

Triplets on SM 131

Chapter 131

“Dr. Joye’s is fully booked for the next two years.” Cailyn rejected him without hesitating. Brycen and Russell were very clever. They stayed where they were and did not say anything. They did not dare to start anything. Molly had it very clear that she did not like Adam.

Adam was shocked. He did not expect that Caitlyn would reject him so straightforwardly. “I’ll pay anything.”

It was not easy to meet Dr. Joye, and she was so near to him this time. There was no way that he would let this opportunity slip! A brush of unhappiness flashed across Caitlyn’s eyes, “Dr. Joye doesn’t work for money.” Was he insulting Dr. Joye? Did he think that he could make Dr. Joye work for him just because he had money?

If he asked around, he would know that Dr. Joye had a rule of not treating wealthy people. “You haven’t even asked Dr. Joye yet. How did you know that she won’t take this job?” Adam said while grinding his teeth while suppressing his anger. ‘You’re just an assistant. Did you think you’re Joye?’

He would not bother staying here if it was not for Joye.

Caitlyn smiled as she said to herself inwardly. ‘What a shameless man!’

“Dr. Joye hates playboys the most. She would never take any job from a playboy!” She said each word clearly and left after she was done talking. All Adam got was just a receding and cold back

Adam’s face turned angry as he held his fists tightly. Lastly, he left with an awful look on his face.

Russell could not help but laugh after Adam left. “Your assistant is pretty interesting.”

How did she come up with those words when her mentor was just right beside her?

She was almost calling Adam a playboy in his face!

How courageous!

Molly did not respond to what Russell said. She looked at Brycen and her attitude became cold again like when they first met.

“You didn’t have to stand up for me. I’m only treating you for grandpa’s sake, not because you’re my brother. To me, grandpa is my only kin in the entire May family.”

She was extremely cold while she said that. The sunlight shined through the window and dispersed around her. It made her look even distant.

Brycen was stunned. He looked at her and said, “I know, but I didn’t stand up for you to please you. You might not believe this, but I really treat you as my own sister.” At that moment, he had a flashback as he said to Molly, “Diana has always been a crafty

person since we were young. I never liked her too much and I was never very close to her. Well, she was not my blood sister anyway. Besides, I rarely go back home in these few years, so our relationship got

even worse." A brush of indifference flashed across Brycen's face, and it somehow gave Molly a familiar feeling

It seemed like they both had an unhappy childhood. At that moment, she could relate to him and resonate with him.

Molly was feeling a little uncomfortable, but she hid this strange feeling away as she continued listening to him.

"Instead, I heard a lot about you from grandpa. I always thought to myself that I would come back here to meet you whenever you came home. I just didn't expect that we'd meet under such circumstances." Brycen smiled bitterly while he said that.

"The May family did you wrong all these years, and I didn't do my job as your brother too. I can understand that you don't want to acknowledge me as your brother, but I want to treat you nicely. You don't have to feel burdened or anything."

"Okay?" His tone was gentle. It seemed like the white and soft blanket covered his edge. He was like a melted snowflake, a puddle of clear water under the spring sun.

Even his eyes looked warm.

Molly was shocked as she stood there.

The unpleasant feelings that she felt came back up again as if Brycen's words turned i ice arrow that pierced right through her heart before melting in there.

She felt pain in her heart. A slight and tiny pain.

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Only Molly knew when was the last time she had a feeling like this.

Nobody ever cared about her all these years. When she was away, her inner heart was covered with a layer of ice. However, Brycen's words actually made a small crack on it.

That layer of ice was sticking to her heart. There was no way that it would not hurt if somebody were to tear that layer of ice off from that crack.

She was bewildered because she had never felt warmth in her life after that pain she had gone through

Molly was overwhelmed by her inner feeling. She kept quiet for some time before saying stiffly, "Whatever! Rest well. I'm leaving now."

Brycen nodded and watched Molly leave. He was a little disappointed.

"Just give her some time." Russell walked to him and patted his shoulder.

They had never contacted her in all these years. It was convincible that Molly was not willing to accept Brycen's affection that came out of the blue.

"I know. I just regret that I didn't come back sooner. The May family had done too many things to hurt her all these years."

Russell nodded. What he said was true.

Molly left the hospital with mixed feelings. She was supposed to be calm, but it felt like a stream of warm water was poured into her cold heart, and the warmth was spreading about like a ripple.

She felt a little happy. Perhaps that was how it felt to be loved by a family member.

The triplets were playing football when she reached home. Ben ran toward her happily when he saw Molly home.

“Mommy, come here! Let’s play together!” Claudia was standing not far away while holding a ball in her arms.

“Mommy, would you join us? Let’s split into two teams and see who’s the best!” Alex, who was very into the game hugged Molly’s leg. He would probably drag Molly over directly if he was not that short.

“Sure. I’m definitely going to win!” Molly was in a very good mood, so she sounded confident while she said that too.

As a fully grown adult, there was no way that she would lose to some short kids! It’s good to be confident but being overly confident is never a good thing Molly kicked the ball confidently, and the ball flew up high and arched over the sky before falling down

Crack!

The sound of glass breaking was heard. Molly had a bad feeling as she looked at where the ball landed

Sure enough, it was Sean’s house! Gasp Molly took a deep breath. Her happy mood was almost ruined as she started to stumble. She did not know if she should just run away or go there to pay him back for his broken window. However, God did not her a chance to escape. Tony pushed Sean out of the house as soon as the glass was shattered. When they came out, the first thing they saw was Molly and the triplets not knowing what to do next in front of their house. Sean knew what happened when he saw the four of them. He looked at them with a half-smile and said, “Who did it?”

Molly kept quiet. She was too embarrassed to admit it.

It was just too shameful for an adult to admit to breaking somebody else’s window while playing football. “Uncle, it was me!” Alex raised his tiny hands as he took a step forward. He stood in front of his mommy responsibly. “It wasn’t Alex. It was me, uncle. It was me!” Ben skipped and ran to Sean. Claudia could not stand there and do nothing, so she ran to Sean too.

“It was me! Believe me!”

Tony was standing behind Sean while he looked at what the triplets did. He could not help but laugh, “Aren’t you guys supposed to be blaming each other? Why do all of you fight each other to admit your mistake?”.

Chapter 133

“Because mommy did something wrong, we have to protect her and not let her be embarrassed!” Claudia said without hesitation.

Molly was embarrassed after hearing Claudia's words.

Sean and Tony were taken aback. They could not believe Molly was the one who broke the window.

'They are staring at me. What should I do?' Molly thought as she was embarrassed. 'I can no longer hide it. Even Alex and Ben taking the blame would not save me from humiliation.'

"I did it... It was my fault," Molly stated awkwardly.

Crackle

"Seems like Dr. May is still childlike." Tony could not help but laugh. Sean joined the laugh. "And you let the children take the blame for you."

They were not upset with her, but Molly was embarrassed and frustrated.

"I'm to blame, and I'll pay for the damage," Molly said as she walked back home. "I didn't intend to spill the beans..." Claudia muttered after realizing what she had done.

Alex and Ben did not believe Claudia's words. They said at the same time, "You did it on purpose!" Being brothers to such a stupid sister makes them easily frustrated. Claudia ignored her brothers by sticking her tongue out. After turning to retrieve the ball, she went to Sean and said, "Uncle Sean, let's play ball."

'Even though mommy has gone home, we still wanted to play with Uncle Sean.'

"Yeah, mommy says we should exercise more to balance work and leisure!" said Alex and Ben. They have already forgotten what their sister did earlier.

'Of course we would never pass up the opportunity to play with daddy.'

"Ben, you're right. Let's play together to strike a balance between work and leisure," said Sean as he accepted the invitation from the triplets.

Molly was embarrassed and enraged. She dashed back to her house. 'I broke Sean's window, but being unmasked in front of Sean is too embarrassing.' As soon as Molly walked in, Grandpa Dave burst out laughing. "Hello there, window breaker." Grandpa Dave was sitting near the window and witnessed how Molly broke the window. 'Great! Even Grandpa Dave saw it!' Molly thought. As she stomped her foot, she said, "Not you too, grandpa!"

'Oh God, please spare me some dignity.'

Molly had gone to the kitchen to prepare lunch for the family after taking some time to recover from the joke earlier.

The triplets invited Sean over for lunch, just as Molly had predicted. On the other hand, Molly remained calm when she saw Sean again. "Let me know the cost of repairing the window, and I will transfer the amount to you," she said as she sat down next to Sean. Sean paused his meal and joked, "That is something I'm not sure about. We'll have to wait for the repairman."

After a while, Sean continued, "Don't worry about it. You don't have to pay me since we're so close. You can always cook for me if you're feeling bad, though."

Tony raised his head and looked at his master.

“Our chef has some family matters to attend to and took leave for it,” Sean explained.

“Oh really?” Molly asked, sensing something fishy.

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“It’s true. I can be the witness!” Tony exclaimed as he nodded.

“The chef’s son was injured, and no one could take care of him back home,” Tony explained, “so he took leave.”

Tony prefers Molly’s cooking, even though lying is wrong. It was so good that his face expressed his desire for more.

Then Tony softly asks, “Can I be your guest from now on?”

Feeling awkward, he quickly added, “Ms. May, your food is the most delicious meal I’ve ever had!”

Tony had asked sincerely, and Molly felt bad for declining his request. After all, having one more person at a meal isn’t such a big deal.

Molly nodded after careful consideration and said, “On one condition, you’re on dishwashing duty.”

The triplets exclaimed, “Hurray, mommy’s the best!” They were even more overjoyed than the other guests.

They were happy because they would have more chances to couple their mother with Sean. ‘Mommy had recently been rushing in and out of the hospital. She didn’t spend much time with us, let alone plan for mommy and daddy’s couple time. We will undoubtedly have more opportunities now that daddy is coming more frequently.’

“Try this popcorn chicken mommy made, Uncle Sean. It’s absolutely delicious!” Instead of eating their food, the triplets kept filling Sean’s bowl with food. “Try this as well; it’s sweet and sour. This is my favorite!”

“Eat this carrot, Uncle Sean. It’s shaped like a heart!” Claudia explained. Sean was given family-like treatment by the triplets. It was such a touching moment. Seeing the triplets place food in Sean’s bowl. Molly was envious as she ate. “They were supposed to be my kids, but they were bonding well with Sean. They can play, draw, and eat together as a family.’

In Molly’s opinion, the triplets were more concerned with Sean than with her.

The stars flickered high in the sky, and the night’s cool breeze was refreshing.

The Anderson’s mansion had a special visitor arrive. Along with her was an invitation to Abigail’s birthday celebration. The Andersons were about to have their supper. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson were taken aback by Abigail’s arrival, so they had the butler bring her in an instant.

“I’m sorry, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, to interrupt your supper. I have to come to give you an invitation to my birthday party.” She took out two invitations and handed them to the butler

as she spoke.

Abigail was wearing a white Shernel dress. She had a friendly smile, and her gracious demeanor left a positive impression on those around her.

Abigail had always been a sweet child in Mrs. Anderson's eyes. Having Abigail over to her house made her very happy.

"Don't worry, we were just getting started. Why don't you join us?" Mrs. Anderson stated. She naturally welcomed Abigail because there hadn't been many visitors before.

"Sure, I'm hungry too," Abigail admitted. She came here with a specific goal in mind. As this is the most convenient time to meet with Mrs. Anderson.

While at the dining table, Abigail appreciated Mrs. Anderson's hospitality. She then discussed various topics with Mrs. Anderson, which made Mrs. Anderson very happy.

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"I wish you could come more often, so I don't get bored in this mansion," Mrs. Anderson said. "What makes you think you'd be bored? I thought Sean would be around a lot?" Abigail inquired. After a brief conversation with Mrs. Anderson, she finally returned to the main topic.

She hadn't expected Mrs. Anderson to sigh in response to her question. "You know Sean's condition, and he is responsible for the company's affairs. I'm glad he comes home once in a while." Mrs. Anderson stated.

Parents constantly place expectations on their children. Mrs. Anderson, on the other hand, understands how her son struggled and how she worried him the most.

Abigail agreed. "I was with Sean the other night, and I saw a woman staying in his villa for some time," she added as they discussed Sean. Abigail emphasizes the word night in particular. Mrs. Anderson was taken aback as she looked at Mr. Anderson. He, too, had no idea who Abigail was referring to.

"Probably just someone from work," Mrs. Anderson said with a smile.

'I don't recall Sean being involved with any other woman besides work!

Abigail appeared to be in disagreement. 'If it's someone from work, why is she dressed casually instead of in formal attire?' "I don't believe she's from work. She lives right next door to Sean's villa. The butler informed me that she and Sean are very close." of course, she did not quote entirely from the butler. Abigail's plan is to inform Mr. and Mrs. Anderson about this and manipulate them into looking into the mysterious woman.

Mrs. Anderson was perplexed. She couldn't help but think back to what Sean had said at last night's dinner.

Everyone wanted to know who was waiting for Sean. And at that point, Mrs. Anderson was able to see things clearly.

After analyzing the entire situation, Mrs. Anderson understood what was happening. Even the wealthy and aristocratic would have something to be concerned about. Mrs. Anderson recognized Abigail's intent right away. Mrs. Anderson said with a smile, "I understand your concern. However, I do not believe it is the way you believe. Because I'd find out if Sean has a girlfriend." She added, "Don't worry. We've always been a close family. Probably for the best, you should know that I will always choose you to marry my son." Abigail is aware that Mrs. Anderson assures her because she has already seen right through her, and Mrs. Anderson had spoken to her in this way.

"I didn't mean that, Mrs. Anderson..." Abigail attempted to explain, concerned that Mrs. Anderson might dislike her. Abigail continued, "I adored Sean and would give him my heart and soul because I've only liked him since we first met. He seemed to have a different take on the matter and was constantly cold to me."

Abigail's spirit was low when she said that.

"Love does not blossom in a single day, my dear. You are a brilliant girl, and many men like girls like you," Mrs. Anderson stated. She added, after a brief pause, "How about this? I'll bring Sean to your birthday party so you two can talk things over."

Mrs. Anderson's promise to bring Sean to Abigail's birthday party made her happy. "Really?" she asked, a little shyly.

Mrs. Anderson nodded. "Thank you, Mrs. Anderson!" exclaimed Abigail. Mrs. Anderson's assurance made her feel better.

Sean will come to my birthday party, and he'll be mine!

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Abigail left Anderson's mansion in a good mood after supper. Mr. Anderson, on the other hand, did not feel the same way.

Mr. Anderson called Mrs. Anderson to the living room for a conversation after she bid Abigail good night.

"Abigail seemed to overthink about our son," Mr. Anderson said. 'People like her are overthinkers because they are so sensitive.'

Mrs. Anderson laughed, "It's natural to be worried when you're in love with someone." Mrs. Anderson understands how Abigail feels because all girls in love worry about the person they love. Mr. Anderson, who had always agreed with Mrs. Anderson, did not agree. "I hope Abigail doesn't plan anything against Sean," Mr. Anderson frowned. "Sean would definitely despise her if she did." Mrs. Anderson agreed. As a mother, she wanted her son to be well. She became suspicious after hearing what Abigail had just said.

"Sean is an adult, so we shouldn't get involved. However, we must look into the woman Abigail mentioned earlier." Mrs. Anderson stated.

'I hope she's not a scheming person.' Mrs. Anderson pondered, and Mr. Anderson agreed to look into it.

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The repairman arrived the next day and repaired Sean's window. When Molly heard the commotion, she went over to take a look with the triplets.

Tony noticed the four of them approaching quietly. He couldn't help but laugh, "Don't worry, Ms. May. This time, the glass for the window is much harder than before. It's not going to break that easily."

'Is he reminding me of something I did or what?' Molly sighed and looked at Tony frustratingly.

"I wasn't planning on playing ball again," Molly explained. 'Tony's way of talking is not gentle at all,' she thought, 'and I'm worried he'll be a bad influence on the triplets.' "It's all right, mommy. We could try the second floor, at least." the triplets said in unison. Molly wanted to reach out to the triplets, but they ignored her. They made fun of their mother while avoiding her "Mommy, hurry up. Come get us!" said the triplets. Molly clenched her teeth and pondered, 'How should I cut back on Tony's meal?' "You better run, or I'll tickle you all nonstop," Molly warned. The triplets did not want to be caught, so they ran separately, luring Molly to pursue them.

It had been such a beautiful day that the once-quiet Terahis Grove was now alive with laughter and giggles. It certainly gave the place some life. "Ms. May still acts like a child." Tony sighed, and Sean agreed. Sean feels like he has a family when he sees them playing around like that. "Okay, guys... Huff... That's all for now... Huff... Let's take a water break." Molly stated. She was exhausted from running and trying to catch her breath.

Sean arrived in his wheelchair to join them where they were. The sun shone warmly on him, and he felt good.

"Aren't you supposed to go to work?" Sean asked as he had noticed she had not gone to work in a few days.

Molly responded, "Not for the time being. Brycen's leg requires more time to heal. As a result, he is bedridden until his wound heals. He also has others to look after him."

'Aside from Russell, there's the entire May family to look after him. I don't have to be concerned.' Molly wondered aloud.

Though Molly claimed she did not really care, she suddenly remembered something Brycen said the other day.

Those words have an impact on her.

For some time, Molly pondered as she observed the triplets. In the end, she still had a soft spot.

"You three are on duty to accompany Great Grandpa to the hospital later," Molly said.

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'Brycen isn't a foe. He'd previously protected me. I should bring the triplets to see him.' Molly pondered. The triplets were also interested in going. Mr. Bernard drove Mr. May Sr. and the others to the hospital in the afternoon. Brycen was taken aback when he saw everyone enter. "Why are you so surprised? Bringing them along was Molly's idea," said Grandpa Dave. Brycen finally responded with a surprised expression. "I just didn't expect you to show up," he said. As he enthusiastically greeted the children, he exclaimed, "Little ones, come on in. Let me take a good look at you three!" Of course, Brycen was

overjoyed to see them. When he last spoke to Molly, he was not expecting to see them. 'Does the fact that Molly is here with Grandpa Dave and the kids mean she accepted me?' Brycen pondered. Brycen was overjoyed and couldn't contain himself. He would have hugged them all if it hadn't been for his legs. In contrast to the overly excited Brycen, the triplets appeared calm. In fact, the triplets had no idea what was going on.

This person... Is he mommy's brother?' The triplets stood together, thinking. The Mays, as far as they know, did not like them. "Kids. This is Uncle Brycen. He is your mother's brother." To break the ice, Grandpa Dave was introduced. But the triplets remained silent. Brycen didn't mind. In any case, he was delighted to see them. Brycen stated, "I told your mother I wanted to get you three presents. I hope you like it." Although it was unexpected, Brycen had already prepared the gift. Brycen asked Russell to bring out the gift he had prepared. He bought the gifts to show his sincere care for Molly and her children.

Alex and Ben are huge sports car fans, so their gifts were limited edition toy cars from Brycen's collection. When they saw the toys, their eyes lit up. On the other hand, Claudia was given a limited-edition doll. These gifts had undoubtedly won the children's hearts. But the kids did not accept Brycen's gift.

"My mommy said that we shouldn't simply accept gifts from strangers," Alex, the eldest of the triplets, said. Ben and Claudia then followed and nodded. 'They're so adorable that it makes me want to pinch their cute cheeks!' Brycen thought.

"He's not a stranger, after all. He's your uncle. Your mommy and uncle will be disappointed if you do not accept the gifts he has prepared for you," said Russell.

'He's right, the triplets thought as they listened to his words.

They exchanged glances. Then Alex nodded and accepted Brycen's toy car. "Thank you, uncle," he said, followed by Ben and Claudia.

When he heard them call him "uncle," Brycen erupted in joy.

'Does that mean they approve of me?' Brycen pondered. He couldn't help but laugh.

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The quiet ward was immediately bustling with noise when the triplets arrived. Brycen thought, "These are my sister's babies, and they're all so cute! Especially, Claudia, she's kind and thoughtful." When Claudia saw his injured leg, her round, wide eyes showed how heartbroken she was. It melted Brycen's heart! That was the first time he had felt happy after his injury, and it was totally different than the carefree feeling he would get on the racetrack. A warm sensation spread in his body, just like a hot coffee in the cold winter. It melted his bones and all he could feel was bliss. "It's almost time for dinner. Why don't grandpa and the kids stay for a meal? I'll get Russell to get us some food." A hint of anticipation flashed in Brycen's eyes. 'Would the kids reject me because we're not close with each other yet?' Brycen wondered. But he did not want to see them leave so early. However, while he was still worrying, they immediately agreed to it. "Sure, uncle." "Of course!"

Ben and Alex said unanimously. Claudia said cutely, "Alright." Then, she went over to Grandpa Dave and held his hand. "Great grandpa, can we eat with Uncle Brycen today?" Grandpa Dave was delighted when

he saw them living harmoniously with one another. He held Claudia's hand as he thought, 'Of course!' "Sure! We're a family, so we have to live happily together!"

The triplets exchanged looks and smiled at each other. 'Since all of us are out here, that means daddy and mommy are having some alone time together!

When they thought about this, they loved Brycen's idea even more. Russell was happy when he saw them having a good time together as a family as well. "I'll go get some food now! You can eat anything, right? What about you kids? Do you have anything you want to eat?"

Brycen's injury, together with the May family's fuss, had made the atmosphere in the ward extremely tense. Russell had not felt so relaxed in a long time. "I want to eat meat!" Claudia responded immediately. "Burger! Steak! Chicken drumsticks!" Ben chimed in.

Even Alex joined them and said, "I want pizza and tacos!" "You're still young, you can't just eat meat." Brycen rarely acted like a strict parent as he was an extremely carefree person.

But he felt that the triplets' requests weren't too suitable as their dinner.

"If Molly knows, she'd kill me.'

And that's a no-no! I still need her to treat my leg! The triplets were dispirited as soon as they heard Brycen. They thought they could fool around with him since it was their first time meeting him

"Sigh, mommy doesn't let us eat like this too."

"But I haven't eaten a burger in a really long time." Ben cupped his face as he did not want to accept this. It was the closest he had come to eating a burger and he really did not want to miss it!

"Mommy said we have to eat less for dinner. It's not good for our gut." Claudia pulled a long face as she looked disappointed.

Brycen and Russell were immediately stumped. Who could reject such adorable kids?

Brycen almost gave in. But when he thought of Molly's serious expression, he quivered. "Nope, grandpa is here too." Brycen tried to persuade them. "There's a restaurant with delicious and healthy food. Russell and I have been eating for the past few days and we haven't gotten tired of it yet!" Brycen recommended a few tasty dishes that he had these days, and the triplets were intrigued. Their energy returned on the spot as their eyes widened. Ben quickly asked, "For real? Is it as tasty as a burger?" Russell smiled as he answered seriously, "Of course! It's really good! Besides, your uncle is still a patient, so he has to eat light food. If not, we would all be lectured by your mother!"

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'Oh yeah, Uncle Brycen is still a patient!' The triplets immediately gave in, "Alright, we'll listen to Uncle Brycen You can't eat too, great -grandpa. Majority rule!" When the triplets did not make a fuss when they got rejected, Brycen thought, 'Molly raised them well.'

"Let's tell mommy, then," Alex suggested and Grandpa Dave nodded at him.

Brycen immediately called Molly to inform her that Grandpa Dave and the triplets would be eating at the hospital, so they will not be going home for dinner. Without hesitation, Molly hung up after she responded, "Okay."

She allowed them to go to the hospital because she wanted them to visit Brycen. So, she did not object to them staying back and eating together.

After hanging up, Molly started preparing dinner as well. At the same time, she sent a text message to Sean as well

In a short amount of time, Tony brought Sean over. However, the triplets and Grandpa Dave were not at the dinner table. "Aren't they home yet?" Sean wondered, "They should be back by this time." "They just called and said that they were going to eat with Brycen in the hospital." So, they will be the only ones having dinner that night. 'The three of us will be eating alone tonight?!' Tony was shocked as his imagination ran wild. He felt like he was a huge third-wheeler. That feeling was directly associated with his yearly bonus.

"I don't know why, but I can't help but feel this way!"

After Tony pushed Sean to the dinner table, he started plotting his escape!

"Uh... Boss, Miss Molly, you can eat without me. I just received a lot of texts from the office, so I'm going to make a call. I don't want to delay my work. You don't have to wait for me, I will settle my own dinner."

It was the first time Tony could not wait to leave the scene and his favorite dishes.

Molly was dumbfounded as she watched him leave. She made dinner for three. "Ignore him, let's eat." Sean was not bothered the least. It was like he had gotten used to this.

In the end, Molly and Sean were the only ones having dinner.

Molly was always a reserved person, and Sean was a quiet person as well. So, they had a quiet dinner, but it was not awkward at all.

Halfway through the meal, Molly suddenly put down her utensils and headed toward the kitchen

"I almost forgot! I made some herbal soup for you. I'll bring it over."

She went back to the kitchen and poured it into a bowl before serving it to Sean. However, she accidentally knocked over a cup on the table with her wrist and the water immediately spilled on Sean. Sean could not dodge it, so he just watched as the water spilled onto him. His clean pants were immediately damp Suddenly, the air froze. Molly pulled herself back and quickly pulled out a clean towel to wipe it clean for Sean as she apologized. She was embarrassed. "I'm sorry, it was an accident." Sean pursed his lips and started to look uneasy. His voice went deeper.

"I'll do it myself."

"It's alright, I'll wipe it for you" Molly was busy thinking about ways to clean the water stain on his pants.

Her movements were quicker than her thoughts.

Sean did not even have time to stop her. Sean's gaze darkened as he watched her porcelain white fingers on his dark pants, and it was extremely glaring Molly did not think about it further until she looked at Sean's pants and a pang of realization hit her.

"This is Sean's pants!

And this area is...'

Just like she was struck by lightning, Molly froze. "What did I just do?!!!"

Chapter 140

Molly's hand was still on Sean's legs.

She could not control her racing heart and her fingertips felt like they just touched something extremely hot she immediately pulled her hand back and distanced herself from Sean 'Oh my God, this is just 100 embarrassing!! She felt awkward as she avoided looking at him After a short pause, she bit her lip and said," You can do it yourself"

Sean swallowed when he saw her flushed cheeks and ears His fingers twitched as he said softly. "It's alright, I'll just go back and change" 'Is he angry?' Molly thought apologetically "I'll send you home" she immediately ran behind Sean and pushed him back to his house. At that moment, Tony was slurping, his instant noodles When he saw Sean appearing with Molly, he almost dropped his noodles "Why are they so fast?! I'm not even done eating yet!" He quickly gobbled down the noodles and went over 10 push Sean Molly looked suspicious when she saw the instant noodles on the table She asked, "Why don't you eat at my place, Mr Tony?"

"I'm too busy with work, so I just grabbed something to eat while I wait for them to send me the documents." He pointed at his phone and told her his premeditated response naturally 'If that situation wasn't so awkward, would I even hide here and eat instant noodles.' Tony complained in his head and asked, "Boss, are you done eating already?" 'Did Miss Molly make something bad today? Why are they back so soon?' "I'm here to change my clothes," Sean responded flatly, unwilling to elaborate Tony's gaze fell on the water stain on Sean and understood what was going on. But Molly started to look worried. She recalled the incident back there and her burning cheeks started to slush again

"Well, I've already sent him back here "I'll go back now. Please help him change." Right after Molly had said that, she ran away and left. So, she was the only one who finished the awkward dinner shanefully. Sean and Molly seemed to share a telepathic connection as Sean did not go back to Molly's place to eat after he changed into a new set of clothes. But Molly looked at the herbal soup that she had specially made for Sean

'If Sean doesn't come back to eat, all of this will go to waste.' 'Oh man, It's all my fault! spilled water on him and 'made a move on him. Though he didn't say anything, I'm still very embarrassed.'

Molly did not want die herbal soup that she spent a lot of effort making to go to waste. So, she went to the kitchen and grabbed two desserts that she had made that day She then took the dessert and the soup and went over to Sean's place again.

“Miss Molly?” Tony was slightly shocked when he saw Molly coming over again. “I’m here to send him this herbal soup. He didn’t eat much just now,” Molly explained “Alright, my boss is in his study,” Tony responded and asked Molly to see Sean herself. Sean’s study was bigger than his bedroom. It was also decorated in a minimalistic fashion, but the room had different areas

There was a desk and a few chairs right at the door and located right before it was a floor-to ceiling bookshelf. The study was quiet, and Sean was nowhere to be seen.

Molly gently placed the food down, walked into another area of the study, and finally saw Sean. Sean was in the working area of his study There were thick piles of documents on his desk, and he looked extremely serious and stern.

His desk was only a little with a lamp next to it. The light shone on Sean’s charming side profile, making his features even more clear.<