her ear like a breeze.

His deep voice and affectionate words made her ears burn.

She suddenly let go of his hands, sprang up from her chair, and said, "Let's end the talk. I'm going to take the needles out of Mr. Ballard."

Not waiting for Sean to respond, she ran away without looking back.

Seeing her red face and ears, Sean snickered.

Molly's heart pounded when she heard him snickering inside.

This man... was getting more skilled at flirting!

So was she, wasn't she?

She liked him, loved him, appreciated him, was pleased because of him...

Previously, she thought maybe she would not marry anyone or have the thought in this life.

Now she couldn't wait to fly back and marry him right away.

Of course, this was just a thought!

Sean had said he still had lots of things to deal with here, so she had to be patient.

Molly soon stopped thinking about that and began to take the needles out of Mr.

Ballard.

The old man was still in poor condition.

Molly came out and instructed Merak, "You can ask someone to bring some hot water here."

Merak replied, "Okay, I'm going right now."

A few minutes later, she came back with a big basin of hot water.

Molly took two pills out of her medical kit and threw them into it.

The water soon turned yellowish.

“Madam, what are you gonna do?” Merak couldn’t help but ask curiously.

Molly explained, “We should give him a medicated bath as adjuvant therapy, but our conditions are limited. We can only use a bath water-soaked towel to wipe his body.”

Then she looked up at Tony and said, “It’s not suitable for me to do it. I might need your help.”

“No problem, Mrs. Anderson. I’ll take care of it,” Tony immediately agreed.

Then Molly told him about the dos and don’ts before she went out with Merak and Sean.

When they were outside, Molly took Sean’s hands and said, “It’ll take a while for Tony to finish it. Let’s go back, and I can take this chance to examine your legs.

You’re recovering quickly and can walk these days, but you’re just a newly recovered man. Your legs are likely to bear too much pressure, so you have to get them well examined to avoid sequela.”

Sean arched his brows, his eyes deepening. “Okay.”

Chapter 1156-When the two of them were back in their place, Molly began to examine Sean’s condition.

Her examining way was just the same as before. She put silver needles into his acupoints and massaged his legs, asking how he felt.

Sean had obviously borne her words in mind during rehabilitation.

That was why the examination result was better than expected!

Molly was happy and gratified. "You seem to have obediently followed the doctor's instructions. Your legs are doing great. No severe damages were left and no pressure was caused. From now on, before you sleep, you just need to do an herbal foot soak for a while to dredge your meridians. You don't have to take the full medicated baths anymore."

Sean smiled and said, "How could I dare to disobey your order? If you got angry and I couldn't ease your anger, I would have to suffer, wouldn't I?"

As if he had remembered something, he pressed the tip of her nose with his finger. "I do remember that back then, you simply refused to treat me because I drank alcohol!"

Not expecting him to remember that so clearly, Molly inevitably wanted to chuckle.

"You were still recovering at that time. Alcohol might cause all my treating efforts to end up in vain. Of course, I was angry! If you don't care about your health, others can't do anything about it no matter how hard they try to help."

She paused, her eyes smiling. "But you have a different identity now. If you drink again, I won't leave you alone or stop treating you. Don't worry."

"Really?"

Sean raised his eyebrows as if to say he didn't really believe it.

Molly nodded and intentionally added, "...Don't worry. The worst I'll do is let you kneel on a washboard or a durian."

Sean didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "I guess I better not drink... I am the master of the Grandset and the CEO of Anderson Corporation. If others find it out, that will be so embarrassing!"

"It doesn't matter. You can come back to the bedroom and kneel," Molly teased him.

The look in Sean's eyes deepened somewhat.

Did she mean... the bedroom for the two of them?

So curious about what it meant, he pulled Molly over and sat her on his lap when she was off guard.

Molly was stunned, but didn't move. Instead, she looked at him and smiled, "What's up?"

Sean held her waist tightly and asked in a low but serious tone, "Are you inviting me to sleep with you in the same room?"

Molly blinked and said innocently, "Am I? I'm not. Don't get me wrong."

As she spoke, she was about to get up from his lap.

Sean didn't let her. He held her tightly, stopping her from getting up.

"Yes, you are. You mean it."

Molly felt helpless, her earlobes red, and finally admitted, "All right, I really mean it, but what I mean is when we're married! It's normal for a couple to sleep in the same room, isn't it? Or does it mean Mr. Anderson doesn't want to share a room with me?"

"How could I not want to?"

Sean gritted his teeth and leaned over involuntarily to gently bite her earlobe. "I want it so much every moment that I'm almost going crazy!"

He spoke with intentionally suppressed emotions.

Not realizing what it meant, Molly felt that a part of his body seemed to start changing.

Soon she felt it so clearly!

Her face suddenly turned as red as blood.

"You..."

She stared at Sean with shame, the look in her eyes shaking.

Sean whispered in her ear, "Do you still remember what I said the night at home before you left? I said... It'll be more than that next time! Now our conditions are poor, and the environment doesn't allow us, so I won't go that far. But... we can do as we did last time."

As he spoke, he took her hand and pulled it over.

Chapter 1157-"No... Sean, now is broad daylight. Someone might come over anytime..."

Molly was so nervous that her voice was shaking.

But Sean said, "No, no one dares to come. Even if someone comes, they won't have the guts to enter..."

His voice was so low and so thick. As he spoke, he began to kiss her.

His hot lips reached her earlobe, moved along her neck slowly to her collarbone, then meandered up to her lips.

So ashamed, Molly could only bury her head in his shoulder. Her hand moved so awkwardly that Sean had to hold it, patiently teaching her how to do the job.

Her hand rubbed against his hot, hard manhood. The minutes ticked by.

Outside the tent, Sean's men walked past occasionally, making Molly tighten up all her muscles nervously.

Seeing her appearance, Sean felt sorry, his heart soft. He couldn't help but comfort her gently in her ear, "Calm down. Don't worry. Nothing will happen."

His voice, which was very low with emotion, sounded sexy and magnetic.

Tantalized by him, Molly felt like a current was going through her back. She thought she was also going crazy.

She had to whisper an answer, "Okay."

Then her body and mind relied on him!

A long time passed, and everything finally came to an end!

Sean kissed her eyes, nose tip, lips, and tongue erotically, with endless desire and love.

Only when he felt the woman in his arms was no longer nervous did he let her go.

Molly's face was so red, and her eyes were alluring.

Seeing that, Sean almost lost control of himself again.

After barely suppressing his desire, he sighed, "I want to take you home earlier!"

Realizing what he meant, Molly couldn't help but glare at him with fake anger.

Sean smiled and picked up the tissue on the side to clean her hand, asking, "Do you miss the three kids?"

"Yes!"

Molly nodded. "For the first time, we're separated for so long. I wish I knew their condition. When I was at home, I could see them anytime. Now in this place, it's not convenient at all."

"They're in very good condition. They also miss you very much."

Sean tossed the tissue aside, straightened her untidy clothes, and said, "When I was in Ferro City a few days ago, I could contact them. When they learned that I was coming to see you, they asked me to take good care of you. Brycen tried to fly over many times, but was stopped by Grandpa Dave, and Grandpa Dave also misses you. My parents and grandpa have also used their relations, hoping the government could send people here to take care of you."

Molly felt her heart warm when she heard that.

It turned out that during the time she couldn't reach her two families, they had done so much for her.

She couldn't help but hold Sean and whisper, "Sean, I want to go home earlier."

"Okay." Sean said lovingly and dotingly, "I'll finish my work here as soon as possible. Then I'll take you home, okay?"

“Okay.” Molly nodded to agree.

The couple stayed in the tent for a long time. Only when Tony came did they come out.

“Mrs. Anderson, I’ve finished the job you gave me. But I find Mr. Ballard still running a fever. What should we do next? Now Merak is still watching him.”

Molly nodded and said, “Good job, thank you. I’ll take care of everything that follows. I’m going to see him, but the antidote used to treat the SRS virus in him has been used up. I’m not sure when he’ll experience the next virus attack...”

She looked at Sean gravely and said, “What’s your plan? Do you want to continue staying here or move to another place? If possible, I want to have a place to make reagents!

“Many of our subordinates are also wounded, and we should treat them all. We have to get prepared!”

Chapter 1158-I move!”

He already had a plan. He pondered it for a moment and said, “When the time comes, well be going to Hurmante City. Before it was destroyed, it had been the largest trading city of medicines and medical devices in Domster, where there were the most hospitals and institutes. Although many of them have been “I’ll ask Tony to send people there to learn about the situation! If things go smoothly, when we reach there, we can use them right away.”

“Okay.”

Molly didn’t object. “I appreciate your plan. Thank you.”

Sean patted her head. “Why do you use such formal expressions?”

Molly laughed, “They are not formal. I’m just afraid you’ll get too tired.”

To please him, she leaned over, kissed him on the cheek, and continued, "Go ahead with what you're doing. I'm going to Mr. Ballard."

Sean nodded with joy. "See you later."

Molly nodded and left.

After seeing her off, Sean returned to his normal expression and asked Tony in family?"

"Not yet! But that will soon happen. Alkaid is good at torturing. The person of the Sean said coldly, "When we get the names, send our men to weed them off as soon as possible! Molly wants to go home, and I won't make her wait for long!

Besides, try to contact Chester, asking him to rectify the Grandset! Get rid of all the families involved. I don't want to have trouble in the future!"

"Yes, sir!"

Tony took the order with respect and turned around, going to do it.

But Sean stopped him. "There's one more thing! Jose Shepard and his men escaped in the chaos. I've asked Phecda to follow his trail! Send more people to help him later today! You can put off everything else for a while, but you must get the man as soon as possible. Alive or dead, it doesn't matter!"

When it came to the last few words, his eyes turned so cold!

Tony knew his master wanted to avenge his wife.

Jose wanted to hurt Molly. No doubt, he would be killed!

“Yes! I’m going right away.”

Tony also left.

After Molly returned to Mr. Ballard’s place, she stayed quietly with Merak, waiting for Mr. Ballard to wake up.

Sillow, who had sneaked in some time, was confronting Mr. Ballard’s wolf.

The wolf and tiger showed their teeth, their eyes ferocious as if they would fight anytime.

The scene looked quite scary!

With a lollipop in her mouth, Merak wisely stayed away from them and tugged at Molly’s sleeve.
“Madam, stay away from them. If they get crazy in a while and you get bitten, that’ll be bad!”

But Molly was not so afraid.

Sillow identified her as the mistress, so he wouldn’t hurt her.

And the wolf was not hostile to her either, maybe because she had bandaged its wound in the past.

To prevent the two animals from fighting, she thought for a moment and got two pieces of jerky to lure them. “Big White, Little White, come here, don’t fight, nice meat.”

Merak heard that and blinked.

‘Big White? Little White?

‘Calling the two beasts?

'The nicknames madam gave them are really... simple and cute!' Sillow, who seemed to know what Molly's words meant, couldn't help but look in this direction.

But the big cat didn't move, still staring at the wolf ferociously!

The wolf also looked in this direction.

However, the moment it saw the jerky in Molly's hands, it forgot everything, drooling. Then, with a low cry, it moved over with a mind to please Molly, asking for food.ab

Chapter 1159-"Ha-ha, you turn out to be a foodie." Smiling, Molly handed the jerky to the wolf cub.

The cub picked it up, lay down, and started biting it.

After a while, Sillow walked toward Molly gracefully.

He nuzzled Molly's leg amiably.

Molly rubbed his head and threw the jerky to him.

Both Sillow and the cub began to enjoy their food, and the brewing fight was successfully averted.

Eager to caress Sillow, Merak suggested, "Madam, ask Sillow to raise his paw to see if he allows you to caress his pad."

Feeling amused, Molly looked at Merak. "Why? Do you want to touch his pad?"

Merak nodded and uttered eagerly, "Yes. I'm itching to caress his pad for long.

But he doesn't even let me fondle his fur!"

Merak's tone was tinged with slight complaint and pity.

Though Molly considered Merak's advice interesting, she was hesitant to follow the advice. "I haven't tried it. Can Sillow understand my words?"

Merak replied, "Yes, he can. Trust me! Master has taught him to shake hands before. Ask him to shake hands, and he will know what to do."

"Is that so?" Molly wanted to have a try. "Let me try."

Then she stretched out a hand to Sillow and said, "Sillow, let's shake hands!"

Sillow was munching the meat with glee. When suddenly hearing Molly's words, he looked up at her seriously.

Molly's heart skipped a beat.

But before she could make a reaction, Sillow had stretched out his paw.

Molly was more interested than astonished, and she took his hand right away.

Sillow's fur felt soft, fluffy, and very comfortable.

His pad felt more so.

"Now I know why you want to stroke him. His pad... is very soft!"

'If I bring Sillow home to play with my children, they will definitely love him very much!' Molly thought.

Seeing Molly stroking Sillow's pad, Merak became very envious and said, "I also want to stroke him..."

"Have a try?" Smiling, Molly encouraged her to have a try.

Nodding, Merak stretched out her hand slowly.

But before Merak touched Sillow's paw, he let out a growl, unwilling to be touched by Merak. Terrified by his growl, Merak withdrew her hand promptly in fright.

She withdrew her hand so quickly that Molly was accidentally taken down to the ground...

Sean was about to meet Molly after giving Tony an order.

who participated in the..."

While speaking, she handed a piece of paper to Sean. "All the people's names are on the paper."

Sean took it and had a look, his face hardening. "While I am away these years, the Martial Art Union has dispatched many people to my place," Sean said.

"Yes. The union has gotten many people in. Though Mr.

Merrick has been preventing them from sneaking into the Grandset, he still underestimates them!" Alkaid responded with a serious expression.

Sean tapped his finger on the paper. "It's a long name list. But all of them are small potatoes. There must be something wrong. I think... some big family should be involved in the matter!"

Alkaid's expression became stern. "Do you mean that some family in the Grandset has betrayed us?"

“Obviously.” Sean’s voice was as cold as ice. “Find a way to contact Chester and ask him to check which family has been disloyal to us. The family was very likely to work with others to attack me back then.”

Alkaid became stunned, taking Sean’s words seriously. “Yes, Master. I’m going to contact Mr. Merrick!”

The next second, Alkaid turned around and left.

Shortly, a subordinate hurried in. “Master, Madam fell down!”

Chapter 1160-Sean’s face changed and immediately asked, “What’s going on?” One of the subordinates replied, “I think Sillow was angry and nearly attacked Madam.”

Sean furrowed his brows. He immediately put down everything and rushed in Molly’s direction.

When he arrived, he saw Molly patting her pants and she was alright. Sean took a few steps forward, grabbed Molly and asked, “What’s going on? My subordinate said that Sillow almost attacked you? Are you alright?”

Molly was a little stunned. A surprised expression appeared on her face. “Who told you that? Sillow didn’t attack me.”

Sean frowned and couldn’t help but look at the subordinate who followed him over.

The subordinate was terrified and he stuttered, “I... I just saw Sillow let out a roar and you fell as well.”

When Molly heard those words, she immediately knew what was going on and she couldn’t help but smile. “Oh, you mean that. Sillow did let out a roar, but it wasn’t directed at me. It was Merak. She wanted to pet Sillow, but Sillow didn’t let her and he roared. Merak was startled and she knocked into me by accident.

But I’m fine, aren’t I?”

With that said, Molly deliberately turned to show Sean that she was fine.

When Sean saw that Molly was indeed alright, he breathed a sigh of relief. He then looked at Merak coldly. "Don't you know when to give up?"

Merak smiled and said, "Sillow's so cute. I just can't help it!"

"Let's see if you still think Sillow's cute when he eats you!" Sean said indifferently.

This caused Merak to shut up immediately.

She didn't want to be tiger food. Molly found this sight a little funny.

'Looks like Merak is still indeed a little girl,' thought Molly.

Merak might be very scary and bloodthirsty when in action, but she was still a little girl deep down.

'Let's give her a little kitten when we get back,' thought Molly. 'Tiger is still a cat.

They're just different sizes. She probably will like it!"

After making up her mind, Molly looked at Sean. "Have you finished all the things you needed to do? If not, you can go back and carry on. I'm fine, honest!"

"All the important things are done. There are not many other things I need to do.

I'll keep you company." Sean looked at the time on his watch. "It's almost lunchtime. I'll have lunch with you in a little while."

“Okay.” Molly smiled and agreed to that idea.

When Merak saw this, she quickly fled the scene. She didn’t want to be the third wheel.

At lunchtime, Molly and Sean had lunch.

Mr. Ballard was recovering from his fever as well. His conditions were stabilizing.

“Looks like Mr. Ballard really knew what to eat and what not to eat. I was worried that he wasn’t going to make it. His body conditions were a lot better than I expected,” said Molly after doing a check-up on Mr. Ballard.

When Sean heard her words, he wasn’t very surprised. “The Ballard family never lacks any precious ingredients. They can even include the ingredients in their meals every day. This meant that their body conditions would always be better than ordinary people’s. Besides, it was said that people of the Ballard families always lived long lives. Mr. Ballard might be over 100 years old already.”

“Is that so?” It was obvious that it was the first time Molly heard such things.

She then looked at Mr. Ballard with a face full of surprise.

Mr. Ballard might look old, but there was no way he looked like someone who was over 100 years old.

Especially when he had been running. He was agile and he sounded very energetic when he spoke.

Mr. Ballard looked like when he was in his 60s at most.

“Who said I’m over 100 years old!”

Just when Molly was in a daze, Mr. Ballard opened his eyes. He had woken up suddenly and also retorted weakly Sean cocked his brows and lowered his head to look at Mr. Ballard. However, he didn't say anything.

Mr. Ballard locked gazes with Sean. His voice was low, but full of energy. "I'm 73 this year. I'm nowhere near 100 years old! Stop trying to say that I'm that old!"