Triplets on SM 431

Chapter 431 It was like Lara was trying to start a conversation with Molly, but she did not know where to start.

After all, she had been yelling and insulting Molly for as long as she could remember.

When she thought back about the past, she suddenly felt a strong sense of regret for whatever she had done. She looked at Molly's side profile and felt a weird sensation. It was her first time being nervous around Molly.

Molly did not even stop scrolling through her phone as if she had no intentions to talk to Lara at all.

Everyone in the room immediately kept quiet when they saw Lara talking to Molly.

They all knew that Molly and the May family had countless conflicts, so they did not know if they wanted *M*olly to respond or not.

Everyone was feeling rather awkward.

But Lara did not give up. She just clenched her fists and asked another question in a softer voice, "Are Brycen and Sawyer doing better now?"

Nevertheless, she only got silence as a response.

Lara finally understood that Molly did not want to talk to

her. She did not even bother to spare her a glance.

She suddenly felt sad. But she did not disturb Molly any further, and she just turned to Grandpa Dave and asked him to take care of himself.

When she left with Walter and Nathan, she could not help but turn back to look at Molly one more time, but Molly did not look at her.

When the door closed, Grandpa Dave watched them leave and sighed as he shook his head. Anyone could tell that Lara's attitude toward Molly had changed. She was much gentler to her. At the end of the day, she was Molly's biological mother. However, Molly's heart had turned into stone. Lara's regret was just a little too late.

Grandpa Dave was rather weak, but he did not have any major issues. His body was already weak, to begin with. Besides, his immune system got weaker as he aged. So, his body collapsed as soon as he got ill. Molly was really worried about his condition, so she immediately admitted him into the hospital for the medical team to monitor him for a few more days while she made healthy meals for him every day. Other than Molly, Benjamin was concerned about Grandpa Dave as well.

Grandpa Dave had been in the hospital for three days.

When Benjamin caught wind of it, he immediately paid him a visit. Every time he visited Grandpa Dave, he would replace the fruits and flowers in his room.

He was not an ordinary doctor, so he was rather free when he did not have any big surgeries to perform. When he had the time, he would have a chat with Grandpa Dave and keep his mood up.

"As a doctor, you're really free. You don't have to worry about grandpa as long as I'm here, so go do your work." *M*olly walked in with the soup she made for Grandpa Dave and saw Benjamin in Grandpa Dave's ward.

She felt a headache coming as soon as she saw him.

"What made you say that? Are you scared that grandpa will like you less now that I'm with him?"

Benjamin heard the disdain in her tone and chuckled. "I talk with grandpa every day, and he likes me a lot. Isn't that right, grandpa?"

Benjamin always called Mr. May Sr. Grandpa Dave affectionately. Now, he just called him grandpa.

Molly was speechless at his shameless act.

Grandpa Dave heard him bickering with his granddaughter, so he patted Benjamin's hand happily. "If I say otherwise, are you going to stop visiting me, kiddo?"

Chapter 432 Although Grandpa Dave was old, he was still sharp.

For the next few days, his eagle eyes could tell that Benjamin was interested in his granddaughter.

Benjamin was a cheerful and witty person who was really good to Molly. It was hard for Grandpa Dave to not like him.

Benjamin smiled, "It's okay, grandpa. I know you like me.

Benjamin even nodded calmly, causing Molly to laugh out loud.

"Alright, alright. You should leave now. It's time for grandpa to eat." Molly pushed Benjamin aside, opened her lunchbox, and served Grandpa Dave the herbal soup that she made.

"It's getting late. It's almost 12:30 in the afternoon; go eat something." Molly placed the cutlery down for Grandpa Dave and turned to urge Benjamin.

For the past few days, Benjamin would always visit Grandpa Dave in the morning and head for lunch when Molly brought Grandpa Dave his food.

As Molly was considering Benjamin's love confession, she was worried that she might give him the wrong idea. For

that reason, she rarely talked to him and was worried that Benjamin would ask her out for lunch. So, she would always eat before she went to the hospital and "chase him out" when she got there.

"Alright, since you're so worried about me, I'll go eat something. Eat slowly, grandpa. I'll visit you after my lunch," Benjamin said shamelessly.

Grandpa Dave chuckled and waved in a motion that looked like he was chasing him away. "Get on with it!"

Benjamin laughed and left.

When he left, the room became much quieter.

Grandpa Dave thought about Benjamin as a person and could not help but smile. "If Sean wasn't in the picture, Benjamin is not bad too. He's nice, gentle, and good to you," he lamented.

There was no one else in the room, so he obviously directed that to Molly.

*M*olly laughed uncontrollably and said, "Does the soup taste bad today? It can't seem to keep you quiet. Grandpa, don't worry about me. I have nothing going on with Mr. Anderson."

Molly would not say much to Grandpa Dave when she had not settled her issues herself.

But Grandpa Dave teased her, "Well if there's nothing between you and Sean, what about you and Benjamin?"

"Grandpa!" Molly was a shy person, so she said sheepishly, "You can't speak so mindlessly about love. Eat up, grandpa. I have to go home and treat my other two patients."

She quickly changed the subject of the conversation, and Grandpa Dave shook his head and kept quiet. Grandpa Dave did not have to go through the usual procedures in the hospital because of *M*olly as she was the one who was in charge of all of his check–ups.

After a few days in the hospital, Molly arranged for Grandpa Dave to be discharged from the hospital after seeing that he was doing fine.

Compared to the hospital, their home felt much more comfortable.

The day when Grandpa Dave was discharged, Molly went to the hospital early in the morning to pack his things, but she did not expect to bump into Nathan.

She saw him putting on a coat for Grandpa Dave, so she just cleaned up the cutlery on Grandpa

Dave's table, not wanting to greet Nathan at all.

When Nathan saw Molly, he intentionally slowed down his actions. But, when he saw, that Molly did not want to talk to him, he put down his ego and talked to her.

Chapter 433 "I told grandpa that we're going to take him back to our house later. Do you want to come back for dinner tonight? "Those words meant that the May family was willing to give in to Molly, but Molly was not having it at all.

"Our house? What are you talking about? You're going back to your house, not mine." Molly shot back at Nathan before she realized that Grandpa Dave was there too.

*M*olly paused. Then, she calmly said, "The triplets are looking forward to grandpa's return today. You should do it some other time if you want to bring grandpa back."

She did not want to associate herself with the *M*ay family nor did she want the May family to associate themselves with her.

Grandpa Dave looked at his granddaughter. He knew what was going on in her mind after seeing the cold expression on her face, so he kept quiet.

Molly's words were like a hammer that pounded on his heart, and he felt bitter.

He did not know how to refute Molly because they were the ones who said those things to her first.

His parents were the ones who chased Molly out of the family.

The entire Northfolk looked down on Molly. So, she left the country with all the scandals attached to her name.

Nathan felt extremely sorry for Molly after he thought about everything that had happened.

He could not find a way to blame Molly for being so indifferent because they were the ones who had gone too far.

At least, that was what he thought. He did not expect Molly to treat the Mays so coldly as if they were just

complete strangers to her.

Without a hint of affection at all.

Nathan's hopeful gaze turned dark all of a sudden. He took a deep breath and helplessly said as though he was compromising, "Okay, then. I'll do that next time."

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Nathan felt the bitterness in his heart rush up to his mouth, and he could taste it with his tongue.

However, he understood that the May family brought everything to themselves, and they could not blame Molly at all.

Even though it was all in the past, time could not wipe away everything that they had done or owed Molly.

Nathan knew that very well.

Molly did not want to bother him anymore. So, she packed Grandpa Dave's stuff and put the bag aside before

looking at him, who was sitting beside the bed. "Grandpa, let's go home."

"Sure," Grandpa Dave nodded and stood up with his walking stick.

The both of them then left the hospital with Nathan following behind them, but they treated him like he was invisible.

Molly helped Grandpa Dave into the car and did not spare Nathan a glance after she took her seat. But Grandpa Dave felt desolate as he looked at his grandson.

'Whatever. They deserve this,' he thought. Grandpa Dave looked away. It had been a few days since he met his great–grandchildren, so he really missed them.

Nathan stood at the entrance as he watched their car leave until it disappeared from his sight. His fingers twitched before he clenched them into fists and left the hospital as well.

The next day, at Molly's house in Terahis Grove.

Brycen was smiling brightly at the table as he held up his cup of warm milk. "Now, this is a good start to a day!"

He took a sip of the milk, which left a stain around his lips in a shape of a mustache.

Grandpa Dave was feeling much better, so Molly did not have to go back and forth, and they did not have to be

worried about him anymore. It was just wonderful!

Brycen looked at them before his gaze landed on Sean. 'Hmm. Even this guy doesn't look as annoying as usual,' he thought. "Wow! Uncle Brycen, you look kind of manly like this!" Ben looked at Brycen's "mustache" while chuckling with a hand over his mouth.

Chapter 434 "Looks more like an old man to me. Older than Great Grandpa," said Alex. He took a piece of toast and handed it to Molly. He said, "Mommy, try this too. We toast it for you. It's delicious!"

The breakfast was prepared by the triplets. They wanted to celebrate their Great Grandpa's recovery and prepared a hearty breakfast personally. Molly smiled and felt very happy in her heart. 'As long as grandpa and the triplets were safe, I would be content."

"Sure, I know that all of you have great talents. The toast will be delicious," said Molly. She took a bite and nodded with satisfaction..

"What? Claudia said I look manly, and you say that I look like an old man?" Brycen complained in a dissatisfied manner.

'As the eldest among the triplets, Alex's words are sharp and hurtful sometimes.' Brycen thought.

"Also, what do you mean by older than Great Grandpa?" said Brycen.

Grandpa Dave was delighted to eat the breakfast made by his great-grandchildren.

Grandpa Dave glanced at Brycen and said, "So, you're

saying I'm very old?"

Grandpa Dave did that because he had chosen a side.

"No, I definitely didn't mean that, Grandpa!" Brycen howled and hurriedly explained.

Everyone looked at them and could not help but laugh. "Just wipe your mouth." Sawyer looked over with disgust in his eyes but also a smile on his face.

Sean had been sitting quietly in his seat, eating breakfast. The harmony and warmth he witnessed filled his heart with warmth as well.

This was something that would never happen in the Anderson residence.

Brycen wiped the milk off his mouth. Seeing that his grandpa did not take it to heart, he squinted at Alex provocatively.

Alex glanced at his naive uncle, indicating that he was not as childish as him.

Brycen suddenly recalled something and suggested to the crowd, "Isn't Molly's birthday only a few days away? Let's prepare for it in advance!"

"Okay!!!" The triplets agreed with their hands up high when they heard it. Their mother's birthday must be well prepared.

Even more so because Sean was here to celebrate

together! This was the first time for their family to have a birthday celebration together, which was naturally meaningful.

"Let's start preparing now!" Brycen said.

No one objected, and Molly, the birthday girl, was left aside.

Brycen had asked Russell to help with purchasing the things needed earlier. So, they went to the storage room and obtained the items.

The kids and the adults were happily decorating as if they were celebrating their birthdays.

"Uncle Brycen, does this look okay? What do you think of my decoration?" Alex asked. He pulled up a streamer and stood at a lower place. He did not need to climb a ladder to reach the spot where the streamer was to be hung.

*M*eanwhile , Ben was standing opposite Brycen. He was gesturing where the streamer was going to be hung.

"Ben, a little higher on your side. About five centimeters

up..."

As a patient, Brycen could only sit in a wheelchair and instruct everyone to work.

Brycen blamed himself for his legs' condition. If it were not for his current condition, he would have done everything alone.

Molly looked at them, who were busy decorating yet happy at the same time. She smiled helplessly.

Although Molly had never thought of throwing herself a grand birthday party, this feeling of being valued made her heart feel touched.

Molly could feel their affection for her.

After a few hours of decorating, the house finally had some birthday vibes.

Brycen and the triplets were delighted with the result.

Chapter 435 In the living room, many fluorescent streamers were hanging under the gorgeous chandelier, colorful balloons were taped to the white walls, and an inflatable standing sign was tied in the center. The chubby font reads 'Happy birthday, Molly'.

The beautiful decorations were hung in every corner of the house. There was a tiny color sticker printed with "Happy Birthday" next to the mirror in Molly's bathroom.

When one looked at it, he or she would feel happy in their heart.

The day of Molly's birthday had come, and everyone was filled with anticipation.

The originally warm home had been decorated, and it became more romantic–looking.

"Happy Birthday, Mommy!"

"Mommy, I wish you forever young!"

"Happy Birthday, Mommy! We'll always be with you."

The triplets wished Molly together and smiled happily. Their faces were full of joy because of Molly's birthday.

Molly was arranged to sit in the middle of the couch, and Ben placed a small paper crown on her head. He said that

it was made by him.

"Thank you, my darlings. Mommy loves you all, too," said Molly. She touched their little cheeks and watched the triplets present their carefully prepared gifts. Next was Grandpa Dave. This was the first time he spent Molly's birthday with her. Seeing all the young people and the children around him, Grandpa Dave's heart was deeply touched

With tears in Grandpa Dave's eyes, he looked at his precious granddaughter and said, "Dear Molly, Happy Birthday. I won't ask you to be filthy rich or a peerless genius. I just wish you well and happy in the days to come. And, your journey from now on will be a smooth

one."

Molly looked at her Grandpa. She was always a calm person, but now she was a little touched. She controlled her emotions and smiled. "I understand, Grandpa. Thank you for your blessings. It's my birthday today. But, why are you so sad?"

"That's right, Grandpa. Molly wants you to be happy too, " said Brycen. He smiled and patted Grandpa Dave's shoulder soothingly. He understood that the elderly could easily get emotional and sentimental. Grandpa Dave secretly cursed himself for being worthless. As an elder, he felt it was shameful for him to shed tears in front of the younger generation.

Grandpa Dave controlled his emotions and said to everyone, "Yes. It's a good day today. We should be celebrating!"

"Yeah, let's get the party started!" Brycen echoed loudly.

Caitlyn slapped Brycen directly on the head and said," You think this is a party in the club?"

"Ow!"

Brycen covered his head as he howled. He rushed to Molly's side.

One of the two May brothers was lively and active, and he tweeted many blessings.

He even wished that Molly could make lots of money, be a wealthy woman who stayed at home, and support them

for a lifetime.

Molly laughed angrily and scolded, "Are you that crazy about money?"

'What kind of blessings are those?' Molly thought.

The other May brother was quiet and restrained. Sawyer smiled politely and said, "I wish you a happy birthday. I got something for you. Just a small gift."

Molly said thank you to Sawyer. Seeing that his

complexion had improved a lot recently, she was delighted

When Molly took the gift from Sawyer, a voice suddenly sounded, "Hmm?"

It was Sean.

"Isn't this just a painting? Is there something special about it?" asked Brycen. He had a sharp eye and noticed that Sean was troubled . Brycen thought , 'Was the car I gave just not cool enough?'

The triplets were also curious. They shook Sawyer's hand and asked, "Uncle Sawyer, who painted this?" "This painting is called Dreamland," Sean said. It was the work of the greatest artist from abroad. The artist's work was almost impossible to measure with money.

Chapter 436 Sean had answered for the triplets as he was surprised to see that painting.

'As an artist himself, Sawyer could give this painting to Molly as a gift freely. It can be seen that Sawyer really regarded her as his sister.' Sean thought.

'And Molly, on the other hand, just cluelessly accepted his gift.' Sawyer knew that Sean would recognize whose painting it was, so he glanced at him with gratitude. Caitlyn placed a particular luxurious brand packaging bag next to Molly. The two smiled and looked at each other, exchanging gratitude and blessings through their eyes.

The doorbell rang just as Benjamin was done wishing Molly and handed over the gift he prepared. The triplets ran to open the door and closed the door after a few seconds. They carried something in their hands.

Molly was a little confused. She took the gift from Benjamin , hanging it in the air, and politely said with a light smile, "Thank you."

"You're welcome." Benjamin could sense the alienation from Molly. He suppressed his inner discomfort and walked to the side with a smile.

Today is her birthday. I shouldn't be upset.' Benjamin thought. "Who brought it? Why didn't the person come in?" Molly asked as she focused on what the triplets were holding.

"Ah, that uncle said..." Ben suddenly stopped and looked at his brother.

Alex continued and bluntly said, "It was from Nathan. He said he was sorry for not being able to give you this himself. But he also said to wish you a happy birthday, Mommy."

Molly would not care about those Mays anyway, so there was nothing to avoid here. Alex then placed the gift by Molly's side.

Molly's brow raised, and she was a little surprised. After staring at it for a second, she pushed it away.

The gift from Nathan was put next to the other gifts, and *M*olly reluctantly accepted it.

At the hospital, Lara sat on the bed and watched Nathan peeling an apple for her.

The silence in the ward was in great contrast to the place where the birthday was being celebrated. Seeing that her son had just asked someone to give Molly a gift, Lara could not help but think of many years ago today. The day when she gave birth to *M*olly.

Since Lara had already given birth to three brothers, she did not check the gender of her last child.

As a result, Lara gave birth to a daughter, and she was thrilled at that moment. The three sons in the family were very naughty when they were young, so she always wanted a daughter.

Lara joyfully wept as she looked at the baby's pink and tender face.

It was the sincerest joy from a mother's heart and the depth of her soul.

After that, who would have thought that so many things would happen and cause today's tragedy?

Today, there was no pink and tender little girl nor Diana by her side...

"Mother, it's done," said Nathan.

Lara took the peeled apple, but her heart felt empty and uncomfortable.

At that moment, the doorbell of Molly's house rang again.

This time, Molly went to open the door herself and found that the person who came was actually Caden. Molly could not help but say with joy, "Come in." "Happy birthday, sis. I secretly used my savings to get you this gift!" said Caden.

Caden was here purposefully to celebrate Molly's birthday. He was carrying a small paper bag and said, "I hope you like it. I promise I will definitely buy you better gifts in the future!"

Molly took it and had a look. It was an adorable bear in a crystal ball. She smiled and said, "Of course I like it. I'm also delighted with just your wish alone." This gift may not be worth anything to others. But

Molly understood that Caden, as a student, must have saved up for a long time before he could buy it for her.

Chapter 437 Molly looked at the young man, who was almost as tall as her. She was glad in her heart.

"Uncle Caden! Come on, we haven't cut the cake yet. You're just in time." The triplets were enthusiastic and excited when they saw Caden.

Molly briefly introduced Caden to Brycen and the rest. Everyone said that Caden was young and had a good heart. They all welcomed him very much.

Grandpa Dave had a look at Caden. At first glance, he felt that Caden was a good person and even hoped that he would come often.

Caden looked at the kind and friendly people around him. He felt their kindness, and he gradually let go of his inner unease and embarrassment.

Soon, Caden was immersed in the joy of cutting the cake with the triplets.

"Give the biggest piece to Uncle Caden," Molly instructed the triplets to hand it to Caden.

The three little ones were still young, and their teeth were still growing, so they could not overeat sugar. The others were no longer children; they ate cakes for the occasion and did not mind it.

Perhaps it was because of those happy days in the countryside with Caden that she could not forget it even after so many years. The piece of cake cut by *M*olly carried a lot of emotions that she could not express.

Today was also Molly's first official birthday celebration. She recalled the days when she lived in the countryside. Caden would hide two eggs for *M*olly every year. Until this day, she still felt that it was sweet of Caden.

The others, including the triplets, were able to see that.

Sean suddenly remembered what Grandpa Dave said." Molly values friendship and a good relationship the most.

Caden took the cake and tasted it happily. He said, "It's delicious!"

The young man's heart was touched indescribably. He had grown up, and he understood what Molly thought of him.

Everyone was also happily eating the cake together, chatting and laughing. Suddenly, the phone at the door rang.

That was the special line from the security guard. "Ms. May, a couple said that they were looking for you. Do you want to let them in?"

Molly put the phone to her ear, and her brows raised. 'Are they Mays coming here again?'

Molly glanced at Grandpa Dave subconsciously and said after a second, "Let them in."

She did not want to ruin such a happy day.

Unexpectedly, the people who arrived outside Molly's house after a while were actually Samson and Linda.

Samson and Linda rushed over with an imposing attitude. They saw the half–closed door, pushed it open, and rushed in. They saw their son in the crowd.

Caden was playing with the toy figure given by Brycen with the triplets. He loosened his hand and stood up. He said, "Dad, Mom, why are you here?"

Caden knew very well what kind of people his parents were, and he did not want them to spoil Molly's birthday. He could not help but frown, and there was a hint of vigilance in his eyes.

Linda suddenly became angry. She glared at Molly fiercely and shouted, "What have you done to my son, Molly? What kind of trick did you use on my son? He doesn't even want to recognize his sister and chooses you, an unscrupulous girl instead!" Linda's words were vicious, causing everyone except Samson to stare at her in disgust.

Linda's gaze passed through the crowd and fell on the standing sign behind them. It was as if someone stepped on her tail, and she went ballistic!

She pointed to the standing sign that said "Happy Birthday Molly", and said word by word, "Happy Birthday?"

"How could you live with such peace of mind, Molly? How could you be so shameless?!"

Chapter 438 "Shut up!" Grandpa Dave roared and scolded.

But at that moment, Linda did not even care about other people or even have the time to think. She stared at the standing sign and was overturned by anger.

Linda then stared at Molly and sneered coldly, "Today's also Diana's birthday, and she's in prison now. Yet, you can spend your birthday here with peace of mind. Don't you have any conscience? How could you be so heartless?!

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Molly looked at Linda indifferently as if she was watching Linda making fun of herself. Linda's words were not affecting her at all.

'They're such unreasonable strangers.'

When the rest saw this scene, they could not help but think so.

Linda looked at the room's layout and only felt that the standing sign "Happy Birthday Molly" was extremely dazzling. She also felt suffocated by the atmosphere of the room.

'This group of people is unbelievable . They have a good life here while my poor Diana has the opposite! All alone in that cold place!' Linda thought.

Linda could not help but shed tears, and her bloodshot eyes stared at Molly viciously.

"Caden, come over here!"

"Today is also Diana's birthday, and she's your sister. You shouldn't be here celebrating with this ungrateful b\*tch!"

One of the couple's words was harsher than the other.

Samson's voice was even louder, and his appearance was rather vulgar and annoying. Caitlyn could not hold it any longer, and she shouted at Samson, "Who are you calling a b\*tch?! Your breath stinks at your age. You should just shut up if you can't speak right!"

"Don't ever think that just because you are loud, we will be afraid of you!" Caitlyn added. She stared at Samson and was not afraid that he would dare to do anything.

Although the men in the house were either old or sick, Caitlyn could handle them herself as she was a black belt in karate. She was already being merciful to them when she did not charge at them and beat them up.

"Tsk. Who do you think you are?" Samson saw that little girl dared to shout at him. He was enraged, and he asked, "Was I talking to you?" Samson's words thoroughly angered Caitlyn and the others. Brycen, who was rarely angry, smashed the glass

cup in his hand.

"Crack!"

The crisp shattering sound rang into everyone's ears. Seeing that both sides were about to quarrel. "Enough!" Caden, who was pursing his lips, roared angrily. "If you don't want me to be here, I'll just go." Caden walked away from the triplets quickly. His eyes were filled with hatred, and he glanced at his parents. He also felt disappointed in his parents.

Caden held back his tears. He passed by them and rushed out of the house. His heart was full of self– blame and anger.

'It was all my fault! I screwed up Molly's birthday! I shouldn't have come here. That way, Molly won't be scolded by my parents on her special day.' Caden thought.

Caden's movements were too fast for Molly to stop him.

"Tony, follow him." Seeing Molly's reactions, Sean ordered Tony

No one would have thought that Caden, who has no temper, would be so angry. His reactions caught Linda and Samson a little surprised.

Samson and Linda hit Caden the last time there was a conflict in the family. After that, it never happened again.

Linda did not think that it was her fault. She stared at

Molly viciously. "It's all your fault, you jinx! Every time I see you, nothing good happens. If something happens to Caden, I will come for you!"

Chapter 439 Linda blamed everything on Molly. The couple hurriedly left the house before the rest in the living room got angry.

Everyone in the living room could not bear it. A lovely birthday party was ruined by people like Linda and Samson. All of them had looked forward to today since a few days ago

"That Diana May is so restless even now!" Brycen could not help but slap his thigh to vent his anger. "I should not call her Diana May anymore. She's one of the Grants. Of all the Grants, only Caden is the good one."

"Is Diana Grant living too comfortably in prison, and the Grants' couple had nothing to do?" Brycen's good mood was ruined. After hearing Linda's abusive words, he resented Nathan.

'It was Nathan's fault because he was the one to help Diana find a lawyer and file a lawsuit.' Brycen thought.

"Achoo-" Nathan, who was far away in the hospital, sneezed suddenly. He was surprised because he did not catch a cold.

"Let's not bother with those nuisance people. Have some cake. It's so delicious." Molly asked everyone to continue to play as they wanted and even cut a piece for Grandpa Dave.

"Grandpa, hurry up and finish it. I will share my blessings with you so that you can live happily and comfortably like me!" said Molly.

"Okay, fine." Grandpa Dave responded. His angry face caused by Linda was replaced with a smile.

Molly also took her share of the cake and went to sit on the couch alone. She did not display her anger on her face. Her hand on her lap tapped her fingers without her noticing it.

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Sean noticed it, however. After getting along for so long, he somewhat knew some of Molly's little habits. Like now, she was waiting patiently. Molly was not affected by Linda's words. She was more worried about Caden.

'After quarreling with Linda and Samson last time, he would come to me directly. He didn't have many acquaintances in Northfolk. So, where would he go this time? I hope Tony can catch up to him and bring him back.' Molly thought.

Tony did not let them down either. He called Sean not long after and said that he had found Caden. Sean passed the phone to Molly. Her worried heart had eased a little.

"Ms. May, Caden was still slightly upset, and he doesn't want to come back. He said he felt ashamed to see you,"

said Tony.

Tony was on the phone while holding Caden, fearing that he would run away when 'Tony was not paying attention. Tony did not expect Caden to run so fast. He was this close to not able to catch up to Caden.

"Please look after him for me and let him stay outside for the night. I'll come to see him tomorrow when he calms down," Molly said. She did not ask Tony to bring Caden back immediately.

All the boys of Caden's age had strong self-esteem.

For Molly, she could ignore Linda's rubbish talk, but not Caden.

Linda and Samson were Caden's parents. Caden would blame himself for whatever they did to Molly. He felt that Molly was scolded and bullied because of him.

"I understand , Ms. May. Leave it to me. I will make the arrangements," said Tony.

Tony hung up the phone and looked at the boy next to him.

"See, your sister still worries about you when you run away. Now, follow me. I will arrange a place for you to stay and calm down. You can take your time to figure out what to tell her tomorrow," said Tony. "Okay," Caden muttered. His guilt deepened after he heard Molly's concern over the phone.

Chapter 440

In the evening, Molly went to treat Sean as usual.

On Molly's birthday, everyone gave her a present except for Sean.

Sean watched Molly walk into the house and toward him step by step. His heartbeat thumped along with her pace.

Sean's face was full of smiles, and he greeted Molly softly.

"Molly."

Sean has an exquisite small box in his hand. Its deep blue appearance made it extremely gorgeous and low-key at the same time.

"Yes?" Molly had some idea of what Sean was going to do. But, when she saw that he was serious, she suddenly smiled.

Molly looked up again and saw that Sean's expression was still serious. She also put on her serious face and was looking forward to what Sean was planning to do.

The two sat together closely. Sean opened the box and held the gift in his broad palm, presenting it to Molly.

Sean's Adam's apple rolled, and Molly failed to realize his nervousness. His lips moved gently, and he said, "Do you

like it?"

The gift was a beautiful bracelet.

The silver–white chain was like a vine with several lifelike camellias. The petals were inlaid with blue diamonds. The color was beautiful and crystal clear. The flowers were on a layer above the vines, which was impeccable.

'This is so beautiful,' Molly thought.

Molly was amazed by this gift from Sean, and she smiled. She stared at the bracelet in the box for a few seconds before hesitating in surprise. She asked, "Is this for me?"

"This bracelet is so delicate that it must be costly.' Molly wondered.

She looked at the bracelet and really liked it. The blooming petals looked just like the actual flower.

'Facing such beautiful jewelry, it should be difficult for girls to refuse, right?' Molly thought.

"Well, it's a present for you." Sean took out the bracelet and put the box aside. He glanced at Molly's slender wrist and said, "May I put this on for you?"

'The bracelet size should fit Molly's wrist,' Sean thought.

Molly's heart was thumping fast for no reason, and she softly said, "Okay."

Molly looked at Sean's clean and slender fingers. He gently pinched the sterling silver chain and pressed it

against her wrist. It was a little cold to the touch.

When Sean's fingers rubbed her wrist, Molly felt that her fingertips were getting hot. Molly's feelings for Sean were affecting her too easily.

Any contact with him would magnify that feeling instantly, and it would quickly pierce her soft heart.

Molly could not help but look away, then she looked up at the man's very handsome face.

Sean's expression was serious, and his movements were a little clumsy. It was obvious that he had never helped anyone wear a bracelet before. He was afraid that he would hurt Molly when he fastened it or it would fall off if it was too loose.

Sean had no choice but to look for a good angle. He placed the bracelet in a suitable position and fastened it carefully. Then, he heard Molly's voice.

"This bracelet has fine craftsmanship. It seems rare, and very *f*ew combinations like these are on the market. Where did you buy it?"

Sean fastened the bracelet and raised his head. He was caught off guard and met Molly's clear eye. Then, his breath stagnated.

"That's because this bracelet was custom-made. Happy birthday, Molly," said Sean.

'Custom-made? Meaning, it's one of a kind?' Molly

thought.

She stared blankly at Sean. She had rarely seen him smile so much.

'He seems to be getting... more handsome.' Molly thought.

There was a sense of happiness in her heart for no reason.

Molly believed that this year's birthday was the best she had in more than 20 years.