

Triplets On SM 981

Chapter 981-fter getting off the plane.

It was Sunday. The children were free of school and ecstatic at the sight of Molly and Sean.

“Mommy, you’re back! Why didn’t you tell US? This is all rather sudden, and we didn’t have time to get ready for you.”

“We all missed you so badly, mommy!”

“Give me a hug, mommy!”

Molly held them with a smile and kissed them one by one, “I missed you, too. Have you been naughty?”

“No, of course not. We all behaved well. We’ve been so worried about you and wanted to come to you. But we finally gave up the idea, fearing that it would disturb you,” they said seriously.

Hearing that, Molly felt warm and fuzzy inside.

‘How lucky I am to have three of them!’ “Oh, why would you even think that? You’re my little sweeties. I would have been braver in the face of difficulties with your companionship!”

Molly said tenderly in an attempt to mollify them.

Her words worked, and they became happier.

In going downstairs, Brycen heard Molly’s words, “What about me? What about us? Could we make you braver, too?”

Molly looked up and gave him a look. Before she could utter a word, Caitlyn bantered, "Other people certainly could, but you...you would only be a hindrance and cause problems."

"Bullshit!

"I must be the one who gave Molly strength. How could you be so mean? You know what? That's why you've been single for so long. I'm telling you, no man would marry a mean woman." Brycen retorted, glaring at Caitlyn.

Caitlyn riposted calmly, "Oh, come on. It's definitely easier for me to look for a mate than it is for you. Mind your own business, you siscon!"

Instead of continuing to quarrel with Brycen, Caitlyn hugged Molly, "Good to see you. I've been worried about you. Thank god, you are all right."

Molly smiled and felt Caitlyn's face, "Be a little nicer to Brycen, please. The patients need more care and compassion from their physicians."

"Oh, trust me. I give Brycen a lot of care and compassion every day."

Caitlyn cast a glance at Brycen.

Feeling grievance, Brycen contradicted, "Are you serious? You give me care and compassion? You call that compassion! Humph! That was murder! Murder!"

Then, he jerked his head in Molly's direction and complained, "Molly, you have no idea how cruel this woman is! Each time, after her acupuncture session, I always felt like I had narrowly escaped death!"

Just as he finished, he stretched his arms to Molly, "Come on, give me a hug, my sweetie. I need your consolation."

Before he could reach Molly, however, he was stopped.

Sean grasped him by the wrist and wore a half-smile, "Skip the hug. If you want that, you can do it with your girlfriend when you have one. She's mine!"

"Yours? Come on, you are still not hitched yet! I'm telling you, don't be so bossy though you have great power! Or I'll not allow Molly to marry you," Brycen rasped.

Sean dismissed his warning and said, "I'm afraid that it's not up to you."

He then relaxed his grip on Brycen's wrist and looked at Grandpa Dave, whose face beamed with delight.

"Grandpa, Molly and I came back to talk to you about something serious, actually. We have discussed and decided to get married. So, I'd like to know if it would be possible for you to take the time to meet my parents.

I'll tell them when I get back if you would."

The reactions of the people in the room varied when they heard that.

Excitement and surprise were shining in the children's eyes.

"Really? Daddy and mommy will get married? Wow, that's great! We've been looking forward to this for so long!"

"We're a real family. And we'll live with daddy and mommy. Yeah!" "Oh, that's wonderful!"

Chapter 982-hen he heard this.

Then he looked at his granddaughter. "Is it true? Have you thought it over?" "Yes."

Molly replied with a smile, "Sean and I have already made up. Sooner or later, we will get married, so we settled it first." "Congratulations."

Caitlyn and Sawyer gave their blessings.

Brycen was the only one who objected. "No, I protest. You've only made up for a few days, and you're getting married?" However, no one paid any attention to him.

Sean explained calmly to Grandpa Dave, "This time, it's just a meeting between our families to settle the marriage. As for engagement and marriage, we need time to prepare. I want to give Molly a perfect engagement and wedding ceremony. I'll arrange them carefully."

As he said this, he held Molly's hand.

The warmth of his palm was transmitted to hers.

Molly felt his deep affection.

Grandpa Dave was naturally happy to see this. "Since you two have decided, I will listen to you. You can arrange a time for your parents and me to meet formally. Although you and Molly already have children, for our family, it will be Molly's first marriage, so you should follow the rituals.

Don't make her feel aggrieved."

Grandpa Dave's opinion in this regard was rather old-fashioned.

Besides, he loved Molly so much that he wanted the best for his granddaughter.

Sean also didn't want to upset Molly, so he immediately agreed. "Don't worry. I will give Molly a grand wedding."

Grandpa Dave was instantly pleased.

The three kids were particularly excited.

Sawyer and Caitlyn were sincerely happy for Molly.

Brycen was overwhelmed with emotions, thinking, "My beautiful, lovely sister is going to be taken away by another guy!"

He was very sad.

Molly was touched.

Sean's action made her feel valued, and she began to look forward to their future.

After Sean and Grandpa Dave made a deal, Sean quickly went back next door.

When he arrived home, the first thing he did was to call his parents and talk about his marriage to Molly.

Ricky and Alice were quite delighted to hear the news.

"It's great that Molly has agreed. We don't have to sneak around to meet our grandchildren. I'm going to have someone prepare gifts for Molly and her family."

Sean said, "By the way, find suitable dates for the engagement party and the wedding. We have to follow the rituals."

'Okay. Since it's your wedding, we will arrange these things carefully.'

Speaking of which, Alice was a bit worried. "Well... I was not very nice to Molly before. Would she take it to heart?"

"Come on. They are planning to get married. How would she bear a grudge against you? She must have forgiven you. Besides, Molly isn't a petty person."

Ricky broke in.

Alice thought the same way. She was so cheerful that she rushed to prepare for her son's marriage.

Sean hung up the phone with a smile.

After settling this matter, the next step was to deal with Joelle.

Sean pondered and ordered Tony to prepare a car. "Contact Mr. Herring Sr. and Joelle for me. Tell them that my grandpa invited them home for tea. And get me a car. I will go back home."

Tony knew that Sean intended to deal with the Herring family, so Tony didn't dare to be slow and went to arrange it immediately.

Chapter 983-Half an hour later, Sean arrived at Mr. Anderson Sr.'s manor.

Mr. Anderson Sr. was playing with his pet parrot in the yard. He couldn't help raising his eyebrows when seeing Sean. "Why are you here today?" Sean responded, "Because I'm free. I came to play chess with you."

Mr. Anderson Sr. looked Sean up and down, but he didn't believe his words. "Don't tease me. Just tell me why you came."

"How about we chat while playing chess?"

Sean smiled lightly.

Upon hearing this, Mr. Anderson Sr. immediately left the bird aviary and went to sit at the chessboard in the room.

Sean followed him with a smile and sat opposite.

The two started competing.

Sean's chess skills were as good as ever whereas Mr. Anderson Sr. was in a disadvantaged situation. When Mr. Anderson Sr. found he was about to lose, he stopped to drink the tea. "Don't you have something to tell me?"

"Yes."

Sean held a chessman and rubbed it lightly. He suddenly asked, "Did my parents tell you that I have three children?"

Directly hearing it, Mr. Anderson Sr. spat his tea out. "What did you say???"

"Well, it seems that you don't know," Sean put down his chessman and analyzed.

Mr. Anderson Sr. felt excited and kept asking, "You have three children? When did you know it? What happened?"

Sean handed him a handkerchief to wipe his mouth and told him about Molly and their three children.

"In other words, the three children are your great-grandsons and great-granddaughter."

"Why didn't you tell me it earlier??? It's such a big thing."

Mr. Anderson Sr. became more excited and couldn't sit calmly. "Are you sure they belong to our family? Are they really triplets? Have you had DNA tests?"

Why didn't you bring them to meet me?"

"Be calm," Sean reminded him.

Mr. Anderson Sr. was very angry. "How can I be calm? Do you know how long I've been looking forward to my great-grandchildren? How dare you hide such a big matter from me?"

Sean was amused. "I only knew it not long ago. I was busy dealing with various things at that time, so I didn't have time to talk about it. And I thought my parents would mention it to you."

"They haven't seen me for a long time! They probably forget me," Mr. Anderson Sr. grumbled in anger.

Sean didn't expect it either.

But he straightened up. "Grandpa, apart from talking about the children, I want to solve one thing. It is about the Herring family..."

"What happened to the Herring family?"

Mr. Anderson Sr. was confused.

Sean told Mr. Anderson Sr. how Joelle found fault with Molly and did those terrible things to her.

"Since you have a good relationship with Mr. Herring Sr., I can tolerate Joelle doing some bad things. But I can't allow her to bully Molly. I've asked them to come over and talk about the things later. I hope you can prepare yourself and stand by my side."

Mr. Anderson Sr. had never expected that Joelle would be such a person.” How could it be? Joelle is always well-behaved and sensible. She doesn’t look like that kind of person.”

“But it turns out that she is that kind of person. The evidence I found will not be false.”

Sean looked at Mr. Anderson Sr. seriously. “Molly has been targeted and harmed several times. I don’t intend to ignore it.”

Seeing the seriousness and coldness in Sean’s eyes, Mr. Anderson Sr. knew that Sean got furious. He kept silent before asking, “What do you want to do?”

Sean’s eyes were cold. “I want her to pay the same price for what she has done.

Chapter 984-While Sean and Mr. Anderson Sr. were talking, the butler came in to report. ‘Mr. Anderson Sr. and Mr.

Anderson, Ms. Herring and Mr. Herring Sr. are here.”

Mr. Anderson Sr. paused and seemed to want to say something else.

But Sean had already instructed the butler, “Invite them in.”

Shortly after, Mr. Herring Sr. and Joelle entered the door.

In Joelle’s hands, there were generous gifts.

She seemed to be surprised that Sean was also here, and there was happiness in her eyes, but she restrained herself well and greeted him politely. ‘Mr. Anderson Sr., Sean.”

Mr. Herring Sr. smiled, “Sean, you’re here too. I haven’t seen you for a while. You’re free today?”

'Yes, I have some business to talk about to Grandpa.'

Sean's tone was even as he said, "Mr. Herring Sr., please sit down."

As for Joelle, he ignored her.

Joelle was a little embarrassed.

Mr. Herring Sr. saw it, but he didn't say anything. He just sat down calmly and said to Mr. Anderson Sr., "What kind of good tea did you receive? You couldn't wait to get me here."

Mr. Anderson Sr. pursed his lips without responding. He just looked at his grandson.

Sean said, "Mr. Herring Sr., I invited you two to come over."

Mr. Herring Sr. was a little amazed. "You? What's up?"

Joelle was also stunned. She subconsciously looked at Sean's cold face.

She didn't know why, but she had a bad feeling.

Sean came straight to the point, "I asked you here because I discovered something that might affect the relationship between our two families.

Since you and my grandfather are good friends, I thought it would be better to talk about it frankly."

Mr. Herring Sr. smiled, "Sounds like it's a bit serious. What is it?"

Sean did not answer directly. He just handed Mr. Herring Sr. a document.' Please take a look at it."

With that, Sean coldly glanced at Joelle and said, "Ms. Herring, you should also have a look."

Joelle got nervous. She forced a smile and said, "Okay."

Although she said that, she was scared.

Mr. Herring Sr. had already opened the document.

He looked at it for a few seconds and then fell silent.

It was about how Joelle had bribed Trevor to maliciously smear Molly and even manipulate public opinion, which caused Molly to be abused online. The document showed evidence that Joelle transferred money to Trevor's wife.

Every item was listed clearly.

Joelle saw it a few moments later. Her face suddenly became pale.

She finally understood that Sean had asked them here to settle the scores with them.

So Trevor was caught.

No wonder she could not contact Trevor last night.

Joelle had thought he had successfully escaped. She didn't expect that the truth would be revealed.

Joelle was immediately on pins and needles.

When Mr. Herring Sr. saw this, he patted his granddaughter soothingly and asked Sean, "Sean, what are you going to do about this? I know since you invited me, you must have an idea, right?"

Sean said bluntly, "Mr. Herring Sr., because your granddaughter's behavior has caused great harm to Molly, I want to seek justice for her. In view of your good relationship with my grandfather and your family reputation, I told you in advance, but I will not give in on this matter."

The implication was that he would deal with Joelle with no mercy.

Mr. Herring Sr., who naturally understood Sean's meaning, said gently, "Sean, Joelle was wrong. What she did was outrageous. Yet no matter what, Joelle did that because she likes you. You are so smart, and you should have seen it. She was a bit extreme, but for the sake of our friendship, can you let her go?"

Chapter 985-Sure."

Sean replied in a cold voice, "I can let it go for the sake of our friendship. But the relationship between US will only go so far, Mr. Herring Sr. Are you sure this is what you want?"

Having not expected Sean to be so unmerciful, Mr. Herring Sr. seemed miffed and frozen for a moment.

"Don't follow your impulse, Sean. I know Ms. May has a special relationship with you. But is it necessary for you to stand up for her at the cost of two families' friendship?"

"Yes, it is!"

Sean said decisively, "Molly is my three children's mother and will also be my wife. Your granddaughter, knowing that fact, deliberately hurt Molly and should have known that I would not let her go."

Mr. Herring Sr. stiffened, "You...what did you say? Molly bore you three children?"

"That's right."

Sean stated calmly, "I'm the father of the three children. I didn't know that until recently."

Mr. Herring Sr. was shocked, and it took him a few minutes to accept the fact.

"Old chap, do you..."

"I didn't even know that until right now."

Mr. Anderson Sr. sighed, "Or I wouldn't have set Sean up with Joelle. Alas!

That's on me."

In fact, he felt a little guilty.

Having not foreseen things would turn out that way, Mr. Herring Sr. frowned and was speechless.

Noticing two old men's expressions, Sean said no more to the old men and cast a sharp and stony look at Joelle, "What do you have to say to this, Ms. Herring?

You're the one who's done all this, aren't you?"

Joelle's face was colorless, and her mouth quivered.

She opened her mouth in an attempt to defend herself but failed, feeling her throat dogged.

Her eyes gleamed with helplessness and sadness.

She couldn't think why Sean would be so ruthless, talking about it in front of everyone, even forcing her to admit her mistakes.

She thought she was just a woman who tried to win happiness for herself and didn't see any problem with that.

She couldn't figure out why Sean made her like a clown.

Sean gazed at Joelle's capricious face with pitiless eyes, oozing coldness from every pore.

What had happened to the daughter of the Noland family suddenly occurred to Mr. Herring Sr.

The girl was obsessed with Sean and was sent to prison by Sean due to her stubbornness.

Mr. Herring Sr. knew full well that Sean was a hard man!

To save Joelle, his only granddaughter, Mr. Herring Sr. excoriated her, "What are you waiting for, Joelle? Is that what I taught you? Apologize for your mistakes.

Don't you remember that? Your behavior did Ms. May a lot. You must apologize to her since Sean won't let you get away with that."

"Grandpa?"

Joelle goggled incredulously at her grandfather.

'Why wouldn't even my grandpa stick up for me?' "You're not even listening to me now, Joelle?"

Mr. Herring Sr. snapped with an angry-looking.

Joelle quivered, and tears came to her eyes.

Her grandpa had never treated her like that.

'Why? You bitch, Molly!' Sean lost patience when he saw through Mr. Herring Sr's mind and sensed Joelle's reluctance.

"Mr. Herring. Sr, don't try to force her if she doesn't want to. I think I made that pretty clear. That's all for today."

Sean then said to Tony, who stood behind him, 'Let's go.'

Chapter 986-Tony nodded and came up to push the wheelchair.

When they passed by Joelle, Sean said coldly, "You've been spoiled since you were a child. I assume you've never been through any hardships. Don't worry, you'll soon pay for what you did to Molly.' Then they left.

Mr. Herring Sr. said in a hurry, "Sean, we can talk about it. We're willing to apologize and make amends as long as Miss May lets it pass."

Sean walked away without looking back.

Mr. Anderson Sr. didn't say anything.

When Sean was mad, no one could persuade him.

Even he was daunted.

Mr. Herring Sr. soon left with Joelle.

In the car, his heart softened when he saw her sad face.

Even so, he admonished her, "I advised you to conduct yourself long ago. Why wouldn't you give up while knowing that he will never like you? If you had listened to me, things wouldn't have turned out this way."

Joelle bit her lips. "No one can resist love."

"It's not the reason that you can hurt people. You're so disappointing."

Mr. Herring Sr. fumed.

Joelle shed tears. "I didn't do anything wrong. You have to fight for what you want. That's what you taught me, and now you're blaming me."

Her impenitence pissed him off. "I never told you to attain your goals by hook or by crook. It's not fun to offend Sean. Your efforts to gain a footing have all gone to waste, and you don't know how he's going to deal with you.

The old man was worried.

Joelle was also scared.

She had seen how ruthless Sean was.

She had been too sad to worry about it.

"What is he going to do? Grandpa, I don't want to go to jail. Help me plead with him through his grandfather."

“Now you’re scared. You refused when I told you to apologize just now.”

Mr. Herring Sr. was disappointed. “Do you think I really wanted you to apologize? I was just trying to pacify Sean. He would relent for the sake of the friendship of the two families. Now what? He went off and gave US no room for maneuver.”

Joelle changed color. “What should I do?”

“What else can you do? Pack up and go abroad. Don’t ever come back.”

Mr. Herring Sr. made up his mind and instructed the driver, “Book a ticket for her.”

The driver took the order. “Yes, sir.”

Before Joelle could leave, an article was posted online.

It was about the ringleader who instigated others to slander Dr. Joye.

In just half an hour, Joelle’s profiles spread far and wide.

“She is pretty but vicious.”

“Why did this woman slander Dr. Joye?”

“Whatever the reason is, she should be condemned for misleading the public and framing the kind-hearted doctor.”

“This is terrible. She exposed dirt twice and hired trolls. What’s the grudge between Dr. Joye and her?”

“According to insiders, Miss Herring always keeps a high profile, boasting about her connections with Anderson Corporation and implying that she’s going to marry Mr. Anderson. In fact, Mr. Anderson has someone he likes, and that woman is a doctor.”

“If it is Dr. Joye, doesn’t it mean Miss Herring is the other woman? Failing to get the position, she resorted to dirty tricks to discredit Mr. Anderson’s love, didn’t she?”

“This is shocking but makes sense. It’s disgusting if it’s true!”

Chapter 987-People online were usually very imaginative.

In a short time, they guessed the whole story.

This time, it caused a sensation.

Many medical students, who admired Joye, saw her being bullied like this and came forward to speak up for her.

“Joye is busy researching, teaching, and treating patients every day. She is so excellent. How can a home wrecker be compared with her?”

“Joelle, do you know why you lost? Just read more books to get some knowledge and make yourself cleverer.

Maybe someone will like you.”

“Don’t casually compare someone with Joye. They’re not on the same level at all. Is Joelle worthy?”

“Yes, please leave Joye alone. Joelle, get lost.”

When Joelle saw these comments at home, she was so angry that she smashed her phone straight away.

She finally knew what Sean's tactic was.

It was to let Joelle go through the same cyberbullying that Molly had experienced.

Right now, those people were calling her names and using all sorts of nasty words.

Joelle was so furious that she was shivering, and her chest was filled with anger.

She had never been so humiliated in her life.

Mr. Herring Sr., who also saw the news, looked sullen.

Joelle, no matter how bad she was, was his favorite granddaughter after all.

Seeing so many people curse her, he was naturally heartbroken.

Just now, Mr. Herring Sr. ordered the company to spend money to suppress the news, but he was then told that the Anderson Corporation had already spent money to maintain the trending topic.

Moreover, it wouldn't be removed within three days.

That was to say, Joelle would have to bear the cyberbullying as long as Molly had done.

Sean was ruthless.

Yet the Herring family could only swallow their anger.

At this time, at Terahis Grove.

The May family also saw the news.

Brycen was so happy that he slapped his thighs. "She deserves it! This is the result of slandering Molly."

Nathan, who heard that Molly had returned to Northfolk, came to her for attention. He chimed in, "These netizens cursed quite well, but their comments are not apposite enough. They should be modified."

"The way of cursing does not matter. The important thing is that Molly's name has been cleared, and now the Internet is full of praise for her."

Sawyer spoke while scrolling through the news on his phone.

Molly looked at them and felt a little amused.

These people were so idle.

"You don't need to care much about the comments. Most people are influenced by public opinion. They scold or praise someone according to the rumors. Don't take it seriously. I think Sean is the one who should be praised the most."

Grandpa Dave took a leisurely sip of coffee and looked at Molly with a smile.

"This must have been arranged by Sean, right?"

"I think so."

Molly responded.

Sean hadn't told her exactly how he was going to deal with Joelle.

At first, she was worried that he would be torn between the two families.

Now it seemed that there was no need to worry at all.

Between her and others, he always chose her.

When she thought of this, Molly felt delighted.

"Daddy really loves Mommy the most!"

"Then will we lose their favor?"

"Maybe. If Daddy and Mommy have another son or daughter or something, we will have even lower status."

"Ah... Well, if so, we'll just give way to our siblings."

The three kids teased, making everyone laugh.

Brycen was happy to take a stand. "Sweeties, don't worry. When the time comes, even if your daddy and mommy don't love you, I will love you. I will take you to race cars, eat delicious food, and play outside..."

The three little ones blinked their eyes and said with cute faces, "Eating delicious food and playing outside are okay. Racing cars? Forget it. You're so bad at driving."

Brycen was heartbroken. "Nonsense. My driving skills are very good. If you don't believe me, ask Russell. I'm a world champion."

Russell laughed, "He used to be, but now ... he is at the bottom."

Brycen went mad.

Molly looked at her noisy family, feeling incredibly warm.

Chapter 988-In the evening, Sean returned a little late and found Molly waiting for him in the living room.

Seeing him, she immediately greeted him, "Have you been busy today? Why are you back so late?"

Sean came in, looking cold and a little tired.

While taking off his coat, he responded, "Yes, after being away for a few days, there was a lot of work to do, so I just dealt with it. Why are you waiting here? It's so cold."

"No, there is heating!" Molly took his coat and said, "There is a soup made by the chef in the kitchen. Go and eat some to warm up."

"Okay." Sean agreed with a smile and felt less cold. It felt so warm instead.

They entered the dining room and Molly went to bring him the soup.

Sean took a sip and then fed Molly.

Molly tasted it, and said with a smile, "It tastes good."

Sean smiled and ate it slowly.

Molly propped her chin with both hands, looked at him, and asked about the news during the day.

"I did it," Sean admitted honestly.

Molly was not surprised, but she was still worried and asked, "Is it difficult to explain to your grandfather?"

"No.- Sean took out his mobile phone with a smile, and handed it to Molly, "Now he only cares about when he will see his three great-grandchildren. When I worked overtime tonight, he sent me tons of messages. I was so annoyed that I almost blocked him."

Molly looked at the chat record, and couldn't help laughing out loud, "If you blocked him, would it ruin your grandfather-grandson relationship?"

"It's possible." Sean was serious, "Before the children were born, he loved me the most. Now that he has them, I will probably end up being dispensable."

Speaking of this, he said, "I have made an appointment with my parents to meet Grandpa Dave tomorrow to discuss our marriage. At that time, my grandfather will probably go to join them."

Molly hadn't felt anything before. But now she heard that the time was set, she somehow felt nervous.

"What should I prepare tomorrow? When we meet, we should have a meal together, right? Should we eat at home or book a restaurant?"

Sean found her reaction interesting and looked at her with a smile, "Are you...

nervous?"

"Of course! After all, it's a formal appointment with your family." Molly rolled her eyes at him.

Sean couldn't help laughing, "You met them before. Just take it easy."

"Really?" Molly blinked, "I had an unpleasant conversation with your mother before! I even refuted her!

Besides, she looked down on me and introduced so many girls to you..."

Speaking of this, she suddenly became jealous, and snorted, "I'm afraid that if I get impulsive, I will say something disrespectful again."

Sean couldn't help chuckling, "It's okay. You can refute her if you want."

After all, she treated you like that. But now you have the three children, and I think she's certainly eager to flatter you! So, you can refute her however you want!"

"Be serious!" Molly felt amused and patted him on the shoulder, "I was joking. I just don't want to confront her every time we meet, so I'm asking you. After all, we will be a family in the future. If we don't get on well with each other, it might lead to family conflicts. I don't want to be troubled by these problems after reconciling with you. Besides, many marriages break up because of disagreements between mothers-in-law and daughters-in-law. I don't want to end up like that."

Chapter 989-Seeing Molly get serious, Sean felt his heart softening.

He put down the spoon and took her hand.

"Don't worry. We won't be like that! Trust me! When I told you that you just need to be yourself, I meant it. You don't have to change a thing about you!

I like you just the way you are. My family will like you. Don't worry. Okay?" Sean showed a tender look in his eyes. His tone was firm, as if he could protect her from any harm.

Molly was relieved. She smiled, "Okay."

After they finished eating, Sean sent Molly back to her family's house to rest.

Just as they arrived at the gate, they overheard Sawyer talking on the phone in the yard.

"Nathan, I want to help you, but what you're asking for is impossible. Even if Molly accepts you, she won't accept Mom and Dad. It's impossible for Mom and Dad to want to be a part of her wedding...

"You know very well how they used to treat Molly. You all know very well. Don't ask me again! Grandpa, Brycen, and I will make arrangements for her wedding.

"Nathan, Molly hasn't totally forgiven you yet. If you insist on meddling in her wedding, she might get angry. If she never speaks to you again, you'll regret it...

stop trying to convince me to speak up for Mom and Dad! I don't want to break Molly's heart."

Although Molly was outside the gate, she heard everything clearly, and she guessed what was going on.

She looked at Sean, who didn't say anything but took her hand to reassure her.

Molly smiled and shook her head, indicating she was fine.

There was no way she could forgive her parents.

Everyone in her family should know well that she wouldn't do anything she didn't like.

On the other end of the line, Nathan said nothing more, and Sawyer hung up the phone and went upstairs to rest.

Sean and Molly got into the yard.

Sean held Molly's hand and asked, "I haven't asked you this before: Do you feel sorry for not having your parents involved in our wedding? Usually, parents make arrangements for their kids' weddings..."

Molly shook her head and smiled, "No, I don't feel sorry. All the people I care about, Grandpa, Brycen, and Sawyer will be there for me. I don't care about anyone else. And I've made up my mind to marry you. I have got you. Even if I were alone today, I would definitely marry you."

Sean was stunned. It took him a few seconds to come back to his senses.

He pulled Molly closer to him, sat her on his lap, lifted her chin, and kissed her on the lips.

His kiss was passionate.

Molly was confused about why Sean had suddenly become so emotional.

She wrapped her arms around his neck and responded to his kiss.

After a few moments, they were panting.

"Why are you..." Molly blushed. She felt shy.

Sean replied in a low voice, "I'm sorry, I lost control. I'm glad you said that. Thank you for coming back to me and for being so brave. Believe me: I will always love you. I will never let you down."

Molly's heart flipped, affection in her eyes. "So do I."

Chapter 990-Molly had a good night's rest.

The next morning, as soon as she got up, she heard a noise coming from outside.

Puzzled, she went out to find what was going on, only to hear Brycen's loud voice coming out of the room.

"Don't I look cute in this suit? I think I look great!"

"You do, but Uncle Brycen, you look like a peacock!"

"Exactly. If you have a tail, you're like a peacock spreading its tail."

"It is said in the book that the peacock spread its tail for courtship. You wanna get married?"

The three kids blinked, sitting on the edge of the bed with their legs swinging.

Brycen was caught off guard upon hearing this. "I wanna get married? Just be clear. It's your mommy who gets married. I will attend as a family member."

"In that case, this is not formal enough. It's too fancy."

Sawyer, who looked around for a long time, made a pertinent comment.

Caitlyn put on a disdainful look as she blurted out, "Brycen, do you think you're gonna walk on a red carpet? You are overdressed than Grandpa Dave. The only thing you are gonna do is sit there. Why do you make such a big deal? It's not like you're getting married."

"You know nothing! We are Molly's family. We attend this occasion to give her confidence and show the Anderson family that Molly's got a strong back so that she won't be slighted after she gets married. That's why I'm choosing a suit that makes me look imposing to show my dignity as her brother! Don't complain about this. This one is not good. Help me pick another one. I have many of them, and I'm sure there is always a suitable one..."

Brycen said as he opened the door of the cloakroom.

The cloakroom was full of expensive clothes and shirts in all colors.

The three kids and Sawyer were resigned.

However, Brycen's words made sense.

It was such an important day. As Molly's family, they were supposed to look good.

So they went to help Brycen with patience.

Caitlyn rolled her eyes, thinking that she had never seen such a troublesome person as Brycen in her life.

The thought of Molly, however, made her give in and follow the group obediently.

Molly, standing at the door, felt funny and warm at the scene.

Her grandfather, who came here sometime, said with a smile, "He got up early in the morning and made such a fuss. Your brother usually doesn't look like a reliable man, but he does love you."

"I know."

Molly answered with a smile, but out of the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of Grandpa's attire today.

He was wearing a formal suit, making him hale and hearty, less kind and more imposing.

Molly looked at him for a moment and said with a smile, "Grandpa, you're so handsome today."

Grandpa Dave laughed. "I'm old. I'm just putting on airs."

'Not at all! Even if you are old, you must be one of the kind at your age.'

Molly complimented as she went forward and took her grandpa's arm. She said, "So everyone's taking this so seriously?"

"Of course. Actually, your brothers and I want to keep you at home and spend more time with you. Well, for your happiness, we should be prepared to let you go. As long as you are happy, we will be satisfied."

Grandpa Dave suddenly patted Molly on the back of her hand and continued, "Well, forget it. Go to dress up.

Aren't we scheduled to meet Sean at ten o'clock in the morning? It's a big day and cannot be taken lightly."

'OK.'

Molly nodded with a smile and rushed back to her room.