

## Triplets On SM 1441

Chapter 1441-Although they had never met before, Eaton had read about the Shepard family, so he knew what Selon looked like.

Seeing Selon going in the other direction, Eaton quickly shouted, "Leo!"

Leo was the staff showing Selon the way, and Eaton happened to know him.

Hearing Eaton's voice, Leo immediately stopped in his tracks. He turned around and asked in confusion, "Dr. Scott, what's the matter?"

Eaton approached them. He looked at the three people behind Leo with critical eyes, and he asked, "What are they doing here?"

"They're..."

Leo introduced Selon to Eaton, "This is Dr. Shepard. He's a new researcher, and these two are his sister and cousin."

Eaton nodded at Selon and introduced himself, "Nice to meet you. I'm Eaton Scott."

"You're a Scott?"

Selon raised his eyebrows and said, "That ancient medical family?"

Eaton nodded, "Yes, and..."

Eaton paused and surveyed Selon with suspicious eyes, and then he continued, "I'm also very close to Molly. We both learned from my father."

He sounded as if he was claiming a close relationship with Molly.

Just thought of the image Rhett told him that he saw Molly run to Selon, Eaton was enraged by jealousy.

But he didn't show any. He kept a mild face.

"I see."

Actually, Selon already knew about Eaton, but he acted surprised. He deliberately exclaimed, "That's it! Dr. May came to the island with you!"

"Yes." Eaton responded, "I brought her here."

Sensing the arrogance in Eaton's tone, Selon had a sneer in the bottom of his eyes, "Mr. Scott, you look like a decent man. I thought you should know it's wrong to take somebody's fiancée. Well...I should never forget looks can be deceiving."

Selon's tone was full of sarcasm.

After that, he walked away.

Beth followed Selon. She glanced at Eaton and spat, "There are so many women in the world. Why are you interested in someone else's woman?"

And Vaughn bluntly bumped Eaton away.

Who would dare to do that to Eaton at the base?

Eaton's face darkened. He glared at Vaughn and hissed, "You..."

Before he could say anything, Vaughn shot Eaton a contemptuous look and said with sarcasm, "Excuse me. I seem to have bumped into you."

Then he taunted, "You're not that weak, are you? Maybe you need to work out."

Before Eaton could say anything, Vaughn turned and left.

Eaton's face was long. He stared fiercely at their backs.

'I'll never let Selon get close to Molly again!' He would not allow anyone to come between him and Molly.

Then Eaton lowered his eyes and turned towards his lab.

"Molly is mine! "

After walking some distance, Selon asked Vaughn, "What did you mean by what you just said?"

Before Vaughn could answer him, Beth laughed, "I guess he is worried that Eaton won't be able to take his fist later."

Imagining that image, she grimaced, "It would be less fun if we just knock him out with one punch."

She wanted to torture Eaton slowly, in which way he would pay for what he had done!

Selon was amused, "I see."

Leo didn't understand their language. He warned, "Don't speak your language."

The three looked at each other and stopped talking.

Chapter 1442-The next day, Molly got up and had breakfast before going out.

Because of what had happened yesterday, she didn't go to Lesley mainly for fear that Eaton would give Lesley trouble.

Today she went out to find a bookstore to see if there were any medical books.

She had read all the books she had brought here, and she didn't want to touch Eaton's books.

She was very lucky. She found a bookstore, which looked old, but had many out-of-print medical books in it.

Molly was so overjoyed that she took a tour of the whole bookstore, soon many books were in her hands.

"Finally, I don't have to worry about having nothing to pass the time."

She walked to the cashier with the books, paid the money, and then left.

Unexpectedly, she bumped into a man at the door.

Molly was caught off guard, so she exclaimed and let go. All the books fell to the ground.

"Sorry!" The man who bumped into her apologized immediately.

Molly was stunned slightly, wondering, 'Why does this sound so familiar?' Therefore, she looked up and saw a familiar face.

"It's you!"

It was none other than Vaughn Shepard, who met her yesterday.

Vaughn also recognized Molly and greeted her with a smile," Dr. May."

Then he bent over to help her pick up all the books.

"Thank you," Molly hurriedly thanked him.

"I bumped into you," Vaughn's tone was as faint as his expression, and there was a trace of softness in his tone.

Inexplicably, Molly had a familiar feeling.

"It's all right," Molly smiled at him, then looked around, and asked questioningly, "Mr. Shepard, what are you doing here? Where are Selon and Beth?"

Vaughn responded, "They have gone to the research base."

Molly nodded and then asked curiously, "Then why didn't you go there?"

Vaughn said naturally, "I don't know much about medicine."

Hearing this, Molly felt surprised, "It's really rare to see a Shepard doesn't know medicine... Then why do you come here?"

She thought, 'He comes to this bookstore, so it means he wants to buy medical books, right?' Vaughn explained, "Selon asked me to come here to buy some medical books. I am not good at medicine, and I am not interested in it. I am only responsible for the marketing of raw materials."

Molly smiled, "Oh, I see."

Vaughn nodded, glanced over the books she was holding, and asked, "Dr. May, do you mind helping me pick out two books? I really have no idea about all these stuff."

"Of course not," Molly felt comfortable when she chatted with him, and she had a familiar feeling again, so she agreed without hesitation.

Nonetheless, she still didn't figure out where this sort of deja vu came from.

Is it because she had seen him in Domster?

But why didn't she have a memory?' She struggled for a while and then quickly gave up.

Soon she walked into the bookstore with Vaughn again.

Standing in the bookstore, Molly asked, "What kind of medical books does Selon need?"

Vaughn said Selon's requirements. After a while, Molly picked out several medical books.

"These books should meet his needs," Molly gave the books to Vaughn.

Vaughn paid the money and walked out of the bookstore with Molly.

Molly turned her head and was about to say goodbye to him.

Unexpectedly, Vaughn suddenly raised his hand, touched her neck, and asked, "Are... Are you hurt? How did you get hurt?"

Just now, Molly wore her hair down, so he did not notice her wound.

Chapter 1443-nt.”

“Really? Not hurt by anyone?”

Vaughn stared at her closely, his tone imperceptibly sinking.

Molly smiled. “Yeah. It’s true. Thank you for your concern, Mr. Shepard.”

Vaughn studied her expression to confirm she was not lying and then nodded.

In a warm voice, he said, “Sorry for startling you just now. I was worried about seeing the bandage on your neck. I hope you don’t mind.”

“No, not at all.”

Molly shook her head, secretly relieved inside.

Vaughn asked again, “Do you have time? I’d like to buy you a cup of coffee to return your favor of helping me pick out the book.”

Molly hastily declined, “It’s fine and just a favor, Mr. Shepard. N Vaughn smiled. “You’re Selon’s friend, and you went with our family for the charity medical mission in Domster, which makes a friend of mine too, so please just call me Vaughn.”

“Well...”

Molly hesitated, a little surprised.

This man didn't seem so cold and aloof as he looked.

His courteous attitude made it hard for her to refuse.

She thought for a moment and then agreed. "Alright then, Vaughn."

Vaughn's lips hooked up, satisfied. "Then do I have the honor to have a cup of coffee with you?"

Molly smiled. "Yesh, with pleasure."

Soon, they found a nearby cafe and sat down.

After ordering, Molly sized up Vaughn, her eyes unblinking.

Vaughn felt her gaze and couldn't help looking over. Raising his brows, he smiled. "Dr. May, why are you looking at me like that?"

Molly was a little embarrassed. She shook her head and said, "Well, I was just wondering if I'd seen you somewhere before."

Vaughn paused and laughed. "If I didn't know you were married, I might think you were hitting on me."

Molly was stunned, somewhat mortified. "No offense, but you really look familiar to me."

"Is that so?"

Vaughn remained composed. "Most likely in Domster. At the start of that free clinic, I delivered a lot of supplies and went along in person several times.

Maybe we have met once at that time."



“Maybe.”

Molly frowned, still feeling that wasn't the case.

But Vaughn's explanation seemed reasonable.

Except for that trip to Domster, there weren't many opportunities for her to meet with the Shepards.

Quickly discarding her doubts, she changed the subject to ask about the Shepard family.

“I didn't have a chance to ask Selon when I met him yesterday, so I'd like to take the chance to ask you. Did you get on the island because something happened to your family?”

Vaughn glanced lightly over at Rhett.

After yesterday's incident, Rhett stayed close to Molly today.

Obviously, he was being vigilant!

Molly noticed his look and glanced at Rhett too. Then she realized it was inconvenient for him to talk here.

She frowned in annoyance and apologized, “Sorry, I brought it up at the wrong time.”

Chapter 1444-“It's nothing! Even if there are outsiders here, I can talk about it.”

Vaughn said softly, “You know the situation of the Shepard family. They are deeply involved with that side. It is not easy to end it so quickly. A few days ago, there were indeed some accidents! Selon's father was taken away, so he could only come here.”

His short statement didn't seem to reveal much information, but Molly understood everything. Selon's father was taken away by people of the Martial Art Union, so Selon was threatened.

In other words, the Shepard family had failed to escape the control of the Martial Art Union!

Thinking of this, Molly became serious.

If this was the case, wouldn't Sean's plan be in vain?

Though listening to their conversation, Rhett didn't know what they were talking about.

He pricked up his ears, trying to figure out the situation.

But Molly and Vaughn changed the topic.

Later, when the two chatted for a while, Molly said goodbye to Vaughn. Vaughn smiled and said, "I am very happy to meet you here. Selon has entered the research base and has no time to talk to me. I'm not busy during this time. If you are bored and need to talk, you can come to me."

Molly did not refuse, "That's good. Now I have another friend I can chat with me on this island."

With that, she waved her hand and turned to leave.

But before she could take a step, Vaughn stopped her," Molly, you forgot your medical books." Molly was stunned for a moment, and then subconsciously looked at Vaughn.

She was somehow reminded of Sean when Vaughn called her name. Molly looked at Vaughn in surprise...

Vaughn looked calm as usual, and he silently handed over the bag containing the medical books. Molly looked at his slender fingers and there was a mole on his wrist.

She frowned.

It seems that she made a mistake. There was no mole on Sean's hand! Molly took the bag, thanked him softly, and left quickly. Rhett immediately followed.

Not long after they left, Vaughn took the medical books and left quickly.

In the evening, Eaton came back from the research base and listened to Rhett's report as usual.

Hearing that Molly and a member of the Shepard family had chatted in the coffee shop all afternoon, Eaton looked very unhappy.

First, there was Lesley, and now there was another Vaughn!

"What was Molly's attitude when she faced that man?"

Eaton asked with a cold face. Even though he knew what was going on, he still did not want to give up. Rhett hesitated, not knowing whether to say it or not!

Eaton's tone was cold, "Tell me!"

"They..." Rhett tried to find the right words, "They were laughing and chatting!"

Dr. May was... nice to him."

Eaton was so angry that he swept everything on the desk to the floor.

The loud sound resounded throughout the building. Eaton's face was livid, "Am I not good enough for her? Why is she so nice to a man she just met and a woman she had only known for a few days, but so indifferent to me?"

Rhett was silent for a few seconds, and replied softly, "Mr. Scott, I think you know why."

Eaton did know why, so his mood was even worse!

Back then, he had treated Molly well. Though she had never loved him, she regarded him as a friend and colleague.

Now he was not bad to her either, but she hated his guts, and even felt disgusted!

It was all because of Sean!

What was so good about Sean? Eaton's eyes were full of anger. He turned around, walked to the wine cabinet, took out a bottle of wine, and gulped it down. Seeing this, Rhett didn't stop Eaton, thinking that it would be good if Eaton was drunk because he could calm down at least.

However, at around midnight, Molly was suddenly awakened from her sleep when she heard a loud knock on the door.

At the same time, she heard Eaton's drunken voice, "Molly, open the door! Open this goddam door, right now!"

Chapter 1445-Molly was startled from sleep.

She sat up from the bed and stared at the door with a deep frown.

What was going on with Eaton?

“Molly, open the door!” Eaton banged on the door again.

He kept knocking. Molly panicked. She clutched the sheets tightly, trying to maintain her composure, and said angrily to the man outside through the door, “Are you crazy? What are you doing so late?”

She heard it, but she didn’t open the door.

It angered Eaton. He took two steps back and kicked the door.

Boom!

The loud noise was especially scary on this silent night!

Molly was quite frightened.

“Rhett, pry open the door!” Seeing that he couldn’t kick the door open, Eaton thought about prying the door open.

“Mr. Scott, I’m afraid this is inappropriate. I’ll help you go back and rest.” Rhett went to help Eaton while talking, but Eaton pushed him away.

“How dare you not obey my orders now?” Eaton’s eyes were red, and he stared at Rhett fiercely.

Rhett was Eaton’s subordinate after all, so he had no choice but to follow Eaton’s order.

Molly heard their conversation in the room and then heard the lock being turned.

Her heart tightened, and she was shaking all over.

She took out the locator from under the pillow and was about to press the call button to contact Sean.

But on second thought, she realized that Sean would certainly be worried when he wasn't around.

No! She couldn't let him worry anymore!

So, she put the locator back. Then she lifted the quilt, jumped out of bed, and quickly rushed to her suitcase.

She usually brought some medicine with her mainly for selfdefense, and now it could finally be used.

Soon, she took out a bottle of medicinal powder, took a deep breath, and suppressed the panic in her heart. Then she glanced around, and finally, her gaze fell on the vase on the cabinet.

They were trying to pry open the door. A cold light flashed in her eyes. She rushed over to pick up the vase and knocked it on the edge of the table.

The vase was broken!

She pointed the sharp end in the direction of the door. Her pretty face was tense, and her eyes were full of defense.

At this moment, with a bang, the door was kicked open from the outside.

When Eaton walked in, what caught his eye was her defensive posture, and he couldn't help sneering, "You are fierce!"

Molly clenched the vase in her hand, and sternly reprimanded, "Eaton, I'm warning you. Don't act recklessly!"

Unexpectedly, Eaton laughed out loud a little maniacally, and stared at her with his sharp and resentful eyes, "You only speak harshly to me. Why are you so nice to others?"

She had treated Sean and even Vaughn with a friendly face, but she had been so indifferent and cruel to him!

He hated it!

He had been so kind to her, but why did she trample on his kindness like this?

The more he thought about it, the more furious and drunk he became.

Eaton was about to step forward to approach her when she shouted, "Eaton, I dare you to take a step closer!"

Eaton ignored her warning. He narrowed his eyes, and rushed forward, intending to snatch the vase in her hand.

He shouted, "I will subdue you no matter what today! No one can stop me!"

Molly had never thought that he would be so crazy, and she subconsciously stabbed him with the vase.

But the disparity in strength between men and women was huge after all. Even though she tried her best, the vase ended up being snatched away by him.

But Eaton's palm was cut severely.

Almost at the same time, Molly raised her hand holding the powder bottle and the powder inside floated out, covering Eaton all over.

Chapter 1446-The whole room suddenly fell silent. Eaton was stunned.

He looked down at the white powder all over him and asked with a frown, "What is this?"

"It's something that will make your whole body rot!" Molly stepped back, put some distance between them, and looked at Rhett coldly, "If you don't deal with it within half an hour, symptoms will start to appear. You can wait here if you don't believe it."

When Rhett heard this, he didn't dare to neglect it and quickly came up to help Eaton.

Eaton was awake at this time. He glanced at Molly, said nothing, and let Rhett help him to leave.

After they left, Molly quickly rushed to close the door and locked it.

She turned around and leaned her back against the door, trembling uncontrollably.

Fear overwhelmed her at this moment.

If she hadn't taken a bottle of powder in advance, she couldn't imagine what the scene would be like now.

She didn't dare to think about it.

Tears of grievance and fear welled up in her eyes.

She missed Sean so much!

She had seldom cried, but now she couldn't hold back her tears.

She walked to the bed and took out the locator under the pillow. This time she directly pressed the call button without any hesitation.



It was picked up soon. She heard Sean's gentle and low voice on the other end of the phone, "Molly, why aren't you asleep yet?"

Hearing Sean's voice, Molly couldn't help sobbing. She bit her lips, and tears kept falling down her face.

Through the locator, Sean could hear her crying. His heart tightened suddenly, and he asked quickly, "What happened?"

Molly raised her hand to wipe her tears, forced a smile, and said in a relaxed tone, "Oh, nothing. I just miss you."

"Really?" Sean didn't believe it because she was crying very sadly, and it wasn't as simple as just her missing him.

"Really." Molly didn't intend to tell him what had happened just now, so she just made up an excuse, "I just had a nightmare and I was a little scared..."

Nightmare? Sean frowned, obviously feeling that something was wrong with her.

But she probably didn't want to talk about it, so he didn't ask anymore, and chose to believe her words.

"Nightmares are all fake." He comforted softly.

Molly nodded softly. Listening to his voice, she found herself gradually calm down.

Sean comforted, "If you miss me, just give me a call. I'm always here."

His voice was very gentle. It gave Molly peace of mind and strength.

The two talked for more than an hour, and Molly completely calmed down.

"Are you feeling better?" Sean asked softly.

"Yes, much better." Molly pursed her lips and said, "With you, I will feel better."

She indeed sounded much more relaxed than earlier. Sean finally felt relieved, and said to her softly, "We will be reunited soon."

"Yeah, you should rest early." Looking at the time, Molly found it was already late at night. She was afraid that his body would be overwhelmed, so she hung up the call after saying a few more words.

The room returned to silence. Molly looked at the locked door and frowned.

Eaton had been scared away by her, but with his crazy character, she wasn't sure whether he would make trouble again.

So, she got up and walked over. She dragged the sofa behind the door to block it with all her strength so that Eaton couldn't break in again.

The night was getting dark. But after this whole mess, she didn't dare to fall asleep anymore.

Chapter 1447-Taking advantage of this time, Molly cleaned up the fragments of the vase on the floor.

She was so absent-minded that her finger was cut by the debris during the process.

Beads of blood slowly dripped to the floor.

She hurriedly found iodine and a band-aid, briefly disinfected the wound, and then stuck it on.

After tidying up the fragments of the vase, she walked over and sat on the edge of the bed, staying up until dawn.

Early in the morning, as soon as Molly went downstairs after washing up, she met Eaton.

She immediately turned cold, trying to pretend she didn't see him.

Eaton's face was covered with red bumps, and it looked a little disgusting.

It was the consequence of the powder last night.

Molly sneered in her heart.

He deserved it! She had cut him some slack!

Eaton was sober at the moment, and somewhat regretted what had happened last night. Now seeing her, he hurriedly walked over.

"Molly, I was drunk last night..." He tried to explain what had happened last night.

But Molly didn't give him a chance at all. She directly took out a dagger and pointed it at him, scaring him to stop quickly.

"What are you doing?" She snapped.

She still had lingering fears about what had happened last night. As soon as Eaton approached, she immediately had a stress reaction.

She had thought there was something wrong with him, but it turned out that he was completely crazy.

What had happened last night was vivid in her mind. She would not let him have the chance to hurt her again!

Eaton choked. Seeing the look of resistance and vigilance on her face, he regretted very much.

It seemed he had pushed her further away.

“Molly, I was drunk and upset, so I lost control last night. I didn’t intend to scare you, nor did I want to hurt you.” Eaton explained to her without giving up.

But such an explanation seemed particularly unconvincing.

Molly only felt disgusted, and said coldly, “There is no need to explain to me. I’m not interested in your affairs at all.”

With that, she walked past him towards the door without even looking at him.

Seeing this, Eaton hurriedly turned around and shouted at her, “Aren’t you going to have breakfast?”

Molly didn’t turn her head back, “I have no appetite.”

Eaton could only stand where he was, watching her leave.

He knew very well that after what had happened last night, she hated him even more.

But he still didn’t want to give up.

He clenched his fists, and a trace of gloom slowly emerged in his eyes.

He definitely wouldn’t just let it go!

After coming out of the building, Molly asked Rhett to take her to the coffee shop.

She went too early, and Lesley's coffee shop didn't even open.

She didn't have a phone, and she couldn't contact Lesley.

So she could only wait at the door.

She hadn't slept last night. She didn't have to worry about the harassment from that lunatic Eaton right now. So as soon as her tense nerves relaxed, sleepiness hit her like a wave, drowning her in an instant.

She felt so tired!

She yawned and could hardly keep her eyes open.

Rhett noticed that she was dozing off, and she looked very listless.

He frowned, hesitating whether to go over and ask her to sleep in the car.

But thinking of her repulsion and resistance to him, he thought she wouldn't agree.

Just as he was hesitating, a car stopped beside him.

Rhett turned his head and saw Vaughn getting off the car.

After Vaughn got off the car, his eyes locked on Molly at the door of the coffee shop.

Then he immediately walked towards her

Chapter 1448-Molly didn't notice anyone approaching in a daze with her eyes closed until she suddenly heard a man's gentle voice from above her head, "Why are you here so early?"

Molly found it a little familiar and tried to open her sleepy eyes.

She raised her head and saw Vaughn's face.

She managed to pull herself together, forced a smile, and asked, "Vaughn, good morning. Why are you here so early?"

When she asked this question, she couldn't help but yawn, and her eyes seemed to close again.

"I always get up early." Vaughn sized her up and frowned, "It looks like you haven't slept well."

His eyes glanced over her hand inadvertently. When he saw the band-aid on her finger, he frowned more deeply, "Why did you get hurt again? What happened?"

Molly was trying to fight against sleepiness, so she didn't notice his serious tone.

She shrank her fingers and smiled, "Nothing, I just accidentally cut it."

Then, she yawned again, and continued vaguely, "I had a nightmare last night, and I didn't sleep well."

Seeing that she didn't want to talk about it, Vaughn didn't ask any more questions.

He raised his eyes to look at the closed coffee shop and saw the business hours posted next to the door. He narrowed his eyes, and lowered his head again to look at the drowsy Molly, "Are you going to stay here until your friend comes?"

Molly nodded, "Yeah."

On this island, there seemed no other place for her to go except Lesley's coffee shop.

She could only completely relax her vigilance without worrying that someone would hurt her here.

"But the shop doesn't open until eleven o'clock, and there are still several hours... If you don't mind, how about coming and sleeping in my car?" Vaughn suggested.

His car? Molly felt that it was not very appropriate. She frowned and declined, "No, thanks. It's too much trouble for you."

"It's okay." Vaughn smiled, "I'm bored myself. If you don't trust me, you can sleep in the car alone."

Hearing this, Molly quickly explained, "I didn't mean that..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Vaughn interrupted her with a smile, "I know. I was just kidding."

Since he thought it was all right, Molly thought it would be a bit hypocritical if she continued to refuse his help.

She was indeed sleepy, and waiting at the door of the coffee shop didn't seem like a good idea because her legs had already started to go numb after she waited there for a while.

Moreover, she didn't dare to sleep in Rhett's car. He was with Eaton after all.

After weighing the pros and cons, she chose Vaughn's car.

"Thank you."

She was about to get up, but there was a numbness in her legs, and she almost couldn't stand still.

"Be careful." Fortunately, Vaughn helped her in time.

The two got a little closer, and Molly smelt a clear and somewhat familiar smell.

She called out unconsciously, "Sean."

When Vaughn heard it, his eyes flickered and he said in a deep voice, "Well, I'll help you to the car."

Molly raised her eyes to look at him and smiled, "Thank you so much, Vaughn."

"You're welcome." Vaughn also smiled and then helped her into the car.

As soon as the car door was opened, Molly smelt a faint fragrance.

It was a reassuring fragrance. Molly instantly calmed down, and her nerves were completely relaxed. She suddenly felt sleepier.

"Sleep peacefully. I'll watch over you while reading a book. I won't disturb you."

Vaughn asked her to lie down in the back, and then brought her the jacket on the passenger seat, "If you don't mind, use it. There is no blanket in the car, and the air conditioner is on. You will be cold when you fall asleep."

Chapter 1449-"Thank you," Molly said and took it.

He was thoughtful, and it was indeed a little cold in the car.

She covered her body with the coat, leaned against the seat, and drifted off to sleep.



Hearing her breathing become steady, Vaughn smiled lightly.

He picked up the book on the passenger seat, intending to read quietly for a while.

But he couldn't help looking in the rearview mirror.

Molly's sleeping face was reflected in the mirror.

He didn't look away for a long time, and there seemed to be something surging in the depths of his eyes. Molly slept for three hours. When she woke up, Vaughn was not in the car.

She quickly sat up straight and looked around, only to find that Vaughn was outside the car, seeming to be talking to Rhett.

But she didn't know what they were talking about.

She was afraid that Rhett would embarrass Vaughn, so she got out of the car quickly. Vaughn heard the movement and turned his head. When he saw that she was awake, he walked over quickly.

"Oh, you woke up." He said mildly.

Molly nodded, glanced at Rhett, and asked, "What were you talking about?"

"Oh, nothing, just some questions." Vaughn didn't say much. He quickly changed the topic and asked, "Did you sleep well? I\*

Molly smiled, "Yes."

This was the most relaxing sleep she had ever had on the island.

It was all thanks to him.

“Thank you, Vaughn.” She looked at Vaughn gratefully.

Vaughn shook his head, “You’re welcome.”

Then he pointed to the coffee shop, “Your friend’s shop has already opened.”

Hearing this, Molly looked in the direction of his finger. Sure enough, the door had already opened.

Her face brightened. Seeing her cheer up, Vaughn couldn’t help smiling, too, “Your friend asked you to go in and see her after you wake up.”

“Oh, okay.” Molly nodded and was about to walk over.

She suddenly realized that she hadn’t said goodbye to Vaughn yet. So she smiled and waved to him, “Thank you so much this morning. Bye.”

Before he could react, she quickly walked towards the coffee shop. Vaughn lowered his head with a smile and followed. Molly sensed that there was someone behind her. She couldn’t help looking back and was surprised to see Vaughn following her.

She asked, “Vaughn, why are you following me? Is there anything else?”

Vaughn said with a smile, “Your friend said that to thank me for helping you, she’d like to treat me to lunch.”

Hearing this, Molly suddenly realized what was going on, and couldn’t help feeling a little ashamed.

She hadn't thought of this, but Lesley had thought of it first.

Seeing that the two of them were still standing at the door, Lesley came over and looked at them, amused, "What? Are you planning to stand here and greet my customers?"

"Lesley." Molly smiled at her, embarrassed.

Lesley raised her eyebrows, looked at Vaughn, and said, "Mr. Shepard, come in please." Vaughn nodded and stepped into the coffee shop. Lesley specially vacated a private booth, and she had already prepared lunch.

It was quite a rich lunch. Molly looked at the table full of food, and said with a bright smile on her pretty face, "It smells so good."

"It's very fragrant." Vaughn agreed on the side.

Then Molly realized something was wrong. She frowned, and turned to look at Lesley, "Well...why are they all my favorite dishes?"

She and Lesley had known each other for a few days. They had gotten on very well with each other, but she had never told Lesley what she liked to eat.

How could Lesley know?

Chapter 1450-Lesley showed a mysterious smile and said, "Of course, it's because I have a tip."

With that, she handed her phone to Molly.

Molly took a closer look and found it was a text message.

It was sent by Sean.

The text message was all about the food she liked to eat.

She understood immediately.

She had used Lesley's phone to contact Mr. Ballard. Sean had probably learned about her situation through Lesley.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help smiling, her heart filled with joy and sweetness.

"Well, look at your sweet smile." Lesley teased deliberately.

Molly didn't care about it, "What? Are you jealous?"

Lesley was amused, "Of course, I'm so jealous. If only Logan could be as caring as your sweet man."

Molly blushed, "Stop it."

"I'm kidding. But your husband is indeed very caring..."

Lesley teased.

While talking, they took their seats.

Vaughn witnessed all this and smiled.

After the three hours of sleep in Vaughn's car, Molly's appetite improved a lot and she ate a lot.

Lesley glanced at Molly, put down her fork, and asked tentatively, "Why did you come so early? What happened? Why didn't you sleep well?"

She thought of something, and frowned, "Could it be that Eaton bullied you?"

She guessed it right.

It could be seen how bad Eaton was.

But Molly didn't intend to tell the truth. She was afraid that Lesley would be worried, and even more afraid that Lesley would tell Sean.

In that case, Sean, who was far away in the Grandset, would be apprehensive about her.

So, she shook her head slightly, "It's nothing. I just had a nightmare and didn't sleep well."

She wasn't telling the truth, but Lesley couldn't force her to. Lesley could only sigh helplessly, picked up her fork, and asked Molly to eat more, "Eat more. If you are still tired in the afternoon, you can go to my lounge to sleep for a while."

Molly nodded and looked at Vaughn. Seeing that he didn't eat much, she said, "Vaughn, you should eat more."

Vaughn nodded but didn't say anything.

After lunch, Molly didn't go back but stayed in the coffee shop.

Vaughn didn't leave either and quietly read a book aside.

From time to time, he took a sip of his coffee, and his gestures were elegant and natural.

Molly casually glanced at him. She somehow felt that he looked ordinary, but he had an extraordinary temperament, and he was very dignified.

His presence didn't make her feel uncomfortable and she felt reassured instead.

Molly felt strange.

In this world, there were very few men who would make her feel this way.

She couldn't figure it out, but she didn't delve into it. She suddenly thought of another thing, "Vaughn, I want to ask you something. Will Selon come back from the research base tonight?"

Hearing this, Vaughn raised his head. He met her clear eyes, and smiled, "Yes."

Molly immediately lifted her spirits and asked, "Well, can I go see him? I want to ask him something!"

Looking at her sincere eyes, Vaughn smiled more and said, "I don't know what you are going to ask. But with your expression, I'm afraid I have to agree."

Then he said gently, "Okay!"

When Molly heard this, she immediately smiled with joy, "Thank you, Vaughn. I know you are a good person!"