Triplets on SM 401

Chapter 401

She could feel a part of Sean's body palpitating and a hint of warmth that was very close to her.

All the years she spent learning medicine would have gone to waste if she did not know what was happening

Molly blushed as she did not know what to do at all.

Sean looked at her expression and thought that it was funny. He teased her, "You can't blame me for it. You made everything happen."

Molly started taking deep breaths. She turned around to avoid eye contact with Sean, 'Say whal now?'

She did not dare to move anymore!

"I'll ask Tony to help us."

"No!"

Molly rejected the idea right after she got her mind straighi. 'How embarrassing would it be if somebody else saw this?!

Her legs rubbed against Sean again as if she was teasing Sean on purpose when she got worked up.

Sean closed his eyes like he was having a headache. He looked like he was trying very hard to resist something

He knew that Molly was not a flirtatious person, and he ended up torturing himself instead...

It was clear that Molly had not noticed anything yet as she straightforwardly said, "You should roll around and lie on the floor, so I can help you up."

Sean opened his eyes and followed everything Molly said obediently as he did not want to end up getting hurt.

However, Sean's lips swiped across Molly's cheeks unavoidably, and his lips felt as soft as silk.

Molly widened her eyes. Her heart raced and her mind went blank.

She got up slowly. It took her quite some effort before she could finally put Sean back on his bed. Molly's head was still in a mess. She walked out of the room and disappeared from Sean's sight. Sean could not help but chuckle after seeing how Molly fled panickily. At least it proved that she has feelings for me too.'

As a man himself, Sean felt kind of uncomfortable because he could not relieve himself after getting teased.

Sean lay on his bed helplessly. It took him quite some time to finally calm himself down.

It was Molly's first time exposing herself to something like that. She was very biur and confused, but Sean, on the other hand, was smooth with it.

Her heart felt like a raging storm, and she just could not find a way to get hold of herself. On the big soft bed in her dark room, Molly felt like she was surrounded by a ring of blazing fire.

Molly could not forget how she and Sean got tangled up with each other. She could even hear herself calling Sean's name with her soft and delicate voice.

"Sean Anderson ... "

Molly had trouble catching her breath. She closed her eyes tightly as she called that person's name subconsciously.

She felt so hot that she wanted to escape from that feeling. However, the desire she craved as a human being would not allow her to do that.

Molly felt like she was drowning in this battle with herself that would not stop stimulating her senses.

However, she thought she heard the person she was spending her time with say, "Hm?"

Molly was shocked as she opened her eyes abruptly before she could identify that person in her dream. However, Sean's face already appeared in her mind as she lay on her bed.

'What kind of inappropriate dream was that?!

'And that person in my dream was Sean...

Molly lost her mind as she turned around and covered her face. She was a little distressed. She just could not find a way to forget that scene in her dream. She knew that there was no chance she could fall asleep peacefully that night.

A million things ran through her mind in the night. After calming herself down for a while, she was certain that her feelings toward Sean were unique.

Molly could not help but start overthinking after that.

She thought about their identity and Sean's family. It reminded her of how Mrs. Anderson used to treat her and showed her how much she did not like her.

Chapter 402

Even if Molly was willing to be with Sean and did not care about other people's opinions, those people were still Sean's family, after all,

A family that Sean could never let go of.

Furthermore, Molly's triplets should also be taken into account. Whether Sean was willing to accept the children or not, the Andersons may have different opinions on that.

Molly suddenly felt a dilemma. The triplets were her children that she could never abandon. With that in mind, she felt an insurmountable gap between herself and Sean.

Maybe we weren't meant to be together.' Molly thought. She had a headache after that.

11 was sad and tormenting for Molly She could now feel how Sawyer felt when he had insomnia.

The following day, Molly could not get up for breakfast.

Sean stared at the empty seat and asked, "Where's your mommy?"

Claudia raised her head and said, "Mommy didn't sleep well last night, so she's still in bed. She'll get up later!"

"I see,' Sean replied without thinking much

Sean went to his office after he finished his breakfast

Before noon

Sean's meeting had just ended when Tony came in to report to him with a worried look

"Boss, I suggest that we should stop collaborating with the Newman Group for the time being," said Tony.

"Why? Ale there any complications?' Sean asked His eyebrow raised, and he looked puzzled because he was still very optimistic about the project with the Newman Group.

Tony pursed his lips and thought, 'The Newman Group were frauds, actually' Then, he explained to Sean," I just got the information that the Newman Group had serious financial losses abroad. The reason they selurred to Norion was probably to accumulate some funding."

'Moreoves, because you and the chairman were at last night's reception, many companies already tended 10 participate in the collaboration! Even without the support from Anderson Corporation, the Newman Group has no shortage of partners!'

Torys words made Sean's eyes darken slightly The Newman Group's trick to borrow arrows with matched boats was flawless

they had played ine Anderson Corporauon and hud the fact that they had a deficit in their finances That

San and te steny said, 'Investigate this matter thoroughly and give me a full report on this."

Stan rumondered clearly that the Newman Group had not informed hiin about their financial deficit issue.

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ung Stere placed the proposal on his table and did not

Sean glanced at the folders on the table, but he did not move. His attitude was cold.

Sean did not intend to go around in circles. He directly said, "Ms. Newman, why didn't you mention the Newman Group's financial deficit abroad?"

Sharon's joy was still stagnant on her face, but her whole body froze.

'I thought this matter wouldn't leak? How did Sean find out about this?' Sharon thought.

Sharon's expression softened for a few seconds, and she did not expose her inner shock. She even spoke calmly.

"I apologize for not reporting that to Mr. Anderson in advance, but it doesn't affect the value of our company's projects!" Sharon explained.

Sharon was still trying her best to convince Sean, but covering up was equivalent to cheating, in Sean's opinion.

Sean looked at Sharon coldly and said, "This is not the same. The project itself already has its shortcomings. Coupled with your current situation, I suspect that the Newman Group's profit assessment report was forged, which is not in line with our companies. Therefore, even if we really want to collaborate, we'll need to re-evaluate it on our side."

Chapter 403

Sean struck Sharon with his words and disintegrated her proud self-esteem. He said, "Only after this can we determine whether this proposal has any value for collaboration.

"The Anderson Corporation is not planning to collaborate with the Newman Group. To put it bluntly, your company's situation is a bottomless pit. If any company collaborates with you, there will be no positive outcome."

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Sean then glanced at the proposal on his table and ruthlessly said, "That is all, Ms. Newman. You may leave."

Sean did not give Sharon a chance to speak from the beginning to the end.

Sharon endured her anger and glared at Sean fiercely. She thought, 'I knew it. I knew it all along. Sean had always been heartless and ruthless. Why did I still come to him so shamelessly like a low-class woman?'

Sharon bit her lip, feeling ashamed and wronged. She closed her eyes and held back the tears she wanted to shed.

I'm not a weak person.' Sharon thought. She took the proposal and left immediately.

Sharon naturally did not dare to hide Anderson Corporation's unwillingness to invest in the project. She told her father about it when she got back home.

Mr. Newman's face was full of shock. His eyes widened, and he was a little confused.

'I didn't expect that Sean was well-informed about that news!' Mr. Newman thought.

Mr. Newman had covered up the issue with all he could abroad. He was positive that no rumors would be leaked to Norlon, so he only dared to hold a reception to attract the investors.

Moreover, Sean's analysis was right. The Newman Group did intentionally falsely report some of the profit estimates. The intention was to accumulate the funding to fill up the financial losses before.

This seemed to be a problem now.

Mr. Newman was very expressive. He was puzzled earlier, then his face was full of melancholy. Now, he had a headache.

The loss from abroad was also something the Newman Group did not expect.

Sharon could see her father's troubled face. She said, "We have other collaborators, don't we?"

"It's not that simple, Sharon," Mr. Newman waved his hand and said, "The Anderson Corporation is an influential organization in Norlon. Most companies that intended to collaborate with us are just following in the Anderson Corporation's footsteps. The others will follow if they found out that the Anderson Corporation had withdrawn from the collaboration."

Mr. Newman poured out his worries and concerns. Sharon was also feeling a little depressed, and she had lost her confidence.

Mr. Newman was correct. The companies investing in the Newman Group were not just giving face to Sean. They also hoped to use the Newman Group as a stepping stone to get closer to the Anderson Corporation,

in the next few days, what Mr. Newman said came true.

The Anderson Corporation did not have any update, causing the previously interested Investors to walt and observe the situation. They did not dare to invest at all.

As a result, the Newman Group's project was put on hold, and the news about the Newman Group's financial deficit abroad had been leaked. It was getting overwhelming for the Newmans.

Once this happened, it could no longer be covered anymore.

Ricky was also slightly dissatisfied when he heard about the Newmans' financial deficit.

In the business field, Ricky had always been unambiguous and very strict. If the Newmans had informed him in advance at the beginning, he would never have been involved in the risk. Let alone consider collaborating on the project

At first, Ricky was very optimistic about the Newmans.

It's just that the Newmans' dishonest and insincere trait had now made Ricky very unhappy.

Sean sat at a side and watched his father getting emotional and dissatisfied. Sean said, "Actually, we can buy out the Newmans' project and monopolize it."

Ricky was stunned for a moment. Then, he reacted with a nod to signal Sean to continue.

"If we establish a professional team to do the planning, the project quality will be improved. Plus, it can also be very feasible." After Sean finished speaking, he quietly looked at his father.

Chapter 404

On top of that, the Anderson Corporation had no shortage of collaborators.

Ricky sensed Sean's intention and thought for a moment. After a while, Ricky asked, "This seems a bit inappropriate, don't you think?"

Although the Newmans covered up the truth and used the Anderson Corporation for support, Sean's idea is to directly monopolize the project. Regardless, the project is their idea, and I'm worried that it will make the Newmans unhappy for a long time. Ricky thought.

"I don't see anything wrong with it. This is the only way out for Newman Group at the moment. Otherwise, the project will be a waste in their hands." Sean said lightly. This level of shrewdness and means did not seem like something any young man would have.

There were only profits in the eyes of businessmen.

In the end, Ricky agreed with Sean on the matter and asked someone to arrange it as soon as possible.

Ricky did not want the Andersons to have anything to do with the Newmans' mess.

A few days later, Molly realized that Sean seemed to be very busy recently.

Every time Molly came for Sean's treatment, she saw several stacks of documents on the table. Sean would be sitting at the table as if he had never stopped, let alone going out of the house.

When Molly came this time, Sean looked like he was overworking. It was as though there were endless documents to review.

Molly opened the door and came in. She extorted, "Be sure to have a work-life balance. You know very well about your own body."

Sean looked in the direction of the voice he heard and saw Molly coming in. He was finally willing to put down the document in his hand. He smiled and said, "Yeah, I got it. There's a new project recently, and I will find time to rest well after finishing it."

Molly sat beside Sean and continued to listen to him. He said, "After this, let's bring the triplets and go on

a vacation. How about it?"

Molly's eyes instantly lit up. Filled with interest, she asked expectantly, "Let's hear it out. What do you have in mind?"

Molly had been staying at home for too long recently and was thinking about going somewhere. Plus, the triplets had also been studying all the time. They, too, needed some time to relax.

Molly felt distressed for her children. She hoped that her children could only grow up happily,

"Previously, the Anderson Corporation developed an island resort. There were aboriginal residents there. The scenery was beautiful, and it's a good place for surfing and diving. I'm sure the triplets will definitely like it."

Sean said while thinking about it. He also had some anticipation in his heart. He looked at Molly seriously and asked, "Would you like to go with me?"

Molly smiled and nodded in agreement. She said, "Sure. The triplets will be very happy once they find out about it

It sounds fascinating. There are also Aboriginals residing there. Their customs and lifestyle must be very different from ours Molly thought

The corner of Sean's mouth raised itself. He was happy that Molly accepted his idea. The pile of documents on the table did not seem like such a headache anymore.

The Anderson Corporation and the Newman Group were negotiating. They had no choice but to let Sean implement the purchase of the project.

The price proposed was still a little sympathetic. After all, the Newman Group was in adversity, and Sean wanted to negotiate a price of 2 billion dollars.

In fact, this project was not enough to qualify for 2 billion dollars initially. Additionally, this project was imperfect, to begin with.

The most crucial factor was that with the Newman Group's current situation, they could not develop the project's benefits to the maximum. In other words, it was a total waste!

After the Newman Group found out about this, everyone was depressed. Sharon directly threw the purchase contract on the ground in anger.

"What was he thinking? 2 billion dollars?! Are we beggars to him?!" Sharon shouted. She could not hold back at all this time. She had been so busy with things abroad recently that she felt irritable.

Chapter 405

At first glance, it seemed like a good project. However, after Sean did some digging and found out that it was not.

Now a mere two billion dollars was not enough for the Newman Group, which was at a critical juncture, to pay for its losses.

Mr. Newman frowned and stared at the contract heavy-hearted.

'If this project of ours is well developed, there may be a profit of as much as 10 billion dollars. Sean's current action is undoubtedly trying to take advantage of the situation.'

Mr. Newman got angrier the more he thought about it. Then, he went straight to Ricky. At that time, Ricky was handling some matters in his office. Since Mr. Newman came to see Ricky personally, Ricky could not turn him away and asked someone to lead him to the guest room.

"Royce, I know what you are here for. But this is out of my hands," Ricky said to Royce when he entered the room.

"Ricky, our family has always been friends. We can achieve a win–win situation if we work together on this project," said Royce. He was not here to negotiate. He was here for the collaboration again.

However, Ricky sighed and said, "You probably know that Mr. Anderson Sr had already handed over the Anderson Corporation to Sean, and he's making every decision. How about this? I'll talk to Sean about it."

Ricky was a slippery fellow in the business field. He disagreed with Royce's request yet also saved him from humiliation. This was also not Royce's desired result.

"Okay. I'm counting on you, Ricky," said Royce. Although he was dissatisfied, he waited as Ricky said he would talk to Sean.

Sean did not show up, and Ricky did not really want to help the Newmans.

Looking at the situation, there was a possibility of overturning at any time when working with the Newman Group. Ricky did not dare to risk the Anderson Corporation. He called Sean's extension in front of Royce.

"I have made it clear to Sharon about the collaboration," Sean said on the phone.

The phone was on loudspeaker, and Royce frowned when he heard it. He could not help but ask Sean directly. "Mr. Anderson, you want to take over this project yourself, but isn't the 2 billion dollars you offered too little?" Royce felt a fire in his heart when he mentioned the 2 billion dollars.

Sean's cold voice sounded from the phone, "The Newman Group is not in its best condition, so it's not valuable. Mr. Newman, you should know that 2 billion dollars are the market's highest offer. The other companies may not be able to offer one that high.'

Royce was well aware of the Newman Group's current situation.

He was now at the mercy of others. When he heard Sean's unsympathetic words, he felt agitated.

"Then, I'll think about it," Royce said as he gritted his teeth. Royce had never thought of letting go of his project since the beginning. Sean was about to read Royce's intentions and guessed that Royce wanted to fight back. Sean said, "Up to you. However, it may not be the same offer next time." Sharon bit her lip

when she heard the conversation between her father and Sean. She could not help but ask, "Mr. Anderson, can't we just have the chance to work with each other? This is clearly a win–win situation."

"I only thought about maximizing the Anderson Corporation's profit," Sean responded coldly to Sharon

At that moment, Sean was in his businessman mode 100%. He intended to monopolize the market with his unique investment vision and ruthless means. Sean's mindset had made

Sharon feel scared.

People like him were terrifying. Tony was listening to their conversation and felt a little sympathetic to Sharon.

'Boss's gentleness and kindness don't exist now. All of that is only meant for Dr. May...' Tony thought.

Chapter 406 The situation on the Newmans' side was still in a stalemate. On the other hand, Sean was confident that he would get what he wanted. Sean was not in a hurry, so he put down the phone and let the Newmans consider it.

Sean could afford to wait, but the Newman Group's financial issue could not. Their losses would only increase day by day.

Therefore, Sean waited until the Newmans came to him after they had struggled enough.

While waiting leisurely, Sean had spare time because of the Newmans' indecision. So, he planned to take Molly and the others to the island resort for a vacation.

"An island resort?" Molly asked.

Sean nodded and said, "The kids haven't gone out to relax for a long time, and they need to have a work–life balance when they study. I have a private yacht, which has already been arranged for the trip."

Sean's words were what the triplets had in mind. The triplets naturally hoped that all five of them could travel together.

"Me, me, me! I'm going too. Please bring me along!" Brycen heard Sean's conversation and hurriedly shouted.

Wherever Molly went, Brycen wanted to follow. He did not wish for Caitlyn to treat him anymore. To Brycen, Caitlyn's needle treatment was not to cure him but to take his life.

"Mr. Anderson, I want to come along. I can pay for myself!" Brycen said hurriedly.

Even so, Sean did not want to take Brycen along.

Sean said, "Sorry, you're not within my budget." 'What the f*ck does he mean I'm not within his budget?' Brycen's swear was stuck in his throat.

"Wait for us, Uncle Sean. We'll pack up now." The triplets were extremely happy as if they ignored their uncle's shriveled appearance. They happily ran to their room and packed their own things. Molly smiled as she looked at their happy faces. She said, "Then, I'll pack my things as well."

"Molly, are you going to leave me like that? I'm your brother, your kin!" Brycen shouted after Molly. She ignored him and went to pack her things while holding back her laughter.

15 minutes later, Molly and the triplets gathered downstairs with two small luggage. Sean's car was already waiting at the door, and Tony came to help them with their luggage. Brycen was pulling the triplets' hands with a grievous look. Brycen said, "My dear niece and nephews, I have been treating you so well. Won't it hurt you to leave me behind?" He looked at the triplets expectantly. He was hoping that they would bring him far away from Caitlyn. However, the triplets did not answer his prayers and comforted him, "Uncle Brycen, it's still

inconvenient for you to walk, so you can't do anything if you come with us. When you recover and are well–rested, then we can go together." Alex said to Brycen earnestly, "Uncle Brycen, if you don't rest well, we may not have the chance to travel together in the future." "Uncle Brycen, be a good boy," Claudia added. After the triplets had finished speaking, they hurried to the car.

The triplets could never allow their not—so—smart Uncle Brycen to ruin the moment for Molly and Sean to be alone. 'Uncle Brycen, sorry but not sorry. You have to endure Auntie Caitlyn's needle treatment for now. We promise to bring you along next time.' The triplets silently prayed for Brycen in their hearts.

Molly could not hold her laugh at what the triplets did. She sympathized with Brycen because Caitlyn was his nemesis.

When the car arrived at the beach, they got off the car and hopped on the yacht. The salty sea breeze was blowing. All of them were feeling excited about the island resort vacation.

Chapter 407 It took them the whole morning to arrive at their island resort. Molly thought that Sean had made arrangements to stay in a hotel. When Tony parked the car, she was surprised to find that it was Sean's private villa.

It was a sea view villa. The upstairs terrace faced the sea, and behind the yard was a golden sandy beach. The triplets were looking out from the window walls, and their eyes were sparkling with excitement.

"Mommy, Uncle Sean, let's play at the beach!" The triplets were very excited. Ben was already taking off his shoes.

"Nope, it's time for lunch. We'll talk about it afterward." Molly's words made the triplets settle down.

'Okay, we'll play after we have lunch.' The triplets thought.

Sean made a very good arrangement. Since they were here for vacation, he had arranged for a chef to cook instead of Molly.

Every place had its own delicacies; for these residents at the beach, it was seafood. The chef had prepared a table full of seafood. There were all kinds of seafood cooked with various methods. The

triplets enjoyed the food to their heart's content. However, the triplets desired the golden sandy beach behind their yard the most.

Soon after they had their meals, the triplets began to drag Molly to play together at the beach.

Molly helped them change into their swimsuits and put on sunscreen for them. Then, the triplets started running freely and straight to the beach. After Tony set up the parasol, he went to play with the triplets. Molly and Sean watched them play under the parasol.

Molly had also changed into a lotus leaf lace swimsuit, which made her even more stunning. Although it was early autumn, the weather was not cold, and the sun was scorching. After Molly finished applying the sunscreen, she turned and asked Sean, "Do you want to put on some sunscreen?"

Sean raised his eyebrows. He looked at the thing in Molly's hand and said, "I have never used this before. I don't know how to."

"There's nothing wrong with that. Just wiping it all over will do." Molly was a little amused that the president of the Anderson Corporation did not know how to apply sunscreen.

"I never tried it before. Would you help me put it on?" Sean stretched out his hand and asked.

Molly did not think much. She unscrewed the cap, squeezed the sunscreen, took Sean's hand, and gently helped him spread it on his arm. Sean smirked. He was obviously in a good mood, enjoying Molly's service. 'Sean rarely basks in the sun, so his complexion is relatively fair. He had been exercising regularly, so he had some muscles on his body. He is not overly built, and it feels nice to the touch.' Molly thought about it as she helped him put on the sunscreen.

Suddenly, Molly returned to her senses and looked at her hand on Sean's shoulder. After realizing it, she felt something was not right, and she quickly pulled her hand back "Did you do that on purpose?" Molly asked as she suspected that Sean intentionally told her to put sunscreen on him.

The sensation on Molly's finger after she had touched Sean's muscles had not dissipated. Her ears were a little red when she realized that her hand felt strange after touching him.

"What?" Sean pretended not to understand. "It's nothing. You can apply it yourself," said Molly. She did not know if she was ashamed or annoyed. She just dumped the sunscreen and left to look for the triplets. Sean smiled happily when he saw the back of Molly fleeing. The triplets were having fun playing in the water by themselves. When they saw Sean sitting under the parasol, they realized they had left him out. The triplets asked, "Uncle Sean, will you come and play beach ball with us?"

Chapter 408 As Alex pulled Sean's hand and asked, he already had the ball ready in his hand. Ben said, "To be fair, we will let Mommy be your teammate."

Claudia covered her mouth and laughed. "Okay," said Sean, and he laughed as well. Tony saw through the triplets' intention. He joined in with their plan and helped push Sean over.

The fine sand splashed as they all passed the ball around. Unknown birds were hovering in the blue sky, making a crisp and melodious chirping.

Ben was full of energy. He predicted where the ball would land, jumped up vigorously, and hit the ball that came from the opposite side into the air.

At that moment, Ben swiftly gave way and let Alex come up front. Alex jumped up from the ground and slammed his fists together to hit the ball that was about to fall again. He did it nimbly and steadily. Ben's movement was sharp and flexible, and he could quickly grasp the position where the ball fell. He was suitable for catching the ball. Alex had great strength and was ideal for serving. The bond between the brothers was fantastic. Last but not least, Claudia, the little maiden defending the back. The triplets were clear-headed and evenly divided their duties. It seemed that they could overcome any difficulties as long as they were united. Such unity should not be taken lightly. *M*olly was not enjoying most of it. She was responsible for catching, serving, and everything else.

Molly did that because she was worried that the kids might hit too hard and accidentally hit Sean. That would be a problem, so Molly tried to block the ball as much as possible.

At first, Molly could hit the ball back and forth, but her hand was sore after a while.

Even if the triplets were little kids, how could one person's stamina fight against three simultaneously? *Molly's* hands were red from all the hitting. Her skin was originally fair, but the red palms looked very dazzling in the sun at that moment. Sean pursed his lip and let it go. He then said, "I can catch it. You don't have to keep blocking the ball."

The triplets just caught the ball and hugged it in their arms. Seeing how their mother protected Sean, they said, "Mommy, you have been too protective of Uncle Sean!" "That's right! How could Mommy do this?" Ben pouted with dissatisfaction. Yet, he was smiling.

"Uncle is handsome, but Mommy shouldn't be like a heroine saving a handsome man, right?" Claudia said with a smile.

Molly was thin-skinned, and the words made her face red. She did not know where to place her hands.

'Why did I protect Sean so much? Was I trying to be a heroine? I was just doing what a doctor would normally do. But it seems that my kindness is not appreciated by him.' Molly thought.

Molly twitched the corners of her mouth, and her face was a little hot. She squinted her eyes and smiled. She said, "Okay, I won't do that anymore." Sean loosened his pursed lips after hearing Molly say that. The triplets also continued to serve, and Sean caught the ball this time. Although it was inconvenient for him to move, his quick response was enough to deal with the triplets' attack. Soon, the tide had turned, and the two sides fought back and forth evenly.

After playing for a while, Molly realized that the triplets could not hurt him, so she gradually relaxed. Molly was in charge of the front, and Sean was at the back with the ball. He did not force it if he could not catch it, but he could hit it most of the time. In Molly's heart, she felt an indescribable sense of security. When the triplets had met their match, they did not freak out. Instead, they got even more heated up. They had a great time playing for the next few rounds. Tony stood alone at a side. He smiled and sighed.

>Chapter 409 'So that's what Boss looks like as a father when he is with the children.' Tony thought

After they had played for an hour, Molly gradually became exhausted.

The triplets served the ball. Before Molly could raise her hand, she was hit on the shoulder by the falling ball. The ball caused her to fall on the beach.

Molly shoved her hand into the fine sand on the beach.

The triplets were stunned.

"Mommy!" Ben hurried over and asked. "Are you alright, Mommy? Does it hurt?"

Molly did not land on the floor too hard, and the pain in her body

slowly dissipated. Molly propped herself up and sat on the ground. She said pantingly, "It's okay. Don't worry about me."

Sean was also startled, so he hurried over and stretched his hand to her. He said, "Get up."

Molly put her hand on Sean's and was pulled up with force. She got up a lot easier.

Everyone was a little tired, so they did not continue playing. After returning to the villa, they washed up, changed their clothes, and rested at the villa.

They rested for a while and had a late dinner; a non-seafood

dinner.

The triplets looked at the light dishes on the table and sighed, "It would be great if we could have a seafood feast every day!"

"No can do. Your stomach will easily get upset." Molly warned.

Although the dishes may look simple, they did not affect their appetite. The triplets finished their food and felt very full from it.

Tony then suggested, "Why don't we go for a walk? It's good for digestion."

Everyone agreed with Tony's suggestion, especially the triplets, who strongly supported it. They cleaned up the table and went out in no time.

The island resort was livelier at night as there were more people around. The triplets were easily moved by the atmosphere, and they were all excited.

Molly and others were walking on the coastal road, and the sea breeze was gentle. They saw a platform not far away, and many people surrounded it.

As they got closer, they realized that it was a live event on the island. The organizer was inviting passers—by to come to participate in the competition.

The organizer of the event noticed Molly and the others. He came forward and stretched out his warm invitation, "Hi there, would you like to try it?"

"If you win, the winner can enjoy the best restaurant on the island, and all the costs will be covered by us! Are you interested?"

Molly was not interested in the slightest.

"I just had my dinner, and now there's another meal again? I don't think I can handle it.' Molly thought.

The organizer was very sophisticated. Seeing that Molly was not interested in these events, he bent down and said to the triplets, "Children, do you want your Mommy and Daddy to eat together? It's free!"

"We want to!" The triplets said in unison and answered honestly. It was as if they were not afraid that the event organizers were swindlers.

'Mommy and Daddy together? Free meal?' The triplets thought.

The triplets naturally focused on the eating part. They immediately turned their heads in great interest and said," Mommy! Can we participate?"

Sean chuckled lightly as though he had expected that the triplets would definitely participate in the event.

Molly looked at the triplets' expectant eyes. She could not bear to refuse and nodded slightly.

Molly did not worry that the triplets would get into accidents as they would be watching from the side.

The triplets followed the organizer's instructions and headed toward the game location, where other participants gathered.

After the triplets had signed up for the competition, the host confirmed that there were enough participants. He proceeded to read out the rules of the game.

"Good evening, everyone! Thank you for participating in this event." The host was enthusiastic. His voice sounded loudly from the microphone. It attracted a lot of onlookers shortly after.

"The content of our game is straightforward. It's a relay race! The participants have to clip the balloons with their necks and relay them in turn. The prize for the winner will be a free meal in the most luxurious restaurant on the island!"

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After the host had finished speaking, the game began shortly. The triplets and others came onto the stage one after another.

The audience saw the cute triplets on the stage and started cheering for them loudly, "You can do it, little guys!"

The triplets gave charming smiles to the audience, who cheered for them. The triplets looked fully confident.

Sean and Molly spectated from the side. They cheered and encouraged the triplets from time to time, looking forward to them winning

The triplets did not disappoint the crowd and got first place. The crowd cheered loudly, and the other participants were not feeling sad. To the other participants, it was just a game, and they were happy for the children to win.

"Mommy! We've won!" The triplets ran off the stage excitedly, waving the reward in their hand.

It was two coupons for a coupled-theme restaurant.

Molly looked at the two coupons and froze for a moment. She puzzledly asked, "Wasn't it supposed to be a family coupon ?"

Molly was a little disappointed. After all, it was a reward that the triplets had earned with their hard work.

The host explained with a smile, "No, Miss. That's because the restaurant is a restaurant for couples."

The triplets did not care much and were even a little happy. They said, "It's okay! Mommy, you can go with Uncle Sean!"

The triplets would never let go of this rare opportunity for Molly and Sean to have private time together.

Moreover, this was the purpose of their trip.

Molly was still a little reluctant. She did not care if she could have the meal for free, and it was not like she was short of money.

Seeing this, the triplets urged her, "Mommy, we did this for you. Don't you want to have a meal with Uncle Sean?"

Molly looked at Sean subconsciously, and she met Sean's clear gaze. She gulped unconsciously and finally nodded. She said," Okay, then."

Sean laughed impressively.

The next day, the triplets began their planning.

Alex was looking at the official website of the island resort. He then thoughtfully said, "After Mommy and Uncle Sean enjoy dinner together, they can also go to the observation deck on the island. It was mentioned here that you can enjoy the scenery of the whole island there!"

Claudia's little head leaned beside Alex and looked at the screen. She excitedly said, "Mommy! The scenery in the picture is breathtaking! You must go and see it with Uncle Sean!"

Molly was sitting beside them, and could not help and wonder. She said, "I wonder what got them so enthusiastic."

Sean looked at Molly and said, "They are just trying to make you happy."

Under the urging of the triplets, the time seemed to have coordinated with them and passed quite fast. After a while, the sun had already set.

Molly was pushing Sean's wheelchair, and the two strolled along the coastline, chatting casually. During their chat, they arrived at the door of the restaurant.

There were a lot of people in the restaurant. Probably because it was time for dinner, and there were only a few empty tables left.

Molly pushed Sean to her side and said, "Wait for me here."

After checking the couple coupon with the waiter at the front desk, another waiter came to greet Molly and Sean, "Good evening. Right this way, Sir and Madam." The waiter led them to

After the two were seated, Molly looked at Sean, who was sitting opposite her. Somehow, she seemed to have inadvertently been dining with him many times.

"Do you have something in mind? Or, do you want the same dishes as I do?" Sean was already used to it. He scanned the

"I'm fine. I'll have what you're having."

It was probably because of the couple-themed restaurant. It was quiet even though there were a lot of people around. There was no feeling of liveliness or restlessness.

Everyone spoke softly and enjoyed their meals quietly. Somehow this kind of subtlety belonged only to couples.