

Triplets On SM 621

Chapter 621-Michael waited angrily for his nephew, who exposed him. If his glance could kill, Sean might be dead by now.

However, Sean was not afraid of his gaze. He controlled his wheelchair and left the study room.

Sean may be able to forgive those who did terrible things to him.

But, he would never forgive those who did terrible things to Molly.

‘Todd only has himself to blame for his gambling addiction. My real revenge has yet to begin.’ Sean thought.

At overseas.

The casino was not a charity foundation, since they had not received their money, they beat up Todd very severely.

Todd’s face and body were bruised, and he looked battered and exhausted. He was in pain all over his body, and there was a pungent urine smell on his body.

These were all inflicted by the people from the casino.

Todd had never suffered such insults ever since he was a child!

Todd wanted to bite his tongue off and commit suicide at that time. At least that would be a quick death for him, and he would not have to be tortured until he was in an unrecognizable bad shape.

To Todd, the days in the locked up were like hell.

And, those thugs in the casino knew the rules. They deliberately did not hurt him too much.

If Todd was killed, not only would their casino lose money, but they would also need to bear the consequences of murdering someone in the end.

Naturally, they would not do this kind of money-losing business.

In the end, Todd was locked in a small dark room and was given little water for two or three days to ensure that he would not die.

Todd just stayed in the room that could not see the sun. The surrounding environment was filthy, and the ground was very damp. He had no idea what had happened here. It was full of stink.

However, Todd did not have a choice. He smelled terrible and disgusting. Perhaps, this was the place where the people who owed money stayed before.

'Dad will save me.' Todd thought.

Todd put all his hopes on his father because he was the only son in their family.

'It's impossible for Dad to watch me die without helping me! Even grandpa. For the sake of the Andersons, he would lend a hand since I'm a descendant of the Andersons!' Todd thought.

However, Todd could not be sure.

Todd lay down in a dark corner. His tongue was dry, and his face was ashen. His fingernails were full of dirt, and a pool of dried blood was under his body. He had already gotten used to the rustlike smell of blood.

Todd did not eat anything, and he did not have any strength. He did not even bother to move. He just narrowed his eyes and twitched his eyelashes occasionally.

Todd knew what greedy things he had done before, and he did not contribute anything to the Andersons for many years. He only knew how to spend his life in luxury.

Todd suddenly lost confidence that the Andersons would save him.

He thought, 'If Sean was the one in here... Maybe it will take less than two hours to call someone and get him out of here, right? He won't need to suffer so much pain and humiliation!' Todd's heart was filled with unwillingness. He was also a descendant of the Andersons, yet his and Sean's treatment was different by a world's length.

As soon as Todd closed his eyes, he saw the images of the thugs in the casino punching, kicking, and insulting him.

All of that was tormenting Todd's will intensely.

The people in the casino were not surprised by this kind of thing. There were many people like Todd in this world who were incredibly greedy without money!

It was better to just stay home if one had no money.

If one could not resist the temptation, one would have to bear the price of taking on the temptation!

The number of people who had gone bankrupt and ruined due to gambling in the casino had been countless these years.

Of course, there were also a lot of people who became rich overnight.

Chapter 622-However, they ran a casino, not a charity organization. So, they could not just be a kind soul to everyone.

Some of them did not deserve their kind gesture and should be dealt with.

Therefore, if Todd's family still failed to pay off the debt before the deadline, they would have no guarantees of what they would do.

After all, this group of people only cared about money and not people. No matter who came, they must be treated equally.

They did not expect Todd to grow up in an ordinary family.

In the past few days, there had been no news from Todd's family. Not even a fraction of the money had been transferred to their account.

Since the Andersons dared to disregard them, they can not blame the people in the casino for being unkind!

When the time was up, Mr. Sage's patience was long gone.

Mr. Sage sat in the dark room with a sullen face and fiercely said to Todd, who was dragged into the room, "Looks like your family doesn't care about your life!

"The time is up, and I haven't even received a penny."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Anderson. We have to charge some interest now!"

As soon as Mr. Sage finished his sentence, he smiled contemptuously. He raised his chin and instructed the thugs, " Make a video call."

'What does he mean by that? What interest?' Todd wondered.

Todd frowned. His eyes were full of fear, and he strugglingly said, " That's impossible. My dad will definitely pay the debt! I'm an Anderson from Northfolk. Our family has no shortage of funds, and we can pay you as much as you want! They'll give you the money. Please don't act hastily..."

"Don't act hastily?" Mr. Sage asked.

Mr. Sage interrupted him sharply. His tone was extremely dissatisfied. He stared at Todd and said, "I don't care whatever folk you came from. I only care about the money! It's been a few days, and why didn't you pay it sooner since you have the money?"

"Hmph. Your family probably thinks you're a scumbag and wants to give up on you for a long time.

Then, this will be a good time to kick you out of the house." Mr. Sage's words were harsh, and it all struck hard into Todd's heart. Mr. Sage revealed an evil grin and said, "Do you think your family would be grateful to me?"

"For finally getting rid of the rubbish of your family!"

"No!" Todd became agitated. He had big tears in his eyes, then he fought himself and said, "My family would never give up on me! Sean is the crippled one. Only I can inherit the Anderson Corporation!"

"Just me!" Todd roared hysterically. It was as if he wanted to vent out all the emotions of the past few days.

Or maybe, the emotions Todd had for all these years.

Todd's heart that Sean had been crushing on the soles of his feet beat unwillingly.

Mr. Sage yawned, feeling that he was listening to the elderly in the community giving a boring speech. It was as though he was calling them to be harmonious and friendly.

Todd's words were all a waste of time to Mr. Sage.

Mr. Sage looked at the person kneeling on the ground. His words were full of ridicule, and he coldly said, "Don't you think you're a joke?"

Especially after seeing Todd's expression, Mr. Sage thought it was ridiculously stupid. It was even a little pathetic.

"You're kneeling in front of me now, and you're incomparable to a dog. What makes you think you could bark at me so loudly? You're almost acting like a dog, right now!" Mr. Sage slowly stood up and walked in front of Todd.

Mr. Sage's shoes were shiny, and they looked brand new.

He looked down at the man on the ground. Then, he moved his eyes to the dirty hands, raised his foot, and stepped on it. He expressionlessly said, "You're such a waste. All you know is to blame others. In the end, you owed a lot of money from the casino, and you're not willing to face reality."

Chapter 623-Todd let out a painful cry, and two strong men pressed his shoulders, making him unable to move.

"The dogs out there are more clever than you. At least they know how to grab some bones." Mr.

Sage twisted his toes and stomped on Todd's hands.

Mr. Sage's expression was as if he was casually wringing out a cigarette butt that was thrown on the ground.

Mr. Sage turned around and asked again, "Is it connected?"

"It's connected." Mr. Sage's underling was next to him, holding a laptop. He adjusted the camera on the laptop and zoomed in.

After he aimed the laptop's rear camera at Todd, he immediately placed it on the table.

Mr. Sage retracted his foot. He raised his eyebrows and casually said, "Let's begin."

Mr. Sage sat back in his seat like an audience as though he was ready to watch a show.

He was no longer interested in communicating with such idiots because he figured that it was a waste of time.

Todd gritted his teeth. He saw that his hands were finally freed. But, before he could move his joints, goosebumps suddenly appeared all over his body. Fear began to spread endlessly in his heart.

'What are they going to do to me?' Todd thought.

Todd had been hanging around outside for many years, and he could vaguely feel what the other party wanted to do, but he had been in denial.

Todd did not dare to think that such a thing would happen to him one day!

Todd stared at Mr. Sage closely. He could not care much about the pain in his hands. He supported himself up and struggled to crawl to Mr. Sage's legs like a lingering beast begging for his life to be spared.

"Don't worry, I won't take your life." Mr. Sage's lips curled up, and he grinned.

Then, Todd was dragged back to his original position by the big men on both sides.

On the other side of the screen, Michael breathed a sigh of relief when he saw his son reappear on the screen.

Michael turned his computer's brightness to the max, and only then did he see his son's face. It was as if his son had been abused, and he felt a dull pain in his heart!

"Todd!

“What did you do to my son? Didn’t I say I will get you the money?! ” Michael shouted angrily and slammed on his table.

Michale was worried about how he could get the money to save his son. Still, he did not expect the other party to make an international video call, and he would witness this scene.

“Dad, help! Please help me, Dad!” Todd cried loudly when he heard his father’s words.

The familiar voice in the room made Todd seem as though he had found his hope in this place where he could not even see his fingers. “Dad!!!

“I’ll save you, Todd. I’ll talk to them. We’ll talk this through. Just give me some time. I’ll definitely get the money to save you!”

No matter how disappointing Todd was to Michael, Todd was still Michael’s son, who Michael watched as Todd grew up and a child of the Andersons in Northfolk.

Michael had never seen Todd speak so low-pitched and humble before.

What Michael had witnessed made him uncomfortable and aching in the heart.

But, apart from the voices of the father and son, the people in the casino still did not speak.

“You have made the call, so let’s talk. We can talk if you want money. Just don’t touch my son!” said Michael.

Michael had spoken several times, yet no one on the other end of the video call paid any attention to him.

Soon, Michael’s annoyance came back to his mind.

Mr. Sage's eyes raised, and his gaze was cold. He sat in a place where Michael could not see him.

He lightly tapped his chin and thought to himself.

'This drama about the love of a father and his son makes me wanna throw up.' Everyone at the casino knew what Mr. Sage meant.

One of the big men let go of Todd and walked to the wall. He groped for something and then quickly came back

Chapter 624-Don't you dare touch my son!" said Michael. He was sitting opposite the screen, but he could clearly see that the big man was carrying an iron rod!

"Dad, help me! Save me!" Todd was being held down. He had no idea what was going on behind him. But, when Todd heard his father's voice, Todd could not help but begin to feel afraid. His tears even flowed down, and he cried bitterly.

"No. No, don't touch my son." Michael's tone was still very firm at the moment. The next second, he saw the big foreign man raise the iron rod. Michael could not help but soften his voice and begged, "

We can talk about this or anything!"

The foreign man swung down the iron rod with great force.

"Ah-!!!"

Instantly, Todd's heart-breaking voice sounded in the room.

Todd's face was full of tears, and he could taste his salty tears. His snot was flowing all over his mouth.

But, at that moment, he could only feel the unbearable pain in his left hand.

The thugs then threw Todd to the ground like trash.

Todd lay still on the ground. His right hand touched his left arm. The tears in his eyes were still flowing. It was mixed with dust, and it stained his face. His eyes were full of despair.

Michael's expression suddenly became pale like he had grown ten years older in an instant.

Michael propped his forehead with one hand, and his eyes became red. His other hand was clenched tightly, and the pain in his heart was overwhelming.

Suddenly, the screen turned.

"Hello, Mr. Michael Anderson," said Mr. Sage as he put on a delicate face.

Mr. Sage and the Anderson father and son's expressions were the complete opposite. Mr. Sage was in high spirits even when he was in a dimly lit room while Michael could be clearly seen with sapphire eyes.

Michael did not answer. His eyes widened in anger. It was as though he wanted to drag the person off the screen and tear him apart!

"Aw, that's not polite at all," Mr. Sage pouted. He looked a little dissatisfied and suddenly put on a vicious smile.

"I know it must be hard to see your son being beaten. Even if your son is useless trash." Mr. Sage was a foreigner, yet he could speak fluent Norlonian.

After all, there were all kinds of people in places like a casino.

And in the casino's management, there were also several Norlonians besides the foreigners.

“To be honest, our casino is not the kind of people who would advocate violence. But, we have already told you at the very beginning, and you didn’t show up on time. So, of course, we have to charge some ‘interest’ from your son,” said Mr. Sage as he looked at Michael. Even if he could feel the anger of the other party. He did not take it seriously and continued to speak lightly. “You don’t need to be nervous. Your son has only lost one hand, right now.

“I’m warning you. If you don’t repay the debt again, we can’t promise that your son would still be alive after this!” Mr. Sage said unceremoniously. He sneered and hung up the video call.

Then, Mr. Sage stood up and cracked his neck. He casually instructed, “Throw him back in there and give him something to eat.”

Todd had lost an arm. It would not do any good if he stopped eating and starved to death.

Mr. Sage did not even look at the person on the ground. He just opened the door and went out.

It was splendid outside, and the smell of money was everywhere.

There were many gamblers in the hall, carrying bags full of money and holding a hot lady in their arms as they were smiling from ear to ear.

Some people walked out of the door in despair and looked back at that, and there was endless greed that could not be hidden.

This was the daily life of the casino. Mr. Sage slowly evoked a polite smile and said to the people next to him, “Enjoy your time here!”

Michael was still sitting in front of the screen motionless like a sculpture.

Chapter 625-Michael did not know how long it had been before he stood up. He held back his grief and anger and forced himself to think.

'Now is not the time to be sad. I have to rescue Todd as soon as possible!' 'Those thugs won't touch Todd anymore for the time being. After all, they only wanted money from the start.' Michael knew that if they killed Todd, it would not do any good to the casino!

However, because Michael failed to raise the money within the deadline, Todd lost a hand.

Especially when Michael saw it with his own eyes.

Michael felt guilty because he had no money left ever since the incident abroad.

All the funds and assets were used to repay Michael's debts.

Michael suddenly felt regretful. The investment was definitely the stupidest thing he had ever done!

Michael would not have fallen to this stage if it had not been for that investment. And, Todd would not have lost a hand.

Michael felt that he could only suffer in silence.

In addition, Michael was now suppressed by Sean in Anderson Corporation for everything he did.

Even if Michael was not in the company, he would not be able to get half a cent from the other companies. Michael would always run into obstacles everywhere.

If Michael was still in charge of the Anderson Corporation's overseas markets, he believed the other party would not dare to detain his son!

If those thugs knew who they had provoked, they would definitely let Todd go!

However, reality hit hard.

Michael had lost his former power overseas.

That casino had taken root in foreign countries for a long time. It could not be shaken for a while, and its background was unfathomable.

Michael could not extend his influence that far with his current strength. He could not do anything about that group of thugs.

This time, Michael could only gather the fund obediently.

Michael felt a pain in his head. He sat down on the couch and rubbed his eyebrows with his slightly rough fingers.

Apart from these, there was one more problem.

Michael did not even know how he could explain all this to his wife.

He did not know how to tell her that their son had broken his arm.

The air in the study room was quiet, and it fell into silence.

While all that happened in Michael's house, Sean, on the other hand, stayed in the hospital.

Molly was still in the hospital, and he refused to leave.

In addition, no one dared to tell Sean to go home. He always rejected them whenever anyone persuaded him to go back and rest. Sean stayed by Molly's bedside and stayed with her in the hospital for a few days.

Sean was attentive to Molly from time to time and asked whether she had any discomfort in her body.

Molly had also been very attached to Sean these past few days.

Except for going to the toilet, Sean followed Molly every step of the way.

Sometimes, Molly felt that Sean cared too much about her.

But, Molly did not dislike it.

Even when Molly saw Sean gazing at her, she felt that something in her heart had melted away. It was lovely of Sean.

Until today.

The doctor finally agreed to let Molly be discharged from the hospital and go home to recuperate.

Tony could not help but breathe a sigh of relief and let go of his worries.

Tony thought, 'If Ms. May still doesn't go home, I think the bed next to her will be my boss lying on it.

'Boss had accompanied Ms. May during the day and worked in the next ward at night. He only slept for a few hours a day. Sometimes, he will check on Ms. May for a long time after he finished his work in the middle of the night.

'It's clear that he had to get up after sleeping for a while and have three meals a day with Ms. May on time.

'But, Boss warned me not to say a word to Ms. May.

'Otherwise, I would have told Ms. May about this a long time ago.

'But, I feel better when I see that Boss is happy with Ms. May when they spend time together.'

Chapter 626-After Tony had helped pack up everything, he drove everyone home.

When Molly got home, her heart was filled with emotion.

'It feels good to be home,' Molly thought.

Just as Molly was about to lie on the couch, a small hand grabbed her.

"Mommy! Be careful not to put pressure on your wound!" Alex looked at Molly sternly.

Molly and Alex exchanged gazes for a while.

In the end, Molly was defeated, she sat up straight, sighed, and said, "Okay..."

Alex was willing to leave only after he saw Molly respond.

At dinnertime, Molly was about to take a piece of meat, but the plate was held far away by a small hand before she could.

"Mommy, you're a patient. You can't take such greasy food!" Ben smiled and winked at Molly.

'But, it smells delicious!' Molly thought.

Molly had eaten congee and side dishes for almost half a month. She had already felt bored eating those.

Molly looked at the plate of chicken from a distance with eagerness in her eyes.

Then, Molly secretly gulped and forced herself to ignore the dish. She turned her head to scoop the cabbage. Everyone looked away and continued to lower their heads and eat.

'If it wasn't everyone staring at me, I would've fought with Ben for that dish!' Molly was about to take a bite of her rice when she suddenly felt a sharp pain.

In the end, she could only move lightly and cried without tears. After they had finished their meal, she had to drink the bland and tasteless herbal soup.

'Staying at home is the same as in the hospital! I'm a patient, but why am I not given any special treatment?' Molly thought.

After dinner, Sean went back to work for a while and came back again.

Sean remembered that Molly needed to reapply her medicine.

Sean came to Molly's room. He knocked on her door and called out, "Molly."

Molly heard Sean's voice and quickly came to open the door, she asked, "What's wrong?"

'Didn't he go back to work just now? Molly wondered. 1 Sean pushed his wheelchair into the room and closed the door behind him. He looked at Molly and softly said, "I'll reapply the medicine for you."

'Reapply the medicine?' Molly pondered.

Molly was walking back to her bed, and she suddenly stopped.

Molly's face froze a little. Her earlobes showed a hint of redness. She did not dare to look back at the man behind her, and she lightly said, "It's okay."

'If I let him do it, won't I need to bare my back...' Molly thought.

Molly started walking again and slowly sat on the edge of her bed.

Molly looked at Sean, and an inexplicable picture flashed in her mind. Her heart beat faster, and the redness of her earlobe became more obvious.

Molly's room was very spacious. But at this moment, she felt stuffy, and the air was hot and dry.

"I can do it myself," Molly said while avoiding Sean's gaze and lowering her gaze.

Molly had been a doctor for many years and reapplying the medicine was a trivial matter to her.

Sean kept staring at Molly, looking at the redness in her ears. He knew that the other party was embarrassed, and that was why she refused him.

Sean suppressed the surging emotions in his heart. He put on his serious look and softly said, "You are injured because of me. I have to take responsibility for it."

Hearing that, Molly raised her head subconsciously and looked straight at Sean.

Molly had always been a somewhat old-fashioned person. Even after living abroad for five years, she had not changed.

Nowadays, socializing in society was very open, still, Molly disdained following the crowd, treating emotions and bodies as toys on a whim. She had long believed in her heart that only the person she loved could have intimate contact.

If Molly was to take off half of her shirt to reveal her naked back, this was undoubtedly within the scope of intimacy

Chapter 627-The two stared at each other for a long time, and Molly's mind flashed through many scenes. All of them were the times she spent with Sean.

In the end, she nodded slowly as if she had accepted the other person and recognized him as the love of her life.

Sean did not have any thoughts about that. He soaked the cotton swab in his hand with medicine and lightly smeared it on Molly's wound.

Sean looked very serious when he saw that deep scar. With a bit of piety, the movements of his hands seemed to be whispering and repenting of his mistakes.

Time seemed to have slowed down.

After a while.

Sean asked, "Is it cold?"

After Sean had applied the medicine to Molly's wound, he carefully bandaged it. His eyes avoided the smooth and delicate skin, and he did not focus on anything else.

Molly had no idea, and she just smiled and said, "It's not cold at all."

However, Molly was sure that she could feel the tenderness of the other party.

At the same time, at the Andersons' manor.

Mr. Anderson Sr sat by the window and looked at the garden behind his manor.

The cool breeze swayed lightly through the overlapping flowers in the deep night. The breeze carried the fragrance into the manor. It was refreshing and soothing to smell.

Mr. Anderson Sr stared at the cluster of white magnolias. For some reason, he always felt a little uneasy recently.

His eyelid kept trembling.

Mr. Anderson Sr did not wish to rest at this hour because of that. So, he sat there and enjoyed the flowers to pass the time.

The housekeeper noticed the light coming from the crack of the door. He opened the door and could not help but say, "Sir, you shouldn't sit by the window in such thin clothes. Your health is very important."

In fact, the manor had already installed a heating system. As long as he stayed in the house, he would not feel cold at all.

Yet, the housekeeper was still worried about his master.

When Mr. Anderson Sr heard the movement behind him, he retracted his thoughts. His eyebrows were raised, and he spoke to the housekeeper, "It's okay. I know my own condition. I'm still tough."

Mr. Anderson Sr added, "At least, I'm still tough enough to control these people."

The housekeeper smiled and walked over to Mr. Anderson Sr. He closed the window and said, "Yes.

Those people would not dare to mess around as long as you are still alive." Then, he continued, "No matter how tough you are, you can't toss yourself around like that.

We're not as young as before now. Plus, it's cold at night. What if you catch a cold?"

Mr. Anderson Sr narrowed his eyes and said, "With my current condition, it's more than enough to deal with my two sons!"

The housekeeper helped Mr. Anderson Sr sat on the couch and nodded, "Yes, sir. It's more than enough."

The housekeeper knew in his heart that Mr. Anderson Sr refused to accept that he was old. But, as a son, who would dare to strike their own father?

"Sit down and have a chat with me. I couldn't sleep." Mr. Anderson Sr waved at the housekeeper.

The housekeeper nodded and sat opposite Mr. Anderson Sr, who was neither humble nor arrogant but only with a calm expression.

The two seemed like masters and housekeepers. In fact, everyone in the Andersons knew that they were close friends, and it was no exaggeration to say that they were relatives.

The housekeeper became acquainted with Mr. Anderson Sr when he was young and had served Mr. Anderson Sr since those days in the Anderson Corporation.

They were like-minded and spent half their lives making the Anderson Corporation stand out in Northfolk. They made the Anderson Corporation appear in the vision of the upper class and led the corporation to develop even better.

When it was about time for Mr. Anderson Sr to retire, he had an outstanding grandson, Sean. So, he was willing to entrust the entire Anderson Corporation to him.

The housekeeper also retired from the Anderson Corporation and came to manage the Andersons' manor. It can be said that he had been by Mr. Anderson Sr's side for most of his life.

It was rare to have a confidant in life, which was probably sufficient to describe these two old folks.

The housekeeper had watched over Mr. Anderson Sr for many years and knew him very well in his heart

Chapter 628-The Andersons could have a comfortable life now mainly because of this old friend of Mr. Anderson Sr.

Even now, Mr. Anderson Sr. occasionally thought about the times from years ago.

During those harsh days, he had to work hard for his life and could not sleep well every night.

Back then, Mr. Anderson Sr. was courageous and stubborn but also lonely and passionate.

Fortunately, fate did not turn against Mr. Anderson Sr. He had managed to create a legacy for himself.

Nowadays, everyone was afraid of Mr. Anderson Sr. To the people of Northfolk, they only knew that the Andersons' influence was massive.

In fact, no one knew that Mr. Anderson Sr. had suffered unimaginable hardships for many years before he could be where he is now.

The more a person fought for his life, the more Heaven dared not to look down on that person.

In the housekeeper's eyes, Mr. Anderson Sr. was precisely that person. He was hard-working and ruthless. He was ruthless to others and even more to himself simultaneously.

That was probably why Mr. Anderson Sr. favored his grandson, Sean.

In the housekeeper's eyes, Sean was not someone that could be easily swayed.

“So tell me, why aren’t you in your bed?” the housekeeper asked.

The two of them were retirees now. They spent their day watching flowers, having tea, playing chess, and having a chat. They had a peaceful life.

In reality, Mr. Anderson Sr. still asked the housekeeper to keep an eye on his family and the company.

After taking care of the business for so many years, they were not at ease when they suddenly put all the burden on Sean.

However, many things were turned a blind eye, and Mr. Anderson Sr. would only appear when necessary.

For example, the incident with Michael last time.

“I’m fine. I just feel a little uneasy,” said Mr. Anderson Sr. He leaned on the soft couch with a puzzled look. He then asked, “Is everything okay recently?”

“Everything’s fine. You don’t need to worry about it too much. With your cunning grandson around, I’m afraid no one could cause a wave to ripple even if someone wants to overthrow his place. They will be dealt with no traces to be found.” The housekeeper comforted Mr. Anderson Sr.

When Mr. Anderson Sr. heard about his favorite grandson, he could not help but feel happy. He smiled and said, “You’re right. After all, I brought up Sean myself, and I knew everything about him!”

Seeing Mr. Anderson Sr.’s proud face, the housekeeper glanced at him and said, “Then, you can rest assured. The weather has probably been bad recently, which has put you in a bad mood.”

The housekeeper got up and was about to leave. He said, “I’ll ask someone to make a soothing tea for you.

Remember to drink it later, and don’t go water your flowers again.”

Mr. Anderson Sr. let out a sigh. He widened his eyes and watched the housekeeper leave the room. He said, "You only remember to tell me this! I was just trying to save those dying flowers when I saw them earlier!"

The housekeeper did not bother to say anything. He opened the door and left the room. He heard a sentence from the room when he was closing the door.

"That old man, his memories were excellent when he was young, but how did he still have excellent memories even when he was older?"

After Mr. Anderson Sr. finished muttering, he did not stop complaining in his heart.

'Luckily, I kept him by my side back then, otherwise, who knows how many things about him will be spread around...' The next day.

The housekeeper was eating breakfast with Mr. Anderson Sr. when he was suddenly called away and returned after a while.

"What is it?"

Mr. Anderson Sr. asked while wiping his mouth, looking leisurely.

The housekeeper glanced at the food on the table. He then turned around and instructed the servant, "Keep the food."

Then, the housekeeper said to Mr. Anderson Sr, "I'll help you go upstairs." Mr. Anderson Sr.'s eyebrows twitched, and his eyelids were raised. He nodded and stood up.

"What's wrong? Why do we have to talk about it in my study?" Mr. Anderson sat on the chair. His expression was natural as if his expression would hardly change no matter what happened.

"I received news from abroad saying that your grandson, Todd, is in trouble," said the housekeeper.

Chapter 629-As the housekeeper reported calmly, he thought, it regards your reputation. If I simply said it downstairs, I would be nagged by you.' ■Todd?' Thinking of that boy, Mr. Anderson Sr. frowned subconsciously. "What did he do this time?"

"He owed the casino's money and was detained by them." The housekeeper explained.

"The commotion it caused was huge. The casino doesn't seem to be afraid of US.

They didn't think of deliberately suppressing it and solving it secretly and privately."

the housekeeper added. Thus, the reason why he received the news.

Besides staying by Mr. Anderson Sr.'s side, the housekeeper had more authority over the foreign markets than Michael could match. He could receive news of what happened there within an instant.

Mr. Anderson Sr. had just finished eating. When he learned that his useless grandson, Todd, had caused trouble once more and had been detained for owing money, he immediately felt that Todd had brought shame to the family!

Suddenly, Mr. Anderson Sr. felt a gust of gas in his stomach, which made him uncomfortable. He stood up and walked slowly back and forth in the study.

"Why is this boy so useless? It's fine if he doesn't make himself useful. He'd never been short of expenses, but now he's causing such trouble?!" said Mr. Anderson Sr.

The housekeeper looked at Mr. Anderson Sr., who was swaying back and forth. He said, "I have inquired about it from abroad. The casino only cares about money, and Michael probably already knew about this."

The implication was that Michael knew, but Todd had not returned yet proved one thing.

Michael did not have enough money on him, or he had no money at all.

Mr. Anderson Sr. naturally knew what the housekeeper meant. He frowned, and his expression was a little unhappy.

'Michael had caused trouble the last time, and now this son of his has caused another.

Are they trying to kill me with all these commotions?' Mr. Anderson Sr. thought.

The housekeeper looked at Mr. Anderson Sr. He cautiously added, "I also heard that Michael could not return the money, and Todd's arm was broken by the people from the casino."

"..." Mr. Anderson Sr. stopped abruptly. He glared at the housekeeper. He was so angry that he did not say a word for a long time.

'Why didn't he tell me sooner!' Mr. Anderson Sr. thought.

The housekeeper had already anticipated it. He held his head high and observed carefully while putting on an honest look.

When the old folks fought each other, one of them had to be at a loss.

At this moment, Mr. Anderson Sr. did not have the time to argue. He stood still and did not say a word for a while.

In the end, he sighed anxiously and said, "Fine. For the sake of the Andersons' reputation, you will go and talk to the people of the casino. Give them the money and ask them to release my grandson quickly."

No matter how angry Mr. Anderson Sr. was, he could not just ignore the injured Todd.

"I don't want this shameful matter to be spread," said Mr. Anderson Sr.

Mr. Anderson Sr.'s words were not pleasant, but the housekeeper knew that he still cared about his grandson.

Moreover, no matter how useless Todd was, as long as he was one of the Andersons, Mr. Anderson Sr. would have to bring him home for the family's sake.

"Yes, sir. Leave it to me." The housekeeper got his order, but he did not make a move immediately. He added, "Don't push yourself too hard."

"I'm fine. I won't die from this!" said Mr. Anderson Sr.

After hearing Mr. Anderson Sr.'s reply, the housekeeper turned around and went out to contact the overseas side to deal with Todd's mess.

Mr. Anderson Sr. sat on the chair. He rubbed his head, and his face looked a little tired.

'No wonder I've been restless lately, and my eyelids twitch. No wonder! I have no idea when Michael would settle down in peace,' Mr. Anderson Sr. thought.

The experienced housekeeper was quick and resolute. He made a call to the company abroad. In less than half an hour, the money requested was readied.

Chapter 630-After the money was ready, the housekeeper instructed his men to go directly to the casino and make the trade.

Mr. Sage at the casino also received the news and oversaw his people, counting and checking the money.

After confirming that the amount, including the interest, was correct, he glanced at the other party.

'Why did they act so fast all of a sudden?' Mr. Sage thought.

Mr. Sage ran a casino, and he could read people. Like the person who came and saved Todd today, it did not look like they were sent by that trash's father, Michael.

Mr. Sage's eyebrows raised, and he smiled. He thought, 'No matter who came to save him, he's fortunate...' Mr. Sage was thinking about taking out Todd's organs and turning them into money.

Mr. Sage instructed his subordinates, "Go. Bring him out and hand him to them. Take great care of my money and don't lose it. Hand it to finance and let them clear Todd's account."

After Mr. Sage had given his instructions, he smiled at the two elites in suits at the door. He politely said,
"

Pleasure doing business with you."

In the end, Mr. Sage turned around, and the smile on his face disappeared. It was as if he did not take the Andersons seriously and Todd was like useless trash that he threw away.

After Todd knew that he was saved, he could finally loosen the tension in his head.

The moment Todd saw the sun again, he fell unconscious because he had not eaten much for many days, and he was physically weak from the injuries on his body.

After the two men came to save Todd and received him, they directly sent Todd back to Notion for treatment.

When they arrived, it was already the next day.

The commotion was not minor and could not be covered even if they wanted to. Many of the Andersons' family members found out about it.

Mr. Anderson Sr. went to the hospital to visit Todd, and the housekeeper supported him.

As soon as Mr. Anderson Sr. entered the ward, he saw Michael sitting beside the hospital bed. Todd had just finished the examination and was receiving his treatment.

Due to a large amount of anesthesia, Todd was still sleeping.

“You only cared about your son now?” Mr. Anderson Sr. said coldly and sat down.

Mr. Anderson Sr. had no idea why Todd’s hand was broken, but he could make a guess after seeing the look on his son’s face.

Michael always felt a strong sense of fear when he saw his father. Not to mention that he still deeply blame himself for Todd.

Suddenly, Michael did not dare to look at his father. His fingers, which were hidden in his cuffs, were getting cold.

Creak The ward’s door was suddenly pushed open when the atmosphere was about to quiet down.

It was Sean who came in.

When Mr. Anderson Sr. saw Sean, he felt a little better and asked, “Just finished work?”

“Grandpa.” Sean glanced at Mr. Anderson Sr. and greeted him. He nodded and replied, “Yes. I don’t have a busy schedule today, so I came to visit.”

“I appreciate that.” Mr. Anderson Sr. replied, and he stopped talking. At that moment, he did not feel like chatting at all.

Sean took a look and saw Todd's bandaged left arm. He glanced at Michael for a few seconds.

Finally, Sean rolled his wheelchair to Mr. Anderson Sr.'s side and sat quietly.

Michael turned his head after seeing Sean coming in and staring at his son. His teeth were clenched tightly, and his inner sadness and anger intertwined.

The more pain Michael felt in his heart, the more he hated Sean!

'If it wasn't for you, Sean, how would my family fall into such a dilapidated situation?!

And now, you dare to come to visit? If it wasn't for my father, I would have driven you out on the spot! You truly deserve to live as a cripple.' Michael thought.