

Triplets On SM 611

Chapter 611-is appearance, security immediately took a step back. Without further ado, they introduced their boss's identity.

Tony glanced over at him from the corners of his eyes, looking coldly at the owner who finally showed himself.

He took a step closer to the owner and affirmatively said, "Please come with me."

"Where are we going? Who are you?" The owner gulped as he felt a little frightened.

'Where is he taking me?

'He doesn't look like he's part of the police...' Besides, stygian law was to settle everything with money. He was always a strict person and had never done anything shady!

"You have 3 seconds to consider. You can either walk yourself or be escorted by me," Tony warned him as he raised his arm to look at his watch. He did not want to delay things.

His boss was waiting for him.

Subsequently, the owner was knocked down to the ground by two black-suited bodyguards before leaving with Tony.

Sean was sitting in his wheelchair as he drummed on the armrest rhythmically. His eyes were closed as if he was taking a break.

Suddenly, the door of the room opened.

"Boss, he's here."

Sean gradually opened his eyes. His eyes were cold, and his lips seemed dark under the dim light.

He responded slowly, "Alright."

The owner of stygian was stunned when he saw Sean.

'This man...' His heart immediately dropped as his fear heightened.

'Sean Anderson.

'What did I ever do that provoked him?!' The owner's thoughts were a mess as it was too shocking for him. He was stupefied as he was dragged before Sean.

"Someone made an order in stygian yesterday." Sean looked at him with a cold expression as he slowly said, "...to mess with me."

"Unfortunately, things didn't go as they planned."

Sean spoke like an outsider as if it had nothing to do with him.

"Ah!" The owner immediately shrieked as his knees buckled.

'Darn it!

'Which idiot gave out that task?!

'On top of that, which useless idiot accepted that mission?! How dare they provoke Sean Anderson?! Do they have a death wish?!

'No wonder those black-suited bodyguards were so cocky back there.' Tony stood forward. "Hand US the account of the person that made the order."

In Stygian, customers would always make transactions online to protect their identity.

The owner knew that he could not go against Sean, so he immediately said, "Give US some time, sir. We'll look into this!"

He looked at Sean as he broke a cold sweat. He was terrified.

After two minutes, the account was sent to him.

"Track this immediately," Sean commanded Tony with a dark expression. He looked like a fierce ice sculpture in the dim-lit room.

"Got it, boss," Tony noted down the account and immediately searched for the owner of the account.

Sean then looked at the owner of stygian, who was petrified. "You can rest now," he said with a cold smirk.

An eternal rest.

Chapter 612-In Northfolk, no one could leave unharmed after messing with Sean. Sean would never let go of the user of the account. The same goes for the owner who accepted the task.

However, compared to the men in the garage, these people had it good.

That night, the police raided stygian on the basis of illegal businesses, and even the owner was prosecuted.

After this was done, Sean went back to the hospital. The sky was getting brighter then.

Sean went into the sick ward quietly. The triplets were just kids, so they were not able to stay up for Molly. All three of them were curled up on the couch fast asleep.

Sawyer was sitting on a chair next to Molly's bed and he looked like he had stayed up all night.

When he heard the door opening, he saw Sean entering the room. However, he did not greet Sean and just nodded instead.

When Sean entered the room, he put on a blanket for the triplets before going to Molly's side.

Molly was still unconscious, and she was looking pale as ever. It only took a night for her to look drained, and Sean could not help but clench his fist.

Sawyer saw it but looked away. "Grandpa and Brycen couldn't stay up because of their condition, so they went back first. The triplets didn't want to leave, so they stayed back and stayed up for Molly."

The tension between them disappeared as Sawyer had some small talk with Sean.

"You should rest too. I'll be here." However, Sawyer did not accept his kindness.

"It's alright. I can't sleep anyway." He did not know if it was because of his condition or his concern for Molly.

Even if Sawyer shut his eyes now, he still would not be able to sleep.

He could not help but look at Sean and asked, "What did you do tonight?"

He did not sound like he was questioning Sean.

When Sean entered, Sawyer immediately noticed that Sean was murderous. Furthermore, Sean left in a hurry last night.

Sawyer could not ignore things when it came to his sister.

"I went to search for the culprit; the truth..." Sean did not hide it, but he suddenly looked at Molly as he remembered something. "The truth will be out soon," he said in a gentle tone.

His words were directed to Sawyer and Molly at the same time.

After some time, Sean looked away, "I dragged her into this mess this time."

He was tangled up in guilt and helplessness. His heart would never be at peace if Molly did not wake up.

The sky was getting brighter as the sun's rays shone through the window and lit up the whole room.

Claudia rubbed her eyes as she woke up.

She had always stayed in bed, but she woke up earlier than her brothers today, which was rare.

The first thing Claudia did was look at the bed. When she saw that her mother had not woken up, her clear eyes were covered in a layer of disappointment.

When she looked at Sean, her eyes started to water.

She immediately got off the couch and ran to the side of the bed. She wanted to see if her mother was asleep or still unconscious.

But, it was impossible for children to understand. Claudia's eyes started to water when she saw that her mom was still sleeping like yesterday. She immediately grabbed Sean's arm and anxiously asked, "Uncle Sean, my mommy will be fine, right?"

Chapter 613-o laugh at her!” Claudia mumbled as she leaned on Sean.

Sean finally let out a smile when he heard her talking. “Sure, if mommy wants to hit you, I’ll help you out.”

“You’re lying, Uncle Sean. You’ll always help mommy.” Claudia was young, but she was brilliant.

“Well, I’ll help you this time.” Sean chuckled with his hand over his lips.

“You must keep your promise, Uncle Sean! Your pants will be on fire if you lie, Uncle Sean! Your nose will be longer too!” Claudia reminded him.

She leaned into Sean’s arms, but her eyes were fixated on Molly. Suddenly, her tears fell as she stared at her mother. But, she just acted like she was not crying and continued leaning on Sean.

Sean noticed it, but he remained silent. He just used his hand to comfort Claudia. “Claudia, your mom is a fairy. We must believe in her.”

He comforted Claudia patiently and Claudia nodded, wrapping her arms around Sean’s neck.

‘Mommy, you’ve got to wake up soon! Alex, Ben, my uncles, daddy, and I are waiting for you! If you sleep too long, I’ll laugh at you!’ They continued keeping Molly company in the ward until Tony’s arrival broke the silence.

“I figured you haven’t eaten breakfast, so I brought you some. Eat up! Your health is the most important thing now. If Dr. May wakes up and sees that you guys haven’t eaten yet, she’ll be angry.”

Tony entered right after he opened the door.

He brought a lot of food, such as bread, milk, tacos, soy milk, and risotto...

There was so much food that everyone was hungry.

“Thank you.” Everyone was close at that point, so Sawyer did not bother to be formal with Tony. He immediately got up to eat something, bringing the triplets along with him.

The four of them started eating and Tony took some food to Sean.

After their breakfast, everyone felt more energized. Sawyer saw that Sean was keeping Molly company and did not look like he was leaving anytime soon, so he excused himself and went back home to rest.

The triplets were done with their breakfast and went back to Molly’s side.

Maybe it was because Molly knew that everyone was worried about her, so her fingers twitched.

Alex saw it with his sharp eyes and looked at Molly’s hand happily. “Look, Uncle Sean! Is mommy going to wake up soon?!”

Sean followed Alex’s gaze and looked over. It turned out that Molly’s fingers were moving. Sean immediately rang for the nurse.

It was a VIP room, which was also under Sean. The workers in the hospital did not delay things and quickly ran to the room.

“Doctor, please have a look. What is her condition now?”

Molly peeled her eyes open forcefully, not being able to accommodate the light and noise around her.

Chapter 614-Molly still looked as pale as she did yesterday.

The hospital equipment and doctors were moving before Molly's eyes, and Molly complied with the check-ups. After some time, the medical equipment was removed from Molly's body.

The doctor finally let out a smile of relief on his serious expression.

"She'll be fine after she wakes up. she has some minor injuries and since her wound is quite deep, it's best for her to stay in the hospital for two days, she can be discharged, but her recovery would be delayed by just a little."

The results were expected by the doctor. His diagnosis was still the same since last night, but everyone in the room did not look too good.

Especially Sean, who had been staring into the soul of the doctor as he questioned him.

It was the first time the doctor doubted his diagnosis. Thankfully, nothing was wrong.

When the doctor and nurses left, the room fell silent once again. The triplets were over the moon when they saw their mother waking up. So, they busied themselves and talked to her.

"Mommy, are you hungry? Do you want some water? I'll fetch you a cup of water," Ben asked as he walked away with Alex, pouring a cup of water for Molly.

"Mommy, are you hurt? I'll blow on your injuries, okay?"

Claudia tried her best to get close to Molly but was afraid to touch her at the same time, she was worried that she might accidentally hurt her mother.

Molly extended her hand to grab Claudia's chubby arm and stopped her.

"Mommy's fine. It doesn't hurt."

Sean checked the height of the bed as he asked Tony to send a text message to Brycen to let him know that Molly was awake.

Molly drank the cup of water from Alex and Ben, and the temperature was just right. The triplets looked at her with worried looks.

Molly moved her shoulders that were unharmed as she wrapped the triplets in an embrace. "I scared you, huh? I'm sorry. Don't worry about me, okay? Mommy is fine now."

The triplets could not help but shed tears at this point. "You're so mean, mommy! You scared us! Do you know how worried we were?!"

II Alex was always the most grounded one among the triplets, but even he started to choke on his tears.

He was terrified. 'We haven't reconciled with daddy, what's going to happen if mommy doesn't wake up? I don't want to lose my mommy!!' "You're too mean, mommy. I thought about it too. If you didn't wake up today, I won't talk to you anymore."

"You're a lazy bum! You're the laziest bum, mommy!"

Their worries immediately vanished at that moment.

Molly hugged them as she consoled them one by one. She was in a dire situation, and she did not think much about it.

"Sorry, it's all my fault." Sean's guilt grew more profound when he saw the triplets bawling together.

He wanted to protect her, so she would not get hurt...

Molly just realized that Sean was there when she heard his voice.

She smiled and said, "What are you talking about? Fortunately, I have great reflexes. That's why your legs are still fine now. I went through a lot to treat you and you're very close to recovering now.

If your legs get injured again, I don't know if I have the certainty to treat you anymore. By the way, are you hurt?"

Before she could finish her sentence, she was hugged by the person before her.

"Why are you so foolish?!"

Chapter 615-escrivable feeling in his chest. It was unpleasant.

However, Molly was stunned.

She finally understood Sean's emotions.

Her lips curled into a smile in response.

"Yeah, I can't help it. Sometimes, your IQ gets lower."

The sweet atmosphere lingered between the two. At that moment, even if they did not say it out loud, they were certain of each other's feelings.

They would selflessly do anything for each other.

The triplets looked at their mother, whose relationship with their father only grew stronger. They could not help but smile as a huge load was lifted off their heart.

Molly was injured rather badly and had lost a lot of blood. No one knew how long she needed to recover. After talking to them, she could not stand it any further and went back to sleep. But, the people around her were not as worried as they were anymore.

After getting some sleep, Grandpa Dave and Brycen came over. They knew that Sean had not slept for the whole day, so they asked him to go home and rest. However, Sean immediately rejected them and had some shuteye as he leaned on Molly's bed.

Grandpa Dave was speechless, so he just let Sean be.

But, Sean did not sleep for long. Soon, the Anderson family called him.

The news of him getting into trouble last night had spread. Ricky and Alice got the notice today, so they were extremely worried about Sean, especially when they could not locate him.

Sean was worried that he might disturb Molly's rest, so he answered his call outside of her ward.

Alice's worried voice rang from the other side of the phone.

Sean did not hang up as he answered her patiently, which was rare.

"Yes, I'm not injured. That's because Dr. May took a bullet for me." There was no reason to hide that fact.

Alice fell silent when she heard him.

However, Sean did not stop there.

"The assault was targeted at me because someone didn't want my legs to recover, when the knife was about to hit me, she blocked it for me. She's badly wounded and woke up for a while just now, but she went back to sleep..."

Sean told Alice, who remained silent at the other end of the phone, the entire story. Soon, the phone was passed to Ricky.

The men in the Anderson family had different thinking patterns. Other than his son's condition, Ricky wanted to know more about the culprit.

Sean did not tell them much about this and told them that he would explain once he was home.

Tony had arrived at that time as well. His rushed steps immediately slowed down when he saw Sean talking on the phone.

He did not sleep either, so his exhaustion was written all over his face.

When Sean kept Molly company, Tony did not sleep as well since he was busy tracking down the account user.

Sean turned to him after he ended the call.

"You found the user?"

Tony nodded and handed him the information.

"The user is abroad and is named Jasper. His identity is hidden, but I found out that he used to work for Anderson Corporation under Michael's company overseas. He held a high position and was regarded as Michael's confidant. But, because you revoked Michael's position in Anderson Corporation, his subordinates were fired as well."

Tony continued, "Jasper is a withdrawn and vengeful man. He had shown his displeasure when the company laid him off."

Chapter 616-A person like that could expel his hatred for firing him, so it was also possible that he took his revenge on Sean.

“It looks like the other party had plotted revenge. But... it’s hard to tell who orchestrated it.” said Tony. He did not believe that it was all Jasper’s doing.

After all, an ordinary person would not have the courage to attack the CEO of the Anderson Corporation.

In addition, the cause of Jasper’s dismissal was Michael.

“When we took back Michael’s authority overseas, he already had a falling out with us,” Tony added.

So this time, it was not surprising that Michael was behind the scenes again.

“Since Jasper was Michael’s underling, then we will hold Michael accountable for it.” Sean’s tone was cold, but Tony could hear a hint of hostility in it.

The reason why Tony dared to speculate was that he had found out more about Michael’s secret.

“If you want to deal with Micheál, maybe we don’t have to take action,” Tony said.

Sean looked up at Tony and hinted at him to continue.

Tony said, “Michael has been accumulating funds lately to make a comeback in his career. But, he doesn’t know that Todd owed tens of millions of debts from gambling in the casinos abroad.”

Tony smiled and continued, “We can start with Todd in this matter. The father and son are as terrible as each other. If something happened to you someday, the people who could benefit from the Andersons would be them. Todd is sure to be involved in this.”

It was all an educated guess.

At that moment, Sean and Tony did not know that they had guessed it right.

"I'll leave this matter to you. I want a full report on this." Sean instructed Tony.

"Leave it to me, Boss!" Tony replied confidently.

Tony had already devised a plan and was waiting for his boss's instructions.

It was much easier to deal with a gambler like Todd than a sly fox like Michael.

However, Todd did not know that his gambling debt abroad had been discovered.

After dealing with family matters, Todd went abroad again.

Todd lied about working for the Anderson Corporation. He did nothing and could not do it well. All he did was just sit around all day.

This time, Todd traveled abroad for leisure rather than a business. To be precise, his destination was a casino that he frequented while traveling abroad.

The casino was full of people, and the headlights on the crystal ceiling reflected splendid brilliance.

There were many different cheers.

Some gamblers were obsessed and mad. One had eyes bloodshot and looked at the small mountain of tokens he had won, and his eyes shone with excitement, others had lost everything and broke down on the spot.

Many people gambled until they were bankrupt as well.

Todd walked into the casino leisurely. After a while, someone saw him and greeted him enthusiastically.

“Mr. Anderson, you’re here again!” The waiter in the casino stepped forward to guide Todd.

“Why? Can’t I come to your casino?” Todd gave him a dissatisfied look when he heard what the waiter said.

The waiter smiled and said, “I didn’t mean that, Mr. Anderson. It’s because I have not seen you for days. So, what do you have in mind to play today?”

Everyone knew that Todd was an Anderson. Even if he was not the head of the family, his pocket was still full of cash.

No one with a pocket full of cash would be spared in a place like a casino.

“If you want to gamble, go big. That’s the most exciting part!” said Todd

Chapter 617-Todd glanced at the casino and was somewhat disgusted. He said, “ Get me a VIP room.”

Todd had come many times, so there was no need for the waiter to please him.

‘After losing so many times here, today I will win back what I have lost. Todd thought.

Todd took a cigarette and held it in his mouth. He then followed the waiter to the VIP room.

Only people with high status could have this kind of treatment.

There were other gamblers in the room. In addition to Todd, there were three other people. All of them were aged and imposing.

1 Todd did not know who they were, but he could tell that the presence radiated from them was not ordinary.

But, it mattered little to Todd. To a gambler like himself, it's all about money in a casino and not the identity of a person.

If one did not have money, one would be nobody in a casino, even if one were a reputable person.

"Let's begin," Todd said as he sat in his seat.

They were playing poker, and the one with the strongest cards would win. The beautiful dealer began to hand out the cards. 1 Todd touched his card and glanced at it. He could not help but crack a smile.

'I'm so lucky today. I will win back what I've lost!' Todd thought. WHOOSH A pile of casino tokens was pushed to Todd.

"Great luck, boy." one of the players looked at Todd's tokens and playfully said.

"Of course," Todd replied as if he deserved it.

In one evening, the tokens in front of Todd piled up more and more. He was very excited.

Todd had not won like that in a long time.

"This round, I'll go all in!" Todd pushed out all the tokens in front of him confidently.

"Young man, are you sure about this? To bet all of it?" said a middle-aged man. He gambled with Todd and could not help but glance at Todd. The questioning look made Todd unhappy.

"Old man, are you scared of losing?" said Todd. He was looking down at the middle-aged man.

Although the middle-aged man was not the one losing the most tonight, he still lost a lot.

The middle-aged man could not help but laugh when he heard Todd say that. He waved to a waiter and said something to him. Soon, the waiter added more tokens to him.

When the tokens were stacked in front of him, the middle-aged man pushed them out and said to Todd leisurely, "Young people are always so impatient. Don't cry when you lose everything later on."

The words were like insults in Todd's ears. He shouted at the dealer, "Don't just stand there. Hand out the cards!"

It was not sure whether it was because of Todd's emotions, but the cards he received in this round got worse. The hands holding the cards were already sweating.

As for the middle-aged man who provoked Todd at the beginning, he steadily and unhurriedly added more cards into his hand. It was as though the pile of tokens in front of him did not matter to him.

Soon, it was time to open the cards.

"Young man, you have lost. Sometimes, gambling is not just about luck. You young people shouldn't be too impetuous," said the middle-aged man. He smiled and watched the dealer push all the tokens back in front of him, including the ones that Todd had won tonight.

Todd's hands were clenched tightly under the table.

"Are you still playing?" the middle-aged man asked.

"Of course, why wouldn't I? Are you stopping just because you won a round? Are you afraid of losing after this?" Todd gritted his teeth and called for the waiter. He said, "Give me another 10 million tokens!"

Todd was a regular casino customer, and the waiter did not refuse him. He directly gave Todd the tokens.

'I don't believe I will lose in the next game!' Todd firmly believed in his luck tonight and continued to gamble

Chapter 618-However, Todd's luck had run out, and he lost in the next game.

They bet more tokens into the game, and as a result, Todd lost 20 million dollars and borrowed 80 million dollars from the casino in one night.

The clock on the wall rang at one o'clock in the morning, and the game was over. The middle-aged man and the other two players could not put more tokens in front of them. Naturally, those tokens were winnings from Todd's loss.

"Young man, you have a strong sense of faith. We should call it a day. We'll continue tomorrow night if you still want to gamble again." The middle-aged man stretched his body. He let the waiter count the tokens, and he got up and left.

Todd looked at the middle-aged man's back as the man left, and he clenched his fist tightly.

Todd refused to believe that his luck was bad.

The next day, Todd went to the casino again. Except for the middle-aged man, the others were different players.

This time, Todd borrowed 100 million dollars directly from the casino.

It was as if Todd had the same feeling as the middle-aged man. Both had anger in their hearts and wished to make a comeback. Todd was obviously addicted and had gone mad.

However, Todd's luck seemed to have run out on the first night. He lost in every gamble.

“Another 100 million tokens!” Todd said to the waiter.

But this time, the waiter came back without the tokens. Instead, the person in charge of the casino went to them with the waiter.

“Mr. Anderson, I heard that you’ve lost again?” The person in charge came over and asked while smoking a cigar.

Another person who came in with the person in charge said something to the other three players.

They all got up and went out. The VIP room was immediately cleared.

“Who said that I lost? I’ll be winning soon enough!” said Todd. He looked at the room being cleared, and he felt a little unsure and uneasy.

“If that’s the case, we would like you to pay back the money you owed earlier. Our staff in the casino needs their salary for a living.” The person in charge took a cigar and asked someone to bring up the ledger.

Todd glanced at the numbers on the ledger, and his mind was stunned.

“Why is it so much?” Todd asked. Even if the zeroes were erased, the number was still close to 300 million dollars.

‘300 million dollars... Where am I going to get that much money?’ Todd pondered.

Todd glanced at the signature, and every single one was clearly signed by him.

Todd smiled and said, “Mr. Sage, there’s no need to rush it. I’m the young master of the Andersons —”

“Since you are the young master of the Andersons, this small amount of money shouldn’t matter to you. Then, Mr. Anderson, please return the money you owe. After that, you may continue to play, and everyone will be happy.” Mr. Sage interrupted Todd’s words.

Mr. Sage’s tone was asking Todd to repay the borrowed money tonight, no matter what.

Todd could not laugh anymore. He said to Mr. Sage, “This isn’t a small amount of money. Can’t you make an exception, Mr. Sage? I _ II “No!” Mr. Sage interrupted Todd again, and his usual peaceful expression changed instantly.

“Could it be that Mr. Anderson can’t repay the money?” the person in charge asked.

Todd looked at the number on the ledger and then glanced at the thug who suddenly came into the room.

Todd had been playing here for a long time, and he knew about everything in a casino. He knew that those who owed money could not run away that easily.

“Mr. Sage, I’m a member of the Andersons. If you don’t give me face, it means you are not giving face to the Andersons. My family has the money and power. Is this necessary for merely 300 million dollars?

Todd was glad that he was sitting, otherwise, he would have revealed his trembling legs.

However, Mr. Sage did not give face to Todd.

“How much money can I exchange for giving face? Can I eat a meal with a face paid from someone? What is my staff going to eat? The air? How dare you come gambling without money!”

said the person in charge

Chapter 619-Mr. Sage gave Todd an indifferent look.

The indifferent expression on Mr. Sage's face was no longer the same as when he was initially enthusiastic to please Todd.

"Since you don't have the money, I would like Mr. Anderson to stay here for a few days. You can only leave when the Andersons repay your debts," said Mr. Sage.

Mr. Sage made a gesture, and the thugs he brought directly covered Todd's mouth and dragged him out without allowing him to resist.

In Norlon.

Michael was socializing with people, and the phone in his pocket kept ringing. At first, he hung up patiently.

But, the other party kept calling repeatedly. Michael looked at the unfamiliar number and finally could not help but pick it up impatiently.

"Who is this?" Michael asked.

The person on the other end was excited when Michael answered the phone.

"Dad, it's me, Todd!" Todd said with a trembling tone.

Todd was locked up for a night. The people in the casino did not go rough on Todd, probably because they were giving face to the Andersons. They came to Todd with a phone first thing in the morning and told him to contact his family.

Todd could guess what would happen next. If he could not get his family to help pay back the money, the people in the casino would not be as polite as they were now.

"You fool, where have you been fooling around these past two days? I'm currently socializing outside. We'll talk about it later when I get home," said Michael, and he almost hung up the phone.

Todd panicked and hurriedly said, "Dad, Dad. Wait, don't hang up on me. I have something very important to tell you. I want you to listen to me..."

Todd was afraid that Michael would hang up the phone, so he hurriedly confessed that he borrowed money from the casino abroad for gambling. And because of that, he was locked up by the people from the casino now.

Michael stumbled and almost fell after he heard the figures that Todd had borrowed from the casino.

"How much did you say you owed?" Michael asked again in disbelief.

"Dad, I have run out of options. Please hurry up and get the money to pay for it. Otherwise, they wouldn't let me go," said Todd. He was afraid that Michael would refuse.

"You idiot! Where am I going to get that amount of money for you?" Michael rarely worried about his son, but he did not expect his stupid son would cost him so much money this time.

'If I had the money, why would I be entertaining my clients now?' Michael thought furiously.

"Dad, Dad! You have to help me. If you don't pay them, the people in the casino would do anything to me. I saw it before. They cut off the hands and feet of the people who owed them money. I beg you, Dad. You don't want that to happen to me, right? I'm very sorry..."

Todd was afraid that he would be abandoned. He recalled that the faces of the people he had seen before were all pale. He said, "Dad, don't we still have some private properties in our family? You can sell some of it and save me. Once I return home, we can work on earning back the money together!"

"You idiot! I have sold all the family's properties because of that b* stard Sean, and you know it,"

said Michael. The more he recalled it, the angrier he became.

But, Michael could not just ignore his useless son on the phone. He said, "I'll think of a way to deal with it. Just give me some time."

Michael hung up the phone and endured his anger. He continued to entertain his client while keeping Todd in his mind.

After sending off the clients, Michael drove directly to the Andersons' manor.

Michael got out of the car and hurried into the manor.

"Where's my father?" Michael grabbed a servant and asked.

"Master is in the study." The servant replied, and Michael hurried to the study

Chapter 620-When Michael arrived at the study's door, he suddenly recalled that Mr. Anderson Sr. was particular about rules. So, he quickly stopped, adjusted his anxious attitude, and knocked on the door to enter.

"Oh, this is a surprise, what brings you here?" Mr. Anderson Sr. was wearing a pair of reading glasses and holding a book in his hand. When he saw Michael coming in, he was pleasantly surprised and spoke in a tone of disgust.

It was a pleasure to have kids and grandchildren for others. But, for Mr. Anderson Sr., his children, and grandchildren would not come to visit him if it was not something urgent.

Michael smiled forcefully, thinking about where to start. However, Mr. Anderson Sr. ignored him and went to another place to get another book.

"Dad, I came back today because I need a favor from you." Michael pondered for a while and said to Mr. Anderson Sr. in a calm tone.

“It’s about Todd. That boy wanted to learn how to run a business, but he doesn’t know anything about it. He was scammed by his partners abroad. The money invested in the business is all loaned, and his partners have run away. After that, the loan shark had Todd detained.” said Michael. 1 Michael suddenly told a lie, and he had no confidence that it would work. He tugged at the corner of his clothes and continued, “The people who lend money aren’t good people, and I don’t have the money to help him. Todd is also your grandson. Do you think you could—”

“No!” The decisive refusal sounded, but it was not from Mr. Anderson Sr.

The study room’s door was pushed open from the outside.

Sean’s figure appeared in the study.

Mr. Anderson Sr. looked up from his book and saw Sean coming in.

“What’s going on here? Today, two of you arrived at my study,” said Mr. Anderson Sr.

That question was for Sean. Mr. Anderson Sr. put down his book and walked out from his simple and old desk. He held onto his crutches and walked to the big couch. He sat down and looked at his son and grandson.

When Michael saw that Sean appeared, he cried out in his heart.

Sure enough, without giving Michael a chance to argue, Sean directly told Mr. Anderson Sr.

“Grandpa, Todd has been addicted to gambling recently. He often goes to and from a casino abroad.

He loaned hundreds of millions of dollars from the casino. He couldn’t return the money and was detained by the casino.”

Mr. Anderson Sr.’s face began to sink, and Michael’s face turned paler.

Sean looked at Mr. Anderson Sr. and said, "Therefore, Michael came back today and must be asking for your help to pay their gambling debts."

As these words were said, Michael's heart fell into the abyss instantly.

"Is what Sean said true?" Mr. Anderson Sr. asked Michael.

"Dad..." Michael did not dare to admit it. He wanted to refute it, but he could not tell any more lies when he met Mr. Anderson Sr.'s eyes that were like a torch. So, he could only plead, "Dad, Todd is still young. That child is ignorant and was tricked into gambling. He's also your grandson. Please save him. Let Todd come home first and teach him a lesson later."

"Unbelievable!" Mr. Anderson Sr. looked at Michael with anger on his face. "The little one can gamble, and the older one can lie. My family had given birth to bad seeds such as you two!"

Mr. Anderson Sr. grabbed the cane in his hand but released it after a while. The cane tapped on the ground, and there was no sound because the floor was covered with a thick carpet.

After a while, Mr. Anderson Sr. could no longer bear it.

"Get out. Get out of here. I don't have a shameful son like you.

Todd is your son. As a father, you are also a problem. I won't interfere in this matter. You can solve it yourself!" Mr. Anderson Sr. shouted.

Mr. Anderson Sr. took a deep breath. He stood up and walked out of the study room, clearly showing that he would not interfere