## **Triplets On SM 1461**

Chapter 1461-Molly knew that Jordan was going to agree, so she knew Lesley would agree as well.

Molly smiled. "That's good to hear." Only until the day had gone dark did Molly leave Lesley's cafe.

Vaughn followed behind her. His dark eyes were locked onto Molly's slim figure.

Molly knew that he was behind her. She kept a blank face, but one could tell that she wasn't happy from her eyes.

She reached out and opened the car door, took a deep breath and turned around to look at Vaughn. Her voice was indifferent. "Sorry about what happened in the cafe. You can just pretend I was joking."

As soon as she said those words, Vaughn cocked his brows. He smiled meaningfully and asked, "That's it?"

Molly smiled. "What? Were you expecting a follow-up?"

Seeing that Vaughn was still staring at her, Molly shrugged her shoulders and continued, "I do admit that I've misunderstood you."

She had an innocent expression and voice when she said those words as well.

It was Vaughn's turn to be taken aback. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

For a moment there, he didn't know what to say.

As for Molly, she turned around and waved her hand at Vaughn. "Bye!"

She then got into the car.

Bang!

Molly slammed the door close as if she was expressing her mood at the moment.

Vaughn cocked his brows and stood where he was and watched as Molly's car drove into the distance before he got into his car and left.

On the way back, there was silence in Rhett's car.

Rhett glanced at the rearview mirror and saw that Molly was looking out the window. There wasn't any color in her eyes. No one knew what she was thinking about.

However, it wasn't convenient for Rhett to ask, so all he could do was to look away and focus on driving.

After returning to the house, Molly locked herself in her room as well.

Eaton didn't even get the chance to talk to her. He was frustrated but didn't dare lose his temper. All he could was endure it.

Later on, the locator sounded.

Molly glanced at the locator indifferently.

She guessed that it was Sean calling.

If it had been in the past, she would answer immediately.

However, she didn't answer today.

Molly took some fresh clothes and walked into the bathroom. She closed the door to stop herself from hearing the sound of the locator ringing.

When she finished her shower, the ringing had already stopped. She ignored the locator and climbed onto the bed to rest.

On the morning of the next day, Molly went straight out after having breakfast.

After Molly got into the car, Rhett asked, "Are we going to Miss Lesley's cafe?"

"No. Let's go to the bookstore."

"Okay."

Rhett started the car and headed towards the bookstore.

After arriving at the bookstore, Molly found a lot of books about memory loss.

She couldn't leave the island at the moment, but she couldn't just sit around and do nothing and just talk to Lesley every day.

She knew that she should do something meaningful.

For example, if they were able to rescue Logan, she might be able to help him with his memory.

She lowered her head and looked at the book in her hand. Her long and curly eyelashes flashed slightly. She was fully focused.

Molly didn't do a lot of research in terms of human memory in the past.

Therefore, she would need to start from the beginning.

Molly then decided to stay in the bookstore and had no intention of leaving.

For the whole morning, she seemed to be like a sponge, absorbing the knowledge from the books.

She was so focused in her studies that she had even forgotten about lunch.

Rhett was waiting outside. He wanted to come in and remind Molly, but when he saw how concentrated Molly was, he didn't dare disturb her.

When Molly came across something hard to understand, she would furrow her beautiful brows and read the contents repeatedly.

Suddenly, a shadow appeared.

Molly slowly raised her head and locked gazes with a pair of dark eyes

Chapter 1462-was squatting down with her head lowered and fully focused on the book in her hands, a smile appeared on Vaughn's face. He then slowly walked up to her.

When Molly raised her head, Vaughn smiled. "What a coincidence."

The corners of Molly's eyes twitched. She then forced a smile on her face and said, "Yeah, what a coincidence. How come you are always able to find me wherever I go, Vaughn? I fone listened closely, one could hear the sarcasm in her voice.

Vaughn pretended not to notice. He cocked his brows and replied seriously, "It's probably fate."

"Fate?" wondered Molly.

"Yeah, right." Molly sneered and lowered her head again to read. She didn't want to talk to Vaughn.

What she didn't see was that Vaughn slowly furrowed his brows. "It's past lunchtime. Have you eaten?"

"No. I'm not hungry."

There was no emotion in Molly's reply. She just wanted to get rid of Vaughn.

Vaughn's face darkened and his voice became serious as well. "Your stomach was aching yesterday. If you don't eat your meals regularly, your stomach is going to ache again. Is that what you want?"

After hearing those words, Molly pursed her lips. She felt a little unhappy as she raised her head and glared at Vaughn." You're quite concerned about me, Vaughn."

Haven't I always been quite concerned about you?" Vaughn sighed and his voice softened. "Let's go have lunch. It's on me."

Molly kept her eyes on Vaughn and saw that he was really concerned about her.

In the end, her heart softened.

She nodded her head and was about to stand up.

What she didn't expect was that she had been squatting down for too long and her legs had gone numb. This caused her to nearly fall.

Vaughn subconsciously reached out to try to catch Molly, but she avoided his hands and smiled. "Vaughn, it's best that we don't get too close to each other."

Vaughn frowned at her words.

"I'm married. You'd better not touch me." Molly gave him a meaningful look and she emphasized every word.

Vaughn was a little taken aback. When he saw the serious look on Molly's face, he quickly held his hands up in the air and felt a little amused. "Alright, I won't touch you."

After leaving the bookstore, the two of them went to a restaurant.

After they had taken their seats, Vaughn looked at the menu and ordered the dishes that Molly liked.

When the dishes were served, Molly saw that they were all her favorites. Her eyes flashed but she didn't say anything and just pretended not to know.

After they had lunch, the two of them walked out of the restaurant. Vaughn turned and asked, "Are you going to Lesley's this afternoon?"

Molly fell silent for a few seconds before replying, "No. I still have to do some research."

"You didn't find what you need at the bookstore?"

No." Molly shook her head. "Some of the information is missing, so I need to take a look elsewhere."

Vaughn looked at her for a while and said slowly, "I know the place that has what you need. Shall I take you there?"

His voice was tentative.

Molly raised her head and looked into his dark eyes. She thought about it for a moment and then nodded in agreement. "Alright then. You can take me there."

Seeing that she agreed, Vaughn couldn't help but smile. "I thought you were going to refuse again."

"No. It's important. I'm not someone who doesn't know what's more important at the moment."

Molly gave Vaughn a cold glance and then walked towards the car parked at the side of the road.

Vaughn smiled and quickly followed.

The two of them went to multiple bookstores throughout the afternoon and were finally able to find the book that Molly was looking for.

After paying for it, Molly walked out of the bookstore with a bag in her hand.

There were quite a lot of books in there and it was quite heavy.

She found it a little difficult to carry the books.

Vaughn wanted to give her a hand, but as soon as his fingers touched the back of her hand, she subconsciously avoided his hand.

No offense, Vaughn. These are all my subconscious actions. M Molly smiled at Vaughn and she looked as honest as possible.

Chapter 1463-en.

Molly smiled even brighter after hearing those words. Her eyes even curved into crescents.

"Good."

She then continued to walk forward with the bag of books in her hand.

Vaughn turned and looked at how difficult Molly was holding it. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry and shook his head.

After going to all kinds of bookstores, they finally arrived at Lesley's cafe in the evening.

When Lesley saw Molly, she cocked her brows. "I thought you weren't coming today."

She then looked at Vaughn and realized that he was carrying a bag of books.

She then asked curiously, "What are those?"

"Medical books. They're for the research that I'm going to do, " replied Molly.

"You're going to do research?"

Lesley became even more curious. She walked close and realized that the medical books were all about memories and brains.

She was a little taken aback and soon realized what Molly was going to do.

Lesley instantly felt touched.

Molly smiled at her and then sighed. "Since I can't do anything to that damn research base, then I'm going to do what I can to help."

"Okay." Lesley nodded. "Uncle Jordan said that you have a very high medical talent. What you learn will definitely be useful."

"Mr. Ballard always likes to overrate me."

Those words might sound like Molly was joking, but she was actually very happy that Jordan recognized her talent.

"Take your time. I'll go make you some coffee."

"Okay."

Molly chose a quiet corner, placed the books on the table, took out a pen and notebook and then started studying.

As soon as she began studying, she was so focused that she had forgotten the time again. She had even forgotten the existence of Vaughn too.

However, the latter didn't really mind. He just sat there quietly and kept Molly company. He also picked up a medical book and began reading.

At first, Vaughn was just reading casually. What he didn't expect was that he was really able to find some useful information.

"Take a look at this. Is this useful?"

Vaughn pushed the book in front of Molly.

The latter took a look and her eyes lit up. "That's useful. I'll jot it down for now."

Molly began writing in her notebook excitedly. Vaughn's gaze softened as he looked at Molly.

Meanwhile, in a car that was parked not too far away from the cafe.

Kara was sitting inside. She had her eyes fixed on Molly, who was in the cafe.

The hatred was evident in her eyes.' Why is that bitch so popular with men?

There's Sean, Eaton and now... Vaughn.' Kara squeezed the steering wheel tightly as if it was Molly.

'Something's not right!'thought Kara. She realized something was wrong and turned to look at Rhett who was at the entrance of the cafe and frowned.

'Doesn't Rhett have to follow Molly wherever she goes? What the hell's going on? I Kara squinted her eyes and felt that there was something wrong with Rhett.

In the evening, Molly returned to the house. As soon as she walked inside, she saw Eaton and Kara both on the first floor. She then furrowed her brows.

She was about to pretend she didn't see them and head straight upstairs.

"Stop right there!" Eaton suddenly shouted.

Molly had no choice but to stop where she was. She turned around and looked at Eaton indifferently.

At the same time, she had a bad feeling about what was happening.

As expected, Eaton walked up to her and asked, "What did you do today? Who were you with and where did you go?"

'So that's what he wants to know.' Molly sneered inwardly.

Molly snorted. "Don't you have someone keeping an eye on me? Can't you ask him?"

Eaton had ordered Rhett to follow Molly wherever she went. She didn't know why in hell would Eaton need to ask her such questions.

Chapter 1464-e asked, "Mr. Scott, what's wrong?"

A smug smile appeared on Kara's face, and her eyes were full of schadenfreude.

She couldn't help thinking, 'There must be something wrong with Rhett! Huh, Molly May... That bitch will definitely suffer a lot!' After hearing Rhett's words, Eaton said with a sneer, "Good, you replied in detail. But... Since you followed them all the time, tell me what exactly did they talk about?"

With that, his face darkened in an instant.

Rhett was stunned.

Today, he didn't stay by Molly's side all the time, so he certainly didn't know what she and Vaughn had talked about, but he could make stuff up.

With a straight face, he replied, "They talk about medical things, and I don't understand."

At this point, Kara immediately sneered, "You are lying!"

Several people present looked at her as soon as she spoke.

Kara snorted heavily, "You didn't stare at them all afternoon. You stood outside the bookstore and let them stay together. M Molly frowned, 'How could she know this? Did she follow me? She must have said something to Eaton, so Eaton waited for me on the first floor.' At the thought of this, Molly's face sank. When Eaton heard Molly stay together with Vaughn all afternoon, he felt the anger and jealousy roaring in his chest.

Kara felt that the situation was not bad enough, so she continued to fan the flames, "Rhett, have you been turned in such a few days? Do you take Molly's side now?"

At this time, Rhett finally realized that Kara had been keeping an eye on Molly and him.

Molly felt so angry that she let out a laugh.

This mad woman was truly irredeemable!

Eaton hurt her like this, but she actually was still willing to take his orders. Was she crazy?

Although what Molly talked to Vaughn did have something to do with medicine, they also talked about other things.

She didn't know why... why did Rhett hide it for her? And Rhett looked strange these two days. What on earth was going on?

Before she could figure it out, Rhett had already given an explanation, "As Miss Long said, I did stand at the door, but I did it to prevent Ms. May from becoming more disgusted with me."

At this moment, he looked at Eaton. "After Mr. Scott got drunk that night, Mr.

Scott angered Ms. May. That's why I did that."

Eaton's eyes twinkled when Rhett mentioned he got drunk that night.

"Do you think anyone will believe your explanation?" Kara didn't believe his words.

She finally had something against Molly, so she couldn't let Molly get away so easily.

Rhett smiled, "Miss Long, don't worry. Although I'm standing outside the bookstore, I put a recorder in the coffee shop."

With that, he took a recorder out of his pocket and pressed the play button directly.

The conversation between Molly and Vaughn was played out.

Listening to the recording, Molly's beautiful face was covered with worries.

She didn't expect Rhett would put a recorder beside her!

Molly had her heart in her mouth as their conversation was exposed.

Chapter 1465-Molly swallowed unconsciously, and she immediately tensed up.

She and Vaughn had talked a lot, not just about medical books.

But something that she couldn't let Eaton know.

As Molly was so worried that Eaton was going to know about their conversation, the recording ended.

Molly and Vaughn had discussed only the medical books and everyday things.

There was nothing about Logan in it.

'What happened?' Molly glanced at Rhett, who had a calm look, and she was confused.

After the recording ended, Eaton's face relaxed. He was no longer as intimidating as he had just been.

"Any more problems, Ms. Long?" Rhett asked, looking coldly at Kara.

Kara felt indignant, but she didn't have any evidence, so she could only answer, "No."

Eaton gave her a hard stare.

'It's all Kara's fault! This lying woman made me misunderstand Molly once again. Molly hasn't forgiven me for what happened last time I was drunk. If I piss her off again this time, I'll be in big trouble!' Eaton hurriedly explained, "Molly, don't mind it. I'm just worried that you trust the wrong people."

However, his explanation made Molly even more angry.

Molly threw him a contemptuous glance. She ignored him and went straight upstairs.

Immediately, Eaton went after her.

"Molly, if you want medical books, I can get you that. There are a lot of top medical books at the research base. Some of them are out of print. And there are also many valuable ancient medical books."

'No, I don't need that!"

Molly coldly rejected him, "I'm looking for medical books simply to kill time. I don't need your help!"

After that, she went into the room.

The door was heavily shut and Eaton was stopped by the door.

Looking at the closed door, Eaton felt frustrated and angry.

'She's such a stubborn woman! No matter what I do for her, she's ungrateful! I guess I should have tortured Sean instead of pleasing her. Let me see how long she can remain arrogant to me.' Bang-Bang<sup>®</sup>Eaton knocked hard on the door, and then he yelled, 'Molly, I've been treating you with patience. Are you sure you want to piss me off?"

There was no response from inside the room.

Eaton's face darkened. He continued, "You don't care about Sean anymore, do you?"

Molly was going to ignore Eaton, but when she heard Sean's name, she couldn't ignore him anymore.

She opened the door.

She glared at Eaton with grim eyes and asked, "What do you mean?"

Eaton said through clenched teeth, "You've been so indifferent to me all the time. Are you forgetting that you are at my mercy?"

Molly frowned.

"If you treat me like this again, I'm going to torture Kara immediately. And Sean won't be spared!"

He had a reckless look on his face.

Since Eaton had said that, he could do that.

A harsh look flashed across Molly's eyes, and she suddenly drew her dagger and pointed it at Eaton. She sneered," Eaton, give it a try! Let's see if you're faster or my dagger moves faster!"

Apparently, she was not threatened by Eaton.

'All right! I won't go soft on her again!' Eaton's eyes burned with anger. He spat through clenched teeth, "Molly, I've been too nice to you!"

Abruptly, he grabbed Molly's wrist!

Chapter 1466-Molly's heart leaped in alarm. She raised her leg and kicked at Eaton as he reached for the dagger.

To avoid her attack, Eaton had to draw back his hand.

But before Molly could catch a breath, he lunged over once again.

Although she was nimble, her opponent was, after all, a man. Soon, she began to tire.

Sensing an opening, Eaton reached out again.

The dagger was about to be snatched away when, in a flash, Molly's hand shot out and sliced his arm open.

The blood spurted out!

"Ah..."

Eaton howled in misery and snapped.

'How dare you hurt me!"

Molly cried in agitation, "One more step, and you'll be sorry!"

The noise alarmed the two people downstairs.

Rhett and Kara were attracted there. The scene shocked them both.

Rhett came to his senses faster. He rushed over and grabbed Eaton's arm.

Whether intentionally or not, his hand clamped down on Eaton's wound.

"Ah..."

Eaton screamed again in wretched agony.

"What are you doing? Let go! Can't you see I'm hurt?"

He turned his head and berated Rhett.

The latter pretended only then to realize he had touched the wound. He apologized profusely, "I'm really sorry, Mr. Scott.

I was afraid she would hurt you again."

Eaton was in so much pain he nearly fainted. He couldn't even tell if Rhett's apology was sincere.

He only felt the pain in his wound was even greater.

It started to make his head spin.

He took a deep breath, barely steadying himself, and turned to look at Molly.

Molly had used the dagger in self-defense, never intending to hurt him. The sight of the blood drawn had scared her out of her wits.

Her hands were shaking, and her mind was blank.

But she knew if she hadn't done that, Eaton would have pinned her down.

Her heart raced, and her eyes glinted with resentment. She looked like a furious she-wolf, poised to bite anyone.

Kara recoiled in fear, daunted by Molly's look.

The whole thing today arose from her, and she was afraid that Molly would lose control and stab her as well.

At such a moment, Kara didn't dare act rashly even though she hated Molly to the core.

Eaton was also kept at bay.

This was the first time he had seen Molly be so aggressive. She was acting like a different person—ferocious and murderous.

Even a worm will turn.

Sensing the unfavorable situation, Eaton gave up the idea of subduing Molly but looked at her sullenly.

"Let's forget about this. See you around."

With that, he hurried downstairs and ran for his life.

Once they were gone, Molly loosened her grip.

The dagger fell to the floor with a clank.

One moment she was fierce, the next she was quaking with fear.

Fear hit her like a ton of bricks, crashing over her like a tidal wave.

She couldn't bear to spend another second in that place.

With panic etched on her face, she bolted out of the room.

She raced down the stairs and escaped from the building.

Rhett caught sight of her fleeing figure and frowned. He wanted to chase after her but held back, fearing Eaton would suspect anything. Changing his mind, he whipped out his phone to make a call.

Chapter 1467-After Molly came out of the house, she ran along the road.

The cool breeze blew in her face, and she regained her senses.

But still, she felt upset.

When she had the confrontation with Eaton, a thought flashed through her mind and she had an impulse to kill him.

She had had enough of this suffocating life!

She missed Sean so much.

But Sean acted like he didn't know her earlier, so Molly was angry.

Molly was going to run towards Selon's place, but somehow, she stopped in her track and went to Lesley's cafe instead!

At this time of day, there were no cars or people on the road.

It took Molly a long time to get there on foot.

About half an hour later, Molly arrived at Lesley's cafe.

There were no customers inside the cafe. It was dark inside.

Molly felt her heart settle down.

She walked to the door, took out her keys, and planned to spend the night in the cafe. Tomorrow she would find a way to move out of Eaton's house.

However, just as she turned the door handle, a soft noise sounded in the cafe.

She tensed up and subconsciously looked in the direction of the sound.

A man was standing in the darkness not far from the counter.

Molly was startled. She wondered if she had encountered a thief.

She turned to run, but rapid footsteps sounded behind her.

It sounded like the man was coming after her!

Molly had been in an anxious mood. After walking so far, she was so tired that she couldn't run fast. Soon, the man caught up with her and grabbed her wrist.

The moment the man grabbed her wrist, she was terrified. The panic that she had when Eaton grabbed her earlier came back to her.

Molly shrieked in fear, "Ah- Let go of me! Let go of me..."

The man was startled too. After freezing for a few seconds, he hushed, "It's okay. It's me!"

Molly's nerves tightened. She found the man's voice familiar. After a couple of seconds, it hit her: it was Sean's voice.

She froze and turned to the man.

In the dim light, she saw the man's face.

There was a worried look on his face.

Molly's lips quivered, and then she burst into tears.

Sean immediately took her into his arms and said soothingly in a soft voice, "It's okay. Don't be afraid. I'm here." His voice completely returned to its original tone, deep and dulcet. Molly's tears fell even harder. Her whole body was shaking.

She was excited and angry. She tugged at his shirt and slapped him. "You're not going to pretend you don't know me now?"

Hearing the anger in her choked sob, Sean apologized, "I'm sorry. It's my fault!

Don't cry..."

Molly slapped his shoulder again.

But she didn't slap him hard, and it didn't hurt.

Sean didn't move. He held her tighter and caressed her back with his warm palm. "Megrez has told me what happened. When I found out you had run out, I went looking for you, but I couldn't find you, so I came to the cafe to wait for you."

He sighed, "I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have pretended I didn't know you earlier! Luckily, you're fine!"

He sounded remorseful.

He had just wanted to play a trick on her, but didn't expect she would be so upset that she hadn't gone to him first after escaping from Eaton's house.

Luckily, she was fine.

Chapter 1468-Molly listened to Sean's apology and slowly calmed down.

She was sensible. After crying, she regained her composure.

Soon, she broke free from Sean's arms.

Sean looked at the tears on her face, wiped them away affectionately, and asked in a gentle voice, "Are you done crying?"

Molly nodded her head and retaliated by using his shirt to wipe her tears.

Sean just watched her actions with amusement.

After she finished, he said, "Let's go in first."

Molly nodded again and followed him into the cafe.

A short while later, a light inside was turned on.

It was not harsh, and they could see each other clearly.

Only then did Sean see Molly's red, bright eyes, wet eyelashes, and pink nose.

She looked so pitiful.

However, when he saw her clothes, his eyes turned sharp.

There were blood stains on it.

Sean's face darkened as he pulled Molly over and asked in a cold voice, "Are you injured?"

Hearing this, Molly looked down at the blood stains and immediately shook her head. "It's not my blood. It's Eaton's... IV Sean sighed with relief, but his face was sullen.

Before Sean came here, Megrez had already reported everything that had happened.

At the thought of Molly fighting with Eaton, Sean was scared.

Moreover, Sean wanted to kill Eaton.

However, Sean didn't want to frighten Molly, so he suppressed his anger.

He held her hand and said gently, "It's all over. Don't be afraid. After tonight, you don't have to go back to Eaton and put on an act in front of him. Stay with me, okay?"

Molly was stunned. She looked at Sean and said, "I don't want to do that, but you..."

"It doesn't matter. No matter what, I don't want you to suffer and live in terror."

Sean kissed her forehead. "When I first arrived on this island, I did what you wanted me to because I didn't want to ruin your plan, but when I saw you sleep badly and suffer every day, my heart ached...

"In the past few days, I've had Alioth and the others investigate Eaton. The Scott family is related to the research base, but the Shepard family is much closer to the research base than them, so Eaton's status in the research base is not as high as imagined. There's no need to be afraid of him.

"I've asked Megrez to capture him and Kara. After the incident tonight, I don't want you to stay around him anymore. I don't want you to be in danger for me again."

Hearing this, Molly was even more worried.

She thought, 'Is it really okay to capture Kara and Eaton?' "There are two Venomous Insects in Kara's body, and Eaton will control her to affect you."

"I don't care. Even if I have to suffer pain every day in the future, I will make Eaton pay the price tonight."

As Sean said these words, his eyes were furious.

He remembered everything Eaton had done to him.

Sean no longer wanted to endure.

Molly wanted to say something else when Sean hugged her.

"Previously, I was in bad shape, so you were threatened. Now, I'm going to take back the dominant power. Eaton wants to torture me. I can make him suffer something worse than death. Just wait. He will soon regret what he did.

Chapter 1469-Hearing Sean's cold tone, Molly fell into a trance. Then she asked, "What are you going to do?"

Sean arched his eyebrows slightly and didn't tell her his plan. "You will know it later."

'It seems that he doesn't plan to tell me that.' She frowned but didn't pursue it.

'He must have his own reason.' She changed the topic. "Well, let's skip it and talk about you. Why have you come here and disguised yourself like this?"

"It's because I failed to contact you and was worried about you."

He looked at her clear eyes and explained gently.

When he woke up and found that she wasn't by his side and went to see Eaton alone, he would fly to her side immediately if it weren't for the sake of his condition and the situation at that time.

He still clearly remembered how worried and afraid he was at that time!

"Now that you were worried about me, why didn't you tell me your identity?"

She pretended to be angry and glared at him.

"I have arranged for someone to investigate, and some things are still uncertain.

Thus, I want to stall for time."

He smiled. But you still have recognized me."

He thought that he had disguised himself flawlessly, but she still recognized him.

They just knew each other too well.

Molly thought about it and said, "I was unsure at first and confirmed it later."

When she got along with "Vaughn" these days, she always felt familiar with him.

Also, he was very concerned about her and took good care of her.

He was so nice to her that she even became suspicious.

And she guessed right.

He smiled and kept silent.

She examined his face up and down. Then she couldn't help but curl her lips jokingly, "Couldn't you choose a handsome face?"

She raised her hand and rubbed his face slightly. A trace of surprise flashed through her eyes.

She thought that the fake face would feel fake when she touched it. However, it felt so real!

"Is it some kind of disguise technique?"

She couldn't help but admire. "Alkaid is indeed a master of disguise!"

'If I have the chance, I would like to learn it from Alkaid.' Mentioning Alkaid, Molly thought of something. She narrowed her beautiful eyes and asked tentatively, "'Rhett' and 'Beth' must also be fake, right?"

Molly said so because Beth wouldn't be so kind to her.

But the 'Beth' on the island respected her very much.

He didn't hide it from her and admitted it. "You're right. Alkaid has disguised herself as Beth, and I have arranged for someone to disguise himself as Rhett."

'I guessed right.

'Otherwise, Rhett wouldn't have covered me in front of that psycho.' "What about Mr. Shepard?"

She asked, "Why is he willing to come here?"

This was the Martial Art Union's place.

Selon hated the Martial Art Union's guts. It was impossible for him to go to the island and help them do the research.

Sean smiled. "We need an excuse to land on the island, and the Shepard family is a good excuse! Thus, I ask Selon to cooperate with me and pretend to hold out the olive branch to the Martial Art Union.

"Moreover, Selon wants to investigate the matter that the Martial Art Union develops and researches harmful drugs. Thus, he agrees, and we all get what we want!"

Hearing that, Molly couldn't help but laugh.

She had a moment of enlightenment.

No wonder Selon showed up here!

She thought that something had happened to the Shepard family.

"When I asked you what had happened to the Shepard family, you said to me so seriously. It turned out that you made it up."

Chapter 1470-Thinking of what Sean had done, Molly was filled with emotions.

Sean was so thoughtful, arranging everything well in such a short time.

It was just ...

"The Martial Art Union trusts Selon so easily?"

Selon had betrayed the Martial Art Union.

Molly was confused, 'Can the Martial Art Union still trust him?' Sean sneered. "Selon have come to be a hostage in person, so the Martial Art Union has to agree even if they don't want to."

Hearing this, Molly could not help but be speechless.

She knew Sean was right. After all, Selon was the future head of the Shepard family.

"And... I didn't come here on the spur of the moment. I started planning when I knew you were here. How can I let you stay here alone?"

Sean looked at Molly with tenderness.

Molly felt warm, so she took the initiative to hold him and leaned her head against his chest, smelling the fresh smell of his body.

Sean hugged her tightly, kissed her hair, and whispered in her ear, "Remember to talk with me next time. Don't put yourself in danger alone, okay?"

He didn't want to go through the fear again.

Molly was stunned and thought, 'Talk with him? He won't agree.' She looked up from his arms and smiled, "It depends on the situation. If it were a situation like this, I would probably still do it alone."

At that time, she only wanted to save him, so she didn't have time to worry about her own safety.

Sean was not happy to hear this. He raised his hand and tapped her forehead gently, "We can find a better solution. Please believe me."

Molly chose to take action alone, which not only worried him but also made him feel that she didn't believe in him.

"Oh," Molly leaned her head against his chest again, smiled sweetly, and said, "I see."

They hugged each other quietly for a while. Then Sean let go of her and saw the blood on her clothes.

He frowned and soon realized that it was Eaton's blood.

He felt very uncomfortable and annoyed, so he took Molly's hand and said, "Come on, change your clothes."

Molly nodded, "Okay."

She also wanted to change her clothes stained with blood.

She thought Sean was going to take her back to Selon's residence, but she was wrong.

Sean took her out of the coffee shop and then walked down the side alley.

The house Sean lived in was behind the coffee shop.

He opened the door and walked in with Molly.

The house was beautifully decorated and furnished, looking very tasteful.

"You live so close to the coffee shop!"

Molly looked around, and finally her gaze fell on Sean's face. She giggled, "Are you spying on me?"

Sean was embarrassed by the word "spy" and was about to explain. Suddenly, he caught the teasing in her eyes.

He soon realized that she was joking with him, so he nodded, "Of course I should keep an eye on my wife."

Molly couldn't help smiling at him and feeling sweet.

After they went upstairs, she said, "I don't have clothes to change into."

Sean smiled, took her to a room, and went straight to the wardrobe.

As soon as he opened the door, Molly saw there were many women's clothes hanging inside.

Apparently, they were prepared for her in advance.