Triplets On SM 510

Chapter 510-When Molly returned home after treating Sean, it was already very late and misty outside. The house was very quiet.

The only sound that could be heard is the gears rotating in the mechanical clock.

She felt very cold before entering the house, but the warmness filled her up as soon as she took a few steps into the house.

'What?' Molly walked into the living room, and she was surprised to see Grandpa Dave sitting there.

Grandpa Dave would usually be resting in his room at this time.

She was a little confused.

She walked to the sofa and sat down.

Then, she asked out of concern, "Grandpa, why are you still up? You can't sleep?" Grandpa Dave put on a gentle smile after seeing her.

"Are you done with the treatment? Are you tired?" Grandpa Dave felt a twinge in his heart as he looked at Molly.

"I'm good. Don't worry. I just can't fall asleep. I probably had too much for dinner just now," Grandpa Dave said softly.

He took Molly's hand and put it on top of his chunky hand before patting it.

Grandpa Dave had a habit of going to bed early.

However, he was not feeling sleepy, so he went downstairs to pass the time.

He was not expecting Molly to come home so late.

So, he could not help but think.

'Does Molly...

always come back at this time? She has got to be exhausted.

She would spend her whole day in the research institute, yet she still has to treat these three men when she gets back.' Even thoughCaitlyn would come to help occasionally, Grandpa Dave knew that Molly would not want to trouble Caitlyn if she could do everything herself.

Molly grabbed Grandpa's Dave chunky hand back.

She felt very at ease as she threw Grandpa Dave a smile.

Then, she said unconcernedly, "Don't worry, grandpa. I'm fine.

I don't have anything to do these few days anyway.

The research institute approved my leave.

"The thing is their treatment can't be delayed.

But, I know what I'm doing.

Grandpa, haven't I done enough to earn your trust?" She glanced at Grandpa Dave, who was still looking a little worried, and shesaid with a coaxing voice.

She even talked like a little girl in front of Grandpa Dave just to reassure him.

Their eyes met, and Grandpa Dave helplessly said, "I don't know what to say anymore."

However, Grandpa Dave looked just like a doting grandfather when he said that.

Molly blinked at Grandpa Dave, and the smile on his face got even bigger.

Molly enjoyed being around Grandpa Dave very much.

She would feel very safe around him.

However, she did not forget to ask him, "Grandpa, did you eat too much at dinner? I'm pretty sure the food is stilldigesting, and that's why you can't fall asleep." The dishes were delicious tonight, and she only watched the triplets eat because she thought the kids had weaker self-control.

However, she did not expect her grandpa to be one who needed to be watched! "Sigh!

I won't doit anymore!" Grandpa Dave felt guilty as he looked away subconsciously.

He felt embarrassed.

Molly curved her eyes.

She was thinking if she should prepare some other food for Grandpa Dave.

"Molly, what do you think of Sean?" She heard Grandpa Dave say that before she could come up withan answer.

The topic shifted too fast.

Molly did not have enough time to react, so she said while nodding subconsciously, "He's pretty nice." Grandpa Dave looked at Molly affectionately, and he could tell thatshe was very clueless.

'Why won't she just understand her own feelings?' As usual, he hid what was going on in his headas he approached Molly and continued asking," In what way?" "He's just a nice person.

He helped me a lot, and he did a lot for the triplets too.

I remember everything he did." Molly thought carefully before answering Grandpa Dave.