

Triplets On SM 1431

Chapter 1431-“He has no day off?” Molly looked at Lesley in amazement.

Lesley signed, “People who worked in that research base can only come out for two hours a month.”

Molly frowned and asked quizzically, “What’s going on?”

Lesley hesitated as if she didn’t know whether to say it or not.

Seeing this, Molly guessed that Lesley might have some scruples about her and Eaton.

Thinking of this, she decided that since she wanted to ask clearly, she also should be more candid.

She directly had it out, “Before I got on the island, I heard somebody saying that when people who worked in the research base left, they must eat a drug to erase their memory...”

At this point, she paused, and stared at Lesley searchingly, “Is that true?”

Lesley’s face immediately changed after hearing this. She bit her lip and hesitated for a few seconds before nodding, “Yes...It’s true.”

Originally Molly thought it was just the baloney of two women from Fomanesia.

But when she got the definitive answer from Lesley, she still couldn’t calm down.

“The Martial Art Union really did not have any humanity at all!”

Her face darkened, and she gritted her teeth.

Lesley was more surprised, "How do you know that the research base is..." Molly sneered, "Because Eaton is a stooge of the Martial Art Union."

Clenching her fists, Molly said through her gritted teeth, "One of my mentor's whole family was persecuted by the Martial Art Union! His family was totally ruined!"

If there were no Martial Art Union, she believed that Mr. Ballard should be enjoying the happiness of a family union rather than fleeing.

Lesley's brow furrowed, and she examined Molly for a while. Seeing Molly didn't seem to lie, she finally made up her mind to be honest.

"One-third of the people in the research base were forced in. These people have no freedom, and their actions are being watched."

She smiled bitterly, "My fiancé is one of them."

Hearing this, Molly also frowned and held her hand, giving her the courage to continue.

Lesley took a deep breath, "There is still a part of people who are hired at high prices. When these two parts of people leave the island, they will be forced to take the drug to erase their memory."

"The small remaining part is the internal members of the Martial Art Union. The man named Eaton you have mentioned...maybe is one of them."

Molly recalled that people on the island all called Eaton Mr. Scott with respect.

At that time, she had thought that he might have a high status.

She stopped recollecting and thought of a key question.

“Then what about the families of those people? Have you ever taken that drug, Lesley?”

Since they all had to have their memories erased when they left the research base, was it the same for their families?

Lesley shook her head with a smile, “No. After all, their families don’t know the secrets of the research base, so there is no need to do it.”

‘That’s good.’

Molly was relieved, “I thought even the families had to eat it. If both you and your fiance ate it, wouldn’t you forget each other?”

Speaking of which, she paused and suddenly remembered that yesterday Lesley was reluctant to talk about the love story between her and her fiance.

She took a deep breath and asked tentatively, “Lesley, will your fiance...forget you?”

If his memory were to be erased, his love for Lesley would be erased as well.

Then would all those sweet memories of Lesley and her fiance be gone?

This thought made Molly feel sad and sorrowful.

Chapter 1432-Molly thought about the Venomous Insect in Sean’s body. If he didn’t get treatment soon, he might forget about her.

The thought made Molly overwhelmed with panic.

She wouldn't let that happen!

In response to Molly's question, Lesley turned her head to the sea, which was so turquoise and so blue, her gaze calm. She gave a faint smile and replied, "Yes, he will forget about me."

She sounded so calm, as if she was talking about someone else.

Molly's heart thumped. She understood how heartbroken Lesley was.

She didn't know how to comfort Lesley.

Seeing the worried look on Molly's face, Lesley smiled, "It was hard for me at first, but I've gotten used to it."

Molly frowned, "You have got used to it?"

"Yes, because I love him. Even if he forgets me, I will make him fall in love with me again." Lesley's eyes were very tender when she said that.

Molly admired her.

Lesley came to the island with her fiancé. She could only see him once a month, and he might soon forget her, but she did not give up.

'Maybe that's what they call love.' Suddenly, Molly was inspired.

She believed Lesley when she said that even if her fiancé forgot about her, she could make him fall in love with her again.

"Lesley..."

Just as Molly was about to say something, Rhett walked toward them. He was standing some distance away from them before. When he noticed Molly and Lesley whispering, he became suspicious.

Molly sensed that, so she immediately shut up, and her face darkened.

As Molly stopped talking and changed her face, Lesley looked in the direction Molly was looking and she saw Rhett. She frowned.

“Ms. May, would you like some water?” Rhett walked up to them and asked.

It looked like concern, but in fact, it was just an excuse he was using.

No.” Molly coldly refused.

They both knew Rhett was spying on them.

Their conversation had to stop.

Molly became more and more wary of the research base.

She guessed it would be hard for her to get in there.

Seeing Molly lost in thought, Lesley said, “Relax. We came here to get some fresh air. We’re supposed to have fun here.” She smiled and patted Molly’s shoulder.

Lesley was always so optimistic, and Molly liked her even more.

Molly wondered if she could be so strong if Sean forgot about her.

She was determined that she wouldn't let Sean forget her. That was why she stayed on the island.

Molly organized herself and put on a smile. "Yes, we should have some fun.

Let's take a look around first."

Lesley nodded, "OK."

The two walked along the beach. They talked and laughed.

When they saw someone diving, Lesley turned to Molly and asked, "Molly, do you know how to dive?"

Molly laughed, "I did it once. My husband taught me. I'm new at this!"

Lesley laughed, "Really? Well, your husband is not here, so let me teach you.

I'm a licensed dive coach."

Immediately, Molly's eyes sparkled. She exclaimed, "Really? You're amazing!"

Lesley was amused. "Don't fall in love with me. Let's go..."

Since Lesley was a diving coach, Molly agreed without hesitation, "Okay."

Chapter 1433-Molly and Lesley dived for over an hour in the afternoon.

After going ashore, they walked to a cafe by the sea to chat.

Molly would rather kill time outside than return to the villa.

Lesley answered a call at dusk. Her food supplier was going to deliver goods to her.

Molly, sorry, we have to go back now.” She looked at Molly apologetically.

Molly looked at her, pretending to be annoyed. “I don’t want to hear the word ‘sorry’. I should thank you for taking me out.

I have a great time.”

At Molly’s words, Lesley smiled. “I’m happy that you have a great time. I’ll often take you around later.”

“Thank you.” Molly hooked her arm through Lesley’s intimately.

As the car passed the dock on the way back, they saw another group of people get to the island.

At the sight of it, Molly couldn’t help frowning. “How many people on earth does the Martial Art Union plan to send to the research base?”

“Well, this group of people should not be the researchers,” Lesley said. “The new group of researchers will come here at least one month later.”

“Why?” Molly asked with confusion.

“I’m not very clear. Perhaps the union wants to prevent the information from leaking out, and it shouldn’t dispatch the new group of researchers here now,”

Lesley analyzed.

Hearing her analysis, Molly became stunned. 'What the hell is the union researching now? Why does it send people here in turn?' After taking a glance at the dock, Molly lost interest in it.

When she was about to look away, she saw a familiar person out of the corner of her eye and froze.

'Is... is that person Selon?' She quickly took a closer look. After confirming that person was Selon, she immediately said to Lesley. "Lesley, stop the car."

Lesley turned to look at her, feeling bewildered. "What's up?"

As she asked, she parked the car on the side of the road.

As soon as Lesley's car stopped, Rhett also stopped his car and then saw Molly get out of the car.

He hurriedly opened the door and got out of the car. "Ms. May, what's wrong?"

Molly made no reply. She passed him directly and ran toward Selon not far away while shouting, "Mr. Shepard!"

Selon had just reached the island with two people. One was his younger sister, Beth, and the other was an ordinary, unimpressive young man.

The young man should also be a member of the Shepard family.

"Selon, it seems that someone is calling you." Beth heard Molly's voice first and reminded Selon.

Selon paused and turned to look in the direction where the voice came from.

Molly got excited and subconsciously quickened her pace, as she didn't expect to meet a friend here!

Selon seemed very surprised to see Molly, too.

“Dr. May, you are also here! What a... coincidence!”

Molly nodded. “Yes. It’s a coincidence. I didn’t expect to meet you here either...”

When speaking this, Molly glanced at Beth and the young man.

Beth always found fault with Molly. But now she nodded politely at Molly in greeting.

Molly got confused and took another glance at her.

Beth was still well-mannered. She didn’t pick on Molly as before.

Though Molly had no idea why Beth had changed, she wouldn’t provoke Beth since Beth was willing to stay with her peacefully.

Moreover, she had more important things to ask Selon

Chapter 1434-Molly’s gaze fell on Selon again, and her face became more serious. She deliberately lowered her voice and asked, “Mr. Shepard, hasn’t the Shepard family cooperated with Sean? Why are you involved with the Martial Art Union again? Do you know where this place is?”

Selon scanned several people not far behind him.

Those people were the staff who sent them to the island this time.

Selon also lowered his voice and said, “I know where this place is, but... it’s a long story about why I came to this place. I can’t explain it to you now. All I can say is that it’s my fate!”

Hearing this, Molly frowned and thought, 'It seems that something has happened to the Shepard family these days after I left the country! Sean is not in the country now.

Martial Art Union should have taken some measures to force Selon to come here! Is the Shepard family now an enemy or a friend?' Molly immediately took two steps back vigilantly, staring at Selon seriously.

Selon immediately knew what she was thinking and couldn't help smiling, "Dr.

May, no matter what happens, I'm still your friend, and I won't hurt you. Don't worry."

Being seen through her inner thoughts, Molly didn't feel embarrassed.

After watching Selon for a while, she found he had been calm and unperturbed.

Gradually, she suspended her disbelief.

She nodded and wanted to say something, but Rhett came up at this time and reminded her, "Miss May, we should go back!"

Molly's eyes sank slightly, and she didn't plan to speak again.

Noticing her face changed, Selon immediately looked at Rhett and asked, "Are you Dr. May's friend?"

"No," Molly denied it quickly.

Rhett introduced himself calmly, "I'm Eaton Scott's assistant! r» "Eaton Scott?" Hearing the name, Selon scoffed with one eyebrow slightly up, "The Scott family... No wonder..."

He paused and didn't go on.

Molly knew it was not a good time to talk, so she said, "Mr. Shepard, this is my friend, Lesley Fallon. She runs a coffee shop called Leisure Time in Fallon's Garden on Central Street next to the research base. I often spend my time there, and you can come there when you have time." "Oh?" Selon looked at Lesley behind Molly and then nodded with a smile, "OK, I will go there when I am free!"

At this point, he seemed to remember something and said,"

Can I take my family? You know my sister, Beth Shepard, and the one next to me is my cousin, Vaughn Shepard!"

Hearing his words, Molly took a look at Beth and Vaughn.

Beth nodded politely and even smiled at her.

Molly was surprised and said to herself, 'This unruly girl has really changed her temper! It seems that the changes in the Shepard family have made her more sensible.' Vaughn looked calm and introverted, and his tone sounded mature and stable, "Hello, Miss May."

"Hello," Molly hurriedly responded and then said to Selon," Of course you can take your family. My friend's coffee shop doesn't have any restrictions."

"Yes, if you bring more people, my business will be better," Lesley smiled and seconded.

Then they said goodbye to each other.

Chapter 1435-Before getting into the car, Molly vaguely sensed something was wrong. She seemed to have overlooked something important and thus subconsciously looked back at Selon and others.

The three were still standing there looking her way.

Selon even waved goodbye to her.

Molly waved back, but her attention was drawn to Vaughn.

She didn't know why, but this man gave her a familiar feeling.

'Have I met him before?' She couldn't remember and had to give up.

On the way back, she was in a fairly good mood.

Lesley glanced at her and said, "What does this friend of yours do? I can tell that the staff on the island are nice to him."

Molly froze. For a moment, she didn't know how to explain.

"Molly," Lesley continued, "I consider you a friend and believe what you told me, but your friends don't seem like ordinary people. They are all deeply involved with the research base." Her tone turned cold for the latter half of her speech.

Sensitive enough to catch it, Molly looked over and said, "You don't have to beat around the bush. Just get it to the point."

Lesley looked ahead and said after a moment of silence, "I've heard of the Shepards before. This surname means top echelon in the research base."

Molly wasn't surprised by this revelation at all.

After all, the Shepard family and the Martial Art Union had been in cahoots for a long time.

And she was afraid that the events today had led to Lesley's misunderstanding.

She tried to explain, but Lesley's face suddenly turned icy.

She slammed on the gas pedal, and the car lurched forward.

Molly was caught off guard. The force of the acceleration threw her forward and then flung her back.

“Lesley?”

She was flabbergasted.

But Lesley ignored her. Her foot went down further, and the car was running at a breakneck speed.

Behind them, Rhett hadn’t expected Lesley to accelerate. At first, he could keep up.

As time went by, the traffic was getting heavier, and he was soon left far behind.

When he reached a fork in the road, he lost track of them.

Lesley seemed quite familiar with the roads of the island, and the route she took was off the beaten path.

She took Molly to a cliff by the sea and finally stopped the car.

Molly was suffering from the aftershock, and her stomach was churning from the bumpy journey.

Before she could overcome her sickness, she felt the tip of a dagger on her throat.

She froze and looked at the woman in the driver’s seat.

At that point, Lesley’s face was frosty, and her wonted elegance was gone.

She looked like a different person.

“What do you mean by this?”

Molly asked in confusion.

Lesley’s tone was sullen as she spoke, “What’s your purpose in approaching me? Do you want to get information from my mouth?”

Molly remained composed. She was not frightened at all.

“No,” she said softly.

“Liar!” Lesley spat. “If that’s not the case, how did you get involved with the Shepard family? Do you have any idea how many harmful products they’ve developed with the Martial Art Union?”

“And that man, Eaton. Were you pretending to be on bad terms with him just to fool me? The whole charade yesterday was just an act for my benefit, wasn’t it?”

Lesley’s voice was dripping with venom. Her eyes were blazing with hatred as she exerted more strength on the dagger.

Chapter 1436-Molly could feel the slight pain from the dagger cutting her skin.

However, she was still not afraid!

This exactly proved that Lesley could be trusted.

She said in a soft voice, “Lesley, you have misunderstood me...”

“Misunderstood? What have I misunderstood? Can you say that you’re not with them?”

Lesley was furious, “What else do you want to do to my family?”

Seeing that Lesley was in hysteria, Molly was a bit helpless, “ Lesley, it seems that you know a lot about the Martial Art Union and the research base. In this case, can you listen to me about my relationship with Eaton and the situation of the Shepard family first? After that, you can decide whether to kill me.”

Lesley could not calm down immediately. But seeing that Molly was so calm, she could not help examining her.

She looked at Molly’s sincere face, then finally said through her clenched teeth, “Okay. Let me see what excuses you will make up.”

As she spoke, the dagger against Molly’s throat didn’t move at all.

But Molly didn’t care about it. She just smiled and said, “Can I ask you a question before I begin, Lesley?”

“What?”

Lesley’s tone was cold.

Molly said, “Is your fiance’s surname...Ballard?”

Lesley’s pupils shrank abruptly. Her fingers holding the dagger tightened.

Molly felt the slight movement and instantly understood, “I see I’m right! So we are on the same side...”

“What do you mean?”

Lesley looked at Molly doubtfully.

Molly no longer beat around the bush. She directly told Lesley about Eaton and Selon in brief.

“Eaton put a venomous insect in my husband’s body and threatened me to stay with him... I was forced to be with him, or he will torture my husband.

“However, I really didn’t expect him to bring me here, let alone he is involved with the Martial Art Union!

“As for the Shepard family, it’s much more complicated. The Shepard family is the top ancient medical family in Norlon. The elders of the family had a cooperative relationship with the Martial Art Union in the early years, but Selon knew nothing about it.

“Sometime ago, the situation changed. The Shepard family under his leadership tried to get rid of the Martial Art Union. Originally he made it. But these days, something may have happened and led him to be brought to this place. People on the island are polite to him maybe for the sake of the Shepard family.”

Lesley was skeptical after hearing this, “You have said a lot, but there is still no evidence to prove your innocence. You can totally make up all these things.

And, why do you know about the Ballard family?”

Staring at her, Molly said seriously, “I know more than just the Ballard family. I also know that the Ballard family is the top ancient medical family in the Unbounded Land. I even know that the Ballards are all controlled by the Martial Art Union and are distributed in various research cores!”

“What?”

Lesley’s face was dramatically changed.

Only the internal members of the Martial Art Union knew about the Ballard family.

How could Molly know so well?

“Who...Who are you exactly?”

Lesley could not help asking.

Molly looked at her and smiled gently, “Lesley, do you know why I know that you are related to the Ballard family? It’s because of the medical book you sent me.

Someone has taught me about the ancient medical skills in that book before...And his name is Jordan Ballard...”

Chapter 1437-When Molly mentioned ‘Jordan Ballard’, Lesley was stunned, but she quickly gathered herself. She sneered, “You’re lying!”

Seeing that Lesley did not believe her, Molly was frustrated. She explained again, “I’m not lying. Jordan Ballard is really my teacher!”

“That’s impossible!” Lesley shook her head. “Jordan is now imprisoned in a research base. How could he possibly be your teacher?”

Finally, Molly understood why Lesley didn’t believe her. She hurriedly explained, “Lesley, that was a long time ago. He had gone out! Now he’s in the Grandset!”

“He’s out? He’s in the Grandset now?”

Lesley couldn’t believe it. “To win my trust, you even made up a lie like this.”

Molly calmed down. "I met Mr. Ballard in Domster..."

Then she told Lesley how she had met the old man and what had happened afterwards.

Lesley stared at her steadily. She couldn't tell if Molly was lying or not.

'... Could she be telling the truth?' Seeing that Lesley seemed to be starting to believe her, Molly continued, "Mr. Ballard later returned to Norlon with me and took me on as his apprentice. We promised him that we would help him get his family out."

'Getting the Ballard family out...1 Lesley bit her lower lip, eyes filled with moisture.

No one was more desperate than her to help the Ballard family out.

"Mr. Ballard went to the Grandset to help solve the Venomous Insect. He said..."

Molly took a deep breath and gazed at Lesley with gentle eyes, "Mr. Ballard said that the family's medical books were trusted to a friend."

Although Molly told a lot of things, Lesley was still skeptical.

After a few seconds of thought, Molly said, "If you don't believe me, I have another way to prove that what I'm saying is true."

"What?" Lesley frowned.

"Right now, Mr. Ballard and my husband are together. I can give them a call to prove that."

Now Lesley was beginning to believe Molly, because only the Ballard family members knew that the family medical books were trusted to a family friend.

They couldn't tell anyone about it unless it was someone they trusted very much.

Since Lesley was silent, Molly tentatively asked, "Lesley, may I?"

Lesley didn't say anything but handed her the phone.

Molly was excited. She hurriedly picked up the phone and dialed the number that had been engraved in her heart.

Soon, the call was answered.

"Sean..." She gripped the phone tightly and called out excitedly.

"Mrs. Anderson? It's me, Tony." It wasn't Sean.

Molly was surprised. She then asked, "Where's Sean?"

"Mr. Anderson worked too late last night. He went to rest."

Molly nodded her head and then asked, "Tony, give the phone to Mr. Ballard."

"Okay." Tony thought Molly was looking for Sean. He was surprised that Molly was looking for Mr. Ballard.

Tony rushed to find Mr. Ballard and handed him the phone.

"What's the matter?" Mr. Ballard was confused.

“Mrs. Anderson wants to talk to you.”

Learning it was Molly, Mr. Ballard took the phone and answered, “Molly, is that you? Sean said you can’t make calls.”

Molly didn’t explain to him. She said, Mr. Ballard, someone wants to talk to you.”

Then she turned on the speaker.

Mr. Ballard wondered, “Who wants to talk to me?”

Hearing Mr. Ballard’s voice, Lesley burst into tears. In a trembling voice, she said, “Uncle Jordan...”

Chapter 1438-Uncle Jordan?’ When Molly heard how Lesley called Mr. Ballard, a trace of surprise flashed through Molly’s eyes.

‘I thought that Lesley was Mr. Ballard’s granddaughter. It seemed that I was wrong.

‘Anyway, it’s great that she is one of us.’ Mr. Ballard recognized Lesley’s voice on the phone and became excited.

“Lesley, is it you?”

Even though he couldn’t see her moves, Lesley still nodded nonstop and choked out, “Uncle Jordan, it’s me.”

“Lesley!”

Mr. Ballard felt weepy and asked, ‘How is Logan? Is he with you?’

Lesley wiped her tears, forced a smile and tried to say in a relaxing tone, "He's with me and fine. Don't worry."

Hearing that, Mr. Ballard breathed a sigh of relief. "It's great. You must have suffered a lot these two years."

The Ballards had scattered in different places since they were being imprisoned.

After Mr. Ballard knew that Logan and Lesley were fine, Mr.

Ballard finally felt relieved slightly.

"Don't worry about us. You have suffered much more than us. If Logan knows that you're fine, he will be happy."

When Lesley said that, she looked up at Molly and added." Molly told me that they had saved you, but I didn't believe her."

Lesley's gaze became guilty towards Molly.

'I not only didn't believe her but also hurt her.' Hearing that, Mr. Ballard said with a smile, "I'm fine. Molly has taken good care of me. Don't worry about me."

They chatted for a while. Then Lesley returned the phone to Molly.

"Mr. Ballard, it's me."

Molly glanced at Lesley who was wiping tears and grabbed Lesley's hand subconsciously.

Lesley raised her head.

They looked at each other.

Molly smiled warmly at Lesley.

Lesley burst into tears again.

At that time, Mr. Ballard asked with concern on the phone, "Molly, how are you after you go there with Eaton? Has he bullied you?"

"I'm all right."

"It's fine."

Mr. Ballard laughed cheerfully. "I knew that you were smart and would take good care of yourself, but I didn't expect you to meet Lesley. You need to get along well with each other and help each other."

Molly smiled. "We will."

Then she changed the topic and asked, "Have you started to investigate Venomous Insect? Have you gotten any findings about Sean's matter?"

She had been imprisoned on the island these days and wasn't clear about the progress.

"Calm down. I'm investigating it and will get good news soon."

Hearing "good news", Molly was overjoyed. "Is it true?"

"Have I ever deceived you?"

Mr. Ballard said sourly on the phone. Molly burst into laughter.

They chatted for a while. Mr. Ballard told them to be careful and take care of themselves. Then they hung up.

Lesley had thrown the dagger away already, but she hadn't calmed down yet.

"Here you are."

Molly handed a tissue to her.

"Thank you."

Lesley took the tissue and wiped her tears. When she recalled what she had done, she felt embarrassed and apologized, "I'm sorry that I didn't believe you. I was too emotional."

After they got along with each other these days, they knew each other well.

But Lesley still misunderstood Molly for that.

Molly didn't mind it and comforted Lesley with a smile, "Never mind. It's understandable."

Then Lesley saw the wound on Molly's neck. Lesley became more guilty and said, "Let's go to the cafe to treat your wound."

Molly nodded. "OK."

Chapter 1439-As Rhett couldn't find Molly, he immediately called Eaton.

"Mr. Scott, Lesley suddenly accelerated her car and took Ms. May away," Rhett said.

“What?” Eaton was in a meeting. When he heard this, he stood up at once, and others looked at him with confusion.

He had to walk aside with his phone and queried grimly, “What has happened?”

“Ms. May met some people from the Shepard family on the dock.”

Upon hearing the Shepard family, Eaton became worried and left the research base in a hurry.

He had to take Molly back right away.

He tried so hard to take her to the island and couldn’t allow her to escape.

Thinking about it, he stepped on the gas fiercely. Roaring, the car tore along the road.

However, he couldn’t find Molly after searching.

Though angry, he was also slightly flustered. He suddenly thought of a place and immediately turned around at the intersection ahead.

This was just a small island, and Eaton didn’t believe that he couldn’t locate her.

With a squeal, Eaton slammed on the brakes. He parked the car in front of the door to Lesley’s cafe. When he was about to open the door, he looked up and saw a familiar figure walking out of the cafe.

It was Molly!

He opened the door at once, got out of the car and raced to grab her wrist. He questioned her angrily with a cold expression, “Where did you go?”

Feeling a pain in her wrist, Molly struggled and said, "Keep your hand off me!"

It seemed as if Eaton hadn't heard it. Instead, he grabbed her wrist harder, appearing rather malicious and furious.

"Molly, I indulge you so much that I allowed Rhett to give you more freedom. But how can you disobey my orders?"

He accused her through his gritted teeth.

"Are you crazy?" Molly really didn't want to talk to a madman and struggled even harder.

When struggling, Molly stretched her neck, and the wound ached. She took a gasp in pain.

Eaton became stunned and asked, "You... What's wrong with you?"

Molly seized the opportunity to shake off his hand with force and then scolded him wrathfully, "You're eager to know where Lesley took me, aren't you? Let me tell you..."

"She can't tolerate your shameless behavior and took me to relax. Are you satisfied with the answer?"

Then she gave Eaton a cool look and left with a cold expression.

Standing unmoved, Eaton clenched his hands, and his knuckles turned pale. He was in a towering rage.

If another woman had talked to him that way, he would have taught her a lesson.

But the woman was Molly.

He loved Molly.

Thinking of this, he took a deep breath, suppressed the surging fury and turned around to catch up with her.

“Molly, I’m worried about you.” He kept pace with Molly and attempted to give a satisfactory explanation. “The rules on the island are strict. We might easily get into trouble. I really care about you.”

But Molly kept a poker face, turning a deaf ear to his words.

Eaton had no choice but to change the subject. He glanced at the wound on her neck and said, “Let me examine the wound for you.”

“No need!” Molly refused flatly and quickened her pace, trying to keep a distance from him.

The distance between them became larger and larger.

A car parked on the side of the road not far behind them.

Phecda and Megrez in the car were staring at Molly and Eaton indifferently.

Alioth, who was sitting in the back seat, was writing something in a notebook with a pen.

Megrez looked back and asked in doubt, “What are you writing again?”

Without looking up, Alioth replied detachedly, “I keep recording how many times Eaton angers Madam so that Master can punish him later.”

Chapter 1440-Looking at the ‘rap sheet’ in Alioth’s hand, Megrez nodded,” Good job! He’s annoying! Write everything down! We’ll teach him a lesson sooner or later!” Alioth looked up at Megrez. He thought Megrez had a point and then wrote down more accusations against Eaton.

Molly went back to the house.

Although she was unhappy with Eaton earlier, she was in a good mood.

Now she knew for sure that Lesley was from the Ballard family, which was good news.

And he had met Selon.

It was good to meet an old friend here.

After dinner, Molly went upstairs to rest.

Eaton watched her going upstairs with a solemn stare. His eyes narrowed slowly and he ordered, "Rhett, keep an eye on Lesley."

He would not let go of what had happened earlier easily.

'Lesley is suspicious.' Sensing what Eaton was thinking, Rhett suggested, "Mr.

Scott, you can check out Lesley's fiancé. I've heard that he also works here."

Eaton glanced at him and nodded, "I know that."

Eaton had wanted to look into Lesley's fiancé before. Now he was going to do it.

Early the next morning, Eaton went through the security checks and entered the base.

He worked at the core level of the research base, where all the researchers' files were stored.

Eaton went to the archive and showed his ID card.

The archivist respectfully asked, "Dr. Scott, what can I do for you?"

Eaton scanned the file cabinets. His eyes narrowed slightly and he replied, "I've found a suspicious person. I need to see his file."

The archivist frowned, "Who is that?"

"He's a researcher at the base and his fiancée is called Lesley. She has a coffee shop on the island."

Eaton told the archivist what he knew.

The archivist gave an embarrassed look and said apologetically, "Dr. Scott, I'm afraid I can't help you."

"Why?" Eaton's face clouded over.

It should be easy for him to get a person's file.

But it looked like the archivist would not give it to him.

The archivist said seriously, "Dr. Scott, I can't give you that man's file, and you shouldn't investigate him."

Eaton tightened his brows and let out a snort, "Why can't I investigate him?"

What's so special about him?"

The archivist didn't give any more explanation. He just waved his hand and said, "Mr. Scott, please go back. There's something confidential. I can't tell you."

Since it was confidential, Eaton couldn't ask more about it. The archivist wouldn't tell him anyway.

"Thanks." Eaton nodded at the archivist and then turned to go out.

After Eaton came out, he had a gloomy face. 'Who is he? Why can't the archivist give me his file? I'll have to be more careful from now on. I can't let Lesley take Molly away again.

I After coming out of the archive, Eaton headed for the research room.

Ding – The elevator arrived.

Eaton looked in the direction of the elevator and he saw a staff member leading three people out of the elevator.

Eaton took a look at the three men. Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks, his brow furrowed.

'Isn't that... Selon?'