

## Triplets On SM 901

Chapter 901-Sean raised his eyebrows, feeling incredible. He clicked the phone screen again, tapped the voice message and listened to it several times.

Finally, Sean was sure that Molly had changed her attitude toward him and treated him better.

At least her trust in him had been restored!

After realizing that, he instantly let out a chuckle in an indescribably good mood.

In the next two days, Molly searched the internet for a lot of materials and videos, trying her best to learn how other teachers taught.

A teacher's teaching procedure, process, speech skills, and vibe were all the things that she had to learn!

Molly even rehearsed teaching alone several times at home.

But in the end, sitting on the sofa, she sighed deeply, feeling dispirited!

She thought that she didn't have the talent to be a teacher at all. When giving lectures, she always felt unsure of herself.

In desperation, Molly had no choice but to send a message to Wayne, telling him that she had neither experience nor confidence in lecturing. She planned to give it up.

Reading the message, Wayne responded immediately.

Wayne: [Miss May, I understand your feelings. I felt the same as you when I gave lectures to the students for the first time.] Wayne: [If you're free, you might come to our university to attend some

classes and learn how other teachers teach in class. Maybe it will be helpful to you.] Molly raised her eyebrows and responded.

Molly: [Is that appropriate? It would be wonderful if I could attend the classes!

Could you please arrange for me to take classes?] Wayne: [Okay! No problem!] Wayne smiled and replied.

Wayne: [My students will have a class tomorrow morning. You can come at eight o'clock if you have spare time.] Molly thought for a while. Tomorrow she would have little work in the laboratory, so she could apply for leave.

Molly: [Okay, I'll be there on time tomorrow morning.] After the chat, Molly felt less nervous.

If she could attend some actual classes, she would definitely learn a lot.

Then she would know how to teach.

The next day, after waking up in the morning, Molly put on elegant light makeup and then changed into youthful clothes.

She wore a short white jacket, skinny blue jeans and a pair of ankle shoots, looking tall, slender, cute and beautiful.

She tried to present herself as a pretty young girl.

After all, she needed to pretend to be a student, so she shouldn't dress up too maturely!

It was proved that her choice of garments was right.

Even though she had three children, she looked like a female college student in the clothes.

In terms of age, Molly was just two or three years older than the college students.

But when she watched groups of college students pouring into the classroom, she felt different.

Her memory was refreshed, and she began looking back on her golden and vibrant college days.

During that period, her life was carefree. It was such a great time.

When the students stepped into the classroom and saw Molly, their eyes lit up.

The girl in front of them was fabulous. Her skin was fair, and her jet-black hair was as shiny as silk, not to mention her nice figure and good taste in clothes.

Molly seemed to be the focus of the crowd, attracting all the students' gaze.

The students had never seen such a gorgeous girl before!

Chapter 902-“Hey, look at that beauty. Did she come from another department to audit the class?”

“She’s so beautiful. She’s my goddess!”

“Why isn’t there such a pretty girl in our department? Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been single until now!”

“What a beauty! How can her skin be so fair? Her features are as delicate as a doll’s, and she only wears light makeup. She looks perfect.”

“What kind of down jacket is she wearing? It is so nice, and so are her boots. Wait a minute. I’ll go online and search.”

“Don’t do that. They are very expensive and are sold exclusively in their branded stores. Don’t make a fool of yourself...”

For a while, Molly became the topic of everyone’s conversation.

The male students looked at her with admiration while the female student’s eyes twinkled with jealousy.

Molly felt a lot of eyes on her. She could only silently take out the blackframed glasses from her backpack and put them on, trying to make herself less conspicuous.

However, exclams erupted next to her ears. “Ahhhh, she is even more beautiful with glasses! Graceful! She’s like a fairy!”

Molly was speechless.

At this point, a few talkative students around her couldn’t hold back their curiosity, coming over to chat with her.

“Hi, are you from another department? Or are you a new transfer student?”

The person who spoke was a brown-haired male student with a very civilized appearance.

Molly looked toward him, smiled slightly, and said, “I’m here to audit the class.”

“I see.”

The male student nodded slowly, smiled again, and continued enthusiastically, “Since you’re here, let’s make friends. I’m Mario Reed. This is Laila Dudley, and this is Cody Spence, my good buddy. What’s your name?”

Molly swept her eyes over the two men and one woman in front of her and said politely, "Hello, my name is Molly."

Anyway, she gave lessons with the name Joye, so even though she told them her real name, it would not bring her trouble, so she didn't hide it from them.

Unexpectedly, the sweet-looking girl named Laila with a high ponytail cried out, "Molly, you look good, and your name sounds good too!"

Molly was at a loss for words.

After a while, she smiled awkwardly, "Thank you. Yours is also very nice. By the way, may I ask how many classes we are going to take next?"

"Two virology lessons and a lab lesson," a nice-looking young man with a fair face suddenly answered.

His voice was cool. He was refined and well-dressed, looking like a good student, so Molly couldn't help paying more attention to him.

Maybe when the time came, she could let him help her in the research laboratory.

"By the way, have you heard that? Wayne said in a few days, a female expert in virology would come to give US a lecture. She seems to be called Jo..."

Laila touched her chin and thought back, but she could not remember the expert's name.

The yellow-haired Mario scratched his forehead, trying to recall the name.

However, Cody silently pushed his glasses and replied in a cold voice, "Joye." Laila immediately clapped her hands and nodded her head. "Yes, yes, it's Joye, Cody's idol!"

Speaking of which, Laila squinted and smiled mischievously. She nudged Cody. "Hey, Cody, you will soon be able to meet Joye, your goddess. I wonder if she is pretty. Maybe she is not as beautiful as Molly."

Chapter 902-"Don't talk nonsense!"

Cody glared at Laila with slight dissatisfaction. As if agitated, he responded coldly, "Joye is the most unique in

my heart. No one can match her, no matter how beautiful they are."

After that, he turned coldly and went to read.

Molly was stunned by this.

She was here to attend a lecture, but she met a fan of hers!

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Enter title...

?

She was wondering what her little fan would be thinking if he learned his idol was now sitting right in front of

him.

The bell rang, and the professor walked into the classroom slowly.

The twittering in the class was instantly gone.

The professor took out his book and began his lecture.

Molly took out her notebook to make notes, recording the process and contents of the lecture in an organized way.

When two classes were over, her notebook was filled with notes.

She was somewhat confident, ready to rise and leave.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she got up, Laila, sitting beside her, suddenly took her arm and said with a broad smile, "Where are you going, Molly? The school will be over after one more class. Let's have lunch this noon, shall we?"

"Right, our school canteen is famous for its good food. Let's go then!" Mario suggested with high spirits.

Of course, he mainly wanted to be around the beauty for a little more while.

Even if he could only look at her, it was worth it!

After all, it was rare to see such a beautiful lady.

But Cody was silent. He simply glanced at Molly and then turned his head to continue to read.

Seeing that Laila and Mario were so hospitable, Molly felt it hard to refuse them, so she agreed and said, "Good, let's go then!"

Yes, she also wanted to see if Cody was truly excellent at his school performance.

If Cody was talented, she would work out ways to take him to the research laboratory. That would be a way to lighten the burden of her colleagues there.

So Mario and Laila took Molly to the canteen at noon.

It was lunchtime, and the canteen was crowded with people.

But as soon as they appeared, they became the focus of the crowd.

More precisely, Molly's appearance stunned them!

Everything of hers, even including every hair on her head, was strikingly beautiful and alluring!

She was gorgeous by simply standing there. Then so many passers-by stopped to watch her!

With her appearance, the noisy canteen became noisier.

"Look at that girl. She's really beautiful! When did such a good-looking girl come to our school?"

"I don't think she's from our school, do I? A transfer student?"

"She looks so delicate! She has really beautiful looks! She also has a good temperament! Is she a star?"

"Even a star is not as nice as her. She's so eye-catching!"

"The current campus belle is nothing! I think this lady should be the real one!"

Discussions like this kept coming to Molly's ears.

She was a little regretful to have come to the canteen because she didn't want to attract others' attention.

But she was already here, so she could not run away. Then she could only stay with Laila and Mario, going to

the food counters and buying her lunch.

Yet, there was something she didn't know. Her coming to the canteen had caused a small sensation. The students present took photos of her and uploaded them to the school forum.

Chapter 904-In the afternoon, the pictures of Molly went viral on the campus forum.

She was a stunner who looked perfect from every angle.

The comments flooded the comment section.

'Who is this girl? Which department and which class? Does anyone know her phone number?'

"She is gorgeous! The Queen of Xesxia can't hold a candle to her."

"Did she go to the cafeteria for lunch today? It's a shame that I didn't. I lost a chance to get her number."

"Does anyone know her? I want all her information!"

"She looks pretty to me, a girl, not to mention the boys! Just now, my boyfriend couldn't tear his eyes away from her photo."

"You're fine with it? Your boyfriend can take a beating. Keep the goody to yourself. Don't share it with him."

There was a page in the school forum for students to post their love confessions and share stories.

On that day, countless boys posted on it, expressing their admiration for Molly.

No one knew that she was just here to learn to teach.



Molly didn't visit the school forum or know the existence of the confession page, much less know that she had risen to fame.

She only found the food she had with Laila tasty.

She asked about Cody's grades.

As she had expected, the boy was the best student in the class. His performance in professional courses was exceptional, and he won scholarships every year.

'What a genius!' Molly was interested in associating with this little fan of hers.

After lunch, Molly got the phone numbers of Laila, Mario, and Cody and then went home.

She planned to sort out the files and prepare for her first lecture in two days.

She was not going to teach just a few students.

She was going to face all the students of the virology department.

There were hundreds of students in the department. Once she stood on the podium, she would have all the attention. The last thing she wanted was to make a mistake in the lecture.

She was strict with herself.

She strove for zero mistakes in class two days later.

In the distant Northfolk, Sean had been paying close attention to Molly.

He was not worried at all that she was going to give a lecture at Xesxia University.

He believed that she would do a good job.

He just hadn't expected her to be famous on the campus forum because of her appearance.

A bunch of students snapped pictures of her eating in the cafeteria and posted them online, which made a splash.

Countless boys posted on the forums and the confession page to express their admiration for Molly.

Some of them saw Molly in the cafeteria and swore to marry her.

Sean read the comments one by one.

He curled his thin lips in amusement.

'What?

'Are these kids going to vie with me?

'What does it feel like when they find out that Molly is a guest professor?' Sean wondered, his eyes darkening.

His slender fingers drummed the table gently and rhythmically.

Then an idea sprang to mind.

Chapter 905-'Tony,' Sean shouted coldly.

'Yes!"

Tony immediately pushed open the office door and nodded respectfully.' Mr. Anderson, what can I do for you?' Sean ordered, "Contact Xesxia University and tell them that the Anderson Corporation is willing to donate 50 million dollars to them, provided that they let me audit Joye's class."

'Huh?"

Tony said incredulously with his mouth agape, "Mr. Anderson, you are going to donate 50 million dollars just to audit Ms. May's class?"

"Any problems?"

Sean glanced at him coldly.

Tony suddenly broke out in a cold sweat and hurriedly responded, "Of course not!"

Yet Tony felt Sean was burning money.

After all, Sean earned money by working hard.

So Tony was unwilling to see Sean splash money.

But Tony knew that no one could make Sean change his mind.

Tony had to obey the order.

Ten minutes later, the landline rang in the principal's office of Xesxia University.

Hearing the ringing, the principal, who was taking care of school affairs with his reading glasses, put aside his work to answer the phone.

When he knew Tony's identity, the principal asked politely, "Mr. Hill, do you need me for something?"

Tony passed on Sean's words on the other end of the line.

As the principal heard that the Anderson Corporation was going to donate 50 million dollars to the school, his wrinkled eyes widened and lit up.

"The Anderson Corporation will donate 50 million dollars to our school?"

The principal asked in shock.

"Yes." Tony nodded. "But only if you arrange a seat for Mr. Anderson in Joye's classroom, and it should be a little more secluded. Don't let her find out, okay?"

"No problem! Please convey my gratitude to Mr. Anderson for his generous donation to our school! On behalf of all the students and faculty, I would like to express my most sincere respect to Mr. Anderson. Please don't worry. I will make all the arrangements properly."

The old principal's heart jumped into his throat.

That's 50 million dollars!

Not to mention arranging a seat, even if Sean wanted to audit for ten years or even a hundred years, the principal would agree.

Tony laughed and said with satisfaction, "Then it's a deal. Have a good day, bye."

After saying that, the phone was hung up.

The principal stood still and took a deep breath. He still couldn't believe that the Anderson Corporation was willing to donate 50 million dollars to the school.

To Sean, 50 million dollars was nothing, but to the school, it was a lot of money.

With this money, Xesxia University could rebuild some classroom buildings.

Molly didn't know anything about what Sean was doing.

Two days later, it was the day to give a class.

She woke up early this morning, put on light makeup, and then changed into a formal dress.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Molly smiled with pleasure.

At the same time, in the large classroom of the virology department, the 300 seats were all occupied by students.

Many teachers heard that Joye was coming to school to give a class, so they all brought their laptops and came to audit the class.

They all wanted to see Joye.

For a while, the classroom was lively.

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'Yes!'

Tony immediately pushed open the office door and nodded respectfully. 'Mr. Anderson, what can I do for you?' Sean ordered, "Contact Xesxia University and tell them that the Anderson Corporation is willing to donate 50 million dollars to them, provided that they let me audit Joye's class."

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Chapter 907-Molly didn't notice Sean.

For one thing, Sean had disguised himself on purpose; for another, there was a tall male teacher in front of him, hiding him from view. Thus, Molly could not see him.

The class was over in the end.



When the bell rang at the end of class, the students panted for more, complaining time passed so quickly and wishing the class had been a little longer.

But Molly heaved a sigh of relief. It was finally over!

She said goodbye to the students like a friend before she turned, walking toward the office.

She was going to ask Wayne if he was satisfied with her performance today.

Unexpectedly, the moment she went in, she heard a loud round of applause!

Molly narrowed her eyes and saw that all the teachers in the office had stood up, giving her a big hand!

Before she could open her mouth, Wayne walked to her and patted her on the shoulder, praising her happily, "Dr. May, your lecture for the students today was very good! Sure enough, I didn't misjudge you!"

Molly immediately said with a modest smile, "You flatter me, Professor Harrison.

I'm not as good as you say. I can only say I tried my best."

Seeing she was modest, the professor had a stronger wish to praise her. He sighed, "Dr. May, you deserve the praise. If you don't believe me, ask our other teachers if they pant for more after hearing your lecture. If you say your lecture was not good, then we're too ashamed to face the students."

"Yes, right!"

Many teachers around them nodded.

They had learned a lot from Molly's lecture today!

It was said that people of the same occupation would inevitably compare with each other a bit.

But they were not jealous of Molly at all. Instead, they even admired her very much. She could make a dry, boring course so interesting, a skill that they, the old teachers, lacked!

Wayne couldn't help but feel sorry. He said, "Dr. May, I regret I only asked you to give one lecture. If only you could give a few more lectures!"

So embarrassed to hear such high praise, Molly whispered hurriedly, "Professor Harrison, you really flatter me. In fact, I'm very happy to have given the students a lecture. I mean it."

After all, Molly had never expected that her first class could be approved by so many people!

It seemed that her efforts made during these days had not been wasted.

For her, this was enough.

Now, Molly's guest professor's identity had once again caused a sensation in the school forum!

More and more students, both male and female, were becoming her fans.

If her beautiful looks had impressed everyone last time, then her ability won the students' hearts this time!

Initially, she changed from a beautiful, lovely campus belle to the well-known doctor Joye; then, she taught the students in the most relaxing way -she made deep knowledge plain and simple!

She could change from a sweet girl to a mature young woman perfectly naturally, and she was beautiful and able, so she won a lot of fans.

Now she was already the most popular figure on campus.

Some students even began complaining because she had given them only one lecture.

‘Our school is so lame. Professor Harrison finally brought Joye, the doctor, to us. Why can’t the school ask her to give us a few more lectures? Her teaching style is so interesting. One lecture is far from enough!’

Chapter 908-“Right! If Joye can stay as a tenured professor in our school, I promise I’ll study hard every day!”

“So will I!”

“We strongly suggest that the school let Joye, the professor, stay!”

“Strongly agree!”

More and more students were voicing their support for the view. Soon this post rose to the top area of the forum page.

After seeing the words of the students, the school leaders began thinking about making Joye a tenured professor at the Department of Virology.

After all, Joye was very good at teaching!

Even many veteran teachers at school didn’t think they themselves were as good!

But all this could be left to discuss in the future.

After giving one lecture, Molly was now going to leave the school.

While walking toward the school gate, she took out her phone and sent an audio message to Sean.

“Sean, I gave the Xesxia University students a lecture today. I think it went smoothly. All the teachers said I had a good performance in the class, and they praised me! But I think it was just fine. After all, teaching is not my profession.” Molly said these words softly to her phone and sent them.

With a whew, the audio message was sent!

She couldn’t help but smile happily. Then she walked straight toward the school gate.

To her surprise, when she came to the school gate, she met Sean and Tony!

At a glance, she saw a kick-ass Lamborghini parked on the roadside.

Next to the car, Sean and Tony were sitting and standing respectively, looking quite noble.

Molly instantly got surprised and rubbed her eyes, thinking if she was mistaken.

How come Sean was here?

He was in Northfolk, wasn’t he?

“Miss May!” When she was thinking, Tony waved to her warmly.

Molly knitted her brows, went up a few steps, and asked in surprise, “Sean, Tony, why are you here?”

Sean gave an elegant smile. He didn’t want to hide it from her, so he explained calmly, “You served as a teacher for the first time. Of course, I would show up.

“And, if I had not come over, the young students on campus would confess their love to you in droves.”

Sean didn't want the young guys at school to take her from him.

He believed that Molly would ignore those little guys. Yet, he inexplicably felt unpleasant when he remembered that so many young men adored her.

So he came over without a single halt!

Hearing that, Molly laughed involuntarily and refuted, “You seem to say I'm a player! I'm already a mother of three, okay?”

“Oh, that's right.”

Sean nodded, so pleased.

“No, something is wrong. You're saying you were in the classroom when I was giving the lecture, right?” Molly suddenly asked with some horror.

Sean smiled but didn't say anything.

Molly instantly felt like a gag in her throat, face turning red!

She thought of her performance in the class, feeling a little embarrassed. After all, her behavior in front of Sean was completely different from that when she was with the students.

And she was worried that her lecture was not good enough, and then Sean would laugh at her!

After pondering it over, Molly suddenly muttered in a whiny voice, “You guys were really bad! You decided to come to Xesxia, but why didn’t you tell me in advance? If I had known you would come here, I would have prepared everything more attentively.”

She just wanted Sean to see the best of her.

But Sean enjoyed seeing the complaining look in her eyes.

Maybe Molly herself didn’t realize that her tone sounded a bit lovey-dovey.

Chapter 909-“Right! If Joye can stay as a tenured professor in our school, I promise I’ll study hard every day!”

“So will I!”

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But Sean enjoyed seeing the complaining look in her eyes.

Maybe Molly herself didn't realize that her tone sounded a bit lovey-dovey

Chapter 910-He immediately took her hand and consoled her warmly, "Don't think that much! You did a very good job today. I'm serious."

"Did I?" Molly raised her bright eyes, not really believing it.

"Of course, you're the most brilliant in my heart," Sean said without hesitation.

Molly instantly became delighted, her eyes smiling.

She was worried that her performance had not been good enough, but when she saw Sean praise her, she was relieved.

But Sean lowered his voice again and apologized, "But you're right. Before I came to see your lecture, I really should have informed you. This is my fault. I promise I won't do anything like that again in the future."

As he spoke, he held her thin wrist tightly, the warmth of his palms flowing to her.

Seeing he was so sincere, Molly said with a warm smile, "That's all right. I didn't blame you anyway. I was worried that I didn't have a good performance, and that you would be disappointed. But now you say it was good, then my worries are gone."

“Okay!”

Seeing she was relaxed, Sean also smiled.

Then he took Molly to a high-end Chinese restaurant to eat lunch.

He served her nicely, putting all the nutritious food into her bowl.

Molly accepted his kindness quietly and began chatting with him. The earlier estrangement between them was gone.

“Although the task of giving the lecture brought me some pressure, the moment I stood on the platform, I felt I was so honored!

“Once I remembered I could pass my experience to the students and help them grow, then I didn’t feel tired at all! Teaching is a sacred profession indeed!”

After saying that, Molly had a fulfilled smile on her face!

She sincerely thought that teaching was really meaningful and that it was also a happy thing.

When she answered the questions of the confused students and then saw their enlightened faces, she couldn’t help but feel happy!

If possible, she hoped she could give the students one more lecture!

Sean didn’t talk that much, but served as a quiet listener.

Seeing that the woman had imperceptibly expressed lots of her innermost feelings to him, he was joyful!

Sure enough, this lady was kind as always!

Helping others consumed her energy, but that made her happy.

Kind, smart, brave, gentle... Why did she have so many good qualities?

Then lunchtime was over.

Sean took out a handkerchief, cleaned his long fingers, and said to Molly gently, 'I'll go back this afternoon. If you need anything when you're here, just tell the bodyguards. They'll help you anytime.'

Feeling the man's care for her, Molly smiled cutely, "Got it, but today... thank you!"

"Thank me?" Sean knitted his brows slightly.

Molly curled up her lips and explained, "In order to see my lecture, you came all the way here from Norfolk!

Of course, I should thank you.

"But don't do this next time! Your legs are in poor condition. Don't travel here and there for me. I'll be worried!"

After that, she lowered her head and took a sip of juice through the straw like a small squirrel.