Triplets On Secret Mission Chapter 501-504

Triplets On Secret Mission Chapter 501-1 Sean's calm and steady voice sounded in the bathroom. After Sean had placed the clothes, he turned and left the room. Then, he called and asked someone to bring a set of women's clothes over.

Molly put on Sean's clothes after she had cleaned herself up and went downstairs.

The clothes were too big for Molly's size, but she did not mind. After she rolled up her sleeves and trousers, she went downstairs to look for Sean. She had doubts in her heart and wished to know what had happened after they left the outskirts.

Sean was waiting in the living room. "Are you okay?" Sean asked when he saw Molly come down.

Sean remembered that the last time Molly was kidnapped, she was terrified.

"I'm fine." Thanks to what happened previously, Molly was not as weak as before, and she could escape this time.

Molly breathed a sigh of relief and asked, "I'm glad you came to my rescue in both incidents. But, how did you find me so quickly?" Molly still had lingering fears of the thrills earlier when she thought about it. Molly could not imagine what would happen if the person getting out of the car was not Sean...

"Michael told me. I'm sorry, this happened because of me. "Sean did not hide the truth from Molly.

Sean told Molly about Michael's handiwork in the Anderson Corporation and why Michael kidnapped her.

Sean felt guilty for letting Molly suffer in all the nonsense.

However, Molly did not blame Sean at all.

"It has nothing to do with you. For someone like Michael, he won't stop even if you let him go. Besides, I'm alright now," said Molly. She had only suffered some scratches and cuts.

Sean did not continue to talk about Michael and changed the subject. He asked, "How did you get out?" At that time, Sean was in the car, and he was anxious that he would not be able to find her or that he might be too late.

Sean did not expect that Molly would escape by herself in the next second and appear in front of him.

Luckily, Tony was able to press the brake in time. Having that said, Molly suddenly smiled slyly and said," That's because I have my self-defense herbs with me." "Herbs?" Sean asked curiously.

"It's a paralyzing powder," Molly said without hesitation.

Sean wanted to say something, but his words were stuck in his throat.

Even Tony, who had just entered the door with a medicine box, slipped on the soles of his feet and almost fell when he heard that.

Tony thought, 'What did I just hear?! Is she saying what I think she said???' 'A woman carrying such a strange thing around her.' Even Sean felt cold in his spine when he heard that. When Molly heard some movements and turned around, she saw Tony walking over with a medicine box.

He said to her embarrassedly, "Dr. May, please give me a heads up if I offended you in the future. I wouldn't want you to waste your precious medicine on someone like me!" Tony nodded solemnly and put the medicine box next to his boss. Then, he quickly disappeared in front of the two of them.

Molly laughed out loud when she saw Tony fleeing in panic.

"I must have frightened him," said Molly.

The atmosphere became less tense because of Tony's interruption.

"Uh..." 'Any man would be afraid when they heard that you have that medicine around you.' Sean did not say anything, but he thought of that in his mind.

"I'm glad you are okay. If you have any injuries, I'll help you put the ointment on them," said Sean as he opened the medicine box.

When Sean brought Molly back, he noticed that Molly had lost her shoes and had some wounds on her feet.

"My shoes fell off when I was running. My feet must have been cut by stones or something. There are also some scratches and bruises on my hands. That's all." Molly answered honestly.

Triplets On Secret Mission Chapter 502-Molly had cleaned up the wound on the sole of her feet when she was taking a shower earlier. She did the same for her hands, and she could now apply the ointment directly.

Somehow, Molly was still a little embarrassed when Sean put her legs on his.

Sean's hands fell on Molly's ankle, and she felt slightly shady.

Molly shyly lowered her head. She did not dare to look at Sean's face, and she forced herself not to overthink.

Sean's warm hand dipped in the cold ointment, and he gently rubbed Molly's wounds. Molly felt a little tingly as if Sean was touching her heart.

Molly quietly breathed a sigh of relief after Sean had finally finished applying the ointment for her.

When Molly looked up, she met Sean's solemn gaze. She heard him say, "I won't let anyone who hurt you walk free, and there won't be the next time." Sean was assuring Molly.

Molly's heart was slightly tingling, and her face was hot. She did not know what to say. In the end, she only said," Okay." Molly decided to stay at Sean's house for the night because it was getting late.

Molly did not want to go back in the middle of the night, as it might wake the whole family. And besides, Sean had plenty of rooms for Molly to stay in.

Molly went to bed after treating Sean. On the other hand, Sean was still in the living room until Tony returned.

"Boss, those ruffians had been taken to the police station, "Tony reported.

"Keep an eye on Michael for me." Sean's deep eyes flashed with a trace of hostility. Sean was still angry at Michael, and he would not forget what Michael had done!

The next day, Molly put on the clothes that Sean had prepared for her and went back to her home. She wanted to prepare breakfast for her family before they woke up.

After Sean had finished his morning routine, he came to Molly's house. But, when he reached Molly's front door, he met an unexpected guest.

Benjamin watched Sean come over with a gloomy expression. He stood in front of Sean and blocked his way.

Tony wanted to step forward, but Sean raised his hand to stop him. Sean looked up at Benjamin, and none of them took the initiative to speak.

"Mr. Anderson, how nice of you to come over for breakfast with peace in your mind. Shouldn't you feel guilty about what happened last night?" said Benjamin.

He looked at the person in front of him and sneered.

Benjamin's hostile gaze toward Sean had become more obvious compared to before.

No one knew that Benjamin did not see Molly go home yesterday, and he could not get in touch with her the whole night. Benjamin used the influence of the Forts family to find her. Only then he discovered that Molly was in trouble before Sean.

Sean seemed to have heard something funny. The corner of his mouth twitched, and he said, "Did Mr. Forts come here just to criticize me for what happened?" Sean looked at Benjamin. His eyes were cold, and the smile on his face was also somewhat hard.

"Who are you to come and criticize me?" Sean asked.

To these two men, they had always been unhappy with each other.

At this moment, they were gathered here because of one incident, but none of them were willing to take a step back.

"Sean Anderson, your Andersons' affairs had caused Molly to suffer. You should stay away from her if you can't protect her!" Benjamin exclaimed and looked angrily at Sean.

Sean's face also turned cold, and he replied, "That's one of your business, and mind your own business." Benjamin clenched his fists as he had no idea how long he would be able to resist this man in front of him.

Tony also stepped aside slightly and looked at Benjamin.

There was tension between the two sides.

"What are you three doing at the door? Come on in." The door of Molly's house suddenly opened, and a voice came out.

Triplets On Secret Mission Chapter 503-Molly looked at the three people at her front door.

Molly had just finished cooking when she heard some movements outside. She thought she heard it wrong, but she did not expect that it was Benjamin who came to her front door early in the morning.

"Molly," said Benjamin. He turned around and looked at Molly. He observed her and wondered if she was hurt. He asked, "Are you alright?" Molly looked at Benjamin, then at Sean, and recalled what happened last night.

'Benjamin must have heard of something since he asked like that.' Molly thought.

Molly smiled and said, "It's nothing. I just fell down and had some cuts. Have you eaten? I just prepared breakfast. Come and join us." With Molly mediating things, Benjamin would not be able to continue arguing with Sean in front of her.

The two big men, each enduring dissatisfaction with the other, entered Molly's house.

The triplets had already gotten up and told Brycen to compete for who can eat the most. Seeing Benjamin and Sean come in together, the interest in the triplets' eyes shifted to Benjamin and Sean. While the triplets were serving food for their Uncle Benjamin and Uncle Sean, they noticed the wound on Molly's hand.

"Mommy, did you hurt your hand?" Alex quickly put down his utensils and checked Molly's hand.

Molly can hide the injuries on other parts of her body, but the ones on her hands could not be hidden. As soon as her sleeves were folded, the wounds on her arms from yesterday with little bruises were still there. It was obvious on Molly's fair and delicate skin.

Even Brycen and Sawyer were attracted to it.

"Did something happen?" Everyone looked at Molly.

Molly did not expect a minor injury would make everyone so worried. So, she quickly pulled down the sleeves that the triplets were holding.

Molly put on a calm face and said, "It's nothing. When I returned from work last night, I didn't pay attention to the road. I fell down and got some scratches. I've already applied some ointment to it. Everyone, hurry up and eat. Don't waste the breakfast I worked so hard to make.

Molly gave a reason, and the people who cared about her were dubious. When she was about to say something, Benjamin spoke.

"Because of that, I came to check on Molly's injury today." After hearing what Benjamin had said, the triplets' worries were replaced by their distress for Molly.

"Mommy, you're so clumsy that you fell down while you were walking. Does it hurt? Let me blow on it for you." Claudia hurried to Molly's side and blew some air on Molly's injured hand. The triplets serving food to their uncles earlier surrounded Molly.

"Mommy, if you get hurt again in the future, you must tell us as soon as possible," said Alex He spread the toast with jam and placed it on Molly's plate. Ben also helped to pour a cup of hot milk.

"Don't worry, Mommy! I'll help you put on the ointment later." Molly saw that they believed it and served her heartwarmingly. She put a smile on her face and spread jam on the bread for the triplets. Because of the injury, Benjamin took the initiative to apply leave of absence for Molly and let her recover from the injury before going back to work in the research institute.

Although Molly said that her injury was not serious, she could not resist Benjamin's insistence in the end. She had no choice but to rest at home.

Queenie was the first to arrive at work today for a reason at the research institute.

Last night, Queenie witnessed how Molly was being taken away with her own eyes. She came to work early this morning to see what had happened to Molly.

Which explained why Queenie was so looking forward to it. However, she did not see Molly's figure appear after looking around all morning \square

Triplets On Secret Mission Chapter 504-"Seems like someone just has privileges. They can go to work whenever they want. What kind of leader doesn't feel responsible for the team?

She had just gotten the job, and she started to take leave. Won't that slow down the work we're doing? Are we just going to stop moving forward because she didn't show up to work?" asked Queenie.

Queenie did not wait for Molly to appear and concluded that Moly would not come. She began to express her dissatisfaction and even wanted to sway the hearts of the rest of the team.

Benjamin was at a side, and he overheard Queenie's words. He glanced at her lightly. Then, he said, "I will keep up with her progress." Queenie somehow could hear the meaning behind Benjamin's words as if he was protecting Molly. Queenie suddenly felt a little uncomfortable and did not say anything after that.

Queenie just frowned and had some doubts in her heart.

'Is Molly feeling unwell, or did she not return from the kidnapping?' Queenie thought of that, and the pictures of the incident she witnessed upstairs last night quickly flashed in her mind.

Queenie wondered, 'Who were those ferocious men in black?' However, the question Queenie had in mind could not be asked of Benjamin. If Queenie asked that question, she would be exposing herself for witnessing Molly being forcibly taken away and not telling anyone about it.

Queenie had no desire to ruin her reputation.

Queenie pursed her lips and recalled the process of Molly being kidnapped, 'They acted very quickly and smoothly as if they were professional. Those men don't look like those hooligans in the corner of a street either.' Queenie's heart skipped a beat, realizing she had better not meddle in other people's business.

Queenie stood at the tableside and put the dropper in her hand into a beaker full of solution. The light blue liquid in the dropper merged with the solution very slowly.

Queenie pinched the other end of the dropper with two fingers and shook her head slightly. She was trying to toss the thoughts out of her mind. Molly's injury recovered, but she could not lift her spirits. What happened before was not something that could be forgotten in a while.

The triplets could tell that their mother was not herself. They did not know why but they would constantly come to their mother's room with tea and food from time to time. They even used different tricks to make their mother happy.

Molly felt warm in her heart. Those dark memories temporarily faded because of the triplets. However, the atmosphere in the Andersons' manor was completely different! Sean acted resolutely and informed the company's shareholders and key personnel to attend a general meeting of shareholders he held in advance.

Initially, the Anderson Corporation's general shareholders meeting would only be held at the end of the year when the closing was made.

Now, there was an invisible sense of oppression in the hearts of all parties, and they knew very clearly that the Anderson Corporation was about to be reformed.

Everyone arrived at the manor on time, and Mr. Anderson Sr. sat on the second floor and listened.

In the hall on the first floor was a long table with two rows of teacups. A simple and elegant screen was placed on top of the long table. A comfortable and soft single chair was placed in front of the screen. The edge of the chair was beautifully carved with patterns. It contrasted sharply with the seats on both sides, highlighting the status of the person sitting there.

Sean was sitting on that chair.

His eyes were indifferent, and no one could see his emotions. The atmosphere in the hall was very depressing, and everyone was a little scared when they sat in their seats.

Sean glanced at them. After a while, he said indifferently, "This year's general shareholders meeting has been called ahead of schedule. Thank you for attending this meeting with your busy schedule." All eyes in the hall turned to Sean.