Triplets On SM 551

lly.

Seeing that Molly still felt guilty, Sean thought for a few seconds and said, "Then, you will have to accompany me to rehab tonight."

Sean smiled after he said that.

"Okay." Molly agreed directly, then she pushed Sean's wheelchair and went down to look for the triplets and Tony.

"Mommy!" The triplets sat for a while but jumped up and down again.

They looked at the two who came down, and their hearts were full of joy.

They saw how Sean and Molly were a good match, and they were very eye-catching.

Everyone left the villa together and headed home. It was about 6 o'clock when they arrived home.

Sean's chef had also prepared dinner at Sean's place. The housekeeper invited Grandpa Dave and the others from next door to come over.

Tony called the housekeeper and informed him according to Sean's instructions while on the way home.

Sean instructed Tony when they were in the car because he would not want Molly to go home and cook after a busy day.

After getting out of the car, Molly led the triplets to the house next door and knocked on the door.

For an unknown reason, Molly felt that this behavior was getting more natural, like a family. Molly could not help but look back at Sean, who was not far behind her. Sean felt Molly's gaze, and he gave her a smile. Molly nodded and looked away. The housekeeper opened the door shortly after that, and Molly went in with the triplets. Molly saw her grandfather and brothers waiting for them. The warmth in her heart kept expanding as if it was about to reach the top of her head. "Great Grandpa!" the triplets exclaimed. The triplets approached Grandpa Dave, who was sitting on the sofa, and said in a baby voice repeatedly, "Great Grandpa, we missed you so much!" Grandpa Dave patted the triplets' little heads respectively. His expression was kind, and he cheerfully said, "Are you all tired after going out the whole day?" "Nope, we're full of energy!" said Ben. He raised his arms and clenched his tiny fists with confidence. "Great Grandpa, we'll show you around the research institute once it's ready. It's really beautiful!" said Alex. He was excited as he recalled the magnificent villa in the hidden misty mountains and forests. "Hmm, looks like someone forgot about their uncles?" Brycen interrupted. He stared at the triplets with a resentful look. Sawyer also looked at the three little ones, but his expression was not as scary as Brycens's.

Sawyer did not mind these things.

"Oh, Uncle Brycen. Don't worry!" Ben said as he glanced at Brycen and added, "We can go together when you feel like it!"

"Why do you sound so unpleasant when you're comforting someone?" asked Brycen. His attention was diverted. He was startled, and he raised his eyebrows.

'No, I shouldn't feel like that. These three little ones are so cute. How can I be angry at them! I will discipline them in the future,' Brycen thought.

"Go wash your hands and then go eat your dinner." Molly turned to the dining table to take a look, she felt that today's dishes were good, so she came over to urge the triplets.

"Okay, Mommy!"

After everyone had finished their dinner, they sat down for a while.

Molly went upstairs with Sean to accompany him to his rehab.

"We'll begin the treatment once you finish your rehabilitation," Molly said to the person next to her.

Sean was holding on to the rehabilitation equipment. He nodded and said, "okay."

To Sean, as long as he could stand up someday, he did not care how tired he would be.

Molly stood aside and watched Sean silently, she could feel Sean's determination.

Molly thought, 'The day that he could stand up will come very soon.' Molly cheered for Sean silently in her heart, but she had a cold expression as if she was not worried.

An hour later, Molly helped Sean to sit down, she said, "You can rest for a while. I'll treat you later."

Chapter 552-Molly spoke lightly. After seeing Sean sit properly in the wheelchair, she slowly pushed him to the room.

Sean leaned back on the wheelchair entirely and exhaled heavily.

Click The lights in the room were turned on.

The two sat quietly for a while before Molly began to prepare for Sean's treatment.

"Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?" Molly asked while she inserted the needles into several pressure points on Sean's body.

Sean concentrated and said, "I don't feel any discomfort."

"That's great." Molly inserted the needle firmly and steadily. After that, she took the needles out again, she said, "The current treatment will be simplified and not the same as before."

Sean looked at Molly quietly and listened.

"Also, you don't need to soak in the medicated baths every day from now on. It's not good for the long term because it was only suitable for treatments requiring special attention." Molly explained.

Although many hot spring hotels had medicated baths, the formulas they used were ordinary and for soothing the body.

Strictly speaking, the medicated bath that promoted blood circulation, removed blood stasis, and dredged the meridians could not be soaked in for a long time.

"Really?" Sean smiled and jokingly said, "I could already feel the smell of medicine on my body."

In fact, Sean had been soaking the medicated bath for a long time, and he had already gotten used to the smell. Thus, he could not smell it anymore.

However, he only remembered the smell of the medicine during the first few soaks.

Molly had finished inserting the needles. When she heard Sean say that, she got up and approached him.

Molly got closer with her nose and sniffed it carefully, she said, "It's still fine. It's just a faint scent of medicine."

Molly thought, 'Sean had a sweet scent on his body, and it smelled even better when mixed with this medicinal scent.' Sean was stunned. He looked at Molly, who approached him suddenly. His Sean could count Molly's eyelashes at such distance.

A few seconds later, Molly pulled her body back and looked at Sean. She was also stunned for a moment.

Molly thought, 'What does this mean?' While trying to decipher Sean's gaze, Molly pulled out the needle.

Until it was over, only then Molly woke up from her thoughts, she then just realized that she was very close to Sean earlier.

Molly thought, 'I really didn't mean it! Most importantly, why did I only react now?

I'm such an embarrassment!' Molly hurriedly glanced away. Her face was slightly flustered, and she blushed.

"Today's treatment is all done, so I'll be leaving now," said Molly.

Molly grabbed her needle case and hurriedly left the room as she felt restless.

Sean was watching her the whole time. After seeing the door closed, he could not bear it anymore and smiled softly.

Sean thought, 'Sigh, she's funny.' Sean could not help thinking that way, and his mind recalled the moments earlier.

When Sean was in a trance, his heart beat faster.

The following two days.

As usual, Molly went out with Sean to settle the matters at the research institute.

Molly made a list of the medical equipment and miscellaneous items she needed and gave it to Sean. She said, "By the way, I have some connections abroad, so you can place the order from them. I will send the other party's contact information to your phone later. II They were in the car and familiarizing themselves with the road ahead of them these days.

"Okay," Sean replied. Naturally, he had no issue with it since Molly had acquaintances, and he did not need to worry about the reliability of the equipment much.

Tony held the steering wheel with both hands and glanced at the rearview mirror. He jokingly said, "Boss, you and Dr. May look like a young couple working together to start a business."

2 2 2 Comments

Chapter 553-0Tony thought, 'Well, the two of them do look good together and are made for each other.' The more Molly and Sean got along, the more Tony felt that his boss and Dr. May were like husband and wife. They became simply like a normal married couple.

Molly shook her head, and her cheeks became slightly hot. she looked at the driver's seat and said, "Can't you use a slightly normal metaphor?"

"Dr. May, I'm just trying to make the description more vivid."

Molly heard Tony's solemn answer, and she felt speechless, she glanced at Sean secretly and found that he was in a trance.

Molly thought, 'If Sean didn't care, then why am I thinking so much? Wouldn't that make me feel like I did something wrong?

Molly pouted. She closed her eyes immediately and stopped listening to the mundane things around her.

To put it bluntly, Molly was escaping.

Sean did not notice it as he was in his thoughts for a while. He was surprised because he felt the same as Tony had said in the past two days.

Although Sean had inherited the Andersons' business in recent years. Before that, he started his own business abroad and developed many projects.

If Sean insisted on expanding his career, his status abroad would still be the same as it is now, which should not be underestimated. It may take a few more years to be stable in his position.

Thinking of the past, Sean felt like he was going back to the past.

Every day Sean would work everywhere. He would be busy running around but tireless.

Sean occasionally faced blows and rejections at that time. He would even feel helpless.

However, things were different now because there were two more people around Sean.
This made Sean feel pretty good.
Sean retracted from his thoughts and glanced at Molly, who had her eyes closed. There was a hint of warmth in his eyes.
This time, they arrived at the research institute very fast.
1 After getting along for some time, Tony and Sean somehow knew Molly's working habits.
Molly's working habit was the kind that would be difficult to pull out from once she started.
Since Tony and Sean had things to do, they did not have time to disturb her.
Before they knew it, they had worked until very late. It was already eight or nine o'clock in the evening when they realized it.
The research institute was located halfway up the mountains. It was brightly lit, and it illuminated the dark forest outside.
Molly rubbed her eyes and came out of the room. Sean and Tony were in the opposite room.
Molly walked over and asked out loud, "What's wrong?"
Molly found that the two of them looked a little different.
"Dr. May, are you done?" asked Tony. He was concerned and added, "It's raining outside, and it's very late now. It might be dangerous to go down the mountain at this point."

"I was discussing with my boss whether to stay in the research institute for the night. We want to hear your opinion about this now that you are here." Molly listened to Tony's words and walked to the window. She put her face against the window and stared at it carefully for a few seconds. Sure enough, the rain was pouring outside. Looking at the situation, it was unknown whether the rain would get heavier. Plus, this was a mountain road, and it was not as smooth as the roads in the city. It was probably a little dangerous to drive home. Molly retracted her neck and turned around to look at Tony and Sean. Tony continued, "There are rooms upstairs, and it's all readymade." Sean raised his chin and looked back at Molly. Molly thought for a while and said, "Okay, we'll stay here for the night." No matter how much Molly wanted to go home, she could not disregard the safety of others. It was better to be safe than sorry. Besides, it was already late. "I'll give the children a call and tell them about it," said Molly. She took out her phone while she was talking, and the phone got through in two seconds. Chapter 554-"Mommy, why aren't you back yet?" Claudia's sweet voice came through the phone.

Molly stepped forward and walked to the window again, she watched the raindrops hit the window, and it slid down. But, her heart was lit like a light.

"I won't be coming home tonight because of the rain. It's more dangerous to go home in this weather. So, I plan to stay here for a night and call to let you know," said Molly.

"Then, are Uncle Sean and Uncle Tony coming back?" This time it was Alex who asked. His voice was a little softer than Claudia's, and it sounded like he was far from the phone.

"Yeah, all of US won't be back today. There are rooms upstairs in this villa." Molly replied. She had no idea that the triplets were covering their mouths and snickering.

"It's okay, Mommy. You should get along well with Uncle Sean!" The triplets smiled and said. They were hoping that Molly would not come back. It would be even better if it rained every day!

To the triplets, once Molly and Sean live there together, their relationship would improve over time day by day.

"It would be best if there was a spark!" the triplets said what they had in their mind.

Just as Molly was about to speak, she was stunned by the sudden words, and it made her mind short-circuit for a moment.

Molly thought, 'How dare they say that!' Molly was holding back her laugh and pretended to be stern. She said, "Don't talk nonsense!"

Then, Molly hung up the phone and turned her head to meet Sean's gaze.

Sean smiled lightly and asked, "What did the children say?"

"N-Nothing," Molly replied.

Sean just nodded, and he did not ask anything after that. Although Sean did not mention anything, Molly had her doubts.' Did he really not hear them?' Molly noticed that the rain was getting heavier through the window when she was tidying up her room. Molly did not think much and went to have a shower. After a shower, Molly walked downstairs and found that the research institute had a soundproof system. At this moment, the villa was quiet, and the pouring rain outside could not be heard. It was so dead silent that Molly could even hear herself breathing. Tony and Sean had also showered and were sitting downstairs. Seeing Molly coming down, Tony consciously went back upstairs to give them space. Third-wheeling was not Tony's style. Because of that, only Molly and Sean were left in the main hall. "Aren't you tired after a busy day? Why don't you rest upstairs?" Sean looked at the person sitting next to him and asked out loud. "I could say the same thing to you," Molly replied.

Sean smiled, "If you're not sleepy, how about a round of chess?"

Sean remembered that Molly had some talent for playing chess.

Molly's eyebrows were raised. She was not at all cowardly and faced him head-on. She also had a fighting spirit in her.
After a few rounds.
Molly squinted her eyes with a smile at Sean. She said, "Don't you go too easy on me"
Molly had won several games in a row against Sean. At first, Molly thought she could win with her strength, but she did not have the confidence to win one round after another.
Otherwise, Molly would just become a chess player instead of a doctor.
"Well, it's just for entertainment. I was trying to make you happy." Sean did not care and said lightly.
To Sean, winning or losing was not that important as long as Molly could enjoy it happily.
When Molly heard that, she felt a little hot on her chest for no reason, she lowered her head and cast her gaze on the chessboard.
"Then, should I thank you for your kindness?" Molly said it a little unnaturally, and her face turned red.
Sean smiled softly and in a soft voice, he said, "Yeah, you're welcome."
Chapter 555-After a while.
Molly was a little hungry. She lifted her head and asked Sean, "Do you feel like eating?"
Molly felt that her stomach was empty, and there was nothing in it.

Sean was not very hungry, but he knew that Molly was good at cooking. So, he nodded in response and said, "Sure."
It would be like having a late-night snack.
Molly got up after Sean replied, and she left the main hall.
Just as Molly got to the kitchen, she stopped and found that Sean was following her in his wheelchair.
"I'll help you," said Sean.
Molly moved swiftly, she had already picked a handful of onions from the vegetable basket and rinsed them with the tap.
"It's okay. You can just wait for the food by the table." Molly turned her head and glanced at him and refused directly.
"It's better to be respectful than to obey," said Sean.
Sean's eyebrows raised slightly. He looked at Molly for a few seconds after answering. He could not help but think that Molly would be a good wife and loving mother.
Sean smiled secretly as his heart was filled with warmth.
He immediately turned his wheelchair to make room for Molly to cook and wait for his late-night snack outside.
Sean did not leave very far away from the kitchen door. He was at a distance that he could still see Molly's back with a glance.
Sean kept looking at Molly subconsciously.

Molly looked skillful, and her movements were natural. When she was cooking, she exuded a gentle charm that was pleasing to the eye.

Ten minutes later, Molly came out with two bowls of noodles, she placed them on the table and said, "Let's eat."

Sean approached her, and he could smell the aromatic fragrance. He said, "It looks good."

"Since it's very late, consuming meat is not good. So, I made something light with the ingredients we had. otherwise, steaming some buns is also a good choice." Molly handed Sean the utensils, sat down, and looked at the noodles in the bowl.

The noodles were thin, and they looked very soft. Some chopped green onions were sprinkled on it. It was like some jadeite was sprinkled on a snow-white surface of a painting.

"Yeah, just eat something simple. As long as you can fill your stomach." Sean took the utensils. When he saw the noodles in front of him, he suddenly had the appetite to eat.

"Is it to your liking?" Molly asked.

Molly took a sip of the soup and felt the taste was relatively light. She also thought that it was just nice. If it was too greasy, she would not be able to accept it.

Sean tasted a spoonful and immediately felt that his taste buds were satisfied.

The noodles were chewy, and the soup tasted light and fragrant.

"It's delicious." After Sean finished chewing, he praised Molly.

"I'm glad to hear that," said Molly.

After Molly said that, she did not disturb Sean from eating his meal as she was hungry too. So, the two of them finished their meal quietly.

After that, Molly went to the kitchen to place the bowls in the sink. She came out and said to Sean, "Let's go back to your room."

"For the treatment."

Sean nodded and rolled his wheelchair to her side. Molly naturally supported him and pushed him upstairs together.

Inexplicably, Molly felt that it was peaceful and wonderful to ignore the disturbance outside in recent days.

Sean was also at ease and even felt that his body was lighter.

It was a little late after the treatment. The two said good night to each other and went to bed separately.

The rain was pouring heavily outside in the middle of the night. It felt like it was using all its strength to smash a hole in the ground followed by a rumbling thunder from time to time.

At that moment, the clouds were chaotic, like a cloud of ink that could not be dispersed. In an instant, a scorching white light illuminates the earth.

Suddenly, thunder broke out, and there was a loud earth- shattering noise. Even the soundproof system of the research laboratory could not stop it.

Chapter 556-Molly suddenly woke up. when she opened her eyes, her heartbeats accelerated.

The explosion-like sound made Molly lose control for a moment. She wanted to exhale, but her chest felt uncomfortably tight.

Molly sat up straight and tried to breathe calmly. She looked at the dim and dreary environment in front of her and tumbled around in her thoughts to recall the surroundings when it was daytime.

Molly gradually calmed down and was no longer sleepy.

'Why is it raining so heavily and thundering so loud?' Molly wondered.

She could not help but begin to worry about the triplets at home.

'Claudia was timid and afraid of thunder. Every time she hears the thunder, she will shrink into Molly's arms. I wonder how she is tonight.' Molly's mind was full of the triplets' cute little faces, and she missed them even more as the night went by.

Molly tilted her head and glanced at the window. The rain was still beating against the window, and another white light flashed, followed by a low-pitched thunder.

The air conditioner was turned on in the room. But, watching these scenes, Molly always felt a chill lingering around her.

She squeezed the quilt tightly in her hands, and she felt anxious in her heart, she wanted to call home, but she was worried that it would disturb her family's sleep.

At that time, it was probably dawn soon.

Molly let go of her hands and got out of bed. She put on her coat, opened the door, and left the dull room.

'Since I can't sleep, I can go have a walk downstairs.' Molly thought.

She walked with light footsteps because the slightest sound can be very sharp and eerie in a spacious place like this. Most importantly, she was alone again, and it was difficult for her not to think about some scary scenes in her mind. However, that fear did not take over her. Since the three of them were staying here tonight, they had decided not to turn off the lights. The system would turn it off automatically after dawn. Molly held the stair rail with one hand and walked downstairs to the hall, she saw a figure in the distance. She was stunned for a moment, and she approached the figure. "Sean, why aren't you sleeping at this hour?" Molly frowned and asked. Sean noticed Molly as soon as she appeared. He still had a document in his hand, and a small stack of the documents was on the table in the hall. 'Workaholic.' Molly could not help but label Sean as that in her mind. Sean saw her sitting down and stared at him from the corner of his eyes. He hesitated for a few seconds, but he told her honestly anyway. "My legs are a little sore." Sean's eyes did not look at Molly. He was muttering to himself, but he was feeling guilty.

He had always kept Molly's instructions in mind. If he had any issues, he must inform her as soon as possible.

When Sean felt the discomfort, it was already late at night, and he did not disturb Molly. He wanted to wait until the following day to talk about it because he thought he could still bear it.

At first, Sean was pleased because he had not felt his legs for a very long time. These bits of soreness in his legs were very sensitive to him and affected his mood.

In addition to the soreness, it felt like a soft needle was stuck in his legs. It was uncomfortable and painless but not unbearable.

Instead, he felt that there was a strange feeling that stimulated the nerves in his legs.

Sean was not sleepy, and he did not want to just sit there and do nothing.

So, he went downstairs with a pile of documents and worked until Molly appeared.

And the soreness in his legs was not so bad compared to when it began after a while.

Molly guessed that it could be the weather.

She was not angry. She got up and walked to Sean. She squatted down and asked, "Which part of your leg is sore?"

Chapter 557-Sean looked down at the thick black hair on the top of Molly's head. The warm yellow light shone a circle of luster reflected into his eyes.

It was not dazzling at all.

"At the joints," Sean replied.

Molly immediately understood and stretched out her hands to cover the joints of his legs. She massaged it with all her strength.

"It's normal. After all, that's where you got hurt," Molly said. After she said that, she did not know if that was a comfort or...

Molly used her elbow as a fulcrum to drive her wrist joint. Her movements were gentle, and she used her strength moderately. Her palms were warm, and she slowly dispelled the soreness for Sean.

Sean kept observing Molly and focused on her. He could not help, but his eyes darkened. He stared at her and did not dare to move his eyes.

"Why are you awake at this hour?" Sean asked.

He wanted to hear Molly talk and listen to her voice.

Molly smiled lightly and said, "I was woken up by the sound of thunder, and I thought about how Claudia was afraid of thunder. So, I could not sleep back in, and I came down for a walk."

From Molly's voice, Sean could feel her delicacy and a strong sense of responsibility as a mother in her few words.

Sean could not help but want to know more. He gently asked, "So, you went abroad after that incident?"

"How was your life abroad when you were there?"

Molly's hands stopped massaging, and she was puzzled, she had no idea why Sean would suddenly want to talk about this.

Molly's doubts dispersed shortly, and she felt glad because Sean took the initiative to learn about her past.

Molly did not reject Sean. For this kind of gesture, to willingly know about others' past was to get along. She felt a little excited about it, even if it was a bad memory.

Molly was willing to tell Sean about it, so she smiled and filled him in slowly.

"It wasn't awful that time. My grandfather gave me a sum of money to use for living expenses when I was going abroad."

"So, life isn't tough over there. But, I grew up in the countryside, so I was not used to the living conditions when I first arrived. I felt terrified and inferior because there were no acquaintances, and I was unfamiliar with the environment there."

Molly paused and took a deep breath as if those things were still vivid in her mind.

Many things were not desirable in her memories, and sometimes she felt grim about it.

And at that time, she almost thought she could no longer bear it. The pain had been engraved in her heart and deep in her soul for many years.

It was something that could not be forgotten overnight.

Molly's massaging did not stop. Her tone was light, and she was ready to tell the next part of the story, "I was not ready for what was coming for me, and my life was a mess. Then, I found out I was pregnant. At that time, I was helpless and struggled with it. I struggled to the end, and there was little time for hesitation.

Ultimately, I could not bear to destroy the life in my belly. I gritted my teeth, insisted on giving birth to the three little ones, and took care of them alone."

"During that period, I also completed my studies and got a job.

Slowly but surely, I achieved what I have achieved now." Molly felt that she had massaged Sean enough. He should probably not feel sore anymore, she retracted her hand, raised her chin, and looked at Sean.

"All the hardships are over now."

After saying that, Molly stood up as if she was ready to escape the sea of misery and pulled herself out fiercely.

When Molly mentioned the past, she did not feel sad. In fact, she was relieved when she spoke what was in her heart.

Molly sat on the couch. Her eyes were indifferent, and she looked at Sean. Somehow, Sean was an enthusiastic listener today, and he raised a heartfelt smile.

"Thankyou for listening to my story," Molly said.

Chapter 558-"It's all in the past now, and things will get better in the future," said Sean.

His heart ached as he listened to Molly retelling her past.

Although Molly said it calmly, Sean could feel her pain. It was difficult for someone who had just stepped into society and had not even finished college to survive alone in a foreign country.

But even so, Molly did not give up.

Considering the three sensible and lovely children at home, Sean felt relieved for her. But, he also felt sorry for her at the same time.

Molly was still massaging him to relieve the discomfort on his legs, but Sean could not help reaching his hand out and touching Molly's face.
"If only I could have met you earlier," said Sean.
That way, Sean could help her and make her suffer less.
Molly was stunned by the sudden touch, and her cheeks were slightly hot.
Molly looked up at Sean and saw the obvious distress in his eyes. It would be a lie if Molly said she was not touched by his action.
It felt like something was about to break free from her heart, and she wanted to rush out
Molly hurriedly lowered her head and held back that thought.
At that moment, she was still very rational.
She reminded herself that she had a gap in identity between herself and Sean.
Even if the time goes back to a few years ago when she first went abroad. Even if she had met Sean, she would not be who she was now.
They would not have crossed paths, let alone the way they are now.
If the past was to repeat itself, Molly would still make the same choice.
She would still give birth to her children without hesitation, finish her studies, and then work.

Thinking of that, Molly's heart became warm, she smiled, "Actually, everything was fine because it was over. People have to look forward to having a future.

Sometimes I would think that my life before was bitter, but it was also a joy to me."

Molly lifted her head, and there was tenderness in her eyes. She said, "Thank God I have these three lovely little guys. And, it's because of them, I can carry myself and move forward in my predicament. Without them, I wouldn't be where I am now. They are my pillar of strength."

Molly did not feel lonely because she had her children with her. When she was sad, struggling, or in difficulty, as long as she looked back and saw the triplets depending on her, she could not give up her persistence.

Molly had a thought in her head. Even if it was not for herself, she had to do it for her children.

In those difficult times, the children were precocious and sensible, and they did not cause any trouble, whenever Molly came home tired from work, she would be cured immediately after she heard them shouting, "Mommy", no matter how struggling or tired Molly was.

"They are why I can't give up," Molly said.

The tone of her voice also revealed her children's importance to her.

"Yeah, life will be better in the future. We can watch them grow up together," Sean said. He looked at Molly, and a gentle smile appeared on his face.

To Sean, the three little ones were Molly's treasures, and he would want to protect her and the children in the future.

Sean would also want to bear all of Molly's ups and downs in the future.

Molly looked into Sean's eyes, and his sincerity made her heart move again.

It turned out that Molly also could have someone to rely on.

But, could that person be Sean?

Molly heard the voice in her heart and suddenly realized something, she was smiling but feeling shy at the same time, she quickly lowered her head and continued to massage Sean as if nothing had happened.

Chapter 559-The two continued to chat for a while, and the long night was gone with their chatting and laughing.

The sound of the rain outside was like a piano playing song. The notes were from intense to low and fast to slow until the final chapter.

The rain flowed from the leaves and dripped. It fell into the warm soil under the light from the villa.

Sean raised his elbow, revealing his delicate and low-key wristwatch. After glancing at it for a second, he put away his hand and looked at Molly.

"It's getting late. Let's go back and rest," said Sean.

'The rain isn't pouring anymore, and thunder is no longer roaring. So, Molly should be able to sleep well.' Sean thought.

It would be bad for their health if they stayed up late. They both needed sleep.

Molly looked at Sean and instructed him once more.

"Come to me if you feel any discomfort. You hired me to take care of you. So, don't force yourself to bear it. I will find a way to help soothe your pain," said Molly.

Sean could feel Molly's concern. His eyes softened, and he said, "Roger that." The two went upstairs together and went back to their rooms to rest. The following day. The clouds in the sky had finally given up, and the rain stopped. They had spared the earth from its splashing. There were birds circling the clear lake within the mountains and forests, and the birds' song was melodious. Tony had a good night's sleep, but he was unaware that the other two stayed up in the middle of the night. He woke up early and exercised at the back of the villa. The forest that was washed by the rain overnight was so fresh that it seemed to be able to purify the human mind. This feeling was much better than the feeling of being in the city. While Tony was walking about, he could feel the gifts of the surrounding nature. He gradually came to a decision in his heart. T must come to this research institute often! It's best if I could live the rest of my life here after I retired.' The villa was surrounded by countless green plants. There was no noisy street or honks from vehicles coming and going about. It was tranquil and comfortable.

'It's Xanadu.' Tony could not help but think of that word to describe it.

Tony was facing the direction of the artificial lake and did several stretching exercises to stretch his muscles and joints.

With big strides, he turned to the front of the villa and looked refreshed.

When he drove back, it was already around nine o'clock.

Tony got out of the car with a bag of things. As he entered the villa, he saw his boss and Dr. May sitting in the living room.

Tony smiled and said, "Good morning, Boss, Dr. May. I bought breakfast for you."

"I got up early in the morning and bought some breakfast because the ingredients were limited in the villa," Tony said as he walked to the table in the dining area and placed their breakfast on the table.

Molly pushed Sean to the table and said to Tony, "Sorry for the trouble."

"Don't mention it. You say it like we're strangers!" said Tony.

It was Tony's job to take care of his boss. Since Dr. May was his boss's lover, he would naturally also have to take care of her.

Besides, Tony had eaten many of Molly's meals, so he bought her breakfast to return the favor.

Tony took out everything and sat down after setting it up. He said, "Boss, try it while it's still hot."

Sean nodded in response. He took a sip and noticed that it was the breakfast shop he used to let Tony go to in the morning.

At that time, Molly was not living next door to Sean. So, sometimes, he would pack his breakfast outside when he had no time to eat.

Therefore, anything that can satisfy Sean's taste buds could not be too bad.
The three were enjoying their meal and Molly's cell phone suddenly rang.
She looked up and saw that the other two were not bothered, so she took out her cell phone and saw that it was a call from home.
Chapter 560-'It must be the three little ones.' Molly thought and picked up the call. There was a baby voice coming from the other end of the phone.
"Mommy-"
Molly could not help but smile and replied softly.
"Yes, have you had your breakfast?"
"We did!" the triplets replied.
"How are you, Claudia? It rained heavily and thunder was roaring last night. Were you scared?"
Molly asked softly and took a sip of hot tea.
"No, Mommy! I wasn't scared. I have my brothers with me!" said Claudia as she leaned closer to the phone. Her voice was soft and sweet. She glanced at her brothers beside her with a bright smile when she spoke.
Last night, Alex and Ben knew that Claudia would be afraid. They ran to her room in the middle of the night to comfort her. Little Claudia slept between her brothers, and she slept soundly.

"Don't worry, Mommy. We'll look after Claudia when you're not around." Ben said immediately after Claudia had finished talking.

"Yeah, Mommy. Leave it to US." Alex followed and said.

After Molly listened to what they had said, she felt warm in her heart, and her smile became wider.

The three little ones had never let Molly worry at any time. They were sensible and considerate.

"Mommy, what about you? Did you sleep well there last night?" The three little ones asked. They could not hold back their excitement, and they added, "Did anything happen with Uncle Sean?"

Molly could not help but laugh. Sean took a bite and could not help but glance at her.

'What's so funny?' Sean wondered.

"I had a great night, and so did Uncle Sean," Molly replied. She looked up at Sean, but she did not expect that he had been staring at her for a long time.

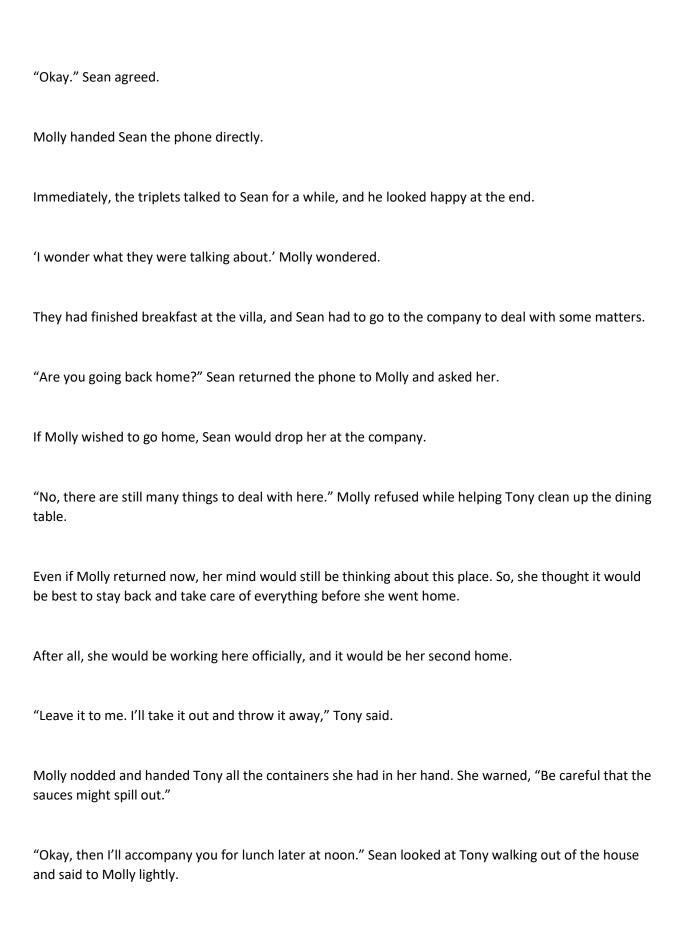
The triplets heard Molly's reply, and they knew that if they continued to ask, they would not be able to get any answers.

Molly was caught off guard when their gaze met, and her heart skipped a beat.

But, she quickly calmed down, she looked at Sean and asked, "Would you like to talk to the children?"

The triplets hurriedly got closer to the phone and could not wait any longer. They said, "Yes! We missed Uncle Sean too. Mommy please passed the phone to Uncle Sean! He must have missed US too!"

Molly, Tony, and Sean on the opposite side heard what the triplets had said, which echoed at the center of the dining table. They all could not help but smiled.



"You don't have to. It's a long way back and forth. Just come when you're done with work glanced at him and replied softly.	." Molly
It was a hassle to go back and forth like that.	
Tony came back after he had thrown the containers away.	
Sean knew that he should get ready to leave. He turned around and glanced at Molly again said, "It's alright. Just wait for me."	ո. He calmly