

Triplets On SM 1211

Chapter 1211-As soon as she finished that, Black Scorpion reached her.

He was just a few inches away. His sword was to land on her.

Not until this moment did Blackrose make a move.

She reached out and caught Black Scorpion's wrist accurately.

Her hands looked thin and weak, but Black Scorpion felt that the spot held by her suddenly lost strength.

He was subconsciously going to struggle, but before he could do that, the sword in his hand was shocked hard, falling to the ground.

"I asked you to end your life, but you stubbornly forced me to do it myself. Since you are so eager to die miserably, I should fulfill your wish." After that, Blackrose became ferocious, hitting Black Scorpion's chest with her palm.

Black Scorpion felt great pain in his chest as if it had been hammered. The next second, he also spat a mouthful of blood. All his strength to fight back was lost!

Seeing this from the spot not far away, Jose was almost scared out of his wits.

Astonished, he almost shouted angrily.

'How... monstrous are the people of the Grandset!

'With only one move, she has made a figure like Black Scorpion lose the ability to fight back!

'Even if a member of the Stars Group fought the man, they would have to fight him for some time. But she beat him just so easily.' Jose trembled in fear, wanting to run subconsciously.

Black Scorpion and his men would probably die tonight. If he didn't leave, he was afraid he would also have to suffer.

But when he had just turned around, he was stopped by a slender figure.

It was Merak!

She stared at Jose fiercely and said, "You've hurt my master's beloved, but you want to run? My master has given his word. We can let anyone but you off!"

Jose turned pale and collapsed to the ground, paralyzed.

He knew he was doomed!

Now in the research lab.

Molly and Mr. Ballard were still waiting quietly.

But as time went by, Mr. Ballard was obviously getting restless.

He checked the time repeatedly and nagged, "Why isn't he back yet?"

After a few moments, he really couldn't keep calm anymore. He rose and said, "I'm going out to take a look!"

Molly immediately stopped him and said, "No! I'm going out. If something happens, I can run faster than you."

Mr. Ballard refused, “No. I’ll go. I’m an old man. I don’t have many years left.

Even if I’m caught, it doesn’t matter. But you can’t take the risk.”

Molly frowned to disagree but finally said, “Both of us will go. N As she spoke, she walked past Mr. Ballard, going outside.

Seeing that, Mr. Ballard immediately caught up.

But the door of the research lab opened.

Shocked, Molly, walking in front, shielded Mr. Ballard out of her instinct.

‘The person coming in at this time is either Merak or our enemy!

‘Who is it?’ She was nervous, but fortunately, the one coming in the next moment was Merak.

“Madam, I’m back. The problem is solved!”

As soon as she entered the lab, Merak reported.

Delighted, Molly instantly went up to ask, “How’s the situation? Are you wounded?”

“I’m okay.”

Merak shook her head.

Although Merak said that, Molly saw multiple cuts and bruises on her.

“Is this an okay state?”

She knitted her brows and pulled Merak over to deal with her wounds. While doing that, she asked, “Where are the others? Are they seriously wounded?”

“Some are wounded. The subordinates are dealing with their conditions,” Merak answered truthfully.

Molly nodded, her hands moving faster. “I’ll deal with your condition first. Then I’m going outside to treat them.”

Chapter 1212-Merak nodded, hesitated for a moment, and said, “The master... is not back yet!

But it seems he’ll be back soon!”

Molly froze and lowered her eyes. “It doesn’t matter. Let me deal with the problems here first.”

Merak could see that she was very worried.

But since Molly had said that, Merak didn’t say anything anymore.

Soon, after taking care of her wounds, Molly went to treat the others with her medical kit.

Now Chester and Blackrose had directed their subordinates to place the wounded.

When she got there, Molly met the two people.

One was a woman full of nobility, and the other was a silver-haired man with a very good temperament.

Both of them didn't look familiar to her, so Molly froze for a moment.

Merak immediately introduced to her, "Madam, this is Chester Merrick, the deputy leader of the Grandset, and this is Blackrose. They are both the master's subordinates."

After learning that, Molly nodded at them and said, "Nice to meet you."

Chester studied Molly secretly and smiled gently, "You too. I've long heard that the master got a fiancée. Today I finally see you. What great honor!"

Blackrose scrutinized Molly for a while. After that, she casually lit a cigarette and remarked, "Madam has good looks!"

Molly smiled calmly.

Of course, she could feel the coldness in Blackrose's tone.

It was probably because she had just met her and knew little about her. Of course, she must also have a question in her head: "Why does the master like her?"

Not caring about that, she said to the two people, "Let's not stand on the ceremony! Thank you so much for saving me tonight!"

After that, without exchanging any other pleasantries with them, she went straight to treat the wounded.

Seeing that, Chester and Blackrose arched their brows.

'The young madam is quite approachable, and she didn't put on airs!' Merak came over cleverly and said, "Madam, let me help you!"

Molly's full attention was on the wounded, but when she heard these words, she naturally asked with concern, "Are your wounds all right? If you feel uncomfortable, just stay away and watch. Let those unwounded help them."

"It doesn't matter. Such small wounds are nothing."

Merak shook her head, not taking them as a thing.

Molly smiled, "Okay, fine. When I have put ointments on them, bandage their wounds."

"Okay."

Merak nodded and stood on the side to wait with bandages in hand.

Blackrose was really a little surprised. She couldn't help but doubt, "Is this the young Merak I knew?"

'Except to the leader and deputy leader, the little girl was usually cold to others when we were in the Grandset.

But she is now so friendly to the young madam!' Chester was also a little surprised.

He could see that Merak was fully obedient and respectful to Molly.

This was so rare!

He and the master had won her respect with their strength and fighting power, but how could the lady have done that?

Chester began to observe with curiosity.

An hour later, when Molly had treated all the wounded, he seemed to have found some clues.

This young madam was full of affinity. She treated the subordinates equally, and it seemed there was no hierarchy in her world.

If the wounded kept screaming uncontrollably during their treatment, she would even console them patiently!

The gentle tone could inexplicably give off a strength that would calm down the patient.

Blackrose also seemed to have noticed it. Gradually, some contempt in her eyes disappeared.

But Molly didn't know what they were thinking.

After treating all the wounded, she asked men to send them to rest.

Then she packed up her medical kit, about to come in.

At this point, a rumble was heard in the air. A helicopter was flying over from the distance.

Merak's first reaction was to shield Molly with her body.

Molly froze, looked up involuntarily, and asked, "Our enemy?"

Chapter 1213-"I don't know."

Merak shook her head, looking vigilant.

Chester and Blackrose also looked up at the sky.

The helicopter arrived in a few moments.

Chester chuckled, "This is Domster's military helicopter. I think it is the master and his team."

Molly's heart pounded when she heard that. She tightened her muscles a bit and stared at the sky.

She suddenly became a little afraid and panicky.

She was afraid that her man might be wounded, or that something unexpected might have happened.

Thinking of this, she felt like all her blood was clotting, and she couldn't even breathe smoothly!

While she was wildly thinking, the helicopter descended slowly.

After a few minutes, it finally landed steadily. Its door opened.

Thin and tall, Sean got off agilely.

Wearing black clothes and pants, he looked normal.

He seemed untouched!

But Molly was still worried. She immediately threw her medical kit away and rushed over.

Soon she came to him, her lips shivering. She wanted to ask about something, but couldn't make a sound because of her emotions.

Sean glanced at the scene before him, knowing he might have something to worry about.

'The secret seems to have been leaked!' He immediately stared at the little woman's expression and said in a low, serious tone, "I'm back."

Molly calmed her mind, took a deep breath, barely suppressed her motions, and finally asked hoarsely, "Are you wounded?"

'No. I'm intact.'

Sean answered softly. Afraid she wouldn't believe him, he also turned around to let her see him.

Molly touched his arms and chest and found he was fine indeed. Only then was she completely relieved.

"I'm glad you're okay."

Seeing her heave a long sigh of relief, Sean softened his heart, going to hug her.

But Molly suddenly turned cold and avoided his arms. She said, "Mr. Merrick and his partner are here. Take good care of them. I'm tired. I'm going back to sleep."

After that, ignoring Sean with stiffly outstretched arms, she turned and entered the room.

Looking at her back, Sean felt he had more worries.

Just now, she cared about him so much he didn't think she was angry.

Now it seemed she was furious!

"Madam has been worried about you all night." Merak said softly, "Not long after you left, she found it out."

Mr. Ballard urged, "Why stand there like a statue? Go coax her! She has been worried throughout the night, but acted like a strong one to console others.

"Just now, she also treated your wounded subordinates patiently. When you got back, she immediately came to ask about your health condition. Only after that did she allow her emotions to ferment.

"You should feel lucky that you are not wounded, or it would upset her more, you little brat!"

Mr. Ballard's words gave Sean a heart attack. Having no time to care about others, he went after her.

Molly entered the house and went all the way upstairs.

Sean caught up with her and took her hand at the door," Molly..."

Molly was cold and tough, not looking back.

Seeming to feel something was wrong, Sean instantly held her shoulders and turned her around.

He saw her shedding tears.

He felt an unbearable pain as if someone had stabbed him.

He pulled her into his arms and said, "Sorry, I lied to you."

Molly didn't show much of her sadness on her face, but this apology seemed to have made a crack in her heart.

She shed more tears and even pounded his chest uncontrollably. "Sean, you said you wouldn't lie to you! You crook, you damned crook..."

Chapter 1214-“I’m sorry. It’s all my fault. Please don’t cry...”

Sean’s heart was aching and he was in a panic as well. He had never seen Molly like this.

In the past, even when she was bullied by the people of the May family, criticized by the netizens, or even when she was in all kinds of trouble, Sean had never seen her in tears.

Sean had seen Molly cry twice since they came to Domster.

The first time was because they were in danger and their reunion.

This time, it was just plainly because of Sean himself.

“Please don’t cry. It’s all my fault this time. I shouldn’t have lied to you. It’s all my fault.”

Sean tried to comfort Molly in a panic.

When he said those words, he clumsily raised his hand to pat Molly’s back lightly.

However, it was of no use. Molly was crying even harder. Her voice was also trembling a little as she sobbed. “What do you know? You know nothing! I’ve been worried about you all night. You promised me that you’d keep nothing from me! You said that you would tell me everything! That way, at least I will know what’s happening, and what did you do last night? You ran off without letting me know and told everyone to keep it a secret from me! It seems that you don’t care about what I say at all!”

With that said, Molly began to struggle. She pushed Sean away. “Go away! I don’t want to talk to you anymore.”

Molly then turned around, closed the door and locked it.

Sean looked at the door desperately.

‘Just great! Now that I’ve pissed her off, she wouldn’t even let me in the room,’ thought Sean.

He didn’t want such a situation to last until the following day. Therefore, he knocked on the door patiently and tried to comfort Molly in a gentle voice. “Molly, please can you open the door? Don’t be mad. You can punish me however you like. You can hit me and scold me, but please don’t lock yourself in the room.”

However, Molly, who was in the room, was determined not to talk to him again.

At the end of the corridor, Merak was peeping her head out from around the corner and watching all of this. She was beginning to feel worried for Sean.

“Is madam serious? Would she dump master?” “Well, a couple will never argue forever. She’ll get over it quite quickly. That young lady cares a lot about Sean.

She’s just pissed at the moment. She will never leave him.”

Mr. Ballard was also sticking his head around the corner. He sounded as if he had been through what Sean and Molly were going through at that moment.

He then sounded as if he was teaching Merak something.” Sometimes, an argument can also be a way a couple express their love for each other.”

“Really?”

Merak obviously couldn’t understand what Mr. Ballard was talking about.

Mr. Ballard looked at how puzzled Merak was and nodded with joy. “Of course.

You'll know when you fall in love with someone."

Merak was a little taken aback and then began to blush. However, she put on a fierce expression. "I'm not in love with anyone. Stop talking nonsense, old man!"

Chester heard what they were talking about behind them and his eyes darkened. He then patted the old man's shoulder and said, "She's still young.

Don't teach her such things." 'Huh?' Mr. Ballard felt a little confused.

"Why not? Desire and pleasure are things everyone will experience... Besides, you guys are teaching her how to fight and use guns. That's not something she should learn at her age either. Do you not know the things that she should and shouldn't learn?"

Chester was at a loss for words.

Blackrose looked at the people who were eavesdropping in the corner with a mixture of feelings in her eyes.

She then looked at her master, who was trying to comfort his fiancée and the look in her eyes became even more obvious.

"Is... that the master I know?" she mumbled to herself.

'The way I remember, master had been very cold and domineering. He can even be said as a little unreasonable. When has he become so gentle?' wondered Blackrose.

It was hard for her to get used to the Sean she was looking at.

Chapter 1215-This was the first time Chester saw Sean in this state as well.

Apart from the surprise, Chester also felt a little relieved.

“People always say that love can change a person completely. Looks like it’s true. Even for someone like master, he was willing to become a gentle person.

His present actions are making him look more humane than before.”

Merak nodded her head and said, “That’s right. Master is completely different from what he was like before. He seems to be a completely different person.

However, it’s making people like him more.”

In the past, Merak respected Sean, but she would still be a little scared of him.

This was because Sean’s actions were a little too ruthless.

However, the consistent affinity that Sean was showing now made him more approachable.

Seeing the state of Merak, Chester patted her head and smiled. “Then who do you like more, me or master?”

Merak blinked her eyes and found it a little hard to make a choice.

To her, Sean was a little cold, but his ability and power would make anyone kneel before him.

Chester was also very talented. He was the strongest and had the best looks.

He also treated Merak very well as well.

After hesitating for a while, Merak gave her answer. “I like both of you.”

Chester cocked his brows with a smile. "Really? You like both of us? Alright then." 'At least she didn't choose master,'" thought Chester.

Mr. Ballard looked at the satisfied expression on Chester's face and his eyes were full of scrutiny. 'Why do I feel that this young man doesn't look so right?' Just when everyone was muttering, Sean suddenly walked over with a cold face.

Everyone was startled when Sean appeared.

Merak subconsciously hid behind Chester. There seemed to be a hint of horror on her face.

She was wondering if eavesdropping on her master and seeing him being locked out by his fiancée would cause her to be killed.

When Chester saw how scared Merak was, he couldn't help but laugh.

Blackrose didn't seem to have any reaction at all, but she subconsciously straightened her back.

Chester remained the same. He still had the gentle smile on his face.

Mr. Ballard got straight to the point. "Did you give up so quickly? It's only been a few minutes and you've run out of patience?"

He then continued, "Comforting your fiancée takes time. It's only been so long and you can't take it anymore? If that's the case then you can forget about spending the rest of your time together..."

Sean furrowed his brows and said, "Since when did I say I was giving up?"

"Then what are you doing over here?"

Mr. Ballard looked at Sean suspiciously.

Sean massaged his temples. "The door's locked and she's not willing to open the door, so I'm going to knock the door down."

With that said, Sean looked at Chester. "Since you're here, then knock the door down." "What?" Chester was taken aback at first. He then said, "Are you sure? If I do it, I might scare madam."

Sean felt that Chester had a point.

The way that the strongest martial artist would break the door would obviously be a violent method.

If the door was opened, then it might hurt Molly. That was not something Sean wanted.

"Think of something. I want to get in there right now!" Sean said impatiently.

Merak stuck her head out from behind Chester and asked, "Isn't there a key?"

"No." Sean furrowed his brows even more.

Chester raised his hand and rubbed his chin. "If there's no key and we can't use any violence. Then we can only get someone to pick the lock." "But we don't have any professionals here!" said Mr. Ballard. He then continued to suggest, "It's only the second floor here. How about you climb the window? Shall we get someone to get a ladder for you?"

Sean kept a straight face and didn't give a reply. Chester denied that idea before Sean could say anything. "We have men all around the villa tonight. If master climbs a window at this hour, it would not be good for his authority."

Chapter 1216-"What's the point of caring about his authority in such a situation?"

What's more important, his authority or his fiancée?" Mr. Ballard asked angrily.

When Sean heard those words, he was a little convinced.

To him, Molly was obviously more important.

He opened his mouth and was about to say something. At that moment, Tony was just about to report the matters that had been solved.

Tony just happened to hear what they were saying. He quickly raised his hand.

"Sir, do you need to pick the lock? I can do it."

Everyone looked at him, shocked.

"Tony, they've said that you were master's master key. I think I believe them now," said Blackrose.

Merak clapped her hands. "Tony's just a universal key. We can stick him wherever we need him." "Don't you think it's a little waste of talent taking care of casual things for master?" Chester smiled teasingly as well.

"I've got to admit you're reliable." Mr. Ballard patted Tony's shoulder to compliment him.

Sean looked with a mixture of feelings and asked, "How come I don't know you have such a skill?"

Tony was rendered speechless. 'I just wanted to keep my job. It's not that easy to be a good assistant.'

Soon, Tony went over to pick the lock with a toolbox.

Meanwhile, inside the room.

Molly heard that the knocking on the door suddenly stopped and she slowly calmed down.

She didn't expect herself to lose control like that.

However, the more one cared about a person, the easier one would lose control...

She was determined to teach Sean a lesson that he would never forget.

With that thought in mind, she wiped her tears and was about to go have a shower. She was thinking of giving Sean the silent treatment for a few days.

When she was about to go into the bathroom, she heard some strange noises outside the door.

It seemed that someone was rattling the lock on the door.

Molly guessed that Sean was doing it.

However, she didn't know what he was up to.

Molly frowned for a moment. When she saw that nothing happened, she ignored the noise and walked into the bathroom.

When she finished having a shower, it was already an hour later.

When she came back out, she suddenly realized that the lights were turned off.

'What's going on? Did the power go out?' wondered Molly as she dried her hair and walked out of the bathroom.

However, someone quickly hugged her from behind.

She was scared at first and was just about to scream, but she quickly smelled the familiar scent of a man.

He seemed to have just had a shower as well. She could smell the smell of shower gel on the man. It wasn't strong, but it smelled good.

The man's chest leaned against her back. Molly could sense the man's body temperature through the thin layer of clothes. It was as if she was overwhelmed.

Molly froze and pretended to ask in a cold voice, "How did you get in?"

Sean leaned his head on her shoulder and said in a hoarse voice, "I got Tony to unlock the door."

Molly was at a loss for words.

'How come I didn't know Tony had such a skill?' she wondered.

She gritted her teeth and began to struggle. "I don't want to talk to you for now.

Go back to your own room." "No." Sean hugged her even tighter. "I'm here to apologize and accept my punishment. I want to talk to you. I don't want you to ignore me."

Molly listened to Sean as he coaxed her, but she didn't say anything.

Sean didn't care either. He continued patiently, "When I left tonight, I didn't want you to be worried. That's why I kept it a secret from you. I know I shouldn't have done that. I broke my promise to you and that's my fault as well. I broke my word. I'm so sorry. Therefore... please can you not give me the silent treatment?

I don't want you to spend the night feeling unhappy."

Chapter 1217-b.

She couldn't help but tremble and she subconsciously wanted to break free.

Sean, however, was very strong. He wasn't going to let Molly break free just like that.

He used his wrists and turned Molly so that she was facing him. Then he pulled her back into his arms.

"You..."

Molly was infuriated. She wanted to say something, but Sean's kiss had already landed on her lips.

His kiss was quite domineering.

Sean was holding Molly tightly as well. It was as if he wanted to bond with her.

However, he didn't bring any harm to her. He controlled the strength he was using very well.

Molly widened her eyes in shock. 'How dare he kiss me?' She was very angry and wanted to bite him. 'This is not the way to coax someone!' However, she just couldn't bring herself to do it when the moment came.

Therefore, she deliberately kept her mouth closed and just allowed Sean to kiss her lips.

Sean felt what Molly was doing and couldn't help but chuckle. He released her lips and said softly, "Babe, this is not how you kiss. Open your mouth."

Molly was taken aback. She was dumbfounded after hearing the word "babe".

His voice was full of gentleness and love.

Molly felt her heart skip a beat. 'This guy has gone a little too far!' "Who are you calling babe? Stop that!" Molly shouted angrily in the dark with a red face.

"Don't you like that? How about I call you something else? How about darling?"

asked Sean.

Molly's heart skipped once more.

There was no way for her to feel angry anymore.

"We're not married yet," said Molly as she tried to remain calm.

However, her voice already made it obvious that her heart had softened.

"It's a little early now, but we're going to be married sooner or later. Let's start practicing calling you this now and you can get used to it as well..."

Molly mumbled, "I'm not sure if I'm going to marry you just yet." "Who are you going to marry if not me?" Sean wrapped his arms tightly around Molly. "You can only be mine and there's no escape for you."

When Molly heard those words, most of her anger had dissipated. She even felt a little sweet.

Sean might seem cold, but he was very good at romantic words. Molly wondered if he had practiced using those romantic words in private.

In the end, Molly gave up struggling.

Sean saw that his words were effective. He felt very happy. He then quickly continued, "Looks like you like me calling you that. If that's the case, I'll call you darling in the future."

Molly was just about to refuse, but Sean had beaten her to it. "Don't be mad, darling. I promise I'll tell you everything in the future and keep nothing from you, alright?" "I don't trust you as much as before!" Molly bit her lip and turned her head away. "I never keep anything a secret from you. I even talked to you about coming to Domster, but you lied to me."

Her words made her sound aggrieved.

"I know it's my bad. I'm so sorry." Sean admitted his mistakes and continued to ask, "Is there any way to regain your trust? I'll always keep my word in the future."

When Molly heard how earnest Sean was, all the anger in her heart completely dissipated.

Chapter 1218-However, Molly felt that she should still punish Sean.

She hesitated and asked with a straight face, "You really want to regain my trust?"

"Yes." Sean nodded without any hesitation. "As long as you don't cry and not be upset, I can do anything!"

Molly cocked her brows and said, "Since you've said so yourself, then from tomorrow onwards until you've completely regained my trust, you're not allowed to kiss or hug me. You must remain clean until I say so, got it?"

When Sean heard those words, he froze.

Then his eyes were filled with disbelief.

"You... What did you say?"

Molly smiled and repeated what she had just said.

Sean felt like he was setting a challenge for himself.

“Darling...”

He quickly tried to convince Molly not to set such a hard challenge.

Not kissing and hugging was like torture to Sean, or even worse.

This was not something he would allow.

However, Molly seemed to have expected his reaction and quickly said, “Don’t forget you’re the one who just said that you’ll do anything I say. Are you going to regret your words so soon?”

Sean was at a loss for words.

It was true that he regretted his words. He shouldn’t have agreed so soon.

“Are you willing to see me upset? What if I’m diagnosed with some kind of illness? What are you going to do then? You were finally able to cure my legs...”

After falling silent for a while, Sean tried to be all emotional.

However, Molly had made up her mind. “No worries. If anything happens, I’ll still be able to cure you. As for now...”

She smiled at Sean. “I’m tired and want to go to bed. Mr. Anderson, I’m going to have to ask you to leave the room.”

After saying those words, Molly broke free from Sean's arms and pushed him out of the room before he could react.

When Sean came back to his senses, he was already out the door.

"Darling..." he quickly shouted.

Molly stood inside the room and said, "Calling me babe or darling won't work this time. If you dare step foot in this room, then I will never talk to you again."

With that said, she closed the door.

Sean stood outside the room not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

He didn't expect Molly to be serious.

Sean thought that life could return to normal and he would be lost in happiness after they returned from Domster.

However, that was only the start of his rough days.

If Sean had known this would happen, he would have never lied to her in the first place.

Sean sighed and the crowd who were peeping around the corner stuck their heads out.

Merak felt puzzled and asked Tony, "Didn't you say master will stay in his fiancée's room for at least three days? Only a few minutes had passed."

Tony swallowed and didn't know what to say.

At the same time, he felt a little down. 'What is sir doing? Shouldn't he be trying to coax his fiancée and then having a passionate night? According to his abilities, he would be fine in the room for at least three days. But why has he only been in there for three minutes?' "We've created the chance for him and he was still driven out of the room. He might as well remain single!" Mr. Ballard shook his head and his voice was full of disdain.

Chester smiled. "It's hard to see master fail at something. I'm happy to be here to see this happen."

Blackrose lit a cigarette and didn't give a comment.

She felt that she no longer knew the master in front of her.

Just when the few of them were talking, Sean walked over with a cold face.

His gaze was ice cold and could make anyone shiver. His killing intent was obvious.

"Do you all have nothing to do? Do you like eavesdropping around the corner?"

Chapter 1219-Hearing Sean's stern voice and feeling his threatening vibe, Tony and Merak gave a shudder subconsciously.

Tony explained right away, "I... I originally wanted to see if I could repair the lock."

"I plan to go to bed. But I don't know where the room is," Blackrose uttered. She took a puff and exhaled a cloud of smoke with an indifferent expression.

Merak hadn't found an excuse. She looked around and said, pointing at Chester, "Mr. Merrick said that he wanted to know whether you would succeed or you would be kept out of the room!"

Chester got startled. He couldn't help chuckling and patting her on the head.

“You betray me so soon?”

When he said this, his tone and gesture were tinged with pampering and liking.

Merak replied seriously, “I don’t betray you. I’m just telling the truth. Mr. Merrick, you’ve gone too far. I strongly condemn your action!”

Sean’s face hardened. He cast his eyes on Chester. “You have much free time, don’t you?”

Seeing Sean’s hardened face, Chester smiled without fear.” Well, let me have fun before working!”

Sean got annoyed and said crossly, “Go away!”

Hearing his words, others didn’t dare to stay.

They took Mr. Ballard away at once.

But Chester left unhurriedly.

Sean rubbed his brows, feeling frustrated after being refused by Molly.

With her back against the door, Molly inside the room couldn’t help laughing when hearing Sean’s conversation with others.

Then she went to bed.

She had a sound sleep.

When she got up and went downstairs early the next morning, she saw Mr.

Ballard alone in the living room rubbing the fur of his beloved cub.

Huddled, Sillow was asleep beside him.

There were no other people.

At the sight of it, Molly became nervous immediately. "Mr. Ballard, why is there only you? Where is Sean?"

After she got up, she went to the next-door room, only to find no one!

What had happened last night emerged in her mind at once.

She was afraid that Sean had gone to do something dangerous, so her tone grew anxious.

Mr. Ballard seemed to sense her anxiety. He raised his eyes and comforted her.

"Don't worry. Sean didn't go out. He is in the villa next door."

Molly breathed a sigh of relief and then queried, "What is he doing there?"

"He is interrogating the people arrested last night! They are two teams of SSS-ranked mercenaries, so they must have a lot of intelligence. Sean could mean to get some information from them..."

Rubbing the cub's head, Mr. Ballard praised, "Sean is really outstanding!

Though he is young, he can design a successful and thorough plan. Especially last night, he worked with the government of Domster to arrest all the martial arts families who caused trouble this time!

“What he did was not only great, but also saved many people! The most important thing is that... I’m liberated. I don’t need to worry about being caught to do that heinous research.”

While saying it, Mr. Ballard looked emotional.

He seemed to have never imagined that he would be freed someday. Apart from feeling happy, he was also full of bitterness.

He was confined to a small research institute during those years. At that time, he was hopeless.

He had resigned himself to the fact that he would be unable to escape until he died. But unexpectedly, he was saved and a new chapter of his life was opened.

At the thought of it, there was a lump in his throat...

Chapter 1220-Molly could sense Mr. Ballard was emotional, so she hurriedly reassured him, “Everything is fine now, Mr. Ballard! From now on, no one can force you into doing anything. After we leave Domster, you will find a way to save your family.

Soon, you will be reunited with your family, and Everything will be all right!”

Mr. Ballard nodded, “Yes, you’re right!”

After that, he took a deep breath, collected himself, and smiled, “I should thank you! If I hadn’t met you, I wouldn’t have met Sean... Thanks to you guys for your help the whole time!”

Hearing the older man’s words, Molly was embarrassed, “No need to say thank you! I saved you because I wanted to contain the serious consequences that SRS might bring. And I want to learn your family’s ancient medicine from you.

“I’m interested in ancient medicine and you’re a Ballard, which is too much of a temptation for me. I must admit I had my intentions when I helped you.”

Mr. Ballard was surprised that Molly was so honest, and he laughed.

“You’re so honest! I had expected what you said, but I don’t mind it! You and Sean have never forced me to do anything. You guys respect me. I am happy to teach you my medical knowledge because I like you and you have an excellent understanding of ancient medicine, far more than my grandchildren!

“I love young people with talent. It would be a shame if I missed such a talented girl...”

Suddenly, Mr. Ballard smiled at Molly, “So, do you want to be my student? I’ve never taught anyone else our family medicine, except my grandchildren and a few family members. You will be the only one!”

Molly was stunned.

In a few seconds, Molly came back to her senses, an excited expression on her face, “You mean... Are you going to teach me the ancient medical techniques of the Ballard family?”

“Yes! Only a member of us could learn it. It had never been taught to others outside the family. I can only teach you after you become my student!”

Mr. Ballard looked at Molly with a smile. “Would you like to be my student?”

Molly answered instantly, “Of course!”

Molly immediately stood up, left her breakfast aside, and made a cup of tea.

“According to tradition, we should have a solemn ceremony at this important moment. But the resources here are limited, so...This tea is not very good, but please take it...”

Then Molly bowed to Mr. Ballard and said, “Sir, thank you for accepting me as your student.”

“You smart girl...”

Mr. Ballard gave a big smile. He was happy to have Molly as his student.

Then he took the tea and took a sip.

Molly was standing next to Mr. Ballard. Seeing Mr. Ballard finish his tea, she hurriedly asked, “Sir, after you finish the tea, let’s go to the study room, or are we going to start with your family’s ancient medicine?”

Mr. Ballard almost choked on his tea.

“You are in such a hurry! If I teach you now, will you understand it? Today you will continue learning the texts and the language! After you are able to recognize all of them, I will teach you medicine knowledge.”

Molly was frustrated, and her excitement was gone.