

Triplets On SM 681

Chapter 681-“And, the medicine that Nathan brought for me is a scarce imported medicine. It’s expensive and hard to come by. I wouldn’t let him in if it wasn’t for the medicine he brought.”

Molly’s attitude was firm when she said that. On the other hand, Brycen began to feel anxious when he heard that. He patted his chest quickly.

“Luckily, I had the foresight at the beginning and shamelessly tag along. Otherwise, I might end up the same as Nathan,” said Brycen.

“So, you do know that you’re a shameless person?” Molly said with disgust.

Brycen smiled and said, “of course. No matter what it takes, I would do anything to reconcile with you.”

Molly smirked and said, “That’s just pure nonsense.”

Everyone was overjoyed to see such a scene.

It was getting late. Molly said to Grandpa Dave, “Grandpa, I’ll take Sean back to rest.”

“Okay.” Grandpa Dave nodded.

“Mommy, I want to go too!” Claudia shouted eagerly.

Alex quickly grabbed Claudia’s little hand. He reminded Claudia softly, “Claudia, let Mommy and Uncle be alone for a while, when their relationship gets better, we will have a daddy.”

Alex thought his voice was so soft that no one else could hear it. In fact, everyone in the hall heard that and laughed.

Molly's cheeks were blushing at the same time.

'This boy!' Molly thought.

Sean glanced at Molly, and his mouth evoked a light smile.

In the end, Molly and Sean returned to the villa together.

The two were speechless the whole time, but they did not feel embarrassed at all. It was as though they had already adapted to each other's existence. It was as if as long as they had each other by their side, they could feel peace of mind.

After arriving at Sean's house, Molly began treating Sean as usual.

As usual, Molly got everything ready and reminded Sean, "Shall I begin?"

"Yes," Sean said.

Sean lowered his eyes and looked at the little woman before him. He smiled and turned his face away from the beautiful face.

Then, Molly began to treat Sean.

Molly's long and beautiful fingers pressed on the meridians on Sean's leg. she massaged his leg carefully and gently asked, "Does it hurt? If it does, remember to tell me."

"It doesn't hurt," Sean said.

Sean's voice was hoarse but had a faint warmth.

His gaze fell motionlessly on Molly. Her perfect jawline was more delicate and beautiful under the warm light. A few strands of hair fell over her ears, making her look more gentle and elegant.

For a moment, the air in the room seemed to have softened along with it.

Molly carefully pressed on the meridians for Sean. She did not notice his gaze and continued, "After being treated for so long, you should feel better, right? I believe you will get better soon. But, you still have to pay more attention when walking, so you can recover even faster."

"Okay," said Sean.

Sean listened to Molly's gentle advice. He felt that her voice was as soft as whiskers rubbing against his body, making him feel ticklish.

After the treatment was completed, Molly was relieved.

She put the needles back into the case and stood up.

But, at that moment, she suddenly felt that her wrist was pulled by a warm palm.

She leaned to the side the next second and fell into a warm embrace.

The familiar scent wafted in her nostrils. Molly was stunned for a moment, she looked up with her crystal-moist and clear-watery eyes just in time to meet with Sean's deep eyes.

Chapter 682-y's thin lips were like the petals of cherry blossoms, making one wish to taste it.

In an instant, Sean's eyes showed a bit of warmth, and he gradually approached her...

Molly widened her eyes slightly, and her heart beat even faster.

Molly clenched her fingers quietly as if she was anticipating it, but at the same time, she was feeling a little nervous...

Unfortunately, just as the kiss was about to fall, the butler's voice suddenly sounded from beside them.

"Young master, you..."

The butler was speaking halfway through, and he bumped into his young master, who was gradually making out with Ms. May.

In an instant, the butler blushed and apologized in a hurry, "I'm sorry, young master. I-I didn't see anything."

The butler then turned around and left!

"Ahem!"

Although the butler had left, the sweet atmosphere was interrupted.

Molly embarrassingly broke free from Sean's arms. Her face blushed, and she whispered, "Well, I-I better pack my things."

After Molly said that, she hurriedly turned around with the medicine box and placed it in its original place.

Sean was frowning in displeasure.

'That butler came in just at the right moment!' Sean thought.

However, Sean did not blame the butler. He just looked at the woman, who was trying to escape.

Her eyes were soft like spring, and the more Sean looked at her, the more he liked her.

In other words, that woman was now Sean's, and his smile evoked a touch of joy again.

When Molly turned around, she took a deep breath and felt that her heart was beating very fast!

Molly covered her blushing cheeks and thought, 'It's strange. This isn't the first time I have been in close contact with him. why am I now blushing every time?

'Phew, calm down. I have to calm down!' After a while, Molly returned to Sean, and her face was much calmer. It was as though nothing had happened earlier.

As soon as Molly opened her mouth, she bit her lip and said, "I..."

Sean had obviously not fully expressed himself earlier. He stared at Molly's blushed face with interest and asked, "Yes?"

"I-I'll go home now," Molly said quickly.

"You are leaving me just like that?" Sean asked.

Sean sighed slightly. There was a hint of reluctance in his tone, and he was disappointed.

Molly looked at Sean's handsome face. For some reason, she suddenly could not move as if her body did not listen to her at all.

After hesitating for a few seconds, Molly finally added, "I'll come again tomorrow..."

“Come here,” said Sean.

Before Molly could finish her sentence, she was gently interrupted by Sean.

Sean hooked his finger at Molly, and his dark eyes were unreadable.

Molly was stunned for a moment, then she walked up to him without knowing.

“Ah...” Molly let out a soft cry. She felt that her wrist was being pulled again, and she suddenly fell into Sean’s arms again.

“Sean, I...” Molly murmured subconsciously, but her voice was like babbling in a dream. It made Sean even more reluctant to let go of her hand.

Sean held Molly’s little hand and took a deep breath.

Sean did not want to embarrass Molly, but it was really uncomfortable for him to endure it all the time. After all, how could one bear not to get close to one’s crush?

Then, Sean asked softly and tentatively, “Can I...”

“Mwah!”

Before Sean could finish speaking, Molly suddenly summoned the courage to turn around and kiss him. Then, she quickly stood up!

Chapter 683-Sean was stunned for a moment, and he was shocked.

Molly blushed to the point that even her ears were red. she timidly said, “W-Well, will this do?”

Before the soft touch on Sean's face disappeared, he suddenly smiled. Happiness overflowed his face, and his face was so good-looking that even the celestials would be jealous of him.

Sean smiled indifferently and said, "okay, that should do."

'This girl is easy to get shy, after all.' Sean thought. Although the two were already in a relationship, there was some intimate contact he wanted to take slowly without her rejecting it.

"Show me your injury," said Sean.

The atmosphere finally went back to normal when Sean asked Molly indifferently. Obviously, he kept that in his mind all the time.

Molly raised her sleeves gently and let him look at the injury.

"Well, it seems like it's recovering pretty well. Just remember to apply the ointment on time," Sean advised.

"I know," Molly replied.

She smiled and muttered, "I'm a doctor. I can take care of myself. You don't have to worry!"

Sean was relieved after hearing that.

In the next few days, Molly went to the research institute from time to time to help Benjamin process some documents.

But, every half a day, Benjamin would urge Molly to go home. "Madam, since you're injured, you should rest at home. I'm fine by myself here," Benjamin said bitterly. However, he was actually worried about Molly.

Molly was also very helpless. So, she had to rest at home for a few days.

Fortunately, Molly had the three little ones at home to accompany her. She could read some medical books when she was free. It was not a bore for her at all.

A few days later, Nathan came again.

“Uncle Nathan?”

The three little ones heard footsteps, looked toward the door, and subconsciously shouted.

Nathan saw the three little ones again, and he put on a smile on his face. He said, “Children, I’ve brought you something delicious!”

After that, Nathan took out the bag he had prepared earlier, which was full of snacks.

“Wow, there are potato chips and small cakes!” Claudia exclaimed happily.

Alex and Ben were also happy. They held the snacks and went to sit on the couch.

Nathan looked at Molly again and smiled. He asked, “Molly, where are Grandpa and Brycen?”

Molly’s expression turned slightly cold. She calmly replied, “They are in the backyard. Why are you here?”

In Molly’s tone, there were hints of unfamiliarity.

Molly still could not accept Nathan from the bottom of her heart.

Nathan had already mentally prepared himself for that. He did not care about Molly's alienation at all. He smiled and said, "Molly, I'm here to talk to you about something this time.

"It's Mom's birthday in a few days. I hope you can come. She would be delighted to see you."

Nathan deliberately lowered his tone to show that he was pleading with her.

However, Molly's expression turned even colder when Nathan said that. She asked, "Why do you want me to go?"

"Molly, you're her daughter, after all." Nathan tried to convince Molly.

But, Molly interrupted him directly, "That's enough. If this is what you came for, you can go back now!"

"You..." Nathan was at a loss for words.

"What's the matter?" Grandpa Dave asked.

At that moment, Grandpa Dave and Brycen came from the backyard one after another, when they saw Nathan talking to Molly, they immediately came over to find out what had happened.

"Grandpa, Brycen," said Nathan.

Nathan glanced at the two and explained briefly, "I came here today to talk to Molly about something."

Chapter 684-t, it looks like Molly is reluctant about it, so..."

Nathan sighed softly. Then, he glanced at Molly again, wondering what to do.

Grandpa Dave and Brycen also glanced at Molly. They saw her icy cold expression and knew that she still had grudges for them in her heart.

Some damages, once inflicted, would leave deep scars.

Therefore, it was not simple for Molly to change her mind and forgive her mother.

“Forget it!” said Nathan.

Grandpa Dave did not wish to see the situation becoming more embarrassing, so he said in a deep voice, “Nathan, don’t rush it. We’ll talk about this some other time. At least, let’s give Molly some time to let her consider it, okay?”

“Okay, maybe I was too anxious about it,” said Nathan.

Nathan did not want to make it difficult for Molly to attend their mother’s birthday banquet. However, he sincerely hoped that the relationship between his mother and Molly could be resolved as soon as possible, which was why he came eagerly.

To Nathan, it seemed that it was he who was being whimsical now.

Nathan had to give up the idea and apologized, “Then, I won’t make things difficult for you. This is the invitation that our mother asked me to give you. As for whether you want to attend or not, you can think about it. I better get going.”

After that, Nathan put a golden invitation card on the coffee table and left.

Molly glanced at the invitation and looked away immediately after. Her expression was still icy cold.

Grandpa Dave observed Molly’s expression and wanted to say something, but he could not.

After hesitating for a few seconds, Grandpa Dave asked, "Molly, don't you want to go to your mother's birthday banquet?"

"Not even for a second!" Molly answered very decisively.

Brycen glanced at Molly. He knew that she still had grudges in her heart, and he did not want to force her.

So, Brycen patiently persuaded, "Grandpa, since Molly doesn't want to go, then we better not force her. After all, the things my mother did before were truly nasty, so..."

Grandpa Dave nodded slowly. He felt that Brycen's words made sense. So, Grandpa Dave said, "Forget it, Molly. I will support you in whatever decision you make. No one will blame you, so don't worry."

"Thanks, Grandpa," said Molly. She suddenly felt a surge of warmth in her heart.

It was only the moment when Molly lowered her eyes did she thought of her mother in her mind. It was inevitable that some complicated emotions surged up in her heart.

'Forgive Lara? I can't do it. Even though a daughter should attend her mother's birthday banquet, I don't want to go!' After thinking about it, Molly was even more annoyed. She simply did not bother to think about it.

Molly put the matter behind her mind and took out her phone, she texted Sean, [what are you doing?] [I missed you.] The other party sent a quick reply.

It was short, but the indulgent words seemed to come from his mouth!

Molly's cheeks blushed, and then she chatted with Sean for a while.

Little could one imagine that Tony was holding the documents in his hand and was urging Sean beside him, "Boss, the meeting is about to start, why don't you attend the meeting first and chat after that?"

Sean was chatting happily with Molly. He refused directly, "Let them wait for another half an hour!"

Tony groaned and wanted to cry, but he had no tears.

Two days later, at St. Peter Hotel.

Lara's birthday banquet was held there as scheduled.

At the banquet, countless gentry gathered, including Nathan, Brycen, Sawyer, and others.

Chapter 685-The guests who came saw Lara's three sons standing beside her and praised them enviously. "Mrs.

May, what fine gentlemen your three sons are. So young and promising. We are really envious of you!"

Lara smiled politely to each guest and said, "You're flattering me."

"But, Mrs. May, why isn't your daughter here?" one guest asked curiously.

That question made Lara's face blush.

Nathan saw that and hurriedly spoke for his mother. "Oh, Molly is a little unwell, so she didn't come, she'll definitely come next time!"

"I see. That's alright. With your three sons here, I'm sure you're pleased, Mrs. May!" The guest said with a smile and then walked away.

After that guest walked away, Lara sighed sadly. She felt a little disappointed in her heart.

Lara whispered to Nathan with a hint of desperation, "Nathan, is Molly really not coming?"

"Yes," Nathan replied with a nod.

However, Nathan still tried his best to comfort his mother. "Mom, give Molly some time. After all, what happened in the past hurt her, so we have to take it slow."

"Mom, Molly is kind and soft-hearted. If you want to reconcile with her, she will forgive you one day when she sees your sincerity." Sawyer also encouraged Lara.

After all, Sawyer also went through a lot of hard work to be forgiven by Molly.

They were all a family, and there would always be a day when they could let go of the past!

However, Brycen shook his head and helplessly said, "Mom, what you did in the past was really overboard. How do you expect Molly to forgive you so easily?"

"Brycen!" said Nathan.

Nathan glared at Brycen lightly. He was trying to tell Brycen that he spoke too directly.

Brycen shrugged and indifferently said, "It's the truth anyway.

Have you forgotten how you treated Molly when she first came to our house?

"Molly had never felt any maternal love since she was a child.

When she finally found her family, she was hurt by them. If I was her, I would never forgive you either."

Brycen's words were like thorns that pierced Lara's heart.

Lara felt heartbroken, but there was nothing she could do about it.

“But, it’s not like there is no chance at all,” said Brycen.

Brycen looked at his mother again and comforted her, “After all, Molly has a kind heart. Whether she will forgive you or not depends on what you do next.”

The implication was that as long as Lara and Nathan behaved well, Molly would forgive them.

It was up to them now.

Lara nodded and said, “I understand. In the future, I will try to be good to Molly. After all, she’s my daughter...”

On the other side, at Terahis Grove.

Molly did not go to her mother’s birthday banquet but went to Sean’s house with the children to get together.

It was rare for Sean to drop his work and watch comedy movies at home with Molly and the three little ones.

As for the banquet, Molly did not mention it at all, nor did she ask any questions.

Sean knew that today was Molly’s mother’s birthday, and she should be there.

But, since Molly did not want to go, Sean did not spoil her mood. He just accompanied her silently.

Whatever Molly wanted to do, Sean would do it with her.

After a while, the three little ones fell asleep while watching the movie.

As Molly lowered her head, she saw the three little ones sitting in a row. Their little heads leaned against one another, sleeping soundly.

Chapter 686-Molly could not help but chuckle softly. She made a shush gesture to Sean and whispered, "They fell asleep."

Sean nodded and called out softly, "Tony."

"Yes, boss." Tony walked in.

"Take the children to the room and let them rest," said Sean.

"Yes, boss," said Tony.

Tony led the servant to tiptoe forward and carried the children away.

In the theater room, only Sean and Molly were left.

Molly rested her head on Sean's shoulder. She yawned lightly and said, "I'm a little sleepy too. The weather has been cold lately, and it makes me feel sleepy all the time."

As Molly was saying that, she rubbed her eyes in a daze.

Sean smiled lightly and softly asked, "Then, shall I take you back now?"

"No," said Molly.

Molly did not know if it was due to drowsiness, but she suddenly reached out and hugged Sean's wrist. Her eyes squinted, and she said, "I want to stay with you for a while and relax."

"Being with me makes you relax?" Sean asked curiously. His cheeks tilted slightly and pressed against her warm forehead. His gesture was very intimate.

Molly enjoyed this feeling of reassurance, and she smiled a little. "Yeah, I don't know why, but I feel very reassured when I'm with you. Sean, what if I can't live without you?"

Molly asked in a daze with a vague worry in her heart. If she was too used to relying on this man and could not get out of it one day, she would not have known what to do.

Things like feelings were by fate, not by people.

Molly had never liked someone like that before, and she was afraid that there would be no happy ending after she had handed over her whole self to Sean.

That was probably a question that every woman would have in their mind at that moment of temptation.

There was no sense of security.

Sean felt a little distressed when he heard that.

'This girl must have been independent for too long until she felt very uneasy,' Sean thought.

Then, Sean gently kissed Molly's forehead and gently assured her. He said, "If you can't leave me, then don't leave me for the rest of your life. I'll make you happy for the rest of your life."

"Hmph, I don't believe you. Don't just make promises you can't keep," Molly said arrogantly.

“It won’t be just a promise. I will prove it through my actions, okay?”

Sean asked softly. His tone was endless tolerance and pampering.

Sean could never simply make a promise to this girl.

Making a promise was empty sweet talk. For Sean, every word he said was a promise.

Molly laughed suddenly, and she finally felt assured. She nodded softly, “Okay, then. I’ll leave myself to you. Don’t let me down.”

“Of course not. I will love you well and love you more,” said Sean.

After Sean had finished speaking, he turned his head and stared at Molly’s face in the light of the movie screen. His deep eyes seemed to express his desire.

Molly’s eyes were blurred for a moment, and then she closed her eyes.

At that moment, Molly just wanted to fully enjoy the love Sean gave her.

Even if this love were to be shattered and disappear one day, it would be enough for a lifetime as long as there was this moment of romance.

Sean’s feeling was mutual. As long as he could hold Molly and protect her, he would only protect her alone, no matter how stormy the future may be.

The two’ soft lips gently pressed together with their hearts throbbing.

Sensing the touch of Sean’s lips, Molly groaned, and her body subconsciously tensed up.

Sean noticed Molly's nervousness and gently patted her back to help her gradually relax.

Molly gradually relaxed and indulged in this deep lingering kiss

Chapter 687-When Grandpa Dave and the others came back, it was already ten o'clock in the evening.

"Molly, it's time to go home," said Brycen. Even though he was a little drunk, he did not forget to call Molly from next door.

Molly and Sean had a lovely day, and they were reluctant to part for a moment.

Of course, Molly could not spend the night here, so she had to get up reluctantly. She said, "Then I'll go home now."

Sean did not say a word and held Molly's hand tightly. Then, he said in a hoarse voice, "I'm reluctant to part with you. What should I do?"

"No can do." Molly shrugged. She pushed Sean's hand away and said with a smile, "I really have to go home, otherwise, my brother would say you took advantage of me again."

Sean laughed. He was well aware that Brycen constantly nags occasionally, saying he took advantage of Molly or something.

In fact, the two were innocent, and nothing happened.

Except for the kiss tonight.

In the end, Molly returned home with the children in her arms.

The servant made two cups of tea for Brycen and Sawyer each to help keep them sober.

Brycen was lying on the couch. As he drank the tea, he muttered, "Molly, mom was talking about you at her birthday banquet today. I think she really wants to reconcile with you. Do you think you can give her a chance?"

When Molly heard that, she laughed. "Didn't you say that you weren't going to force me?"

"Uh, of course I won't force you. But, you are one of the Mays, after all. Our family should be prosperous and harmonious," said Brycen.

Mainly tonight, Lara's mood at the banquet was low.

Brycen could not stand seeing Lara like that, so he could not help but want to help persuade Molly.

As usual, Molly's heart was not so quickly softened.

"We'll talk about it later." Molly walked upstairs straightaway, ignoring Brycen.

Brycen sighed and thought, 'Looks like it's not going to be easy for mother and Molly to reconnect!' The next morning.

Molly woke the children up for breakfast. After eating, it was time for her to work in the research institute.

'I haven't helped Benjamin at all because of my absence for many days. It's time for me to make use of myself.

Thinking of that, Molly quickened her pace when eating.

"Eat slowly. There's enough to go around." Brycen could not help but nag at Molly when he saw her gobbling up her food.

Molly could not help but smile. "This is because I'm in a hurry to go to work after eating."

As Molly finished her sentence, a ringtone suddenly sounded at the side.

Sawyer glanced and found that it was his cell phone ringing, so he answered it immediately.

"Hello? Oh, okay. Let me think about it." Sawyer's tone was hesitant as if something had happened.

"Sawyer, what's wrong?"

Molly asked with concern after Sawyer hung up the phone. Brycen also looked at Sawyer curiously.

Sawyer took a sip of milk and said, "It's nothing. It's a call from the exhibition hall for domestic art exhibitions. After hearing the news of my return to Norlon, they wanted to invite me to hold a solo art exhibition or something... But, I still haven't made up my mind about it."

"An art exhibition? That's pretty good," said Molly.

Molly felt happy for Sawyer and immediately encouraged, "Sawyer, someone invited you to hold an art exhibition. That's a good thing. What else are you considering? Just go ahead."

"Yeah, Sawyer, why are you hesitating on such a good thing?" Brycen was also encouraging.

In fact, both Brycen and Molly knew very well that Sawyer had low self-esteem and a little social anxiety because of his health. As a result, Sawyer did not dare to deal with the outside world.

Chapter 688-ver, Sawyer was still very hesitant. He said, "I... Forget it. I'll wait until I feel better. Then..."

"Sawyer, you can't think like that."

Before Sawyer could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Molly.

Molly frowned and said to Sawyer solemnly, "As the saying goes, if you have a strong mind, you'll have a healthy life. A patient's psychological state can directly affect his health.

"Sawyer, I think it will be helpful for your recovery if you go and hold an art exhibition. Let yourself work to keep yourself busy and enriched. What do you think?"

"Yes, Uncle Sawyer. You should hold an art exhibition. We also want to see your paintings in an exhibition."

The three little ones were also sensible at that moment, and they gave Sawyer an encouraging look.

Sawyer was a little hesitant at first, but he felt a warm feeling in his heart after seeing his family encouraging him.

Inexplicably, Sawyer gained some confidence. He nodded and said, "Okay, I'll give it a shot."

"That's right," said Brycen. He and Molly smiled in relief at the same time.

Then, in the days to come, Sawyer began to rush around for the art exhibition, and every day was very fulfilling.

After Molly's hand injury had healed, she resumed work at the research institute.

Molly's relationship with Sean was also developing steadily.

Every morning when she woke up, she just happened to meet Sean. The two greeted each other and went to work.

During the afternoon break, the two would chat on the phone or text each other.

Sean would pick Molly up from her workplace after work every day. They would go out for dinner, watch a movie, or a concert, etc.

From time to time, Sean would prepare some small gifts and surprises for Molly.

Like all happy little couples, their days were simple and sweet.

And, that sweetness became a sting in Joelle's eyes and a thorn in her flesh.

Seeing that Sean treated Molly so well, Joelle felt jealous, angry, and anxious.

'If Sean's heart and eyes had only Molly in them, what should I do?

'Could I still have a place in Sean's heart?

'No, I must not let that happen!' Joelle gritted her teeth and thought. She could not back down any longer. She must achieve her own happiness by herself. If she did nothing, she would definitely lose Sean!

So, Joelle decided to be cruel to herself and endure it. She took a cold shower that night.

The next day, Joelle caught a cold as she wished, she went to work happily with her illness and deliberately coughed in front of Sean.

"Cough! Mr. Anderson, I've sorted all these documents. Cough! After you review them, just call me, and I'll collect them."

After Joelle finished speaking, she covered her mouth and coughed violently at a side.

Joelle's entire complexion was ashen, and she looked fragile.

"Are you sick? Why didn't you ask for leave?" Sean was attracted by Joelle's cough, but his voice was cold and did not show any concern.

Joelle shook her head and insisted, "It's alright. It's just a little cold. I can continue to work."

After speaking, Joelle deliberately coughed twice, she was hoping that Sean could say a few words of concern.

Unfortunately, Joelle was still disappointed.

Sean frowned and coldly said, "Our company has never forced patients to come to work. You shouldn't force yourself to come if you can't bear it. Instead, you should go to the hospital to consult a doctor."

After that, Sean lowered his head and continued his work.

Sean had no intention of caring about others at all!

Chapter 689-Joelle was struck down at once!

Joelle thought that Sean would care about her to some extent and told her to take medicine on time, take care of herself, and so on. However, it just turned out that way instead...

Joelle felt a little hurt in her heart, but she could not refute anything. She could only nod her head in frustration and embarrassment. She said, "Okay, I understand."

Then, Joelle sullenly left.

The jealousy in Joelle's heart was getting more and more turbulent!

'I remember clearly that Sean once cared about Molly gently on the phone. He told her to pay attention to the wound on her hand and not touch the water and stuff like that...

'However, Sean's attitude was so cold when I started working in his company.

'Why is that?' The more Joelle thought about it, the angrier she became. The ballpoint pen in her hand was almost broken by her.

And, Joelle's eyes were burning with surging jealousy, which clearly showed that she was still unwilling to accept that!

'Why is Sean so considerate to Molly and so indifferent to me?

'Is it because Molly is his girlfriend?

'But, I'm his secretary!

'This biased treatment is really getting to me!' And so, Joelle was very angry for the whole day. Because of that, her cold worsened.

When all the staff went home in the evening, Sean was still working overtime in the office. Joelle sat outside with her body in her arms. She was sneezing and thinking that she would press one's luck.

'When Sean comes out later, I'll pretend to be weak and ask Sean to send me to the hospital.

'Then, I'll take this opportunity to get closer to him.

'Isn't that how it happened in the shows on TV? I think I can do it!' Joelle thought.

However, Sean saw that Joelle was still working while she was sick when he came out of the office after he finished his work. He glanced at her lightly and said, "Ms. Herring, go home early. It will be the same if you finish your work tomorrow."

III II Joelle was so upset about Sean. 'Would it kill him to say a few words of concern to me?' Joelle thought.

Joelle stood up. There was a thin layer of sweat on her forehead, but she smiled and said, "I'm fine, Mr. Anderson. I'll just finish my work and..."

Before Joelle could finish her sentence, she suddenly felt that the world in front of her was spinning.

'So dizzy, so dizzy...' Joelle thought.

The next second, Joelle closed her eyes and fainted on the spot.

"Ms. Herring!" Tony was startled and stepped forward to check on her.

Sean also frowned. He thought, 'Didn't she say she was fine? How did she get so sick?' Sean immediately gave his instructions coldly, "Tony, call the ambulance and take her to the hospital!"

"Yes, boss!" Tony answered.

After a while, the ambulance rushed to the company and took Joelle to the hospital.

Naturally, Sean went with the ambulance. No matter what, he could not leave Joelle in the hospital alone due to the relationship between the Herrings and the Andersons.

While on the way, Sean called Mr. Herring Sr. and explained Joelle's situation to him.

Mr. Herring Sr. was so frightened that even he brought Sean's parents along and rushed to the hospital in a hurry!

After they arrived, Mr. Herring Sr. worriedly asked, "What happened? She was well in the morning.

Why did she pass out all of a sudden?

Sean patiently explained Joelle's sickness to them.

After hearing what Sean had said, Alice muttered in dissatisfaction, "Sean, you should've let Ms.

Herring go home and rest when she was sick How could you let her work while she's sick?"

Chapter 690-Ricky was also slightly dissatisfied and solemnly said, "Sean, you're in the wrong in this matter."

Mr. Herring Sr. was at a side and heavily sighed, "Have mercy on my granddaughter. What if she got worse? what should I do?"

There was a hint of blame between Mr. Herring Sr.'s lines.

Alice felt embarrassed and immediately apologized to Mr. Herring Sr. "I'm sorry about that. Sean was not being considerate in this matter, and it caused Joelle to suffer."

Then, Alice turned around and continued muttering with dissatisfaction, "Sean, I don't know what you are thinking. Joelle is just a girl. Can't you lessen her workload?"

Sean was speechless.

He wanted to explain for himself, but he simply did not bother to explain because his mother had directly concluded the situation.

On the other hand, Tony stood up for his boss when he saw that his boss was being misunderstood.

He defended his boss and said, "Madam, my boss told Ms. Herring to take sick leave and go home to rest. However, Ms. Herring was unwilling to and insisted on working. So..."

'To put it harshly, Joelle was completely asking for it. This had nothing to do with my boss!' Tony thought.

In the end, Alice did not listen to the explanation at all. Instead, she said to Tony, "And, what about you? Why didn't you send Ms. Herring to the hospital when you knew she was sick?"

"I..." Tony dared not to talk back and quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, ma'am. It was my fault."

At that moment, the door of the ward opened with a bang.

The doctor had just checked on Joelle. After he walked out, he first let out a long sigh. Then, he said respectfully to the rest, "Mr.

Anderson, Mrs. Anderson, Ms. Herring fainted due to a fever, and now the fever has subsided. It's not a big deal currently. But, she needs to be hospitalized with IV drips for two days. After that, she'll be fine."

As soon as the doctor's words came out, Mr. Herring Sr.'s anxiousness finally calmed down.

"That's good, that's good!" Mr. Herring Sr. muttered in a deep voice.

Alice sighed and said, "I'm glad she's alright!"

Immediately, Alice turned around and instructed Sean, "Sean, you stay in the hospital and accompany Ms. Herring!"

When Sean heard the words, he did not hesitate to refuse and said, "Mom, I..."

"Not another word!" said Alice.

Alice did not give Sean a chance to refute at all. she demanded, "No matter what, Joelle fainted because of work. You have a responsibility that can't be shied away from. You are here to guard her until she wakes up. 1 "Besides, Mr. Herring Sr. is too old to stay here all night. Your dad and I have to go home and rest.

So, it's just you."

That strong tone of Alice's could not be rejected at all.

Sean frowned slightly and wanted to refute, but he saw his parents winking at him.

That look was telling Sean that no matter what, he had to give a face to Mr. Herring Sr.

After all, Mr. Herring Sr. had only one granddaughter. If anything happened to her, he would be very sad!

Sean could not refuse them any longer. He said in a low voice, " Okay, I understand."

"Well, we can rest assured with you around." Alice nodded in satisfaction.

Then, Alice turned around, she pulled Mr. Herring Sr. along and left together.

Only Sean and Tony were left looking at each other in the ward. Both of them felt helpless.

"Boss, how are you going to tell Ms. May?" Tony asked worriedly.

'If Ms. May found out that boss had been watching Ms. Herring in the hospital all night, she would definitely be angry, right?' However, Sean had no intention of hiding it at all. He took out his cell phone and called Molly.