

Triplets on SM 121

Chapter 121

That voice belonged to Sean's third aunt, Whitney Anderson.

She had her mind on something else, not the company's affairs.

"I heard we have an engagement coming up with the Nolan family. How strange, Sean. Why didn't you tell us about your engagement with Miss Nolan?"

Ignoring the looks on everyone's faces, Whitney continued, "Should I congratulate you now?"

"There's nothing of that sort. I'm not close with Miss Nolan." Sean denied Whitney's statement coldly.

No matter who was talking to him, be it testing him or impressing him, he would respond to them perfectly. After a few exchanges, everyone started to feel a sense of disinterest, so they did not continue any further. Since it was a gathering, the Anderson family did not leave right after the meal and went on to stay for tea and chit-chat with Mr. Anderson Sr..

However, they were not talking about daily mundane things. They were a big family with a big business, so it was only natural for them to be a little scheming at heart. Sean knew about this, so his patience would always run short after their family dinner. When the clock hit 9 pm, it was Sean's third time looking at the clock. "It's getting late, grandpa. I'll be making a move now."

"It's late, so you should just stay for the night. The rooms here are cleaned every day." While Mr. Anderson Sr. was speaking, he got someone to prepare the room for Sean as well.

But Sean did not have the patience to stay back. "It's alright, someone is waiting for me." Before Mr. Anderson Sr. persuaded him to stay, Tony immediately went up to Sean and pushed him out.

"Are you seeing someone?" Whitney was surprised as she thought about the gossip about Sean and Miss Nolan.

'Is this the case?'

'It's late. If he isn't meeting a woman, what else could he do? Talk business with a client?'

'Whatever it is, I don't believe him.' Sean's parents did not respond as well. 'How could our son be seeing someone? His house is empty. Other than him, only Tony lives there.'

'But still, who would be waiting for him at this hour?'

Sean was unaware that the Anderson family was gossiping about him after he left.

It was already 9:30 pm when he arrived home.

When he got off the car, he immediately went over to Molly's place. As soon as he pressed her doorbell, Molly answered the door.

The triplets were all in their cute pajamas and Molly had just ordered them to go to bed. But when they heard Sean's voice all of a sudden, their sleepiness vanished into thin air. "Uncle Sean!" Claudia leaped

toward him. "I haven't seen you for a few hours, Uncle Sean. I've missed you!" She stared at Sean with her round, glistening eyes as her sweet words echoed in the air, melting Sean's ice-cold heart. Molly laughed as she could not help but pinch Claudia's chubby cheeks. "Now that you're done with your sweet talk, please go to bed." She loved her children, but she would not coddle them. Ben was reluctant as he thought, 'I just met Uncle Sean...! "Mommy, can we talk to Uncle Sean for a while? We haven't seen him for a long time." Ben looked at Molly with his puppy eyes as his chubby hands tugged on the hem of Molly's shirt.

His gaze would melt anyone's heart,

Even Alex, the most sensible of the three, felt the same way.

"Mommy, please give us some time. We promise that we'll sleep before 10 o'clock at night! We promise!" Molly was about to object, but she could not bring herself to say it.

'Fine. My kids are all so adorable. How could I reject them?'

So, she gave in. "Please come inside."

## Chapter 122

Molly's giving in elicited cheers from the triplets. "Uncle Sean, Uncle Sean, I painted a portrait with my brothers today and I want to show you." Claudia immediately ran to get her painting when she was done speaking.

Sean took it and slowly rolled it open when he realized that the highlight of the art was him.

"Is this me?" Sean was a little shocked.

"Mhm. What do you think?" The triplets nodded with anticipation written all over their faces.

'Would daddy like our painting? Would daddy praise us?'

Sean did not palter with them as he looked closely at their artwork.

The triplet's art had a slightly childish touch to them, but it was done artistically. No matter the linings or the paintings, everything was done almost perfectly.

It was rather obvious that the triplets were gifted in this.

"You're amazing. This is the best painting I've seen in my life." Sean did not hold back his compliments.

"Are you serious? Really?!" Claudia was smiling so hard that her eyes formed a line. "Then we'll give this painting to you, Uncle Sean." "Sure, thank you very much, Claudia, Ben, and Alex. I love it." Sean smiled as he stretched his hand to pat Alex and Ben's heads.

The triplets started to feel shy after being praised by their father, but their delight could not be hidden.

Alex looked down and let out a demure smile.

Molly watched them as she started to feel a hint of jealousy.

She thought to herself bitterly, 'My love for them has gone to waste. They've never painted me anything, ever!

The triplets were oblivious to Molly's thoughts as they chatted away with Sean. The time flew by, and it was already 10 pm. Molly took a look at the time.

"It's ten o'clock now! What did you promise mommy just now? You haven't forgotten it, have you?" The triplets were interrupted by Molly when they were still busy talking with Sean.

She never coddled her children, so she rushed them to bed when the time came.

The triplets knew how to keep their words as they promised their mother back there.

They looked at Molly and reluctantly ended their happy conversation with their father.

"We're going to bed now, Uncle Sean."

"Goodnight, Uncle Sean." "Mwah!"

The triplets kissed Sean goodnight after saying goodnight to him. Then, Molly went out with Sean.

The moon was clear in the twilight. Throughout the short journey from Molly's house to Sean's house, Molly noticed Sean had looked at the painting a few times as if it was a treasure to him.

Molly smiled and did not tease him.

When they got into Sean's house, Molly did not start with the needle treatment, which was what she normally did.

It had been some time, so she wanted to see the result of Sean's needle treatment.

"Aren't you going to jab me with those needles?" Sean asked in confusion without waiting for Molly to come over. "There's no rush. I want to see and confirm the reaction of your muscles and decide whether we need to tweak the treatment plan." Molly walked closer to Sean as she spoke. "How would you do that?" Sean was not as knowledgeable as Molly when it came to medicine. But Molly ignored him and squatted down next to him as she started moving her hands. Her porcelain white fingers were slender and strong, despite being dainty. She was pressing on certain areas on Sean's thighs. "Do you feel anything?"

## Chapter 123

Molly's movements came too sudden. Sean clenched the muscles on his thighs and his breath became quicker too.

Molly's hands were on his legs, and they were clean and slim. It formed an evident contrast with the color of his pants.

Sean had a strange feeling like a feather just brushed against his skin.

He thought, 'I must've committed a big sin in my past life, that's why I have to go through this now.'

Sean had never let any woman near him. But after Molly came into his life, not only did he have to let her touch him anywhere, but he also had to accept everything that she does.

Molly did not think too much about it. She thought that Sean could not feel where she was massaging, so her hands continued to move upward. "I feel something!" Sean took a deep breath and interrupted Molly before she could go any further up.

Molly lifted her head and waited for him to continue speaking. "An inch above the knee, and two inches above my inner thighs. Try pressing it harder again." Molly listened and pressed those two areas on his legs with a little more force. "I can feel some sort of pressure on my legs. My inner thighs feel a little sore and numb. As for the other parts..."

More than ten minutes had passed when Molly finally managed to understand the current condition of Sean's legs once again.

Molly let out a sigh of relief.

It seemed like her treatment plan was working pretty well.

Sean was a lot better now, and he was not as stiff as before.

Molly was very satisfied with how everything had turned out. She took out her needle case and a row of needles was exposed when it unfolded.

She reached out and chose a thin needle. While she was focusing, her other hand was searching for a certain point on Sean's leg. When Molly was serious, she looked different than her usual self.

Sean had gone through her needle technique multiple times before, so he noticed that Molly was placing the needles on different parts of his legs.

"Are you placing the needles somewhere else now?"

"Yeah. These are the points where normal people wouldn't try to reach." While she was speaking, she had already pierced his leg with the needle in her hand.

"Stop squirming. You'll suffer a lot more in the future treatments if anything goes wrong."

Molly reminded him.

"Okay."

Sean nodded and dared not speak again. However, his gaze never left Molly. Just like what Molly said, the points that she was going for tonight were not commonly used by other physicians.

Whenever a needle was placed, the end of the needle would have a subtle vibration. It was hard to notice without looking closely. However, no one knew how she did that.

At the same time, the areas where Molly pressed were starting to ache more. Even if other physicians were present, they might not understand her technique. Molly's forehead was already covered in sweat despite performing the treatment for a mere ten minutes or so.

Sean was a little surprised. He did not expect that needling could be so tiring.

It was evident that Molly was not an average doctor.

Sean hesitated before pulling out his handkerchief. He leaned forward and wiped off the sweat on Molly's forehead. Molly was shocked by Sean's sudden actions, but she recollected herself shortly after. Without the slightest hesitation, she was placing needle after needle on Sean's leg. She was too caught up in the moment! She had no time to be distracted or to think about whether Sean's actions were appropriate or not.

Chapter 124

Tony came in with the herbs that were required for Sean's bath. But he saw how intimate Molly and his boss were as soon as he walked in.

'What the heck?! Is this really happening?'

'What is Miss Molly doing with my boss...'

'Hold on, I can't imagine things!'

The surprised look on Tony's face was gone when he thought about his bonus. He pretended that he did not see anything, so he lowered his head and put down the things in his hand before standing quietly in a corner like an invisible man.

Molly took a deep breath out after she was done with the needle treatment.

'I'm finally done.'

"I'll remove the needles fifteen minutes later," Molly said to Sean. While waiting for the time to come, Molly saw the herbs that Tony sent just now, which she prescribed previously. She had forgotten that she had made a few changes to Sean's treatment plan. So, the prescription she provided previously would not fit his new treatment plan.

The medicine was not strong enough.

She ran her hands in the herbs before turning to Sean and said, "Don't use this prescription first. I'll give you a new set of herbs that I happen to have at home. You don't have to go in the bath now. I'll go back to get it."

"Sure."

Sean was fine with it. Tony nodded too.

'Everything that Miss Molly said was right!'

Molly turned around and left after informing them. When she stepped out of the door, she bumped into Abigail, who had just arrived. Both of their eyes met, and they were shocked. They had the same question in their head.

'Why is there a woman here at this hour?'

Abigail was there to give Sean an invitation card. Her birthday was a few days later, and her family organized a birthday party for her. So, she wanted to invite Sean over. Her birthday party would only be meaningful if Sean was present. Besides, it had been a few days since she met Sean. She really missed him, so she decided to come over to his place.

However, when she came to Sean's house in a happy mood, she did not expect to see a woman coming out of Sean's house at all. "This woman was gorgeous. She is in casual clothes, but she still looked breathtakingly charming.'

Abigail felt a sense of danger. She could not help but frown and ask, "Who are you? Why are you here?"

Her tone was not friendly at all. When Abigail was checking Molly out, Molly was looking back at her too. As Abigail was hostile to Molly, Molly did not respond to her immediately. She just arched her brows and shot Abigail a question, "Well, who are you?" Her indifferent attitude had upset Abigail slightly. She looked at Molly for a while and was about to tell her that she was Sean's fiancée to make her give up on Sean. But she saw someone walking behind Molly from the corner of her eye.

"Ms. Nolan, what brings you here?" It was Sean's butler. He came out to see what was happening because he heard people talking at the door.

The butler was just as surprised to see Abigail there.

Abigail had previously shown up uninvited in the middle of the night too. Since she was ill tempered, the butler did not expect her to come over ever again. But there she was again, knocking on their door not long after that previous incident. However, the butler did not express his thoughts on his face. But when Abigail saw the butler, she looked like she had found an ally. She pulled herself together and put on a warm smile on her face.

## Chapter 126

Abigail was standing not too far away from the mansion. Perhaps her gut told her to stay instead of leaving

Around ten minutes later— Abigail's pupils constricted. That woman! She went into Sean's mansion again! Abigail saw Molly walking into Sean's mansion again helplessly as her grip on her handbag tightened.

Everybody had always been thinking that she was Sean's fiancée, so people had always touted and pleased her.

The look on Abigail's face turned slightly stiffer. What she saw reminded her of when how indifferent Sean was when he said that she went to his house uninvited.

However, that woman could go in and out of that house as she wished. At that moment, she felt like she was thrown down from her high horse, stepped on, and humiliated. Abigail suddenly wiped out that thought. Her grip softened, but she was still staring at Molly. No. She had to trust Sean.

'Sean had never messed around with women in all these years.'

'The butler said she was just a friend, so she's probably just an ordinary friend... "That woman is only here because she's just a low-life who desperately wants to marry into a wealthy family like the Anderson's.' 'How delusional!'

Abigail stood there and thought that Molly would be chased out by Sean in less than two minutes. However, more than half an hour had passed, but the door was still completely shut!

The look on Abigail's face turned awful as she started thinking to herself.

'I don't care if that woman lives next to Sean. I don't have any right to interfere with that, but she's going in and out of Sean's place freely. It's difficult to convince myself that nothing fishy is going on!

Molly checked the effectiveness of her treatment as soon as she went back to Sean's room. She only started to carry on with her treatment after making sure that it was completely harmless.

She moved her arms swiftly and placed her needles accurately on Sean. She looked composed, and she was very concentrated.

Sean frowned. He felt as if his eyebrows would twitch whenever Molly placed a needle on him.

Molly placed the needles on different parts of his legs this time. The pain that he felt in his legs was worse than before!

At that time, Sean was yet to know that a treatment like this was going to continue for quite some time.

Molly took a step backward after she was done. She looked down and rubbed her wrist as she breathed out lightly.

Something popped in her head right after she was done as she said, "I bumped into a lady when I went back to get the medicine just now." Molly had a flashback of when she saw Abigail just now. She remembered how gentle her eyes were when she looked in the direction of Sean's room door. 'Could she be his admirer?' However, judging by who Sean was, not just any "admirer" could have access to Terahis Grove, let alone the mansion Sean was living in... It seemed like they shared an extraordinary relationship with each other.

Besides, that woman was so ladylike and elegant. A normal family could never raise someone who behaved like her. So...

She must have come from a very wealthy family. Molly was making assumptions in her head as she added again, "Is she going to misunderstand us?" Sean knew immediately that she was talking about Abigail. Also, the butler told him that Abigail had come with something. He replied heedlessly, "Don't worry about it. Our families know each other. There's nothing more than that." He did not like Abigail coming to his house anyway. Molly nodded and stopped asking any further. She had no intention of being nosy. Besides, Sean already said that he only knew her because of his family. Molly also had a complicated relationship with the May family too, so she did not want to bother Sean too much with that.

She was not interested in getting herself involved in the feud of wealthy families at all. Tony pushed the door open and came inside to give them the freshly brewed tea. Molly took the tea from him and took a sip. She waited for a while before it was time to remove the needles. She put all her needles in her bag before reminding Sean to bathe as usual. She then left and went back to rest.

## Chapter 127

Sean watched her leave before he told Tony to push him to bathe.

A while later, he was done bathing. Tony helped Sean to his bed. Sean slightly tilted his head and glanced around casually. He then saw the invitation card on the table.

“Boss, rest well. I’m going out now.”

Tony said softly as he took away the cups that his boss and Molly used just now.

Sean looked back at him and gave him the green light. The room door was then shut. He pressed the switch beside his bed, and his room turned dark suddenly. He was alone in the room as he lay on the soft bed. He looked calm. To Sean, the invitation card from Abigail was nothing more than a piece of trash.

He was not going to attend.

The Nolan family’s intention in this marriage was apparent. If Sean attended, he would be publicized by the media arranged by the Nolan family.

He did not want to become a topic of public discussion, nor did he want to give other people a chance for assumptions. Nobody in this world could make him entertain a person he did not like.

Nolan Residence.

Abigail arrived home very late. Her mother was watching television at the living room. She saw that her daughter’s face did not look too happy, so she guessed that Abigail had probably gone to Sean’s place.

She asked out of concern, “Why do you look so sad? You didn’t meet Sean?”

Abigail nodded and went to sit beside her. She could not hide how exhausted she was. “This time, I saw a woman in Sean’s place.”

A gorgeous woman.

Actually, the reason she came home this late is that she only went away after seeing that woman left.

Abigail’s mother guessed that Abigail was probably jealous. She looked at her daughter who was beautiful and presentable. The only thing that she lacked was life experiences.

Was there ever any man from wealthy families who only had one girlfriend?

There would always be social-climbing women approaching them on purpose no matter how decent that man was.

She did a lot of things to become the wife of Abigail’s father too. She knew better than everybody else what it took to marry into a wealthy family.

Those ignorant women always thought that making that man wants them could get them a place in the family, but little did they know, that the thing that the wealthy families cared about was social status.

Love was just a child’s play before money and interest. It could be abandoned anytime.

So, judging from her experience, she thought that her daughter was still too young to figure that out.

She refused to believe that there were any other families in Northfolk that had a better relationship with the Andersons than them!

“My baby daughter, won’t you think about how long we’ve known the Andersons for? We talked about this engagement a long time ago, and both of Sean’s parents agreed too, right? You should stop overthinking things.” “I know...” Abigail responded mindlessly. She could feel how Sean treated that woman... It was just different! Abigail’s mother chuckled when she saw that. As long as she was around, she would make sure that her daughter could get married into the best family!

She held Abigail’s slim hand and said gently to pamper her, “Why the long face still if you know that? If you’re really worried, I’ll find a chance to ask Sean’s mother about her.”

Abigail heard that and leaned toward her affectionately. She pouted and nodded reluctantly.

She was not going to give Sean to any woman regardless of her background or how she was related to him!

She was the only person who could be Sean’s wife!

The next day.

Molly cleaned the kitchen after having her breakfast. She then went out afterward. She was going to check on Brycen’s injury. She was worried that she would not be able to take care of Grandpa Dave at the same time, so she went alone this time.

Chapter 128

Molly got down near the hospital. She walked toward the direction of the hospital and saw a familiar far from afar.

– Adam Herring!

Why was he there?

What was he doing there? To visit Brycen?

Molly frowned. She wanted to turn around and leave.

“Molly!”

Adam shouted as soon as she saw her. He quickly approached her while feeling fortunate to meet with her again!

Molly gave up on leaving and stopped herself from turning her foot. She asked coldly, “Can I help you?”

Molly’s figure had been in his head for days when they did not meet with each other. Now, he finally got to look at her at such a close distance.

Adam thought she looked even prettier. She was stunning! His eyes were almost sticking onto her face as he asked with a smile, “Are you here to visit Brycen too?”

Molly lifted her brows and looked at him. She was extremely annoyed, but she responded coldly anyway.

“Nope.”

Molly turned around and left.

Adam ignored how cold she was and chased after her to walk beside her. "Molly, we didn't have a chance to catch up ever since you came back here. Well, there's no better time than now to do that. Are you free this afternoon? Let's grab a meal. It's on me."

Molly looked a little disdainful as she lifted her gaze to say each word clearly. "I don't think the relationship between you, and I is close enough to eat together."

She did not even want to use the word "we". It was evident that she wanted nothing to do with him!

Adam looked at her deeply as he said sincerely and gently.

"Molly, do you blame me for breaking off our engagement?" In fact, that wasn't what I wanted at all. It was all because of my family. You know that I don't get to choose who to be with in a family like mine..." "Are you done?" Molly interrupted him and stopped walking. Adam looked as if he really had a deeply intertwined relationship with her.

She was disgusted by just listening to him! "It has nothing to do with me if that was what you wanted or not. We're not related to each other anymore since the engagement was broken off. Please act like you don't know me whenever you saw me anywhere. In fact, we barely know each other," Molly said coldly. She was indifferent as she added again, "Also, please stop bothering me!" Molly did not care how terrible the look on his face was. She just wanted to get away from him!

She then walked away after saying that.

Adam looked at the figure that was walking away and his face went livid. It was awful.

It was the first time anybody had treated him so unflattering like that since he was born! Not to mention that he had been treating her so enthusiastically just to hear Molly say that they barely know each other!? Adam's chest was going up and down. It could be seen that Molly really made him pretty angry. He took a deep breath in and recollected himself. He turned around and went back into the hospital as a plan came up in his head. He was not planning to give up this easily even though Molly treated her so coldly. Adam knew that Molly owned a huge amount of the company shares of the May Group. The only way to the countless benefits and interests and owning those shares is to marry her. Besides, Molly was even somehow related to the Anderson family... As for Diana, it was no lie that he actually like her, but the benefit that he could possibly get made that love looked dispensable.

He was too into his thoughts when he walked into the hospital. He had no idea that Diana was looking at him all this while from not just too far away. She saw everything. A look of great bitterness swept across her face. She bit her lips as the hatred in her rose while holding her fists tightly. She was furious.

'Molly, you b\*tch!'

Chapter 129

Molly went into Brycen's ward very soon after she left,

Caitlyn knew she was coming, so she had been waiting in there,

This time, Molly did not even wear a mask

Brycen already knew who she was, so she did not bother hiding anymore. She went into the ward and asked after looking around.

“How are you feeling today?”

Brycen smiled amicably after he saw Molly walking in. “Not bad. It’s just that my bones are going rusty after lying down for so long.”

In fact, it was true that he has not been moving around for quite some time. He was just reminiscing the old times he spent with Russell.

Molly heard that and she said without holding back, “So? Do you want to try getting out of your bed to stretch yourself? “Are you aware that suffered a fracture? Don’t think of getting out of bed before you’re fully recovered.”

Even though Brycen could definitely make a recovery if she treated him personally, that does not mean that he could do whatever he wanted.

Patients have got to listen to what their doctors told them.

“Okay,” Brycen responded obediently.

Russell noticed that her expression was very serious. He was afraid that Molly would take what Brycen said wrongly, so he explained for Brycen’s sake immediately, “Brycen would always practice racing while he was overseas. He’s too used to moving around. He only said that because he never tried doing nothing for so long like now.”

Molly shifted her gaze to Brycen, who was laying on the bed obediently. “Read a book or watch a movie if you have nothing to do. You could play video games too.”

There were a lot of things for a young man to do at home, right?

Brycen nodded because she knew Molly said that out of good intentions. Besides, she was a physician. He asked when thought about that, “Can you come here and chat with me whenever you’re free?”

He was really curious about how she lived in the past few years and how she become Dr. Joye after leaving the May family.

“Nope,” Molly rejected him without hesitating.

She was a little irritated. She wondered why everybody liked to make requests.

Especially those people around here. Everyone was a troublemaker!

Brycen was not frustrated either as he asked in another away, “Can you bring your triplets here then I heard grandpa said that they’re really cute. I have a lot of racing merchandise with me Some of them are limited editions too. I’m sure that they’ll like them...”

Molly lifted her brows slightly and she was about to say something. However, the door behind her was pushed open, and she saw a figure that she hated. It was Adam again.

Molly shut her mouth immediately. She did not feel like talking anymore. Brycen's gaze fell on Adam too, but he was not very close to him. Adam was very self-conscious. He started to introduce himself before Brycen said anything." Hello, my name is Adam Herring."

Brycen knew who he was as soon as he heard his name.

His mother and Diana would come to the hospital these days and they would talk about the May family occasionally. So, he heard a little something about the engagement between Adam and Molly before. It was the first time he saw Adam in person. He looked at him from head to toes. He was a little disdainful.

'This guy looks like a decent man, but why is he so ignorant?'

"How could he abandon Molly and treat Diana like a treasure?'

'Well, since this guy is so ignorant, I'm glad that he's with Diana now!'

Brycen thought to himself. He paused for a moment and said, "What brought you here?"

Adam came inside, but he could not help looking at Molly. She looked too different now compared with a few years ago. She was like a butterfly that hatched out of its cocoon. She was just difficult to be ignored. The unpleasant feelings he felt just now started to go away too. He then looked away subtly.

"I heard that you came back previously, but I've been busy working. So, I couldn't squeeze the time out to pay you a visit. I purposely came here to see you today."

## Chapter 130

Diana told him that Brycen was injured and came back to treat his legs as soon as the May family knew about it.

Even Russell could not help but glance at him after Adam said those words. He thought to himself. 'Do you think that we don't know anything just because we're in the hospital? Do you think we're fools?'

"You've already broken off the engagement with my sister, right?'

"Our families have nothing to do with each other anymore since the engagement was broken off."

Brycen always looked a little aggressive and threatening. So, his face looked even more vicious when he showed no sign of emotions. The aura he emitted was exactly the same as Molly. Adam was not welcomed there. The unpleasant feelings that just started to go away not long ago came back with the few words Brycen said. Just like a fishing net that just got cast was reeled back in a second later. He could not hide the awkwardness on his face. After he got "destroyed" by Molly's words just now, he became tougher. "It was my family's fault for breaking off the engagement, but I'm trying to make it up now." Adam said in a euphemistic way.

Brycen was not having it at all. He chuckled without holding back as he said mockingly, "Come on, are you still trying to get back together with my sister? If I remember correctly, you're already engaged with Diana now, right?"

Molly lifted her brows and looked at Brycen after she heard that.

Adam was at a loss of words as if he was choking. Brycen could feel that her sister was looking at him, so he threw her a glance too before saying, "Mr. Herring, now that you've done visiting me, you should get back to work now. I'm sick and still have to rest."

Molly's face was emotionless while Brycen looked at her. However, she was actually very shocked that Brycen stood up for her...

Adam was speechless again as the look on his face turned bad. This was his first time ever getting treated coldly like that by outsiders, but he knew what situation he was in, so he did not say anything

"Okay then, have a good rest. I wish you a speedy recovery."

He did not look like he had the intention to leave after saying that. Instead, he looked at that person beside him.

Molly squinted her eyes slightly before turning her head away. She was so indifferent, but she looked like she wanted to say

We don't really know each other.

Adam was stunned as it reminded him of what Molly said to him earlier

'Fine... It's my unlucky day today. I can't afford to mess with the May's!'

He turned to another person in the room and started to talk with Caitlyn while suppressing his feelings

"Are you Dr. Joye's assistant?"

It was Caitlyn's first-time meeting someone so shameless.

Could he not tell that no one in the room liked him?

How could this man still be here after all that happened? She would have left right away if Brycen said those things to her.

"Can I help you?" Caitlyn's tone was as cold as her expression.

Caitlyn heard about what happened between Adam and her mentor previously, so she was not friendly to him either. Adam nodded and said courteously, "I'm sorry, but is there any chance that you could refer me to Dr. Joye? My mother is suffering from neuralgia, and it would hurt a lot whenever she has an episode. We've been to a lot of hospitals, but none of the doctors or physicians could make it go away completely." He made himself clear at last. "If it's possible, I would like to ask Dr. Joye to treat my mother."

Caitlyn looked at Molly subtly while she was listening to Adam. However, it seemed like Molly knew that Adam would have a request like this, so she was already playing with her phone and acted like she did not hear him.