

Chapter 19

Tony got the presents ready after a few minutes. He then walked behind Sean as they headed to the house next door. Ding dong! Tony walked up and pressed the doorbell. "I'll get it!" Claudia offered to open the door as she knew that it was Sean. She stood on her toes to open the door when she saw Sean sitting in the wheelchair behind the door. "Uncle Handsome, Uncle Tony! Please come in." Claudia brought them in and said obediently, "Lunch isn't ready yet, so please sit over here for a while." Alex was sensible too. He took the initiative to pour Sean and Tony some water and was afraid they would get bored from waiting, so he asked, "Do you want to watch some TV, mister?" "I'm good," Tony rejected his offer flatly. Ben already felt close with Sean, so he said, "We'll be neighbors from now, so you don't have to be so prim, mister." Claudia walked on her short legs as she cupped two handfuls of candies with her hands and walked to Sean. She then lowered her voice carefully and whispered, "Mister, these are the candies I hid secretly. Mommy doesn't allow me to eat them, so I'll give them to you. Quick, take them. Don't let mommy know about this." When she inched closer to Sean, he could smell a faint vanilla scent that was soft and endearing. He smiled and took Claudia's candies with his slender fingers. He then inched forward and asked softly, "If you give these to me, what are you going to eat?" "It's alright. I can eat less candies and save them for you next time, Uncle Handsome." Claudia looked sincere when she said that. Sean was a little surprised. He saved one for himself, put the rest of the candies back in Claudia's pocket, and whispered, "I don't really like sweets, so you can save them for yourself. Next time, I'll bring some for you, but you must take good care of your teeth." Sean placed the remaining candy in his pocket while he spoke. "We want some too!" Ben and Alex exclaimed. 'This is daddy's present to us; we must have it no matter what!' "Sure," said Sean. After Molly was done with two other dishes, she saw this wholesome scene when she served the dishes. The triplets were surrounding Sean, and they looked really welcoming. She was at a loss for words and reminded them, "Lunch is ready! What do we do before we eat?" "We wash our hands!" The triplets responded immediately. Sean looked in the direction of Molly's voice and met her eyes. Molly pursed her lips and said to Sean and Tony, "I don't know what your diet is like, so you don't have to force yourself to eat if you don't like the food later." "I'm not a picky eater, and neither is my boss!" Tony responded immediately. "Dr. May's food is simply amazing!" At times like this, Tony could only say whatever he could! Molly nodded. "Please have a seat." The table was seated with people in no time. Initially, Tony just planned to share a meal with them, so he did not have many expectations about the food. He took a spoonful of dishes and sent it to his mouth, and his eyes immediately sparkled. Never would he have expected Molly to have such advanced cooking skills. The sweet and sour ribs, in particular, were finger-licking good! Sean was a little surprised as well. The food was indeed enjoyable with just the right amount of taste; it was appetizing. It was rather rare for him to like Molly's food, given that he was a person who only eats to live. 'Besides...' Sean's eyes shifted as he scanned the dishes on the table. Sean realized that though Molly was not the nicest person to them, it seemed like she considered his health when she cooked as she did not make any unhealthy food for him.