

Chapter 15

Not long after. The taxi turned into a neighborhood and stopped by an apartment. Molly took her luggage and brought her three little ones to move into the apartment. The house was not huge, but it had everything she needed, and they were brand new too. The place looked very clean, and the environment was not bad either. She put down her luggage and walked to the balcony. The sunlight shined through, and the room was filled with soft warmth. "What do you think? Do you guys like this house?" Molly asked gently. Three of them said unanimously, "Yes!" Ben let out a bright smile and said with his sweet mouth, "We'll like everything as long as Mommy picked it!" Molly chuckled and touched Ben's head. She then started to clean the house briefly before unpacking her luggage and tidying up the little ones' room. It was already noon when she settled down with everything. "Mommy, I'm hungry." Claudia put her hand on her belly as she said. The other two little guys stood there and looked. "We're almost done here anyway. Let's go out and have a good meal since we just moved into a new house today!" Molly suggested. The three little ones cheered, "Sure!" They went to a rather famous restaurant, and the three little ones were stuffed. Molly brought them to shop at the supermarket so they could digest better. She bought a few groceries while she was at it and went home with a few shopping bags. It was a rewarding trip. The little ones were considerate enough to help her in carrying the groceries too. In the evening— Ding-dong— The doorbell rang, and Molly opened the door. It was Sean's assistant, Tony. She was a little surprised, but her face darkened shortly after. "How can I help you?" she asked. Tony's attitude toward her took a big turn. He bowed his head down at the door as he said with a remorseful face, "I'm sorry, Ms. May. Everything that happened back in the hotel was just a misunderstanding. I hope that you can forgive me and accept the request of the Anderson family. You are the only physician who could treat my boss's legs." It was evident that Tony had already known who she was, judging by what he said. Molly was shocked. She had always hidden her identity well. She did not want her personal life to be disturbed because of it. She did not expect the Anderson family would find out about her right after rejecting their appointment. It seemed like the Anderson family was really quite powerful. "Didn't that man say there's nothing he could ever gain from me? Since you said it was just a misunderstanding, I believe that it had already been resolved, so there's nothing for us to talk about anymore. I'm not going to treat him." She looked emotionless as she said it with a vague smile. They were treating her with an entirely different attitude yesterday, after all. Tony choked. He knew that this person before his eyes was not going to give up this easily, so he put on a long face and said, "What happened was definitely our fault. Ms. May, please forgive us and forget about our mistakes. "Ms. May, didn't you agree to treat him previously? It's not good to go back on your own words, right? The treatment fees are still negotiable. If you'd just agree to treat my boss, we'll be more than happy to pay you more." Tony put on a smile, hoping that Molly would change her mind. However, Molly responded with a grin, "I'm sorry. I treat my patients depending on my mood, and I just happen to be in a bad mood today, so you should just stop wasting your effort and leave." She closed the door right after she was done talking. Molly let out a sigh. Actually, Sean was not the only reason why she was in a bad mood. It was because she encountered something like this right after returning from the May Residence. She thought, 'Do all rich people think that everyone approaches them to take advantage of them? He's exactly the same as the May family!' That was the reason why she did not want to treat Sean. Tony walked down the stairs and left the apartment. He then walked toward the Aston Martin that was parked by the road. The window of the backseat rolled down slowly as he approached the car.

Sean's well-defined side profile appeared, but his eyes looked pale. Tony leaned toward the car and sighed before saying, "Ms. May rejected us." "I can offer her more things!" Sean's said with his thin lips. "She can have whatever she wants as long as she agrees to treat me," he spoke coldly. Tony nodded affirmatively and said with determination, "Got it! Mr. Anderson, you should head back and get some rest. You are not supposed to get too tired. I'll stay here and continue to convince Ms. May until she agrees to treat you." She was his boss's only hope to ever stand up again! Sean was indeed getting a little tired. He could not sleep because he had a relapse last night, so he agreed with Tony. The car started and left the neighborhood. In the next two days, Tony really camped in the neighborhood to wait for Molly. He was very solicitous when he finally saw Molly. "Ms. May, where are you going? Is there anything I can help you with?" His sharp eyes saw the garbage bag in Molly's hand, and he grabbed it before she could say anything. "Are you taking out the trash? Let me help you with that!" He snatched it over with force after he was done talking and threw it for her. He then followed Molly when she was about to leave to buy some stuff. He even paid for her and helped her to carry her things. The three little ones saw everything he was doing and started whispering to each other. Alex held his chin and said profoundly, "If mommy's admirers were half as sincere as this uncle, she wouldn't have been single for so many years." "I think so too!" Ben and Claudia said unanimously. However, Molly was really annoyed by this stubborn man. She wanted to get rid of him badly.