

Triplets On SM 1171

Chapter 1171-“Why can’t I? I won’t do the actual work. I’ll just go there and have a look, and I can also help you! Of course, even if I really can’t hold it, I can lie in the research lab! I believe there are beds for the sick there.”

Mr. Ballard didn’t care about it at all.

After hearing him talk like that, Molly naturally didn’t say anything anymore!

Soon she asked someone to send the old man to the research lab.

When they got in the lab, Mr. Ballard told Molly, “Molly, show me the data about the semi-finished antidotes developed by you guys.”

Not objecting to it, Molly reached out her hands to Sean and said, “Your laptop. I need to log into my mailbox.”

Noticing that her tone was a little coy, Sean moved his laptop to her with a smile. “Feel free to use. You don’t have to ask me. Mine is yours.”

Her eyes smiling, Molly took it, turned it on, logged into her account, took out the data quickly, and printed it on the paper.

A few minutes later, she handed the paper to Mr. Ballard.

Half leaning against the head of the bed, Mr. Ballard said, “You said you can’t leak the formula, didn’t you? Why show it to me so unhesitatingly?”

“I was joking. You believed it? I was just afraid you would be too tired.”

Molly explained, feeling tired in her heart.

Mr. Ballard said emotionally, "You're honest and sincere, young lady. Since you show me everything, I won't hide anything from you... Do you have scissors?"

Molly was a little surprised but then answered, "Yes."

As she spoke, she took the surgical scissors out of the medical kit and passed them over.

Jordon took them and began cutting his clothes.

Molly felt confused and gave Sean a sidelong glance.

Sean arched his brows to watch Mr. Ballard's every move, but said nothing.

After cutting his clothes open, Mr. Ballard slipped his hand inside and began fumbling.

A few moments later, he took out a tiny USB drive!

After observing it for a while, he heaved a sigh of relief, "Fortunately, it's intact."

Then he said to Molly, "Take it. This is the data about their development!"

Molly got spirited, took it, and said, "Let me have a look."

As she spoke, she inserted the USB drive into the laptop.

After a while, lots of data appeared on the screen, and it was much more complete than Molly had imagined.

She went through all that. The more she read it, the more she was shocked.

The data was even more complicated than expected!

And some of the formula drugs were illegal!

They were all bad for the human body!

Sean looked from the side for a while.

He didn't really know what the data was about.

But he could see from Molly's expression that this was even more terrible than expected.

He couldn't help but pat her head and ask softly, "Is the situation really so terrible?"

Molly nodded gravely and said, "Worse than terrible! This is a disaster!

Their development of these things is inhuman! It's a crime! To stimulate the potential of the human body successfully, experimenting on humans is inevitable. This is not only killing people, but mad and antisocial!"

"Chill, chill!" Sean consoled her gently, "Check how high the rate of success in developing the antidote is first."

Molly frowned and said, "The data is more complicated than I imagine. Now my R&D team is not here. I don't think I can do it alone."

Sean nodded and suggested, 'What about sending it to your teacher? After all, he has the experience of leading a team to develop semi-finished antidotes. No doubt, he has experience, and he is also clear about the details. Maybe he can help you. What do you think?'

Molly thought so, too.

But this was the data provided by Mr. Ballard, and she had to ask for his permission.

Molly was about to ask, but Mr. Ballard said without looking up, "Send it. I believe your teacher is an able man. The more the people, the higher the possibility."

Chapter 1172-Iso trying to save me, aren't you?"

Mr. Ballard waved his hand disapprovingly. "Go back to your work. I'll read your data."

Molly nodded and forwarded the email to her teacher.

Then she handed the notebook back to Sean. "I'll talk to my teacher first."

Sean agreed, "Okay."

Then Molly went aside to call her teacher.

Far in Fomanesia, Jadon suddenly received her call in great surprise." Molly?

Are you in Domster's slum? It is said that the communications there are down.

They are normal now?"

"No, sir."

Molly answered, "I've left the slum and the free clinic."

"What's going on?"

Jadon was more confused, his tone with some worries.

"It's a long story."

Molly briefed what had happened these days.

But she didn't say anything about Sean.

In the end, she said, "Sir, now I don't have enough people to help me develop the antidote of SRS in the shortest time, so I need your help." After hearing all that, Jadon finally knew Molly's life in Domster was so dangerous.

He said seriously, "Fortunately, you're fine! Don't worry. As for the SRS antidote, I'll summon my team to develop it right away. If I get any results, I'll inform you immediately."

Molly thanked him politely, "Thank you, sir. Let's keep in touch anytime. I've sent the data to your mailbox."

Jadon said with a smile, "Do you have to stand on the ceremony? Don't worry.

I'll get this done for you."

Speaking of this, he seemed to remember something. "By the way, have you met Lynn and Eaton? Are they safe?"

“I’ve met Lynn, but haven’t seen Eaton! Don’t worry. The Shepard family only target me. I don’t think they’ll do anything to them! I’ll send someone to ask about that sometime soon, trying to make sure of their safety condition.”

Molly gave her word.

Jadon sighed, “Thank you!”

“No problem.”

Molly then chatted with her teacher for a while before she hung up.

After that, she returned to the lab. Though she could only make some semifinished antidote for Mr. Ballard, it would provide some cushion for the next few days.

Mr. Ballard’s symptom would reappear anytime, so she had to be well-prepared.

Seeing she was busy, Sean didn’t disturb her. Instead, he leaned against the sofa calmly to look at her, his eyes following her as she moved.

The little woman looked much thinner than before, but she was quite attentive to her work, almost completely absorbed.

He felt worried about her serious appearance, but was also attracted by it!

His eyes turned soft unconsciously with almost all his love shown.

Mr. Ballard was reading the data. When he inadvertently looked up and saw this, he couldn’t help but tease, “Boy, stop looking, or your gaze will drill a few holes in her.”

Slightly amused, Sean said, "Mr. Ballard, don't make fun of me! I haven't seen her like this for so long. I just couldn't help but look at her for a while."

While he was speaking, his eyes were still on Molly.

Mr. Ballard said, "A while? I think you even wish to glue your eyes to her."

Chapter 1173-Sean didn't deny it. He smiled leisurely and said, "Is it wrong for me to look at my wife-to-be?"

No, it's not. But you should know there's an old guy beside you! Oh, I'm so old.

Why do I always have to watch you two's lovey-dovey play?" The impish old man took the chance to complain, "Before you came, the girl had always told me nice things about you. She also said things like she wouldn't choose anyone but you. It sounded so embarrassing!"

"Really?"

Sean finally turned to look at Mr. Ballard.

But the joy on his face was so obvious.

It turned out that during his absence, the little woman missed him the same as he was present.

He was overjoyed.

Seeing that, Mr. Ballard irritated him for fun. "Look how happy you are! I was about to set her up with my grandson. My grandson is excellent and handsome and has great achievements in medicine. He's a good match for her."

Sean immediately stopped smiling, his look and tone cold. "Thank you for your good wish! But it's unnecessary. She has me! Your grandson can be left to someone else. Besides, I'm excellent, too. I'm a better match for her.

Mr. Ballard laughed, "Boy, you are not modest at all!"

That's the truth," Sean said confidently.

Seeing his confidence, Mr. Ballard didn't try to deny it!

The young man was a really excellent one he had rarely seen over the years.

Not only his looks but also his ability was extraordinary.

More importantly, he could let Dubhe and his lot work for him.

That night he had seen with his own eyes how Dubhe and his men confronted "Initially I thought Molly was boasting, thinking too highly of you! But later, when I saw your performance, I knew why she was so faithful to you! No doubt, you're no ordinary person. After all, you can ask those excellent ones to work for you!

force behind you."

Sean raised his brows and said calmly, "I'm flattered. I'm just an ordinary businessman."

"Hah, you can fool others with this, but don't use it on me! Can an ordinary businessman summon the members of Stars Group? As far as I know, the people of Stars Group are the SSS-level figures on the international killers' list.

They only take orders from the leader and deputy leader of the Grandset.

A few years ago, I came across Chester Merrick, the number two of the Grandset. But he doesn't look like you!"

Mr. Ballard's last few words referred to something.

Sean was not surprised that Mr. Ballard had guessed his identity.

Anyway he was not intended to cover it up.

"Mr. Ballard, you've seen a lot of the world."

The look in Mr. Ballard's eyes was complicated.

"I've lived so long. Of course, I've seen a lot! I just didn't expect the leader of the Grandset to be so young!"

This young man looked to be just 27 or 28.

And his name had already been resounding in the Grandset a few years ago.

He was said to be iron-handed and merciless!

But now he didn't look the same as rumored.

His look at the woman apparently showed that he was a man with deep love!

"The girl has a sharp eye on men," Mr. Ballard praised sincerely.

Taking it for granted, Sean said, "Of course! So, Mr. Ballard, I hope you stop thinking about introducing her to anyone! She can only be mine!"

Chapter 1174-All right, all right, I won't do it again. I thought she was clever and pleasing to the eye, so I was willing to introduce her to my grandson. If it were someone else, I would not!"

Unable to bear Sean's attitude, Mr. Ballard waved his hand. Then he ignored Sean and continued to read the data.

Sean stopped looking at him and fixed his eyes on the busy Molly again.

He was so happy that his gaze was almost burning, the only thing in his mind was Mr. Ballard's words "she wouldn't choose anyone but you."

And he wouldn't choose anyone but her!

Over there, Molly seemed to feel the burning gaze.

She subconsciously looked up and saw his eyes unexpectedly.

She was slightly confused.

'Why is he looking at me this way?

'It feels embarrassing!' Not realizing it at all, Sean even smiled at her gently.

Molly blushed inexplicably.

What happened? Why this man didn't focused on his work? How could he look at her with that charming face?

She couldn't help but glare at her coyly. "Be good," she said soundlessly.

Seeing what she meant, Sean put a pleasant smile on his thin lips and nodded at her.

Only after they exchanged a few amorous glances did Molly re-focus on her work.

A few minutes later, Tony suddenly came in, "Sir..."

Sean glanced at his expression and instantly knew he had something to report.

He immediately got up and said to Mr. Ballard beside him, "I'll deal with something. If Molly asks about me, please explain it for me, sir."

Mr. Ballard nodded and said, "Go."

Sean got up and left the research lab with Tony.

Back to the hall on the first floor, he asked directly, "What happened?"

Tony said, "It's about the five squads of mercenaries. Two teams were killed by Mr. Merrick's men. Both sides suffered losses, but the other three teams acted separately! Dubhe and his lot are gathering information. They think one team has arrived in Hurmante City and is hiding."

"They were so well-informed. We just stayed in Hurmante City for one night after we arrived. Why could they have accurately found us and be so sure I was here?" Sean said a little coldly, referring to something.

Tony was stunned.

He hadn't thought so deeply yet!

Shocked by Sean's reminder, he asked, "It's really strange!

Are there really traitors in us?"

"It's obvious!" Sean ordered very coldly, "Go investigate!

Don't ignore anything or anyone! Besides, ask Dubhe and his lot to get prepared. Now Molly is here. I don't want what happened a few years ago to happen again. I don't want anything to happen to her! Since the Martial Art Union wants to give us such a big surprise, then kill them all here!"

Hearing these fierce words, Tony knew Sean was really angry.

He immediately took the order and said, "Okay, I'm going to arrange it right away."

Then he left!

After he left, Sean still stood there, his eyes grave.

If this happened in the past, he would have the mood to play some games with the Martial Art Union for some time.

But now, he had to protect his children and Molly. He just wanted to get rid of all the threatening factors.

It seemed that after the wedding, he would have to spare some time to return to the Grandset!

Now in his eyes, the Martial Art Union was something he had to weed out!

He would feel an eyesore even if it just survived one more day!

Thinking of this, Sean took out his phone and called Chester, "When the work in Domster is over, gather some hands. It's time to destroy the Martial Art Union.

Let's begin with the families of their top seven elders! When the wedding is over, I'll be going there myself!

Chapter 1175-Chester then answered, "Okay, I'll arrange it in advance!"

After hanging up, Sean returned to the research lab.

Molly was still absorbed in studying the antidote, so she didn't realize that he had been out!

She had been busy with her work all morning.

It was lunchtime, but Sean found she didn't show signs of stopping, so he went inside to ask her to come out, "Lunch time. Work after lunch."

Not wanting to worry him, Molly immediately followed him out to eat lunch.

Seeing she worked so hard, Mr. Ballard persuaded her sincerely, "Now I'm fine.

You don't have to try to get the antidote so soon."

Molly said, "You're not worried, but I am! I want to join the follow-up R&D project soon. If we delay even one day, the SRS will be getting more dangerous! And I want to quickly solve your problem and return home to see my children."

Mr. Ballard laughed, "Huh, you direct girl. I read the data today and found some clues. When you have concocted the semi-finished antidote, I'll tell you in detail."

Molly got spirited. "That's great! By the way, the Ballard family also can't do anything about this?"

“The Ballard family is a big medical family, but it’s not a miracle-working one.

There’re also things it can’t do. More importantly, the harmful SRS stuff is made of complicated ingredients. Even if the family works to develop an antidote, it’ll take some time.

“But my family are now in prison! Earlier, when we were imprisoned, we were only responsible for improving the harmful thing. We couldn’t crack it! Otherwise, I wouldn’t have suffered so much!”

When it came to this, Mr. Ballard looked a little dejected.

These years, he had been in hot water, and his family had been unable to get out of trouble.

In a word, the family had been in a nightmare!

After hearing that, Molly probably knew why Mr. Ballard had such a mood.

Not knowing what to say, she had to comfort him, “They’ll be fine.”

Mr. Ballard said with a wry smile, “Hope so.”

While putting some food onto Molly’s plate, Sean suddenly said coldly, “There’s a question I’ve been hoping to ask! The other members of your family must be outstanding in the medical sector. Haven’t the martial art families used them to do anything? Or do they simply imprison them to threaten you?”

Mr. Ballard didn’t expect that Sean’s acute sense would immediately lead him to the point.

He looked a little pale as if there was something too embarrassing to say.

Molly instantly realized that something was wrong.

She had never thought about anything like that.

She was smart, and Mr. Ballard looked pale, so she instantly guessed something.

“When I was reading the SRS-improving data this morning, I found the procedure is quite complicated. I’m afraid one research team can’t get it done.

That’s to say... your family are also probably forced to develop the SRS stuff?

Only those with rich experience can do it!”

Mr. Ballard trembled, his aged face turning so miserable.

He immediately lost the desire to eat.

Right, Molly just said it!

His family were involved in the whole SRS-developing process!

As a big medical family, they should save lives, but they were forced to develop the harmful thing. This was a lifelong shame.

This was the crime his family couldn’t get rid of their whole life!

Mr. Ballard’s eyes turned red, and his body had begun shivering. “They imprison my family separately, threatening one group with another! If one part of the procedure goes wrong, the other family members will suffer.”

This meant he was not the only one threatened.

In fact, his whole family was under duress!

Chapter 1176-After Molly heard it, her heart tightened! She couldn't imagine a situation where the whole family was being threatened all the time.

If someone threatened her with her grandfather, brothers, and three children one day, there would be a high probability that she would choose to compromise like Mr. Ballard.

Molly could only pat Mr. Ballard on the shoulder and said, "Everything will be fine. It's just a matter of time."

Hearing her words, Mr. Ballard forced a smile and sighed, "I hope so..."

"I don't think so." Although Sean felt a little sad about the Ballard family's current predicament, he remained calm. Molly and Mr. Ballard looked over in surprise.

"Sean, what do you mean by that?" Molly couldn't help asking. Sean looked at Mr. Ballard with sharp eyes and analyzed, "Since you said that all your clansmen were threatened, then why did you run away with a lot of information?"

Don't you worry about the safety of your clansmen? Besides, with your abilities, you should have been able to make SRS more potent a long time ago. Maybe you...or your clansmen are deliberately delaying.

"Besides, you have been imprisoned for so many years, and you should have wanted to get out of trouble every moment.

Didn't you do anything during this time? "

Then Sean narrowed his eyes and said, "What do you have to hide now? I think Molly and I are honest enough to you."

'Mr. Ballard...' Molly frowned slightly, looking at him. Mr. Ballard was speechless.

After a long silence, he finally confessed honestly, "I didn't hide it deliberately.

It's just that it's too difficult to solve this matter! As you said, we did intend to delay the progress of SRS research and development, and we also tried to find a way to get out of trouble. But it's not that easy!

"Over the years, my clansmen and I have passed information to each other through these research and development data and found out some of the enemy's research and development strongholds!

"It turns out that their strongholds are all over the world, and it is not easy to destroy and eradicate them.

'This time, I ran away because they colluded with the ancient medical families in the country and discovered the problem of slow research and development.

They seemed to have a solution... To prevent them from improving and producing on a large scale, and persecuting more people, I had no choice but to destroy their backup archives and run away with the data..."

Molly was shocked when she heard this, "So, this time, you were risking the lives of all Ballard family members?"

"Yes and no." Mr. Ballard looked bitter, "I was also betting on the importance of the Ballard family to them! It has been proved that I was right. They did not do anything to the Ballard family, but they will not go easy on me because the data in my hand is the most critical part of the success of SRS improvement. If it is destroyed or lost, it needs to start all over again."

"They invested a lot of money and time in the early stage, and it would be ruined." Sean finally understood what was going on.

Sean pondered for a while, and said, "Mr. Ballard, you're so righteous!"

“Yes, your actions have saved many lives.” Molly also agreed.

Mr. Ballard looked a little blank, “Have I saved a lot of people? The current chaos in Domster was caused by this incident. I have been thinking whether what I did was right or wrong.”

Seeing him like this, Molly somehow felt sorry.

“It’s not your fault. They had bad intentions! No matter what method you choose to deal with it, they would throw the country into chaos anyway!”

Chapter 1177-“Molly is right!” It was rare for Sean to comfort others,” Although your Ballard family was forced to do so, there is still a doctor’s benevolence in your bones, which is the most precious thing. You shouldn’t think like this! It’s the fault of those who have malicious intentions. You’ve done it well enough!”

Comforted by them, Mr. Ballard felt a little better and said,” You two know how to comfort people.”

“It’s just a fact.” Sean said sincerely and then his face became serious, “But as you said just now, you have found out some of the enemy’s strongholds. If possible, could you tell me?”

“Why are you asking this?” Mr. Ballard was startled and looked at Sean in confusion.

Molly also looked over.

Sean said truthfully, “I’m going to send some men to destroy their strongholds!”

“What?” Mr. Ballard and Molly were both taken aback.

Mr. Ballard raised his voice a bit, “Are you kidding?”

“No.” Sean looked serious, “I have several reasons for eradicating them! Firstly, they once besieged and tried to kill me, and I will eventually take revenge on them. Secondly, they tried to kill Molly and I can’t pretend it didn’t happen.

‘Thirdly, this time in the Grandset, there are some families involved, and I need to resolve it. Lastly, SRS cannot be released, or it would harm others.

‘This is not only the wish of your Ballard family. I think Molly also thinks the same.”

“That being said, if you do this, won’t you be in danger?” Molly suddenly became nervous. She stopped eating and immediately held Sean’s hand.

Sean smiled and said, “No. As long as the evidence is sufficient, we can ask the police for assistance. Only in this way can we completely eradicate them and rescue the Ballard family members.”

He looked at Mr. Ballard, “Mr. Ballard, what do you think?”

Mr. Ballard looked excited, “You’re going to help save my clansmen?”

“I’m not sure! But if I can, I hope I can help! If a major medical family like the Ballard family disappears, it will be a loss to the medical community.”

Sean didn’t sound overly confident. But Mr. Ballard was excited.

If the Ballard family wanted to get out of trouble, they indeed needed a huge help. With Sean’s status and manpower, he could do it.

Mr. Ballard made a final decision without hesitation, “I believe in you! I can tell you all the strongholds I know! But I hope you can do what you say, and help save... my clansmen. N “I’ll try my best.” Sean solemnly promised.

“Great!” Mr. Ballard burst into tears, “I thought the Ballard family would be destroyed in my hands. But it seems that there is still hope...I will write down the addresses for you.”

With that, he was about to get up.

But he was stopped by Sean, “I have a pen.”

Then Sean took out a pen from his pocket, handed it to Mr. Ballard, and then ordered someone to bring some paper.

After Mr. Ballard took the paper, he quickly wrote about a dozen addresses.

Sean took a look and was very satisfied, “Thank you, Mr. Ballard. I will send some men to do it as soon as possible!”

After Mr. Ballard finished it, Sean immediately took a photo and sent it to Chester.

Chester quickly replied, “I will send some men to implement it as soon as possible. If there is no problem, we will act immediately.”

Sean ordered, “The Ballard family must be brought back safe and sound!”

“Got it.” Chester agreed.

Chapter 1178-After solving this matter, Mr. Ballard looked much more relaxed. Molly was worried, but she didn’t show it. It was just that she was absent-minded during lunch.

After lunch, Mr. Ballard was tired and went back to his room to rest.

Sean took the opportunity to ask her, “Are you still worried?”

Molly glanced at him and didn't deny it, "How can I not be worried? You are going to do something so dangerous..."

"Who said I'm going to do it?" Sean smiled, "I'll just send someone to do it."

"What's the difference? After all, you are the person in charge! Right now, there are still a group of mercenaries in the dark who want your life! I'm almost worried to death." Molly looked annoyed, "If I had known that it would cause so many things, I would not have gone abroad! It's all my fault. N "Why are you blaming yourself?" Sean was a little helpless, and pulled her into his arms, "When you comforted Mr. Ballard, you did such a good job. But why can't you think straight when it comes to you? It has nothing to do with you!

Even if you didn't come, those people would still do evil, and the Ballard family would be trapped, and I would be hunted by them!

"It's their fault, not yours!" Hearing his words, Molly bit her lips and fell silent. She knew all this.

But she somehow felt that she had played a part in triggering it. Sean seemed to know what she was thinking. He couldn't help but lift her chin and kiss her, "Don't think about it! Strictly speaking, I'm the one who got you involved in this matter. I should be the one to blame. So don't show this expression again because I will feel sorry."

Hearing this, Molly couldn't help but feel moved. She immediately tightened her grip on his clothes and said, "No matter what, you have to promise me. Don't take risks lightly. Take me with you if you want to do something. I don't know how to fight, but I know how to save lives.

"If... if something happens, I can treat you in time and help you or your subordinates get out of danger as soon as possible, okay? "

"Okay, it's all up to you," Sean said in a soft tone.

Hearing his words, Molly was satisfied. She wrapped her arms around his strong waist and said, "I hope that these things can be resolved as soon as possible so that we can go home."

“Don’t worry! I promised the children that we would go back in a week. There will be no delay. Just wait.” Sean assured her in an affirmative tone.

Molly nodded, “OK, I believe you.”

After they had a brief intimate moment, Molly went back to the research lab.

In the afternoon, she prepared the medicine that Mr. Ballard needed, and then devoted herself to the research and development of new data.

In the evening, Tony came back to report, “Mr. Anderson, our manpower has been dispatched in large numbers, but we still haven’t been able to find out the whereabouts of those squads of mercenaries.”

Hearing this, Sean was not very surprised.

The enemy was highly ranked in the world after all. If their whereabouts were leaked so easily, it would make them look so incompetent.

But it was not impossible!

“Since this is the case, let’s lure them in! Arrange it for these two days. I will be the bait and get them to show up.”

“What?” Tony was taken aback and his face changed, “Sir, this is very dangerous. Please think twice!”

Sean said calmly, “Just go and make arrangements in advance! But before that, ask those of the Stars Group to come back and tell the men sent by Chester to lie in wait.”

Chapter 1179-“But...” Tony couldn’t help but feel worried after hearing this.

“Mr. Anderson, I think we should discuss this matter again. It took you so long time to heal. If something happens again, I’m afraid I wouldn’t be able to take responsibility for it!”

Sean looked at him and said in a calm tone, “What? You don’t follow my orders now?”

“No.” Tony hastily denied, “I’m worried about you! Besides, Mrs. Anderson is still here. If she knows that you’re going to take risks personally, she will probably be angry and anxious.”

“So, it has to be kept from her!” Sean seemed to have made a plan, “Right now, the enemy is hidden, but we are exposed. We’re already in a passive state!

Only by taking the initiative can we solve it the fastest!

“Besides, I’ll use myself as bait, but I’m not intending to put myself in danger! I have only made a mistake and suffered once!

“Also, the exposure of our whereabouts is so strange! I suspect that the mole was not eliminated at all. We’ll just take this opportunity to catch the mole in the dark!”

Hearing this, Tony felt even more uneasy.

But he knew that what Sean said was right. This was indeed the quickest way!

Sean would never sit still waiting to die!

What was more, the passive state would only be detrimental to them.

After thinking about it, Tony turned slightly cold, “I see, Mr. Anderson. Don’t worry. I will make preparations in advance and try to avoid possible risks!”

Sean's eyes darkened and he said, "Our biggest risk this time is not the enemy, but the mole. We'd better be prepared for both..."

Speaking of this, he said to Tony, "Come here."

Tony nodded and approached Sean.

Sean whispered something in Tony's ear. After a short while, Tony nodded and left.

After Tony left, Sean stood there for a long time before going back to the research lab. When he arrived, he saw Mr. Ballard talking with Molly about the data.

Sean listened for a while. They were talking about medical terms. Mr. Ballard seemed to see the shortcomings of the semi-finished medicine and was pointing them out to Molly.

Molly looked serious and focused! After Sean saw it, he smiled and didn't bother them.

He didn't help Mr. Ballard for free. He had a purpose.

He just hoped that Mr. Ballard, with extremely high attainments in ancient medicine, could give Molly more advice.

Molly had agreed to the free clinic of the Shepard family because of the ancient medical classics. But after going abroad, she had been viciously targeted by the Shepard family.

Sean didn't want her to go back with regrets. So he had sent his men to save Mr. Ballard and take care of him all the way. Sean had even agreed to help him save the Ballard family!

He did it with a selfish purpose!

Right now, seeing things develop as he expected, he was satisfied.

While they were discussing, Sean took the opportunity to handle some domestic affairs. But when it was time for dinner, it seemed Molly and Mr. Ballard didn't intend to stop.

Sean looked at his watch, put down the computer directly, and went in to interrupt them, "It's time for dinner!"

They had to stop discussing.

Mr. Ballard's eyes lit up when he saw Sean, "Oh, you're finally here! I thought I wouldn't have a break tonight! This girl looks like a workaholic, and she has so many questions. I couldn't even leave even if I wanted to."

Molly was surprised and smiled awkwardly, "If you feel tired and want a break, just tell me, and I wouldn't stop you."

Chapter 1180-t blaming her.

She blushed a little and looked at Sean beside her. Teach her a lesson?

How was he going to teach her a lesson?

His words made her feel inexplicably ashamed. Sean lowered his eyes to look at her expression and couldn't help but smile slightly. He leaned into her ear and said, "Your expression...why do I feel that you're expecting me to teach you a lesson?"

"Nonsense! I'm not." Molly blushed and denied it.

Seeing her like this, Sean found his throat dry, and he couldn't wait to take her!

However, due to the occasion, he stopped flirting and said, "Let's go have dinner first."

As for the rest, he would save it for the evening! Molly didn't know what he was thinking. She quickly nodded in agreement and went out to have dinner with him.

After dinner, the three children made a video call. Molly picked it up and the children exclaimed in surprise on the other end of the phone, "Oh, Mommy didn't lie to US. She can be reached anytime!"

"We miss you, Mommy. Do you miss US?"

"Mommy, we had a ceramics experience class today. My brothers and I made a gift and we want to give it to you..." Molly's heart melted when she heard their cheerful voices!

She smiled, "Of course, I didn't lie to you! When have I ever lied to you? I miss you very much too. Have you behaved at school? Can you show me the gift you made?"

"Yes!" The three children responded in unison and then turned the camera to focus on the gift.

They were five ceramic dolls. It could be seen that the three children were very attentive in making them, and every detail was very meticulous!

The facial features of the dolls looked somewhat similar. This was their family of five.

Molly was slightly speechless after seeing it. Claudia said to herself, "We wanted to make a house to show that our family could reunite early, but the time was limited, so the house was not made."

Ben and Alex looked a little disappointed beside her and added, "In the next experience class, we'll make the house."

Molly's heart melted.

It seemed that the three children had missed her very much. They wanted their family to be together soon!

She felt sorry and guilty. She couldn't help but say in a soft voice, "You're so thoughtful. That's amazing! But, as for the house, can we make it together after I go back? Consider it as my gift for you."

Hearing Molly's words, the eyes of the three children instantly lit up.

"Really? Can we?" They looked surprised and happy.

Molly said with a smile, "Of course! The house is the home that Mommy and Daddy made for you. We will be reunited as a family then."

When she said this, she smiled and looked at Sean beside her.

With gentle eyes, Sean put his arm around her shoulder and nodded solemnly to the three children, "Well, Mommy is right. We will make it together."