

Triplets On SM 1181

Chapter 1181-“Great!” The three children cheered, “Then well wait for Daddy and Mommy to come back!”

“Okay.” Sean readily agreed. Looking at this scene, Molly felt so happy.

She couldn’t help holding his hand and leaning into his arms.

In this posture, the two chatted with the three children for more than half an hour. It was not until the maid came over to ask them to take a bath that they reluctantly hung up!

After the call, Sean didn’t let go and still hugged her. He asked, “Are you going back to the laboratory later?”

Molly hesitated for a moment and asked, “Can I? Those data will take a lot of time to research and develop, and I just started reading...”

Sean frowned and wanted to refuse. But bethought of the plan... If he didn’t let her be busy, it would be inconvenient when he acted later.

He pondered for a moment, but he could only agree, and said a time, “Stop working at nine o’clock, or I will go in and arrest you myself.”

Molly hesitated. She thought nine o’clock would be too early!

She was about to argue with him.

But Sean seemed to have guessed what she would say and said first, “This is not negotiable. Or don’t go, and go back to the room with me now! I will use this opportunity to teach you a lesson!”

Hearing his words, Molly was taken aback for a moment.

Then, biting the bullet and playing dumb, she said, "How... how are you going to teach me a lesson? Are you going to hit my palm with a ruler or give me a demerit? Come on, I'm an adult, and I'm not a primary school student anymore!

I have never punished the children like this."

Sean saw that she was playing dumb, and his eyes darkened, "A demerit can only have a negligible effect, and hitting your palm will do you no good.

Compared to this, I prefer...other 'corporal punishment'."

When he said the last two words, he deliberately lowered his voice and whispered in her ear.

Hearing his magnetic voice and feeling his slightly warm breath, Molly suddenly froze.

Her whole back went numb! She suddenly felt her blood burning.

"You..." She blushed and looked shy. She wanted to say something, but she couldn't say a word. Sean liked seeing her expression very much.

While admiring her blushing face, he continued in a lazy and bewitching voice, "What? Don't you... like it? Don't worry. I will be gentle and not fierce! This is not the same as the teachers' punishment back in school."

Molly felt silent. Of course, she knew it was different. She was worried precisely because of this realization!

"You... don't..." Molly raised her hands, trying to stop him from approaching.

But before she could move, her hands were grabbed.

“Don’t do what? Is it like this? Or is it like that?” When he was speaking, he slowly wrapped his other arm around her slender waist, lifted the hem of her clothes with his slender fingertips, and went under it.

The moment their skin touched, Molly felt that she was about to suffocate.

They were in a hall, and there were guards outside. Tony might come in at anytime! How shameful it would be if they got caught!

“Sean, don’t... do it here...” She looked at him, begging for mercy, and her voice was soft. Sean had just wanted to tease her at first. But hearing her voice, he couldn’t restrain himself immediately.

Well... who the hell was teasing whom?

His voice was hoarse, and he deliberately asked her, “Don’t do... what?”

Chapter 1182-Seeing her like this, Sean felt tempted, “Yes, I know! But... since we can’t do it here, can we just go to your room?”

“No!” Molly blushed, and her voice was almost inaudible.

Sean saw that she didn’t want to reject him, and his eyes darkened. At this point, as a man, he couldn’t endure it any longer!

“Tonight... go to bed. Don’t go to the lab.” He whispered in her ear.

Then he picked her up and walked upstairs without saying a word.

Molly panicked for a moment, and subconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck tightly.

She blushed again. She almost buried her face in his arms and didn't dare to lift it.

Sean felt her panic. He couldn't help comforting her softly, "Don't be afraid!"

While talking, the two had already gone upstairs and entered the room. Sean closed the door behind his back, came to the bed, and put her down.

Molly fell into the soft quilt, and her long hair spread out. Her clear eyes were full of tension.

From Sean's angle, her appearance was simply breathtaking.

His reason broke and he leaned down, lying on top of her.

Molly only had time to see him approaching. Before she could react, a passionate kiss had already swept over her. He seemed very eager or he had been suppressed for a long time, and he couldn't wait to want more.

After a short while, the two were already in a state of infatuation...

Molly felt a chill in a daze. Her clothes had fallen to the ground before she knew it!

He kissed her on the chest and their passion gradually turned into a raging fire.

At the most critical moment, Molly suddenly felt a dull pain in her belly.

She trembled, and her vision suddenly became clear. A bad premonition came to her mind.

"Sean, can you... get up? Wait a minute." She pushed him, panting.

Sean's eyes were deep, and he said, "What's wrong? Are you regretting it?"

Molly shook her head and said, "No."

She looked a little embarrassed, "But there is... something wrong!"

Sean didn't realize it at first, "What's wrong?"

Molly bit the bullet and explained, "It's just menstruation. Girls have it once a month."

Sean froze in disbelief, "Now?"

"Yes." Molly was extremely embarrassed, "Originally, it wasn't supposed to happen at this time! It may be that after I came here, my work and rest were chaotic, and I didn't eat regularly, which caused the irregularity. Now I... have a pain in my belly."

Sean looked pale.

What a pity! He had thought he could finally get what he had wanted tonight. But in the end, something went wrong!

He looked upset and felt discomfort in his body. His suppressed desire was killing him!

But compared to this, he cared more about Molly's feelings.

He froze for a while. Then he tried to calm down, turned over, and lay down on the bed, "Is the pain serious?"

Seeing him like this, Molly felt a little guilty.

But she still answered honestly, "It's not serious. I'll go and have a look. Maybe it's not."

Sean nodded, "Go ahead. I'm fine."

Molly nodded. She quickly got up, picked up her clothes on the ground, and hurried into the bathroom.

Chapter 1183After about five minutes, Molly came back from the bathroom. Sean stared at her closely, as if waiting for an answer.

Molly looked at him apologetically, and told him the 'bad news', "It's coming."

Hearing her words, Sean, the all-powerful man, for the first time in his life, felt like being struck by lightning.

He closed his eyes and felt a raging fire running wildly in his body. He was burning with desire!

Seeing him like this, Molly felt even sorrier. She came over, sat beside him, hooked his fingertips lightly, and said, "How about I help you in other ways?"

Sean couldn't help but open his eyes when he heard that.

His loved girl was sitting right beside him and said such seductive words. No ordinary man could resist such a temptation!

But Sean was not an ordinary man.

He wanted to have her completely and he was willing to do any intimate things with her, but he cared more about Molly's body.

"No, I'll take a cold shower later! You aren't feeling well, so don't bother!" He sat up and asked her, "Are you feeling uncomfortable now? Do you need to take some painkillers?"

Molly nodded, "Well, a little bit. I'll take a painkiller! I haven't had much pain before. Maybe it's because of the special circumstances this time."

"Okay, take one now. I'll go take a shower and come out soon." Sean got up and went into the bathroom.

After a short while, the sound of rushing water came from inside. When Molly heard the movement outside, she felt apologetic but also found it heartwarming.

She knew that Sean cared about her. How could she not like such a man?!

Molly got up quickly, found the painkillers, and took one. Then she went to the lab.

After Sean took a shower, he came over.

He looked calm as usual in his dark pajamas, and he was holding a cup of tea in his hand, "I'm bringing you a cup of hot ginger tea. Drink some. I googled it and it's said it can relieve pain."

Molly was a little surprised, "You made it?"

"Yeah." Sean said with a smile, "It's my first time doing it, so I don't know what it tastes like. Try it."

"Okay." Molly couldn't help smiling. She picked up the cup and took a sip.

The tea wasn't sweet, and the taste was very strong, not delicious. But Sean made it for her, so she still drank it all!

"Good." After putting down the cup, she praised with a smile.

Sean looked skeptical, "Are you sure? Does it taste good?"

"The taste is caused by the food itself. It's just like that. But you made it for me, so it tastes good to me."
Molly smiled, leaned over, and kissed him on the lips, "Thank you. I'm sorry for tonight."

Sean raised his eyebrows. Sorry? It sounded new to him. But since she has said so, then he wouldn't have to be polite anymore.

He stretched out his arms, pulled her over, and said, "Don't be sorry. Just compensate me more."

Hearing his meaningful words, Molly blushed, but she didn't refuse, "Okay."

Satisfied, Sean kissed her on the forehead and said, "Go and do your work. I'll be by your side."

"Okay." Molly nodded gently and went back to work.

With him by her side, her work efficiency improved a lot.

But at around 8:30 in the evening, Molly suddenly felt a cramping pain in her belly.

She frowned. She had rarely felt uncomfortable during her period. Why did she feel so bad this time even after she took a painkiller?

Chapter 1184-Sean noticed it not far away. He couldn't help but put down the document in his hand, get up, and ask, "What's wrong?"

Molly hesitated for a moment and said honestly, "Well, the pain is worse than expected."

Sean frowned, "Now? Don't be busy working. Take a rest."

“Okay.” Molly agreed.

Right now, the data of SRS was complicated, and nothing would come out soon!

She put down the materials and research tools and quickly followed Sean out of the research lab.

Back in the room, Molly went to take a shower first. Then she lay down on the bed.

Sean came over with a cup of hot water and put it on the cabinet. Then he lifted the quilt, lay down on the bed, hugged her, and asked softly, “How is it?”

Molly found a comfortable position, leaned against his arms, and responded, “I can’t tell. It’s just a throbbing pain! But it’s bearable!”

Seeing her in pain, Sean couldn’t help feeling sorry. He simply raised his hand and gently rubbed her belly, “You! Every time you get busy, you would lose track of time. This time, it must be because you didn’t take good care of yourself that caused health problems! If you dare to do this again, I will teach you a lesson.”

He was complaining, but he was rubbing her belly very gently.

Molly felt warm in her heart. She pressed herself against him and nodded, “I promise it will never happen again.”

“You’d better.” Sean snorted but hugged her even tighter.

Maybe his rubbing worked, and Molly gradually stopped feeling the pain.

Moreover, because of peace of mind, she fell asleep unknowingly!

Seeing this, Sean didn't stop and kept rubbing her belly gently. He didn't stop until she was completely asleep!

They embraced and slept together.

Early the next morning, Molly didn't feel any discomfort, and she was completely revived.

After breakfast, she couldn't wait to go to the research lab.

Sean was worried. He grabbed her and told her, "If you feel any discomfort, take a rest immediately. Did you hear me?"

Molly agreed, "Don't worry. I will never force myself when I'm not feeling well."

Hearing her words, Sean let her go!

Mr. Ballard didn't know what had happened last night. He couldn't help but say, "You young couple are always hanging out together. But why are you so intimate even at work?"

With me around, I think you'd better behave."

Molly said with a smile, "We have a good relationship, so we are intimate. If you don't like it, you can take the initiative to walk away!"

"Hey, young lady, are not you ashamed at all?!" Mr. Ballard complained.

Molly looked confident, "There's nothing to be ashamed of. We're justified, and we're not cheating. There's no need to sneak around here."

When Sean heard this, he was in a good mood, and agreed, "Mr. Ballard, you have been there. You should understand the love of a couple."

Mr. Ballard rolled his eyes, "Well, you don't respect me at all."

"Who said that?!" Molly retorted, "I respect you very much, especially in the field of medicine, Mr. Ballard... Anyway, you are idle now. Why don't you teach me something about ancient medical skills?"

"You're flattering me with a purpose. I won't teach you." Mr. Ballard turned his head arrogantly.

But in the end, he followed Molly into the research lab.

After Sean watched them go in, he prepared to do some work himself.

At this time, Tony came in, whispered in his ear, and reported, "Mr. Anderson, the arrangements have been made according to your instructions. What should we do next?"

Chapter 1185-Hearing this, Sean immediately looked into the research lab.

Seeing that Molly was not paying attention to them, he whispered, "Let's go outside and talk." Tony nodded. They left the research lab.

Once outside, Tony said, "Dubhe and the others heard some news that the mercenaries sent by the enemy may have all arrived in Hurmante city. But the men sent by Mr. Merrick have also arrived."

Sean nodded, "If this is the case, then act tonight, and spread some news during the day to let them know that I will show up."

"Okay." Tony nodded.

Then, Sean asked again, "How are the preparations for the back-up plan?"

"All arrangements have been made. If they suddenly attack, our backup will definitely catch them off guard!" Tony said confidently.

Sean was satisfied, "Well, go! Also, at the villa, send more men over tonight, or Molly's safety might be threatened when we're not here. If possible, get Merak back."

"Well..." Tony hesitated.

At such an important moment tonight, Merak would be a great fighting force.

At this time, if Merak came back, they would be weakened there.

Seeing his expression, Sean knew what he was thinking, and immediately asked in a cold tone, "Do you think my marksmanship is not as good as Merak's?"

"How come?" Tony hastily denied it.

His words were not blurted out because of the flattery and fear of Sean.

Merak's marksmanship had been taught by Sean in the first place, so Sean would only be stronger than Merak.

Sean's eyes turned a little cold and he said, "I know what you are thinking, but I am no longer a person who needs to rely on a wheelchair to move around. So stop treating me as a patient."

Hearing his words, Tony froze and finally didn't say anything more.

Indeed, he had been by Sean's side all these years, and he had always subconsciously felt that Sean needed someone to protect him.

But now, there was no need at all.

When it came to physical confrontation, maybe Sean couldn't win easily. After all, his legs had just recovered, and he probably didn't have half the fighting power he used to have.

But when it came to marksmanship, Sean would take down one man with every single shot. He was invincible.

Tony left soon!

After Tony left, Sean returned to the research lab.

In the morning, Molly and Mr. Ballard had been immersed in the discussion.

In the afternoon, Mr. Ballard couldn't take it anymore. So he was taking a rest outside while Molly was preparing new medicine in the lab.

Sean took the opportunity to discuss with Mr. Ballard, "I have something to do tonight, and I have to go out to do it. Mr. Ballard, if possible, please try to distract Molly so that she wouldn't notice my absence."

Mr. Ballard was stunned. He sat up straight immediately, "What are you going to do?"

Although he asked the question, he knew that Sean was going to do something dangerous. Otherwise, Sean would not have specifically asked him for help.

Sean didn't hide anything, and said in a low voice, "They sent mercenaries over and they want to take my life. I have to deal with it before I can take her back safely! But you know Molly's temper. If I tell her, she will follow me, and it's dangerous for her. So I have to keep it from her."

Hearing his words, Mr. Ballard frowned and said worriedly, "I can help you keep it from her. But, how sure are you? The men sent over must be unusual.

Moreover, there may be backups and reinforcements. Can you men handle it?"

“Of course.” When Sean spoke, his eyes were focused on Molly inside, “The deployment has been made in advance. There is no guarantee that we will win, but I’m sure we can return safely... After all, there are not many people in this world who can take my life!”

Chapter 1186-worried.

“I think you’d better come back uninjured. Otherwise, Molly will be angry if she finds out.”

Although Mr. Ballard didn’t get along with Molly for long, he knew her temperament well.

Molly’s attitude was that she was willing to share weal and woe with Sean, but she couldn’t accept being concealed.

Sean sighed. “It is better to make her angry than to put her in danger.”

There would be casualties in tonight’s action.

He was very reluctant to let Molly take any risks.

Mr. Ballard could understand Sean’s thoughts.

If it was him, he wouldn’t put his beloved woman at risk.

Mr. Ballard thought that Molly was always looking forward to returning home with Sean.

What if Sean got hurt?

What if Molly hated him?

Mr. Ballard hesitated for a long time and asked, “Can’t you leave this matter to your subordinate?”

Sean said calmly, "Only when I go, the other party will appear so that I can take them all on at once."

Seeing that Sean had made the decision, Mr. Ballard said helplessly, "Well, since you have decided, I will help you once. But remember, if Molly finds out later, I will say that you forced me to do this! I am definitely not willing to help you."

Sean said with a smile, "No problem."

So they made a deal.

Sean had dinner with Molly and took her out for a walk in the yard.

"There is chaos outside now. Otherwise, I can take you to see the scenery.

There are many places of interest in Hurmante City, some of which have not been damaged. It is very interesting."

Molly didn't care about it. She took his hand and said, "No matter how beautiful the scenery is, it's not as important as your safety. Now there may be people ambushing you outside at any time! Compared with the danger, it's not bad to stay at home. I just want to be with you. I want you to be good!"

Sean felt warm and squeezed Molly's hands.

"Yeah! There's no need to take risks. After we get married, let's go on our honeymoon."

After saying that, he asked happily, "Is there any place you want to go?"

"I didn't think about it in detail. However, if I have to choose..."

Molly thought carefully and then said, "We can go to some islands, where we can relax."

"OK, I'll arrange it later." Sean agreed without hesitation.

Molly laughed and asked him, "Do you want to go anywhere?"

"As long as I am with you, I can go anywhere. Anything you like, even if it doesn't exist, I will create it and bring it to you. I want to give you an unforgettable memory."

Sean said softly, looking at Molly affectionately.

Molly looked at him and felt that his eyes were like whirlpools as if to suck her in!

She could not help standing on tiptoe and kissing him. "It will be our common memory."

Sean smiled and said, "Yes. I misspoke."

They stayed close and chatted for a while. After noticing the time, Sean sent Molly back to the research lab.

Before she went in, Sean said, "I have a meeting later. I will work on the study tonight and will remind you to rest."

Molly nodded and said, "OK." Then she added, "Remember to take a rest and don't sit too long!"

Sean nodded and saw her come in.

Chapter 1187-As Molly went on reading the data, she didn't notice that Sean and Mr. Ballard winked at each other quietly.

Then Sean left!

Tony and Merak had been waiting for Sean in the living room.

Sean ordered, "Merak, protect Madam. Don't let her see you, or our plan will be discovered."

Merak answered, "Yes, Master."

Afterwards, Sean said to Tony, "Let's set off. Handle the matter and come back as soon as possible!"

Tony nodded and followed Sean out of the door.

Sean leaned against his seat lazily in the car and queried, "Where is the location?"

"A deserted winery. Our people have already ambushed it! The original news we spread was that you would go to the slums to catch the people from the Shepard family tonight! Because there are several routes to the slums. I've dispatched our people to each route to mislead our enemies.

"However, this plan can only delay them for some time. If they realize that they have been misled, they should head for the winery soon!

"Tonight won't be peaceful. However, we can wipe them out as long as they are lured to the winery," Tony reported.

With his hand on the car window, Sean uttered coldly, "Great! Once they come, I won't let them go back!"

In the research lab.

Molly's right eyelid started to twitch wildly for no reason.

'Maybe I didn't sleep well last night.' Though she rubbed the eye, it was still twitching.

Mr. Ballard had been with her. Upon seeing her rubbing her eye, he asked,"

What's up with you?"

Molly answered, "Nothing. It's just that my eye is twitching."

"You must feel tired. You've watched the data for long. Take a rest." As Mr.

Ballard said, he pulled out the documents from her hand and then suggested, "How about I teach you something about ancient medical techniques? Don't you want to learn them?"

Molly raised her eyebrows and asked with a smile, "Why do you want to teach them to me all of a sudden? Aren't you usually reticent about them?"

Mr. Ballard was stuck for words, embarrassed.

But he pretended to be calm. "I've felt uncomfortable before. But I'm better now... Besides, you work so hard to develop medicine for me. How can I not give you some rewards? otherwise, what should I do if you quit developing the medicine?"

Molly was amused. "Am I that kind of person? If I didn't care about you, I would have left you in the slums and let you suffer there. Why did I bring you back and care for you?"

"You're right." Mr. Ballard considered Molly's words reasonable, feeling satisfied.

"Well, since you take care of me, you can learn as much as you want."

“Really?” Molly’s eyes lit up. “You’ve promised me. You can’t go back on your promise.”

“Impossible. My word is as good as my bond.” Then Mr. Ballard rushed her. “If you want to learn, let’s begin now. Don’t waste time. I might feel tired and go to bed later.”

“Okay. Let’s begin. Begin. Right now!” Molly nodded again and again.

Only a fool would let such a good opportunity slip through her fingers.

Mr. Ballard said, “Okay. Come on. I’ll teach you some obscure and difficult ancient texts today. It will help you read ancient medical books in the future...”

Excited, Molly left everything else behind and listened to Mr. Ballard intently.

Chapter 1188-Mr. Ballard was relieved to see Molly so active.

It was a good thing Molly was a workaholic and was easy to cheat.

Mr. Ballard hoped that Sean would get it done and come back soon.

Otherwise, Mr. Ballard couldn’t hide it from Molly for too long.

Mr. Ballard stopped thinking of it and focused on teaching Molly medical skills.

In the blink of an eye, an hour passed.

At this time, Sean’s group was on the way to the slums, far away from the city.

They took a relatively remote and lonely path.

There was no one else around, and it was dark.

Sean was now sitting in the back seat, his eyes closed. His fingers resting on the armrest were tapping rhythmically as if he was calculating.

Tony sat in the passenger seat, observing the surroundings alertly. He muttered, "According to the time, those guys must have begun to act, right? n As a result, just as the words came out, the driver slammed on the brakes.

Tony was not prepared, almost flying forward.

Then, he was pulled back by the seat belt.

"What's going on? Drive properly!"

Tony barely sat still and asked in a stern voice.

The driver replied, "Some people are blocking the road."

Hearing this, Tony raised his eyes to look.

He saw several black cars a dozen meters away in the middle of the road.

Next to the cars stood a row of black-clad men, each of whom was fierce and muscular. They were obviously fighters.

"Jinx, your words came true."

In the back seat, Sean opened his eyes and looked at Tony with a faint smile.

Tony paused and then smiled awkwardly, "I just estimated the time, didn't I? I just happened to guess correctly. But..."

His tone got deep as he looked ahead. "The enemies are more than expected.

The route we took is supposed to be the safest."

Sean's eyes narrowed dangerously.

His eyes pierced through the darkness and fell on the group of men in black not far away.

The enemies had been in ambush for a long time. Now they forced Sean and his people to stop their vehicles, and they began to draw guns...

Sean said, "There is no absolute security during this operation. The ambush means that the enemies knew our plans in advance and made sufficient preparations."

Tony's face changed. "So, someone revealed our itinerary?"

"Obviously."

Sean's tone was light. "Take our men to deal with those guys. Don't waste time."

Tony was just about to respond when he heard a loud bang.

The next second, a bullet hit the windshield.

This glass was bulletproof, so no trace was left on it, but outside the car, the enemies started attacking.

Seeing this, Tony quickly picked up the walkie-talkie to inform the group. ■' Kill them!"

At this order, Sean's men got out of the cars and fired at the enemies opposite.

All at once, incessant gunfire sounded.

Sean sat in the back seat with a calm expression. He did not have the slightest bit of fear about the situation outside.

He just carelessly pulled out an exquisite pistol from the drawer next to him.

Then, with a handkerchief, he slowly wiped it.

He did it so leisurely as if admiring a rare treasure.

Tony also pulled out a pistol from under the seat. While on guard, he instructed the driver. "Back up."

The driver quickly started the car, stepped on the gas, and geared into drive.

Then the car backed up to a safe position and stopped.

Tony wrinkled his eyebrows and reprimanded, "Why did you stop? Did I tell you to stop?"

Chapter 1189-The driver was taken aback and asked, "We don't join in?"

"Of course not! Take a detour. Right now. These men will be enough." Tony declared.

Hearing that, the driver dared not be the least negligent and started the vehicle again!

Guessing their intentions, the enemy sniped at them and tried to shoot out the tires.

There was a flicker of coldness and seriousness in Tony's eyes.

It was his duty to protect his boss from harm!

The order was clear, and the driver would obey Tony without question.

At the same time, Tony added, "Drive carefully!"

Then, he leaned out of the window and shot back.

The vehicle jolted, but Tony was not affected.

The moment he leaned out, he fired a single shot and killed a foe.

There was a tinge of satisfaction in Sean's eyes when he saw Tony's moves.

Although Tony came back to Norlon with him and worked in the business for a few years, the uneventful life did not seem to hamper his skills.

'That is my right-hand man!' Although Sean was under attack, it was exactly what he expected.

The trap was set, and all he had to do was wait for the prey to come.

The vehicle speeded off during Sean's deliberation. The enemy didn't catch up with them due to the subordinates' obstruction.

Tony settled quickly into his seat to reload.

Before too long, several foes were killed by his shot. His every shot did execution!

His stony expression gradually replaced his gentle one!

Sitting idly and resting his head on his hand, Sean said to Tony, "Next destination."

"Yes, sir."

After receiving the order, Tony told the driver the route.

In the research lab.

More than an hour drew on while Molly and Mr. Ballard learned ancient texts.

Molly didn't move, staring at the texts that confused her.

She finally got up and stretched herself. "Unexpectedly, I have to learn new words after graduation! I almost thought I was back in school."

Hearing her complaints, Mr. Ballard signed, "As the saying goes, one's life is limited, but learning is endless. Keep on learning as long as you live.

Cause you're a doctor. Professional knowledge requires you to spend more time studying."

"That's true," Molly echoed.

She spent her days researching and developing all kinds of medicaments.

As a result, she absorbed new information almost every day.

Especially this night, she got a lot, ranging from ancient texts to classical medicine pharmacology!

“Thanks for your instruction, Mr. Ballard,” Molly said cheerfully.

“Stop dawdling and go on,” Mr. Ballard sniffed.

“Go on? Right now?” Molly asked in amazement and caught a fleeting glimpse of the clock.

It was already 9 P.M.

“Aren’t you tired? You were off at this time for the last two days! You’d better do with an early night since you haven’t recovered yet. You may rest assured that I*

ll review pharmacology carefully later.”

Mr. Ballard stumbled briefly and said hastily, “I’m not tired. Everything’s fine, and my spirits are high today. You’re tired and want to rest?”

Molly shook her head, “Nope. I’m concerned about your physical fitness here.”

Chapter 1190-“I’m in good health!”

Mr. Ballard urged her, “Are you going to learn from me or not? I’m not in high spirits all the time. When I’m lazy, I’ll teach no one.”

Molly felt strange about his initiative.

It drove her to stare at the old man.

Her gaze perturbed him.

This girl appeared to be easy to fool. Only it was not true.

“What are you looking at me for? Is the ancient medicine prescription on my face?” he asked with feigned composure.

“Not really.”

Molly smiled, “A saying just came to me. One who is unaccountably solicitous is hiding evil intentions, and you’re acting strangely tonight.”

“Girl, you’re oversensitive. I’m kind enough to impart my knowledge, but you’re suspicious of my intentions. In that case, just forget it.”

Pretending to be angry, Mr. Ballard turned to leave.

Molly hurriedly stopped him and explained, “Just kidding. Take it easy, old man.”

She sat him back and continued, “I want to learn it. Take a seat, and I’ll pour you a glass of water. Then we’ll start, alright?”

Mr. Ballard freaked out.

She would have to get the water from the hall on the first floor. The truth that Sean was not home would be exposed.

“It’s alright. I’m not thirsty. You don’t have to trouble yourself with that.”

Mr. Ballard blurted out.

His reaction surprised Molly.

“What are you so anxious about?”

She measured him with doubtful eyes.

In retrospect, she found that the old man had been acting strangely tonight.

“Is there anything you’re hiding from me?” she asked with a frown.

Mr. Ballard’s heart skipped a beat.

‘This girl is perceptive!’ “No, what could I be hiding from you? I’ve been under your nose all day,” he replied with feigned composure.

Molly took his words with a pinch of salt and squinted at him.

Mr. Ballard’s heart thumped like a drum. This wasn’t good. Just as he was about to say something more to remedy the situation, Molly suddenly looked outside.

At this time of the night, Sean usually would come and urge her to rest.

But he hadn’t shown up tonight.

According to him, he had a meeting to attend.

‘But isn’t the meeting a bit too long?’ Molly smelled a rat and prepared to go.

Mr. Ballard hurriedly stopped her. “Hey, where are you going? N Molly looked at him seriously, saying, “Sean has been in the study for a while, and I’m going to check on him. When he gets busy, he often loses track of time.”

“Don’t worry about him. He’s a grown-up. I think he hasn’t finished his work.

Maybe he’ll come down after a while.”

Mr. Ballard added subconsciously in a hurry, “Come on! I’m staying up to teach you, but you want to leave.”

Molly’s face clouded over.

Her intuition told her that they were keeping something from her.

She disregarded Mr. Ballard’s condition, quickly pulled her hand out, and rushed upstairs without another word.

“Oh-oh, the cat is out of the bag.”

He hurriedly gave chase.

Molly came out of the underground research room and ran all the way to the study on the second floor.

She opened the door but saw no one inside.