

## Triplets On SM 631

Chapter 631-Michael turned his back as his face got uglier and more terrifying.

'He wants to recover and get back to walking? Dream on. He should be a cripple for his entire life and suffer the same pain as Todd did! ' Michael thought.

At that moment, the doctor came in and interrupted Michael.

Seeing that the family was not on good terms, he asked out loud, " Are you all Todd Anderson's family?"

"Yes," said Michael. He suppressed his expression and recollected his inner thoughts. He got up and looked at the doctor.

The doctor stared at the report in his hand. He hesitated for a second and said, "The patient's arm was seriously injured. This injury would affect his future life to some extent."

The doctor was being cryptic, but everyone could understand what he meant.

Todd had become disabled.

Suddenly, Mr. Anderson Sr. took his cane and tapped the ground very hard. He roared angrily, "This is all your fault!

"Look at what you have done. You have to bear at least half of the responsibility. This is because you failed to educate your son as a father!"

Michael's face turned pale, and he slowly backed off. He did not know whether he was unwilling to accept what had happened or because he was afraid of his father.

The doctor wiped the sweat from his forehead and hurriedly opened the door to leave the ward. He did not dare to listen to the Anderson family's affairs, let alone talk.

'Since the sound insulation of the VIP ward is strong, and nothing can be heard outside, I'll just let them quarrel inside!' the doctor thought.

There was some chaos happening in the ward.

The housekeeper tried to stop Mr. Anderson Sr., but he could not stop Mr. Anderson Sr.'s mouth. He did not stop until he gave Michael enough scolding.

Mr. Anderson Sr. patted his chest lightly to calm himself down. He held on to his cane and knocked on the ground, making Michael's heart skip.

"Get over here!" Mr. Anderson Sr. ordered.

Michael stood there for a few seconds. After he confirmed that his father was not so upset, only then did he dare to approach him. He asked, "W-What is it, Dad?"

At that moment, Michael did not have the time to care whether he would be embarrassed in front of that little b\*stard Sean.

"What the hell happened here?" Mr. Anderson Sr. asked coldly. He looked at his grandson lying on the bed and added, "How did Todd lose so much money from gambling?"

Mr. Anderson Sr. was the one who settled the matter in the end. He knew exactly how much money was used to rescue Todd.

Most people went to the casino to seek a little fortune.

However, the amount Todd owed was too large, which seemed abnormal.

Mr. Anderson Sr. had been around in this circle of society for many years, and he had suspicions.

Now, he wished to find out more about it.

The casino was a gray zone. There were many kinds of people in that sort of place. It was possible that Todd was targeted by someone, and they secretly tricked him into their scheme.

Moreover, the Andersons were too influential in Northfolk, and someone could have plotted against them.

Michael's eyebrows raised. Without hesitation, he said, "Yes!

"It felt odd to me too!"

'Although Todd is not as good as Sean, he was not someone with no bottom line and messing around out there,' Michael thought.

So, Michael continued, "No matter how disappointing Todd is, he is not a gambler who would borrow so much money in one go."

Then, Michael explained everything he knew and did not hide that the casino called him, threaten him, and broke Todd's arm.

Mr. Anderson Sr. listened quietly. He saw the guilt on Michael's face and was silent for a while.

Seeing one's son become crippled with one's own eyes was painful.

After a while, Mr. Anderson Sr. instructed, "when Todd wakes up, ask him again briefly. After that, remember to let me know."

“Yes, dad,” said Michael. When he saw that his father was leaving, he quickly followed and said, “Dad, let me see you off.”

Chapter 632-Mr. Anderson Sr. stood up with his cane and refused. He said, “No, you stay here and take care of Todd. He shouldn’t be left alone without care.”

Suddenly, Mr. Anderson Sr. stopped. He turned his head and glanced at Sean. Then, he said, “Sean can send me off.”

As soon as Mr. Anderson Sr. finished talking, he turned his head, continued to walk toward the door, and then left the ward.

Sean looked at his grandfather’s back and followed him silently. Sean pushed the ward’s door open only to find that his grandfather was still waiting for him at the door.

“Grandpa,” Sean called out softly. He knew that his grandfather had something to say to him.

When Mr. Anderson Sr. saw Sean come out, he stepped forward and said, “Sean, what do you think of Todd’s affairs?”

Both Mr. Anderson Sr. and Sean walked into the hospital corridor with different thoughts in their head.

Sean’s face was indifferent. He was looking at the people coming and going in front of him.

‘Ever since I was in charge of things, grandpa had often brought up one thing and asked for my opinions and views,’ Sean thought.

Sean had not thought much and slowly replied, “Actually, you should look at it from the beginning. If there’s a problem, you can solve it as soon as possible.”

“If you investigate it only after the incident, it will give the other party time to seize the moment to slip away. Plus, some places abroad are very messy. If we pursue them with full force, the other party will run to that kind of area, and there will be nothing for US to find out about them.”

Mr. Anderson Sr. agreed. He glanced at Sean with satisfaction and stopped talking.

‘I must say, if our family is not in business, then Sean is suitable to be a politician. He’s rational, intelligent, and calm,’ Mr. Anderson Sr. thought.

Sean sent Mr. Anderson Sr. to his car. After he saw the rear of the Andersons’ manor car disappear, he got into his car and left.

At night.

Todd opened his eyes with some effort, and his sight was blurred. When he heard a few familiar calls, he gradually regained consciousness and could see clearly with his eyes.

“Todd!

“Todd, you’re finally awake!”

Michael leaned in front of the hospital bed. Nervousness was written all over his face, and he asked with concern, “How are you feeling? Do you feel any discomfort? Do you want to call a doctor to take a look?”

Michael’s fingers on his thighs were shaking slightly.

“N-No...” Todd’s voice was hoarse and difficult to voice up. Todd looked at his father’s face, and his eyes turned red subconsciously. Hot tears ran down Todd’s face, leaving a trail of tears.

“I’ll pour you a glass of water, and then I’ll ask someone to buy some food for you.” Michael was emotionally moved. He tried his best to smile and got up to pour tea for others.

“Okay,” Todd said.

After Todd had some food, the doctor came to check on him and confirmed that he had passed the critical stage.

Michael took out his cell phone and called his father to inform him that Tod had woken up. He also reported what happened in the casino briefly.

Mr. Anderson Sr. heard Todd’s description of a middle-aged man who was gambling with him.

His face sank, and the doubts in his head began to build up.

Mr. Anderson Sr. began to suspect that silly Todd was being tricked!

Todd could not read the other party’s expression on the other side of the screen. So, he spoke carefully.

Todd had been afraid of his solemn grandfather since he was a child. Not to mention that he was now personally explaining his own wrongdoings...

Todd had prepared himself to be scolded.

Then, Todd heard the phone say, “I see, that’s okay. You should get some rest and take care of your health. Give the phone to your dad.”

Todd was stunned for a few seconds before slowly extending his right hand and handing the phone to his father.

Todd sat quietly in disbelief that his grandfather did not criticize him.

Chapter 633-Michael hurriedly took the phone. As soon as he opened his mouth and called out "Dad", he was scolded by the person on the other end of the phone.

To save the last bit of his face, Michael could only walk outside and reluctantly replied, "Yes, yes. It's all because I failed as a father."

"Yes, Dad. You're right."

The next day, Mr. Anderson Sr. came to see Todd again.

Mr. Anderson Sr. stared at his grandson's face. He asked a few simple questions and left after sitting for a short while.

However, Mr. Anderson Sr. said a few words to Michael as usual before he left.

Mr. Anderson Sr. sat in the car returning to the manor, and he closed his eyes to rest. The housekeeper glanced at him and asked, "Are you going to investigate it?"

Mr. Anderson Sr. smiled for a moment, and the smile disappeared shortly. He softly said, "Yes."

Mr. Anderson Sr. had doubts last night and came here today to check whether Todd was lying.

"You read my mind." Mr. Anderson Sr.'s eyes twitched, and the wrinkles on his face trembled.

Mr. Anderson Sr. had not shared his guesses with others.

The housekeeper shook his head and smiled a little. "I just know that you won't make a special trip just to say a few nonsenses."

Mr. Anderson Sr. snorted softly and continued to close his eyes to rest before thinking of the middle-aged man Todd mentioned.

The corners of Mr. Anderson Sr.'s lips wriggled slightly, and he said to the housekeeper, "Currently, I have no idea who expanded their influence abroad yet. So, investigate it secretly."

"Yes, sir."

Three days later, at noon.

Mr. Anderson Sr. called someone to accompany him to lunch.

And, the person who accompanied Mr. Anderson Sr. was in charge of the Anderson Corporation.

"Have some." Mr. Anderson Sr. passed a piece of beef to Sean with a faint smile on the corner of his mouth.

"Thanks, Grandpa. You should eat some too." Sean nodded. He picked up the delicious piece of beef and put it in his mouth.

After eating the beef, Sean said, "By the way, Grandpa, you have to tell us if you are feeling any discomfort. Don't just keep it to yourself."

During this time, Sean was influenced by Molly, and he subconsciously copied Molly and talked to his grandfather in that manner.

Mr. Anderson Sr. smiled happily and said, "Thanks, I appreciate the thought."

After that, Mr. Anderson Sr. picked up the hot tea in his hand and asked while blowing the tea, "oh.

Now that you mentioned it, I suddenly recalled that the Anderson Corporation had a project about importing drugs, what's the progress of it now?"



Sean put down his utensils and began recollecting the collaboration projects on drugs in his mind.

However, there were too many of them.

The Anderson Corporation had many new projects every day, whether it was major or minor.

Sean could not help but turn his head and look at his grandfather. He asked, "Which project are you referring to?"

"I remember you talked to me about it just last June." Mr.

Anderson Sr. blew the tea again and took a sip. He realized that it was not so hot anymore and took another two sips before putting it down.

"Now I remember," said Sean.

A person flashed in Sean's mind. He picked a vegetable with his utensil and said, "That project could develop well, but it won't last long. It is estimated that the project will halt by next year."

"Have you talked to the other party about this?" Mr. Anderson Sr. looked at Sean and said lightly.

"Not yet. I will notify the other party in advance when the time comes."

"Will they launch new projects? I think they have a good vision and understanding of the development trend of society. You should learn from them more."

Mr. Anderson Sr. had to be strict with Sean as he was the only heir to the Anderson Corporation.

"Okay, I'll talk to them," said Sean.

Chapter 634-Sean nodded in response. He took the napkin to wipe his mouth after he had almost finished his food.

“What’s the name of the person in charge?” Mr. Anderson Sr. asked in a casual tone.

Sean thought for a moment. His eyes changed from uncertainty to certainty, and he said, “Tobias Waltz”.

Sean’s expression was calm as if he had uttered an unimportant name.

But, Mr. Anderson Sr. had asked someone to investigate it. The middle-aged man that Todd had mentioned was Tobias Waltz. The latter was the same person with who Sean was collaborating on a project.

Mr. Anderson Sr. could not believe that the grandson he had raised personally would do such a thing...

“Remember to get a copy of the project’s annual report from the other party and then consider whether to continue the collaboration or not.”

Mr. Anderson Sr. set his eyes on Sean after he said that.

Mr. Anderson Sr. had ulterior motives when he called Sean over for lunch. He just wanted to test his grandson, but he could not see any flaws during this period.

Mr. Anderson Sr. also did not wish that Sean would do anything to his kin brother.

He did not want things like hurting kin members to happen among the Anderson family.

Mr. Anderson Sr. looked at Sean deeply as if he wanted to confirm something in him.

Tn the end, Mr. Anderson Sr. retracted his gaze. He said to Sean indifferently, “I have an old friend who recently returned to Norlon, and he was also an old senior in the industry. You should come with me and entertain him later.”

After all, this is the child who Mr. Anderson Sr. watched over, and he did not want this grandson of his to do anything to disappoint him.

Sean lowered his eyes as if he did not notice that Mr. Anderson Sr. was testing him.

“Okay, Grandpa. Has the venue for the reception been decided?” He asked about the other party’s preferences lightly.

In the evening, Sean went out directly with Mr. Anderson Sr. to meet the old friend Mr. Anderson Sr.

had mentioned earlier.

Sean had heard a lot from Mr. Anderson Sr. about his old friend in the afternoon, still, Sean did not have any impression of the old friend Mr. Anderson Sr. mentioned.

The meeting venue is one of the most famous restaurants in the city center.

It was said to be the Norlonian restaurant that the old friend liked to eat at.

They had made a private room reservation, when Sean and Mr. Anderson Sr. arrived, the old friend had arrived early in the private room.

The old man was wearing Norlonian-style clothes, and a young lady sat next to him. She had a bright appearance and temperament. There was a heroic presence between her eyebrows, just like the old man.

Sean just glanced at her lightly and withdrew his gaze.

"My friend, I haven't seen you for several years. You've finally come back," said Mr. Anderson Sr.

As soon as Mr. Anderson Sr. walked in through the door, he chatted with the old man.

"Haha, I'm already old enough. I wish for nothing but to return to my roots. No matter how good the outside world is, it's a fleeting glance. You just can't stay away from your roots forever." The old man also spoke up.

"Hello, Mr. Anderson Sr." when the girl next to the old man saw Sean and Mr. Anderson Sr. coming in, she stood up to greet them. But, her eyes fell on Sean instead.

"Why isn't this little Joelle? I haven't seen you for ages, and now you're all grown up." Mr. Anderson Sr. looked at Joelle with kind eyes.

Joelle's interest was in Sean. She did not shy away from Sean's coldness and indifferent expression. She asked, "Mr. Anderson Sr., this should be the grandson that you are most proud of, right?"

"Hello, my name is Joelle. when I was abroad, I often heard Grandpa and the others mention you."

Joelle greeted Sean directly.

"Hello, Ms. Herring," Sean responded indifferently. He was cold to Joelle's enthusiastic attitude.

Chapter 635-When Mr. Anderson Sr. saw that, he frowned slightly and asked with a smile, "If I remember correctly, Joelle has yet to be engaged, right? I'm not trying to show off, Herring. But, my Sean is considered a talented young man in the entire Northfolk. If the Andersons and Herrings could join as a family, it could create a legend."

Mr. Anderson Sr.'s intention was very obvious. How could Sean still not realize what his grandfather's intention was for bringing him along to dinner?

Mr. Anderson Sr. just wanted to match Sean with this lady from the Herrings.

Sean's expression could not help but get a little colder.

But, Mr. Anderson Sr. turned a blind eye.

Mr. Herring Sr., who was next to Mr. Anderson Sr. disagreed. He shook his head soberly and disapprovingly said, "Anderson, it's the young people's world now. They don't like this sort of thing.

Their relationship is their affair, and they should decide it themselves. I shouldn't interfere."

Joelle was a little unhappy after she heard what Mr. Herring Sr. had said.

"Grandpa, what makes you say that? Haven't I always listened to your words?" Joelle took Mr.

Herring Sr.'s hand and acted like a spoiled child. Not long after that, she made the two old folks smile until their eyes opened wide.

And Sean, who was at the same table, looked like an outsider.

When the waiter came in to serve the food, Sean quietly ate his own food. He had no intention of participating in their conversations at all.

Sean saw the time on his watch, and it was about time. He moved his wheelchair, and Mr. Anderson Sr. was constantly paying attention to him.

As soon as Sean made a move, Mr. Anderson Sr. stopped him and said, "Sean, Joelle has just returned to Norlon. After dinner, please bring her out for a walk and let her familiarize herself with today's Northfolk environment.

"Grandpa, I still have something important to settle at the company. They are waiting for me to deal with it. I won't have time for that these days," said Sean. He frowned slightly as he refused the request to take Joelle out for a stroll.

Looking at Joelle indifferently, Sean said to the two old men, "If Ms. Herring wants to know about Northfolk, should I arrange for my assistant to take her out for a stroll?"

As soon as Sean had finished his sentence, Mr. Herring Sr.'s expression did not change, but Mr.

Anderson Sr.'s lips were pursed. He gave Sean a displeased look.

"Grandpa, I '11 go back now if there's nothing important. Mr. Herring Sr., we'll meet again next time when we have the chance," said Sean. After that, he steered his wheelchair and left the room.

Mr. Anderson Sr. sighed heavily and said, "My grandson was spoiled by me in the past, and now he has become disrespectful to the elders!"

"Anderson, who hasn't heard about the famous Sean in Northfolk? That little brat's name is fearsome in the industry, and everyone feared him. You should be content about it." Mr. Herring Sr.

glared at Mr. Anderson Sr. with disgust.

The two were talking and laughing and bickering like two naughty children.

Sean left the restaurant and did not go to the company. Instead, he asked Tony to take him back to Terahis Grove.

Molly was sorting out the herbs she forgot to collect outside. She looked up and saw Sean's car stopping by. She was a little surprised.

When the person in the car got off and came closer to Molly, she could not help but ask, "why are you back so early today? I thought you'd be home late tonight?"

Sean had mentioned to Molly in advance that he had dinner tonight.

“Have you been drinking?” Molly asked worriedly.

Chapter 636-Molly would always warn Sean about drinking every time he went to entertain clients.

Because of Sean’s current condition, he was not allowed to take alcohol.

The corner of Sean’s mouth curled slightly into a smile.

“It’s just a meal with my Grandpa’s old friend. How much time can I spend?” Sean said with a smile. There was a hint of teasing in his tone. He added, “I didn’t drink at all. otherwise, I will get angry faces from you.” It was as if Sean had a strict wife, and he had always kept Molly’s warnings in his mind.

On the contrary, Molly felt a little embarrassed to hear that.

“What kind of person am I to you? When did I ever make angry faces at you?” asked Molly. She was not an unkind doctor, and she added, “Those warnings were my concerns for your health, and I hoped that you would get well soon.”

When Molly said that, her face had a smile, and her head was slightly tilted toward Sean.

It was as if Molly was silently asking Sean the authenticity of what he said just now.

However, Sean softened his voice and said to her seriously, “But now, what I want most is for your injury to get better soon.”

Sean’s words had a lot of sincerity in them.

Molly did not feel moved when she heard it.

Molly had recently been injured, and her family had nagged her every day with the exact words Sean had said just now.

Molly had gained the ability to let the words flow in from her left ear and out through her right ear.

However, when Molly looked at the man in front of her, she saw his eyes glowing with light.

Molly felt her heart tremble suddenly, and then a warm current poured out from her heart to her whole body.

Molly felt like she was wrapped in soft cotton, and suddenly she no longer felt angry.

"I'll get better," Molly said leisurely. The smile on her face was a bit brilliant and dazzling. She added, "I won't mistreat myself."

"The medicine I used on myself is the best, and I believe it will be all healed in a few days. So, don't worry."

Sean raised his brows, his eyes were fixed on Molly, and the expression on his face seemed to say, 'Really?' Immediately, he could not help but laugh and said, "That's good."

Molly's eyes flashed a hint of imperceptible emotion, and she continued to change the topic. Only after she left did the corners of her mouth gradually sink. Her exhausted face was never exposed in front of others.

At night, Molly lay flat on the bed. Her brows furrowed, and half of her body began to ache in a daze.

The dense pain was like a string of electric currents. It climbed from the ground along the edge of the bed to her back and finally to the entire upper body.

Molly turned her body over habitually and lay on her side. She was trying not to press on her wound.



Molly was hoping it would be the same as last night, and the pain would be relieved after a while.

In fact, Molly would wake up in the middle of the night with the pain from her wounds for the past few days when she came home.

Molly was afraid that her family and children would be worried, and she knew that Sean was busy dealing with the culprit.

Sometimes, Molly wished that she could tell Sean about it. But, when she saw his tired appearance, she swallowed her words back in.

When Molly did not say a word, Sean would not notice it because he was too busy to realize it.

Every night, Molly held on strong and did not dare to make a sound due to the fear of attracting the attention of the triplets watching over her.

It was so painful that Molly could not sleep, so she crept up and sat alone on the couch downstairs. She read a book or watched those funny TV shows, forcing herself to divert her attention.

But tonight, Molly felt more and more pain in half of her body, and she forcibly drove away all the drowsiness.

In the dim room, Molly's face was pale. It was as though she had returned to the way she was in the hospital.

Chapter 637-Molly felt weak, like a piece of paper that could be easily torn into pieces.

She felt cold all over her body, and cold sweat oozed out from her forehead.

it hurts, it hurts...' Molly thought.

She gritted her teeth and bore with it. Somehow, Sean's face flashed across her mind.

Sure enough, when people were most vulnerable and helpless, the first thing they thought of was the person they liked the most.

Molly's eyes were tightly closed, recalling Sean's every movement. She hoped that she could use that to divert her attention so that she would feel less pain.

"Molly." Suddenly, a call interrupted Molly's thoughts.

In the quiet night, the call seemed to have no temperature.

Molly's fingers trembled while pinching her palm, and she felt slightly dizzy from the pain.

'Was it because of the extreme pain that I started to hallucinate?' Molly thought.

Molly did not open her eyes. She was still resisting the pain in her body, but her heart was like a disturbed lake.

"Molly, what's wrong?"

Molly heard it again, and the voice sounded like Sean.

Molly's heart was perplexed.

However, the pain was affecting Molly's brain again. It tried to control her and devour her.

'Is it really him?' Molly thought.

She felt a force for no reason and opened her eyes with all her strength. She saw a figure beside the bed.

Molly slowly moved her gaze upward. When she saw the other party's face, her expression froze.

After that, she seemed to have lost control. Two lines of tears poured down from her eyes, and the tears wet the pillow.

The helplessness in Molly's eyes was completely exposed at that moment as well as her unspeakable grievances.

Sean obviously panicked. He squatted down quickly and asked restrainedly, "Did your wound tear open?"

When Sean got closer, he found that Molly was sweating profusely on her forehead, and her face was ashen.

Sean reached his hand out to help her up carefully and looked at Molly, sitting up. His eyes were filled with distress.

"Does it hurt? Do you want to go to the hospital?" Sean asked.

Then, Sean gently wiped away the tears from her face.

Molly's clenched palms opened, and her tears stopped flowing. She stared at the worried man in front of her.

The pain had not subsided by half, but Molly felt that it was not unbearable anymore.

"I'm fine," Molly said with a pale face while comforting Sean.

Seeing Molly like that, Sean's eyes sank, and he could not help but raise his chin and leaned in.

The corners of Sean's mouth were a little warm, and he dropped a light kiss on Molly's forehead. He softly said, "If I could, I would rather bear all this on your behalf."

Surprise flashed across Molly's face.

Sean's words instantly smoothed the perilous situation set off by that kiss.

Molly found it hard to sit and leaned against Sean's arms. She greedily used Sean's scent to comfort herself.

Then, she said, "I'm fine. It's better than you being hurt."

Molly was a person with able-bodied limbs, and the knife strike had wounded her.

If Sean really took the strike, it would be useless to find Molly because he would never stand again in this life.

The two leaned close to each other. Sean wiped the cold sweat from Molly's forehead and hugged her tighter. He explained, "Your body is not in good condition. Don't catch a cold."

Molly silently acquiesced. She heard Sean's heartbeat and breathing in her ears. She was very at ease, and the tip of her nose was full of that man's fragrance.

An unknown amount of time had passed. Molly was not clear about what time it was.

The pain in Molly's arm also gradually eased. Listening to the soothing breathing sound, her drowsiness struck again. She fell into a deep sleep in Sean's arms

Chapter 638-When Sean saw it, he carefully put Molly down and covered her with a quilt. However, he did not leave and stayed by her side.

At that moment, Alex, on the bed, suddenly moved.

Sean seized the opportunity and looked over, but he did not expect to meet the little guy's eyes.

'H-How long has he been awake?' Sean thought.

Alex was caught red-handed. His pupils shrank, and his little hands tightly squeezed the quilt.

'If I knew it earlier, I shouldn't have moved! But, my arm was really itchy earlier!' Alex thought.

After a while, Alex sat up and scratched his head. He whispered embarrassedly, "I didn't mean to peek just now..."

When Alex talked, he kept glancing at Sean with a guilty expression. He was afraid that the other party would be angry because of this.

In Sean's eyes, he disapproved of it. But, he smiled softly at the little guy.

'Great! Daddy's not angry!' Alex thought.

His expression brightened, and he went to Sean's side.

Alex's eyes were big and bright like two luminous obsidians in the dim room.

"Uncle Sean, do you like Mommy?" Alex asked curiously.

"Yes, I like her," Sean answered directly.

Alex was elated. His little hand grabbed Sean's sleeve, and he stared at him intently.

He asked earnestly, "Then, will you be our daddy in the future, Uncle Sean?"

"Huh?"

Sean was puzzled for a moment. He did not ask Alex why did he suddenly ask that question. Instead, he was thinking seriously about how he should answer Alex.

Immediately, Sean said cautiously under Alex's gaze of anticipation, "If your Mommy agrees, of course I can."

Sean stared at Alex's little face and asked, "D-Do you want me to?"

Alex withdrew his hand. He covered his mouth and laughed. He then softly said, "Of course, we like you!"

Alex was smiling with his eyes twinkling, and an unconcealed joy was on his face.

'You were originally our Daddy!' Alex thought.

However, the triplets hoped that Sean and Molly could like each other more.

Sean felt relieved when he saw that Alex did not mind him.

Sean liked the triplets and was willing to treat them as his own.

The only thing Sean cared about was that the triplets knew he was not their biological father, and there was a gap after they were together.

Alex continued, "If Uncle Sean becomes our daddy, you must remember to help us!"

'Only God knows how much time and energy we had put into bringing the two of you together!

'We're just kids, yet we brainstormed so many ideas until we are almost bald for the family's happiness!

'These must be made up for by daddy, so...' Alex glanced at the sleeping Molly.

Sean understood in his heart. The smile on the corner of his mouth deepened, and he nodded slightly.

The two chatted for a while, and Sean realized it was late. So, he urged, "It's getting late. Go to bed."

Alex replied obediently. He crawled back to his sleeping position and lay down obediently. He said, "Good night, Uncle Sean."

The next day.

Molly woke up leisurely and found that her body no longer hurt that much. But, she could still feel a little pain.

After all, the wound was so deep that it would not heal for a while.

Molly walked out of her room and found that Sean was already in the living room downstairs talking to Grandpa Dave.

It was just that Molly had no idea. Before she got up, Sean had already expressed his suggestions to the rest of the Mays.

Chapter 639-Sean believed that Molly still should not stop her treatment, and he was worried that Molly's condition would relapse at any time.

With Sean's sharp rhetoric and the extreme concern of the Mays toward Molly, he succeeded in persuading Molly, who had just woken up, to go back and stay at the hospital.

An hour later, Molly sat in the familiar ward with a helpless expression.

Although Molly was grateful that Sean did not tell Grandpa Dave about her waking up in the middle of the night and saved Grandpa Dave from his worries.

But, Molly felt bored during the days she stayed in the hospital.

Molly did not understand why she had to be bedridden when she was not having any issues with her mobility.

"What are you doing here?" Molly looked at the person who came in suspiciously. Tony, who followed behind the person, was holding many documents in his arms.

"I'm worried about you." Sean glanced at the documents that Tony brought in, pointed to the position beside Molly's bed, and said, "Place it there."

Sean directly moved everything in his office to take care of Molly's injury.

The ward was a single ward for VIPs, but this was a place for the patients to rest, not an office in a building. If Sean wanted to work here, there was only a narrow corner that he could use.

Molly watched the two of them place their things orderly, and it was too late to stop them.

"Mr. Hill, don't listen to his nonsense. Take those back. He won't be able to rest if he worked here."

Molly had never been to Sean's office before, but she had been to his study, which was as spacious as several wards combined.



But now, Sean was occupied in such a small corner because of Molly.

Sean did not feel that he was being treated unjustly, but Molly thought the opposite.

To Molly, Sean was born with a silver spoon.

“Rest assured, Dr. May. Boss will rest when he’s tired.” Tony touched his nose and said lightly.

After all, Tony had witnessed a lot of their publicly displayed affairs. This was similar to the plot of a TV show, and it was the best opportunity for the male and female lead to get along alone!

So, regardless of what Tony’s boss thought, Tony, as a qualified assistant, naturally had to work hard to create a favorable situation for his boss.

Molly knew she could not persuade Tony, so she turned her eyes to Sean, who had already sat down on the small couch in the corner.

Sean did not talk to Molly about it. He just picked out a document and began reviewing it as if no one was around him.

Seeing that, Tony quietly left the ward and closed the door when he walked out.

Molly wanted to open her mouth and stop Tony, but she could not.

Molly tried to avoid her wound and leaned on the hospital bed. She was bored and quietly playing with her cell phone on the hospital bed.

An unknown amount of time had passed. When Molly heard the movement from Sean’s side, she turned and saw that Sean had finished reviewing the mountain pile of documents.

"You've finished reviewing all of it?" Molly asked.

" Yeah, it's a new project. It's not an issue, but..." Sean looked at Molly as if he was explaining his work to her. Then, he added, "I'll have to go back to the company for a meeting later."

"I see." Molly could not help but frown when she looked at the pile of documents high in the hills.

"Then, you should take those documents home and work there. You have to work. You can come to the hospital and rehabilitate when you're home. It would be very tiring for you to run around. The couch is too small for you, and you have to sit there for a long time. It won't be comfortable for you. You don't have to specially attend to me. It's just a minor wound. Your health..."

Before Molly could finish her sentence, her face was covered by the warm palm in front of her.

Chapter 640-She looked at Sean's laughing eyes as she raised her head.

"I didn't know Dr. May is so good at nagging." That was not really a flirtation. But, Molly felt that her surroundings became warmer as she heard Sean's gentle voice and as she felt his warm palm.

She casually put down Sean's palm as she said in frustration, "Do as you please, then."

She could not persuade him, and there was nothing else that she could do.

'Sigh. I'll try not to disturb him when he's working in the upcoming days. Hope he can finish his work quicker, so he can go home and rest.' Sean did not want to bring his work back to Terahis Grove. He did go back to his company apart from looking after Molly.

The next morning. Sean went back to his company to have an early meeting. As he opened his office door, he saw someone that should not be in the Anderson Corporation.

"Why are you here?" Sean's eyes were cold as he stared at Joelle who was sitting on the couch.

“Hi, Mr. Anderson. We meet again.” She was wearing a fitting white work outfit. Her curvy hair was touching her shoulders. She looked charming and graceful. It was like she did not see Sean’s cold face. She smiled as she stood up. She then greeted Sean.

“I just came back from overseas. I’m not familiar with everything in our country. So, Grandpa Anderson arranged for me to work in the Anderson Corporation. I guess...”

Joelle tilted her head as she thought for a moment. She then looked at Sean as she said, “I guess he wanted me to have an internship here.” Sean frowned. It was uncertain whether he was unhappy with the person standing in front of him or unhappy with his grandfather.

He had already expressed countless times that he did not like his family to arrange for his marriage.

He looked at Joelle. His voice was not warm at all.

“Ms. Herring, from what I know, the Herring Group is as large as the Anderson Corporation. The Herring Group’s business direction is different from the Anderson Corporation’s. The Anderson Corporation isn’t suitable for you.” Although he did not make it explicit, he expressed that he refused the arrangement.

However, Joelle did not back out because of what Sean said.

She said, “The Herring Group isn’t small. But, we mostly operate overseas. My grandfather is planning to return to the country and grow the business here. But, whether it’s in the country or Northfolk, the Herring family isn’t comparable with the Anderson Corporation that operates mostly within the country.”

She did not exaggerate. In Northfolk, the Anderson Corporation was the leading company.

“About what Mr. Anderson said earlier, about how the two companies’ business directions are different, Mr. Anderson doesn’t need to worry about it. I’ll go back to the Herring Group to work in the future. But before that, my grandfather and Grandpa Anderson said that Mr. Anderson is a corporate genius, and you’ll soon take over the whole Anderson Corporation. So, They wanted me to follow you to get some experience on how to manage a company.”

Sean pursed his thick lips as he remained silent. Meanwhile, Joelle did not mind. She turned around to get her work stuff.

“I’ll be your interim secretary for this period. I’ll not bother you for a long time. I’ve told my grandfather. I’ll work with you for two months.”

Joelle stared at Sean as she saw his expressionless face. He did not want her to stay.

She then knew what Sean was thinking, and she suddenly stopped smiling.

She looked at Sean, but Joelle did not explain much. She then said straightforwardly, “Mr. Anderson, you don’t have to treat me with this kind of attitude. Yes, it’s true that my grandfather and Grandpa Anderson wanted our families to become related through marriage, but the reason they asked me to work at the Anderson Corporation is that they were hoping that this could facilitate our marriage.”