

## Triplets on SM 111

Chapter 111 Several hours had passed when the light of the operating theater sign was turned off.

After cleaning up the wound, Molly was so exhausted that she could barely stand straight. She almost fell the second she started to walk, and she was fortunate that someone next to her caught her on time.

The hospital was aware that Molly refused to interact with the patient's family, so they arranged for Molly to leave via another exit. The other people working in the operating theater then transferred Brycen to the Intensive Care Unit.

The doors to the operating theater opened, and the May family immediately looked at Brycen, who was still unconscious. "How's my son, doctor? How did the surgery go?" "Are my brother's legs going to be okay?" "Doctor..." The May family crowded around them, and the head of the hospital, who was also present to help out with the surgery, frowned. He moved them aside and said, "The surgery went smoothly, and he needs to rest now. You can visit him when he wakes up. Please keep quiet, so you won't disturb his rest." "Doctor, why hasn't my grandson's surgeon come out?" The only person who cared about Molly was Grandpa Dave.

He was worried when Molly was nowhere to be seen. He knew his granddaughter was just saying that the surgery was a piece of cake. 'If Brycen's leg was easily treatable, they won't look for Dr. Joye.'

The head of the hospital smiled when he heard Grandpa Dave. "Dr. Joye is exhausted after the surgery. Now that everything is a success, she has gone to take a rest."

"Alright, then I shall not disturb that doctor. We'll definitely show her our gratitude next time." Lara let out a relieved smile when she heard that her son's surgery had gone smoothly. 'We are indebted to this doctor as she saved my son's legs. I'll get Nathan to repay her with some gifts later.' But Molly was completely unaware of the conversation between Lara and the doctors outside the operating theater.

She got Caitlyn to send her home after she replenished her energy.

Molly rarely accepted cases like this where she had to perform a surgery that would last over a few hours. It was too draining. She did not even want to move an inch after she was done with the surgery.

It was afternoon when she got back home. When she pushed open the door, she saw her three kids playing on the couch. That was when she realized that it was time for lunch.

"Mommy's back!" Alex yelled in surprise with a toy car in his hand when he saw Molly at the entrance.

"Mommy!"

Ben and Claudia immediately ran toward Molly when they heard her entering the house. Molly was quick to respond as she extended her arms to stop them before they lunged at her. "Mommy just got back from the hospital. I'm dirty, so no hugging." "Then go take a shower, Mommy. You'll be clean after showering." The kids were sensible, so they did not insist on hugging her. Molly asked them, "Are you hungry?" She did not notice that the time had passed, so she forgot about their meal, though she had not eaten as well.

"Not at all. We ate in Uncle Sean's place, and we ate on time," Claudia answered first. "You went to Uncle Sean's place?"

“Uncle Sean came over to take us there!” Ben immediately answered as Alex nodded next to him.

“Uncle Sean said you were busy, Mommy.” Molly understood then. Sean knew she was going to perform a surgery in the hospital today, so he purposely went over to her house to check on them. When he saw that she had not returned, he immediately fed the triplets.

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Molly nodded when she knew her children were fed and said to them gently, “Mommy is going to take a rest upstairs. You have to behave and take a nap when you’re tired, okay?”

“Okay, Mommy. Please go and take a rest now.”

“Mhm, we will behave!”

“Go to sleep, Mommy.” The triplets urged Molly to sleep as they understood how tiring it was for their mother.

Molly was really exhausted as well. She kept herself awake and washed away the sterilization smell on her, and changed into her pajamas. As soon as her body hit the bed, she was sound asleep

She did not need to do any follow-ups in the hospital as there were enough doctors and nurses to do so. Besides, Caitlyn would check up on Brycen from time to time, so she did not need to worry.

The triplets were very thoughtful, so they did not disturb Molly’s rest.

When the sun was setting, Grandpa Dave came back from the hospital with Mr. Philip.

When he heard that Molly was already taking a rest at home, his worries vanished.

Mr. Philip took care of their dinner that day. Before he finished preparing, the doorbell rang. The triplets who were playing games on the couch immediately ran to answer the door as if they had a telepathic connection.

The person outside the door was Sean.

“Uncle Sean, we no longer need to eat over at your place tonight. Mommy and great-grandpa are back home.” Alex knew his father came over to get them as he was worried that no one would prepare dinner for them.

Indeed, Sean was going to pick them up to eat dinner at his place as well. He was worried that no one would feed them if Molly was still busy in the hospital

Seems like there is no need for that now,’ he thought

“I heard from the kids that you prepared lunch for them today, Mr Anderson. Thank you very much.”

Grandpa Dave smiled as he spoke He had a very good impression of Sean, so when he saw how concerned he was of the triplets, Grandpa Dave instantly grew fonder of him.

“Molly is still resting Please stay for dinner if you don’t mind, Mr. Anderson.”

Sean rejected politely, “It’s alright, Mr. May Sr. Since Miss Molly is still asleep, I won’t be disturbing you all now”

Since they were just neighbors, Grandpa Dave did not make him stay.

Molly finally woke up at 9:00p.m. When she walked down the stairs, her empty stomach started grumbling

“Hurry up and eat, Mommy. Great-grandpa left some food for you.” Alex looked out to see whether Molly had come downstairs. When he finally saw her, he immediately transferred Grandpa Dave’s message to Molly.

“Mr. Philip made a lot of tasty food!” Ben outstretched his arms and moved animatedly, which made Molly smile.

“We behaved very well, Mommy!” Claudia cupped her chubby cheeks as she told Molly. “Mommy knew you’re all the best.” Molly brushed their heads. When Mr. Philip saw her downstairs, he immediately went to heat the food. While Molly was free, she checked her phone and sent a message to Caitlyn to ask about Brycen.

Ding-dong!

“He woke up once in the evening, but he slept again as he was too weak. He hasn’t shown any adverse reactions after the surgery for now.” Caitlyn replied almost instantly, which was just as Molly had expected.

Having no adverse reactions indicated that the surgery was a success, which meant that Brycen had hopes of recovery. “Sure, check up on him often and contact me whenever something happens.” Molly yawned and sent out her reply quickly. As Brycen’s surgeon, Molly was filled with a sense of achievement when she received good news like this. She was elated as well.

### **Chapter 113 After Molly finished her meal.**

She cleaned up the dining table and washed her dishes. Before she went next door, she washed her hands as well.

Sean sat in the room in his pajamas as usual. When he saw her, he noticed her tiredness and asked with concern, “Are you alright?”

He knew Molly was busy with Brycen’s surgery in the morning, so he was worried that her body would not be able to take it as she still had to treat him at night.

“Yeah, I’m fine.” Molly worked herself up as her fatigue vanished from her face. She inspected Sean’s leg carefully and was ready to start the needle treatment. Tony was next to them, but even he could tell that Molly was pushing herself, so he looked up at Sean.

Sean did not say anything, so Tony just stayed quietly in a corner. Molly held the needles with her slender fingers, and it was like her fingertip had a silver glow in the dim room. Gathering all her focus, she pinned it on different areas of Sean’s legs precisely, quickly, and beautifully. Sean pursed his lips as his gaze never left Molly. When Molly was done with the last needles, she immediately got out of her tensed state as she remained to squat next to Sean’s bed.

For every big surgery she performed, she would waste a whole lot of energy. She still felt tired despite having some time to sleep.

The light was dim, which was sleep-inducing,

Molly felt even more tired as she subconsciously hung her head low and fell asleep.

Tony and Sean saw it and knew not to disturb her instantly.

Tony watched the time and called out to Molly softly when he saw that it was time. "Miss Molly, time's up."

Molly's eyes twitched, and she started to remove the needles the second she woke up. Even her brain had not processed what Tony had said. It was all based on her many years of experience in the needle technique. Molly's movements were quick and clean. She stood up after she was done without even thinking about it.

Chapter 114 The next day.

It was already past 9 a.m. when Molly woke up.

Alex had specially informed Ben and Claudia to not disturb their mother.

He asked Caitlyn and knew that his mother had a hard time performing the surgery, so he wanted his mother to take a good rest.

Ben and Claudia immediately understood him and nodded. They sat in the living room diligently after taking their breakfast. One was looking at the summary of investment returns while the other was practicing writing with a pen.

Molly went down when she saw this scene, and her heart was instantly warmed. 'Ben and Claudia are such good kids. They're adorable too!'

"Where's Alex?" Molly asked, and they realized that she had come downstairs. They immediately stopped what they were doing and ran to hug their mother.

"How was your sleep, Mommy? Are you still tired?" Claudia sounded sweet as she leaned close to her mother. She widened her bright eyes that were filled with concern.

"Yeah, are you still tired, Mommy? You've been asleep for a very long time... I miss you, Mommy..." Ben looked concerned as well. He leaned on his mother cutely and said, "Alex is taking a stroll with great-grandpa. He asked us to be quiet at home, so we won't disturb your sleep."

Claudia smiled and said, "Oh, we listened to him, alright! He said there's breakfast in the kitchen too, and you should heat it up before you eat."

"Okay, you're all the best!"

Molly hugged Ben and Claudia. Even if she still had to check up on Brycen, she did not feel tired anymore.

After half an hour, Molly and Grandpa Dave went to the hospital.

Grandpa Dave heard that she was going to see Brycen, so he followed her. "When I left yesterday, Brycen was already transferred to a normal ward. He's over here." She explained to Grandpa Dave and walked him as they took a left turn. As soon as they reached the ward, Lara's face immediately turned sour as she insulted Molly, saying, "Why is an outsider showing up here all the time? People would think she has something to do with our family!" Molly ignored her and helped Grandpa Dave to the side of Brycen's sickbed. She was there to see Brycen with Grandpa Dave, so she did not have the time to argue with the May family. Diana initially only saw Grandpa Dave entering, but when she saw Molly behind him, her

expression immediately darkened

'Shameless woman!'

'I had a hard time making the May family put all their focus back on me Why is this freaking b\*tch coming here time after time?! She's doing it on purpose! She wants me to be miserable!

Diana cried with loath in her head as she put on a nice expression and looked at the thermal cup that she had just put down. She took it and walked to Brycen's bed and spoke in a gentle voice

"I was worried that Brycen would be worn out after the surgery. He needs nourishment, so I purposely got up earlier to make this soup for him."

Diana placed the thermal cup at an obvious spot on the headboard

"Good, you're very thoughtful, Diana. Thank you very much." Walter nodded. He was glad to have such a sensible daughter

"It's only natural for a sister to care for her brother. You're really thoughtful, Diana," Lara said with a smile as she looked at Diana warmly

Molly watched the family of three, who were happy and harmonious She was already being polite by not throwing up when they acted out this drama repeatedly before her in a low voice, she said to Grandpa Dave, "I'm going to look at the medical reports. I'll come to get you

later."

Grandpa Dave was heartbroken for her, and he did not want to see his granddaughter watching her own parents being affectionate with someone else's daughter, so he nodded and let her leave Molly went to the office in the hospital, and Caitlyn immediately stood up when she saw her, passing her a medical report

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Molly took it and found a place to sit down before looking at it closely.

"The report stated that Brycen's nerves in his legs are damaged, especially those around his joints. His condition isn't looking too good."

Caitlyn continued at a side, "I'm afraid he won't recover after the second surgery." Molly nodded as she finished reading with a calm expression and put the report back on the table.

She had already expected such results...

However...

If she took on Brycen's case, it only meant that his injury was nothing too challenging for her. She could save Brycen's legs. If she was in charge of everything and incorporated alternative medicine after his surgery, including some special physiatry, Brycen could even be an athlete after he was done with his whole treatment. For whatever reason, Sean's face flashed in Molly's head. Brycen and Sean's conditions were somehow similar...

But Sean's injury was too long and was not treated on time, so he needed more time to recover. Fortunately for Brycen, he met Molly at the beginning of his injury and received her treatment. On top of that, his damaged nerves were not that serious, so he could recover even faster and better.

Molly pondered and told Caitlyn, "I'll produce a treatment report, but I need some time."

"Sure, I'll inform the hospital." Caitlyn smiled as she responded, her eyes filled with anticipation.

'I knew it!

'No matter how severe the patient's condition is, this woman is able to treat it!'

'Just like this time!

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Then, Molly called Caitlyn and a few doctors over to start a meeting about Brycen's condition. Molly prepared to go back to the ward after the meeting. She calculated and realized that it was about time to bring Grandpa Dave back home. As soon as she got into the ward, she looked at Grandpa Dave without sparing Brycen a glance. Nathan was not having it. 'What kind of sister is this? It's a shame that grandpa would still talk nicely of her to Brycen and me!' Nathan looked upset as he said in a deep voice, "Brycen is your brother. Don't you have any

concern about him?"

'Diana had been taking care of Brycen, but Molly had never reflected on herself!' Molly paused as she found Nathan ridiculous. She couldn't help but wonder, 'Is he crazy?'

"Mm," She responded half-heartedly. That was the end of her response, but Molly thought about Grandpa Dave, who was present.

'Fine!

Molly continued in a half-hearted manner as she said flatly, "Take care and listen to the doctor."

There was not an ounce of concern in her words. The May family was immediately upset. Just when they were going to insult Molly, Brycen spoke. "Then do you think my legs will heal, sissy?"

Russell had been with Brycen for many years, so he immediately knew what Brycen meant. He looked at Molly, waiting for her answer.

Molly arched her brows, and her gaze was cold when she looked at Brycen, who was on the sick bed.

'Sissy?'

She mumbled in her head as she instantly guessed that Brycen was aware of her identity.

'So what?'

Brycen stared at her and their eyes locked. Molly did not object to it and responded to Brycen coldly. "You'll recover if you listen to your doctor."

The confusion that was welled up in Brycen was immediately relieved by Molly's words. He felt great in an instant!

At the same time, he knew that Molly had her own reason for not exposing her identity. So, he would not bring it up. 'Who is going to treat me if I provoked her?'

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Brycen did not mind Molly's coldness. Instead, he smiled and said in a gentle tone, which was rare after he was injured, "Got it, sissy. Come visit me more often with grandpa." He then chuckled as he added, "I might even heal faster." Grandpa Dave was delighted to hear that.

All he wanted was to have someone like him in the May family, someone who really cared for his true granddaughter, someone to make her feel loved by her family! So, he agreed and left with Molly, thinking about when his next visit would be.

On the other hand, the May family who was left in the ward were shocked.

'Brycen had never met Molly!'

'But now...'

'Why do they look so close to each other?!' "What's wrong with you?" Lara thought of something and could not help but grow anxious as she asked Brycen.

'I don't want my son to be like the old troll – bewitched by that damned Molly!'

"Nothing much. I just want my sister to come more often with grandpa," Brycen answered, but his tone was rid of the gentleness that he had just now.

Diana clenched her fists as she watched. Her suspicion grew.

She had been taking very good care of Brycen for the past few days, but Brycen was never really nice to her.

It could be safe to say that...

He had been very cold! 'Why is he so different when he talks to Molly, who rarely came to visit?' Her expression stiffened. The hard work that she put in these days had turned into a ball of anger as it filled her chest.

"She doesn't even want to see you and always acted like she couldn't care less about you. Why are you so nice to her?" Lara said unhappily as she was upset with Brycen's attitude. "Brycen, you've seen how Molly walked away. She probably doesn't reciprocate your kindness!"

“Unlike your sister, Diana. She took the initiative to take care of you! Yet, you still act like she has wronged you and was nowhere close to nice to her!” Lara grew angrier as she spoke, and her hands were trembling with rage. She thought of her beloved daughter. ‘Grandpa Dave treats Diana as nothing. He even gave that outsider, Molly, his shares. And now, my own son is treating her the same?!’, ‘I will never allow this!’

Brycen did not interrupt her, but the more he listened, the more he was repelled by Diana!

He watched his mother grow livid, and his post – surgery legs started to feel sore.

Brycen did not want to argue with her, so he controlled his emotions,

He furrowed his brows slightly and asked his mother, “Didn’t we get my real sister back already?”

“As a matter of fact, I find your attitude weird. You’re all cold and hostile to your real daughter, yet you’re intimate with a complete outsider that has no blood relation with us. How would Molly feel?” Brycen’s voice remained calm.

Lara was stunned as she met her son’s gaze. She never expected her son to question her!

She wanted to defend herself, but Walter beat her to it.

“What are you saying? Are we the ones who didn’t want to acknowledge her as ours? Just look at her. Does she have any respect for us as her elders? She is walking around as if we are indebted to her!”

Water frowned as he looked upset. But Brycen responded, “I have eyes to see for myself. I can also see how all of you treat her very clearly.”

As soon as he said it...

Nathan could not help but lecture him, “You don’t know what kind of person Molly is. You just came back.”

‘Is he blinded with all the driving he has done?’ Nathan wondered.

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Brycen turned and looked at Nathan, who stood upright and looked just. “Nathan, I thought you have always been rational. Why are you like this too? “Do you expect Molly to be nice to you when all of you treat her like dirt?” Brycen finally understood everything when he recalled his mother’s complaints against Molly and the way his wise, fair brother had acted.

‘No wonder grandpa would always come with Molly. Dad, mom, and Nathan were always on Diana’s side. Grandpa was probably the only one who cared for Molly...’

Russell, who was next to them, agreed with Brycen, hands down!

He had seen everything clearly as an outsider for the past few days. The way the May family treated Diana and Molly was as different as night and day! They were affectionate and loving toward Diana when Miss Molly was their real daughter!

‘How could there be parents who don’t love their own children?’

Over the decades that Russell had lived, it was his first time seeing such a family. He was rather disappointed in the May family.

Nathan did not continue any further. He knew that there was no way that he could convince his foolish brother!

'Let's just wait and see. Maybe Brycen will see that woman's true nature after some time.'

Diana was upset when she saw them arguing.

Not being the May family's daughter was just like a thorn in her heart, and Brycen had repeatedly reminded her of it.

'Is Molly better than me in any way?'

'She's just a shameless woman from the countryside!'

Diana fought back her fierce emotions and controlled herself. "It's okay if you don't like me, Brycen. After all, Molly is your real sister. I can understand..." she said to Brycen.

"Dad, Mom, Nathan, don't be mad at Brycen and upset yourselves. Brycen just got back from overseas, and Diana doesn't want everyone to argue and be unhappy. I hope all of us could be peaceful and happy as a family, and that's enough for me."

Lara was moved when she heard this. She immediately pulled Diana to her and yelled at Brycen, "Look, this is your sister, being thoughtful of our family even at times like this. You can be your own judge!"

Brycen obviously knew how to judge.

Both he and Russell saw and knew how the May family had treated Molly for the past two days.

Diana's words were nothing to him.

"You can treat her well yourselves, don't drag me along." Brycen glanced over at Diana, and his tone was cold.

He finally understood Molly's feelings.

Lara was his mother. Never mind the fact that she took in the wrong daughter, she still defended the outsider with her all, questioning and lecturing her own son.

Diana did not expect Brycen to be so stubborn even after Lara had defended her like that.

'My effort these days had really gone to waste.'

'If it wasn't for the May family, would I even try to impress this cripple by taking care of him?'

'How pathetic!'

She was a little depressed as her hands balled into fists. She put on a wronged and pitiful look as she said, "It's all my fault. Since Molly is already back, I shouldn't be so close to dad, mom, and the May family anymore."

Brycen did not look at Diana, but when he heard her, he looked up and nodded affirmatively.

“You really shouldn’t. By doing this, you’re not taking my sister’s feelings into consideration at all.”

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“Taking over someone’s life isn’t your fault, but you’ve taken her parents and took away the May family’s love and adoration for her for over twenty years. Now that she’s back, and you still want to take her spot...”

“There really is something wrong with you!” Brycen looked at her coldly as his presence became strong. Diana’s face turned white as if Brycen’s words had cut her deep. She started staggering as she sniffled and looked down while pretending to act strong, so everyone would know that she was dejected.

Lara was heartbroken as her dearest daughter had never been insulted like that before.

She did not bother that Brycen had just gone out of surgery and immediately yelled at him, “What are you saying?! I’ve raised Diana for over twenty years. She is your sister!

“I just told you to treat her better. Did you not listen to anything I’ve said?!”

It was chaotic in Brycen’s ward, and he was starting to feel his temples pulsate as he grew tired. “I only have one sister.”

Then, he looked away and pulled up his blanket as he found a comfortable position to sleep in. “I’m tired, and I want some rest. It’s getting late, so you should head home,” he said in a deep voice.

Both sides were stubborn, not listening to the other. At that moment, Walter and Lara remembered that Brycen was still a patient, so they decided to leave.

On the way back to Terahis Grove, Molly was sitting in the car when Grandpa Dave suddenly said, “Brycen has a pure heart. Unlike the others, he sees the good in you.”

Grandpa Dave was glad that there was someone in the May family who understood Molly.

“Yeah, he probably figured that I’m his doctor, so he treats me nicer,” Molly responded flatly.

Brycen spent most of his time overseas, so he had rarely met Molly. Though he really treated her better than the rest of the May family, Molly still did not see it as familial love for now. The May family was brutally cold and cruel, and no one knew this better than her.

‘Does he think he could change my mind with a few sweet talks?’

‘Over my dead body.’ Molly smirked ironically as she thought. ‘If I weren’t the notable Dr. Joye... If I couldn’t treat Brycen’s leg, would he still treat me this way?’

‘Perhaps not.’

Rich people like them would only see the benefits one can bring them.’

Grandpa Dave sighed as he knew the hurdle in his granddaughter’s heart, so he did not continue any further. The both of them arrived home after some time.

At the same time, the mansion next to them opened its gates, and Tony was seen pushing Sean out.

Both parties nodded to greet each other. Sean asked Molly, "Did you go to the hospital again today?" Molly nodded and saw that he was dressed formally, so she asked, "Are you heading out?" She rarely saw Sean leaving the house, so she figured that he had something urgent that came up.

Sean nodded and answered truthfully, "Something came up in the office. I have a family dinner tonight, so I might be home late today." "What time?"

Sean thought about it for a while before answering, "I'm not sure."

The family dinner was not just a simple dinner. The people in his family were all extremely scheming, and the Anderson family consisted of many people. If he had to handle all of them, he might not be able to leave early.

"Alright, I'll wait for you." Molly closed the door without thinking about it further.

Tony pushed Sean out as suspicion grew in his heart. 'Miss Molly had just moved in not long ago, but why does the way she interact with my boss feel like that of an old married couple..?'

Am I too sensitive?'

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After that, both of them headed to Anderson Corporation.

Sean sat at his office desk with one hand on the desk and the other flipping the pages of the document.

His fingers were slim as the fair back of his hand showed his purple and greenish veins.

Someone knocked on his door. "Boss, we found out the culprit behind the fire." Tony opened the door and walked in. That was the reason they went to the office that day. "The security guard who was on duty that day was the one who started the fire. He fled after hearing the news."

Smack!

Sean threw the document in his hand as if Tony's report was not good enough.

Tony's heart tightened as he paused and continued, "We notified the police, and they are already on the hunt for that man. I think we'll hear from them soon.

"As for the possible swap of goods, it's still currently under investigation.

"It's very likely that it was swapped. I've sent someone to enquire. The materials that were caught in the fire in the factory were not the original materials."

After Tony was done with his report, he secretly let out a sigh of relief. Their progress was not too slow. Back then, he only thought Michael liked pulling tricks up his sleeves to be noticed in the company. Sean treated him as his senior, so Sean did not bother about his foolery. Now, Michael had become braver. He actually made a move on the company's goods and replaced them with low-quality materials behind Sean's back!

Not only would a behavior like this gravely tarnish the company's name, but it would also cause the company to suffer a great loss. Moreover, it would make the company's shareholders question Sean's ability.

In the Anderson Corporation, there were many people who had their eyes on Sean's position and wanted to get rid of him.

Outside of Anderson Corporation, they had competitors who wanted to take over a big company like the Anderson Corporation! If Sean was not injured and Michael was not the second son of the Anderson family, Michael would not be able to have his way in the company! In the end, Sean had to be Michael's scapegoat and help him clean up his mess!

'How ridiculous!

When Tony thought of this, he could not help but think of Molly as he lamented in his head. 'Thank God for Miss Molly. With her around, there's a chance for my boss's legs to recover and even return to normal.'

'When that day comes, things are going to change in the Anderson Corporation.'

'I believe in my boss!'

Tony was delighted when he thought about the pent-up anger that could be released after Sean could finally stand up again., 'I should treat Miss Molly better. She is our lucky star. Anyone who crosses her crosses me!'

Just like that, Molly's position increased in Tony's heart.

Sean was silent as he looked at Tony, who had changed multiple expressions in a short amount of time as if he was trying to hide something from Sean.

He frowned slightly.

He was not a cruel boss, so he said, "There's nothing important for you here now. You may go if you want."

"Where to?"

Tony immediately pulled himself back and paused for a while as he was confused.

'Is boss going to send me to complete some mission?' Sean said two words slowly, "The toilet." Obviously, he did not want to elaborate. Tony could not respond on time, so he walked back and opened the door. He suddenly stopped and turned with confusion. "Boss... why are we going to the toilet?" He had just done reporting to Sean, so he did not dare to ask Sean about his cruel answer, but he really did not know what Sean was saying. "Didn't you look like you wanted to go just now?" Sean squinted at the door slightly. 'Sh\*t! The misunderstanding is happening!'

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Tony was considerate of Sean wholeheartedly, and Sean actually...

“Yes! You’re the best, boss! You’re too nice!” Tony immediately smiled as he closed the door happily  
Did he dare say Sean was wrong?

No, he did not!

Tony would not object for the sake of his year-end bonus.

At 5:00 p.m. sharp, their car parked at the Anderson residence.

Sean got out of the car.

The old, glorious building was before his eyes, and it was where Mr. Anderson Sr. stayed. The Anderson family was a big family as he had six children who had married and moved out of the Anderson residence. They would only go back to the Anderson residence during their family dinner every month.

Sean was there early. When Mr. Anderson Sr. heard that Sean had arrived, he could not wait to go downstairs to see his grandson.

Sean was the most gifted one among the rest of his grandchildren, and he had adored Sean the most ever since Sean was a kid. Mr. Anderson Sr. had great hopes for Sean.

“Why are you so late? I’ve been waiting for you the whole afternoon.” Mr. Anderson Sr. looked at his grandson, smiling until his eyes had disappeared though he was still complaining “How are you doing? I heard from your father that you’ve gotten a new doctor recently.” “Same old, I’m doing alright.” Sean replied patiently as he entered the mansion with Mr. Anderson Sr., unwilling to talk about his legs’ recovery.

Though he believed in Molly, he did not want Mr. Anderson Sr. to have any hopes before he could stand up

“Then play a few rounds with grandpa.” Mr. Anderson Sr. knew his grandson, so he did not continue talking about this topic any further and asked Sean to play chess with him.

That day was the Anderson family’s monthly family dinner. After some time, everyone arrived. Mr. Anderson Sr. had six children. Sean’s father was the eldest, followed by Michael, two of Sean’s aunts, and two of Sean’s uncles.

Conflicts are bound to happen in a big family, especially in a family like Sean’s. Though the family had big members and they looked harmonious on the surface, all of them were hiding their true motives.

As the next heir, Sean was the focus of his elders.

“I heard you caught the culprit who started the fire in the factory. But how are you going to compensate for the lost good, Mr. Anderson?” Michael brought up the fire on purpose.

After the commotion in the office not long ago, he got the news that Sean had made his move too, and he was absolutely speechless as Sean was too careful and alert, so none of his investigators could get any useful messages.

Hence, Michael brought this up to both provoke and try him.

He had already gotten the people who were related to the fire. However, Sean's attitude was making him unsure.

But Sean did not take his provocation seriously. He just started to cut the steak on his plate and said flatly, "It's still under investigation. We'll get an answer, and you'll definitely be notified."

Sean did not want to argue about this before Mr. Anderson Sr. Besides, all the traces that he had were pointing toward Michael.

"That's not it, Sean. I just don't want you to experience burnout." If Mr. Anderson Sr. was not present, Michael would not take the initiative to talk to him in this manner.

"Alright, Michael, don't bring up work-related stuff at the dinner table."<