

Triplets on SM 211

Chapter 211

It was the exact feeling Molly felt that year. All the harsh words and nasty comments were pouring down on her.

Despite the good weather, Molly felt cold and chilly, as if she was taken back to that day when she got abandoned by the whole world.

She subconsciously clenched her fists with a cold expression. She did not know how Sean would react to this.

'Would he distance himself from me? Or would he cut ties with me right away?'

These assumptions were running in her head like a curse. She felt sad and wronged. At the same time, she was waiting for Sean's response. "It's none of your business as I know what kind of person Ms. May is. As for you, you're publicly insulting and shaming your daughter and being physical with your grandchildren. You're not doing your job as a mother. How do you live your life without guilt?" Sean's tone was cold as usual, but as an upper-class person, he sounded authoritative, and his presence was imposing.

Everyone around them immediately fell silent when he spoke. The gossiping passersby were afraid to talk about them anymore, so they left hurriedly. Though they wanted to watch the drama unfold, they did not want to get on Sean's bad side.

Molly was delighted, thankful, and surprised when she heard Sean's response. He was the first to speak up for her, other than Brycen.

She thought men with high status like Sean would be more mindful of their words when they spoke. Suddenly, Molly had nothing to say. The pain in her heart slowly faded away, but her heart was now filled with complicated feelings.

Tony parked the car outside and got out of the car when he saw them at the entrance, which was when he heard their conversation. 'So this woman is Ms. May's mother... The person who hit Alex that day.' Tony was repelled by Lara when he thought about this. 'A mother like her is one of a kind. I heard she's even biased toward her adopted daughter but is rude toward her real daughter like her foe. How weird...' "Boss, Ms. May, the car is here. We can leave now," Tony walked over and said, not sparing Lara a single glance. Lara looked visibly upset. She did not want to go against Sean, too, so she could only hold back her anger.

Molly gripped the handles on Sean's wheelchair and pushed him out, leaving Lara a few last words.

"Don't worry, the May Group will be over, and it's all because you hit someone and spout nonsense." Lara was still frozen on the spot even when they had left. Molly's words were playing in her head on loop as she frowned. On the other hand, Tony stole a glance at Molly and Sean as soon as they got into the car.

'Ms. May seems sad...' But Tony did not say it out loud. He just started focusing on driving.

Sean obviously sensed it too. The view outside the car flashed quickly, occasionally casting soft light and shadow on Molly's face for a brief moment before it was gone.

Molly was in the backseat, not speaking a word. From the side, she even looked like she was closing her eyes shut. .

Sean looked at her and thought about the woman who was serious and smart in her white coat.

"Are you alright?" Sean asked with concern.

Molly pulled herself back to reality and blinked as she shook her head. "I'm fine. I'm used to it. Besides, she's someone irrelevant. I don't have anything to be upset about." She continued, "By the way, thank you for defending me back there."

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Molly looked at Sean seriously. Her eyes were clear, and the light outside the car made it look like she had stars in her eyes.

Sean looked into her eyes.

'A cold, prideful, and unique woman like Molly would never associate herself with a messy private life.'

Besides, Molly was a professional doctor. She was highly skilled, which made it even more unbelievable that she was a promiscuous woman.

Their eyes locked for a brief second before Molly looked away. Though she said that, her expression was still darkened. Sean thought, 'She's clearly affected by Lara's words. After all, she's still her real mother. Anyone would be hurt if their mother treated them like that.' Molly did not let her thoughts take control over her as well. She controlled her emotions when they reached the restaurant and put the negative thoughts aside. "What do you want to eat?" Sean asked softly.

They went to a fancy French restaurant that was filled with a romantic atmosphere.

"Boss, Ms. May, please enjoy your meal. I'll walk around nearby." Tony did not follow them in. The romantic setting was just going to make him a third-wheeler. The triplets probably influenced him, so he was always self-aware now.

Molly was used to Tony not joining them for their meal, so she just looked at the menu and ordered a few things she wanted.

Sean was also done with his order, so he passed the server the menu. He then looked at Molly and said, "The Foie Gras Steak in here is quite good, similar to those in the local restaurants in France. I ordered one for you, so feel free to have a taste."

"French cuisines are savory, and it's rare for you to complement it, which means that it's definitely really delicious. I'll try it later, for sure." Molly was seated opposite him as she answered naturally.

Usually, French restaurants serve red wine. So, the server brought a bottle of red wine over and poured some into their cups in a short while.

Molly brought the glass to her lips and took a sip as she looked around at the diners.

Sean put the cup aside and did not budge. He always kept in mind that he was not allowed to consume alcohol. Besides, his doctor was sitting right in front of him.

They had a pleasant lunch, occasionally engaging in small talks.

If someone had not suddenly shown up in the restaurant, they would have had a greater time during lunch.

“Sean, Ms. May? Why are you here?”

Abigail said in shock when they saw them. She was walking, out, and it seemed like she bumped into them on her way out of the restaurant,

Molly looked at Sean and shrugged before putting her cutlery down.

She still remembered the look in Abigail’s eyes that day. “What a coincidence! I’m here to meet a client, and I’ve been waiting for half an hour. The client bailed on me last minute, so I was about to leave. Then, I bumped into the two of you.”

Abigail made it look like she was very close to them as she smiled brightly. However, she was feeling bitter. She only created a chance to bump into him because she knew that he was going to be eating in that restaurant. But she did not expect Molly to be there as well. ‘How annoying!

‘But it’s okay. She’s nothing but a filthy woman. She doesn’t deserve my time to destroy her.’ She looked at the graceful man and asked softly, “Sean, you wouldn’t mind me joining you, right?” ‘He would agree for the sake of our family’s friendship, wouldn’t he?’ Sean looked at her for a second and immediately lost his appetite. Even the Foie Gras Steak looked utterly tasteless. He put down his fork and knife and said steadily, “I do mind. I have something to discuss with Ms. May, so outsiders are not allowed to listen.”

Chapter 213 ‘Outsiders?’

Abigail’s expression changed immediately as she was extremely upset. ‘I grew up with him. How am I an outsider?!’

Molly was stunned when she heard Sean as well, though she did not show it. She just took a sip of the wine and thought, ‘I didn’t expect Sean to reject her in such a straightforward manner.’

‘Aren’t they family friends?’

Abigail bit her lips and took some time for herself. She then smiled like she was not bothered by Sean’s rejection and said, “Actually, I have something to talk about with Ms. May.” Abigail was clenching her fists behind her back. Sean looked up. ‘What does she have to talk with Molly about?’

‘Is someone from the Nolan family sick?’ Molly was shocked as well. She had just felt Abigail’s hostility a minute ago. ‘Why does she want to talk to me suddenly?’

Sean looked at Abigail and figured that she was not making things up, so he allowed her to sit down. Abigail was a lot happier as she sat next to Sean. Even her tone was nicer when she talked to Molly.

“The Nolan Group is involved in medicine, and I own a research institute. We’re recruiting now, so I was wondering if an elite like you would care to join us, Ms. May. We really welcome you.” Abigail looked genuine, but Molly could sense a hint of smugness from her tone. Molly smiled. That was the first time someone invited her in such a way. She was not even invited by the Nolan Group but by Abigail’s research institution. ‘A small private research institution?’ Molly put down her wine glass and looked at Abigail’s delicate face coldly. ‘Is she looking down on me?’ There was an indescribable look in Molly’s eyes as she spoke humbly, “It’s okay. I’m just an ordinary doctor.”

Though she found Abigail laughable, she was extremely humble: Molly was partnered with countless other noble research institutes overseas. Why would she even bother about Abigail’s invitation?

Sean frowned and looked at Abigail complicatedly.

He did not know where Abigail found the guts to ask Molly about that. ‘If she knew about Molly’s identity, isn’t she afraid that she would be simply humiliated?’

“That’s some classic clownery right there, not knowing her place.’ He said, “It’s okay. If Ms. May wanted to do things like that, she would plan it herself.” Sean did not want Abigail to be further embarrassed, so he immediately rejected on behalf of Molly.

Abigail was completely confused. ‘Molly is a country bumpkin. Though she knows how to treat Sean’s legs, she’s still a normal doctor. She’s not even from a famous doctor’s family or something. Besides, my invitation is almost like a blessing to an ordinary person. Why did she reject me still?’ ‘Does she think anyone could join the Nolan Group?’

Though she was curious, she did not ask Molly again. “Well, please consider, Ms. May.” Abigail then started eating. She would start conversations with Sean, and people might think that they were a couple while Molly was nothing but a friend of theirs. But Sean had already stopped eating for some time. He just responded to Abigail half heartedly as he sat quietly and tolerated the noise from her. And it was solely because Molly was still eating.

‘Otherwise, I would’ve already called Tony over.’ As soon as he thought about this, he sent Tony a text message.

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Sean was clear of Abigail’s intentions. His hatred toward her would not just disappear like that.

Most importantly, Sean knew that he did not like her.

Molly enjoyed the food, but just when she was about to finish her wine, Abigail spoke.

“By the way, Sean, I got someone to bring some makeup and skincare products from abroad for your mom. Please bring them back to her. Mrs. Anderson seemed to like that brand. She mentioned it to me back then.”

Abigail spoke in such a natural tone, like she was a part of the Anderson family. Molly put down her wine and her hands before looking at Abigail. The wine’s aroma was still lingering on Molly’s lips as she thought, ‘This woman seems different from before....’

Previously, Abigail would unremittingly continue to make Sean despise her more. Now, she was more strategic and knew how to use the people around Sean. For example, Sean's mother. Molly could not help but find Abigail rather skilled. Unfortunately, she utilized it in the wrong place. Sean agreed to bring the things back to his mother, so Abigail left on her own after lunch. Both Sean and Molly looked relieved as soon as Abigail left. When Molly got home, the triplets were already waiting for her, so they rushed up to her. "Mommy, why are you back so late? Is Uncle Brycen's condition really serious?" "Can Uncle Brycen recover?"

"Can you treat Uncle Brycen's legs, Mommy?" Molly started to feel jealous again. She brushed their heads and walked into the living hall as she said, "No, Uncle Brycen will get better. Do you doubt mommy or something?" "No one doubted you, Mommy. We're just worried about Uncle Brycen." Ben ran behind Molly and massaged her shoulders.

"You're the best, Mommy! Uncle Brycen will recover as long as you're here!" Alex praised Molly, and compliments like this made Molly really happy. When Sean went home, he was in a rather good mood as well, as his report was released that day.

Before Molly came into his life, there were no results from the other treatments. He did not expect to see such progress when Molly treated him. He was even more hopeful of standing up again. In the afternoon, Molly urged the triplets to take a nap. She was rather surprised when Caitlyn came over.

After all, they had just met in the hospital that morning.

"What's wrong?" Molly immediately asked. That was because Caitlyn brought some documents with her. If she came over just to chit-chat, so Molly thought Caitlyn was just going to discuss a few things about her academics.

"You're sharp, Ms. May!" Caitlyn smiled cheekily and said, "Mr. Forts called and said that he was going to come back for some time. He has a patient that needs a craniotomy, and the risks are high. He hopes that you'll be able to take over the surgery." Molly arched her brows and looked at Caitlyn. "Even he could not do it?" "That's surprising." Caitlyn nodded and continued, "Mr. Forts said that the success rate of the surgery is only 30% if he took over. However, you can increase the success rate greatly."

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Caitlyn spoke as she passed the document to Molly.

"These are the patient's details. Mr. Forts asked me to pass it to you."

Molly took it and flipped through the pages immediately. She did not mind Benjamin asking her for favors. He had also given her a lot of help when she was abroad last time.

Hence, she would accept his request.

Caitlyn told Molly about Benjamin's messages for her and left in a short while as she had already passed everything to Molly. She brought over a lot of documents, so the triplets saw Molly hogging piles of documents on the couch as soon as they woke up from their nap. "Do you have a new patient, Mommy?" The triplets ran up to her and asked. "Yeah, mommy's busy now. Go play by yourselves," Molly answered without looking up. The triplets knew their mother was starting to get busy, so they did

not disturb her. Molly had detailed information about the terms in that patient's document in her study, so she went over to her study with the documents in hand."

When she got upstairs, she got so engrossed with work that she forgot the time and missed her meals.

When Sean came over, he did not see Molly, and the triplets were just playing on the carpet.

"Where's your mommy?" Sean walked in and interrupted the triplet's play.

"Uncle Sean!" The triplets got up and ran to Sean.

Alex explained, "Mommy is reading some documents upstairs. She's always like this when she works. She'd forget to eat and would stay in there before she finished everything. Leave a portion of food for my mommy will do, Uncle Sean." After these years, incidents like this were not new to the triplets. They were already used to their mother's busy workload. Sean looked upstairs and brushed the triplet's heads. "Then, just go over to my place for dinner."

The kids were still young, so Sean could not let them starve. In the quiet study was the sound of Molly typing on the keyboard. The warm light on her desk was showing the tiredness on her face. She stretched herself and saved all of the documents in a file after organizing them.

'I'm finally done with the documents.' She then looked down to the bottom right corner of the screen and realized that it was already past 8 pm. Subsequently, she pulled out another phone from a drawer of her desk. She used that phone overseas, where she identified as Joye. When she switched on the phone, she clicked on the name "Arden Forts" and called him. He immediately answered the call, and Molly said, "I finished reading the documents Caitlyn brought me. What are your thoughts?". The man's magnetic voice was heard. "Can you take over? What's the success rate if you operated on that patient?" "Yes, it'll be seventy percent." The outcome of surgeries was always changing, so Molly would never make false promises. However, Benjamin was already satisfied with 70%. "You're the best. I'll treat you to a meal when I'm back." Benjamin laughed and asked, "It's been some time since you've gone back. How have you been? Are you adapting okay? How about the kids?"

"What do you mean 'adapt? I was brought up here." Molly rebutted. "The kids are doing fine too."

Benjamin did not find it surprising as well.

Chapter 216

"I kind of miss them." Benjamin's life was duller without the triplet's noise,

The two reminisced for a while before Molly hung up.

When she noticed it was getting late, she cleaned the room before going downstairs to check on the triplets. The triplets, Grandpa Dave, and Sean were all there.

"Mommy's here!" Claudia saw Molly right away. Molly went down with a smile on her face as she greeted Sean. Alex put away his toy and jumped down from the couch. "I'll heat up the food for you, Mommy." He remembered that Molly still had not had dinner

yet.

“Alright,” Molly responded with a smile as she poured herself a glass of warm water. “The kids told me that you have a new client.” “Yeah.” Molly nodded. “I’m going to be quite busy these days, and the operation will probably take place in Julson, but it’s not going to affect your schedule.” Molly thought Sean was worried that she might slow his treatment progress. However, that was not what Sean meant at all. When he was about to explain himself, Alex was already done heating up the food and called Molly for dinner.

“Well, enjoy your meal.” Molly did not think further. She just put her cup down and went to the dining room.

Since she had studied the documents earlier, it was already past 10 pm when she was done eating and cleaning up. She saw it was late, so she took Sean back to his home for treatment.

The treatment plan was about the same. It was still the needle treatment, but with a twist.

Sean did not notice.

When Molly was about to start, she looked up to Sean and said, “The placement of the needles is going to be different today.”

There were a few changes previously, but Molly had never looked this serious. So, Sean just listened to what she had to say.

“I told you before that the treatment needs to start slow. That’s why I’m going to poke the needles in some risky areas on your legs.” She said the same thing before as well. She continued, “The difference is that it will hurt a lot. You have to bear with it. If you really can’t, just let me know, and I’ll stop.”

Sean did not mind. “Okay, let’s start.” After the past treatments, he did not expect it to be any more agonizing. Because of his ignorance, his face immediately turned pale when Molly placed the second needle.

But Molly did not tell him she was placing the needles on her legs. The nervous system is responsible for the control of our body. When her needle entered Sean’s legs, his nerves immediately hurt, and that pain was almost enough to knock someone out. Sean gritted his teeth and did not move. Even his lips turned pale. Molly obviously noticed Sean’s shape when she was placing the needles. She understood the level of pain, so her movements stopped. “Carry on. I can stand it,” Sean said. He thought Molly was going to end the treatment, but Molly suddenly fed him a pill. “Take this.”

Sean pursed his lips, but they accidentally touched Molly’s fingertips. Though he did not realize it, Molly paused momentarily before pulling her hand away. After she placed the last few needles, all they had to do was wait.

While they were waiting, Sean started to sweat, and they were falling down from his sideburns. So, Molly just naturally took a handkerchief and wiped his sweat.

“Thanks.” Sean did not want Molly to wipe his sweat continuously, so he took the handkerchief from her.

He just sat on the bed, not moving an inch as if he was waiting for the pain to go away. As for Molly, she obviously could tell that he was trying his best to bear it.

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"The first few needles may be painful, but as long as you tolerate them, you will feel better," Molly said.

Molly went outside and poured Sean warm water after noticing his discomfort. He took a sip from it.

It seemed like the fifteen-minute needle treatment took longer than usual.

Molly took out a medicine bottle after removing the needles from Sean's leg. "Lie down on the bed," Molly said as she opened the bottle. "What is this?" Sean inquired. Molly shook the bottle to evenly mix the concoction. "This medicine is for massage. I made it myself, and it will help your recovery," Molly stated.

Sean could not say anything else about the treatment and sighed silently as he lay down.

'Molly's treatment was multifaceted; she repeatedly tested my endurance. If this continues, I believe I will be thrown to death sooner or later,' Sean pondered.

What Sean was thinking remained a mystery to Molly. She rubbed her palm with the medicine she had poured into it. The smell of the medicine on her hand became stronger as the heat increased. She put her hand on Sean's leg without hesitation, and the lovely smell in the room was replaced by the strong smell of medicine. Molly put her hands away and covered the medicine bottle to wash her hands after ensuring the medicine was applied entirely. Molly returned to find Sean dozing off. Molly smirked and walked softly. She wrapped a quilt around him and quietly left the room. When Molly went downstairs, she noticed Tony was still holding a notebook and assumed he was dealing with work. "Please look after your boss tonight, Mr. Hill. The treatment has been modified slightly. He was in pain earlier, but he's now sound asleep. If he develops a fever tonight, simply give him some antipyretics," Molly stated. "Leave it to me. Thank you for coming, Ms. May," Tony said. He stood up and opened the door for Molly. Molly was utterly exhausted today. Whether it was the surgical information she read today or the treatment she gave Sean at night, it was mentally and physically exhausting. She yawned and went to bed after taking a shower.

Unsurprisingly, Molly awoke late the next day. She didn't see the triplets when she went downstairs. Only Grandpa Dave was downstairs watering the potted plants. "Where are the kids, Grandpa?" Molly inquired as she made her way downstairs. Grandpa Dave raised his head when he heard her voice and replied, "Mr. Anderson next door appears unwell. The triplets were worried and dashed over after finishing their breakfast."

'If Sean does have a fever, he should be fine after taking medicine. He wouldn't be sick until now.' Molly was surprised. Molly had skipped breakfast and dashed to Sean's house, all the way to his room.

Molly went in without knocking because the door was not closed, and she was worried about Sean. She was paralyzed by the sight in front of her. 'Dear God, what am I looking at?' Why is the sick person in front of me changing clothes instead of lying down?' Molly pondered.

Sean heard something and turned around, not expecting to see Molly. He was taken aback for a moment but quickly regained his composure and silently put on his shirt. Only then did Molly realize she

needed to excuse herself, but before she could, Sean activated the automatic mode of his wheelchair and moved. "Ms. May, what are you doing here?" Sean asked. 'Molly didn't usually come here at this time. She appeared anxious based on her appearance right now,' he thought.

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Molly took a step back, her face flushed. However, she did not give it much thought after so long of getting along. She quickly calmed herself down and said, "I heard you weren't feeling well, so I came to check on you."

Molly had no idea Sean would become ill in her care. She was concerned and rushed over because she did not know if it was her dereliction of duty. Sean tidied up the neckline of his shirt and said disapprovingly, "I'm fine, it was just a little feverish last night, and I'm feeling much better now."

Despite having a severe illness, Sean would not collapse as soon as he became ill. He believed she was overly concerned.,

Molly paused for a moment before stepping forward and touching Sean's brow. 'Sean had a fever before, and it wasn't long ago; why did the fever come back this time?' she wondered.

Molly was probably too serious about her job, and as a doctor, she believes in gender equality.

Molly was engrossed in her thoughts and did not notice Sean staring at her. "You're really okay," she said as she retracted her hand that had reached out.

Sean's eyes flashed, and seeing that Molly was concerned about his health, he remained silent.

"Your body is still a little weaker than you thought; otherwise, you wouldn't have had fever several times. You still need to recuperate and replenish your body," Molly said.

Molly was already planning what prescription to give him, which herbs were more appropriate and gentler to use, whether the treatment needed to be coordinated with his body, make minor changes, and so on. Sean lowered his head, slightly disagreeing, "Don't worry about my health. It's just an occasional cold."

Nobody wants to be on medication all the time, and Sean is no exception. Aside from work, his life revolves around his illness and treatment. Although he must follow the doctor's orders as a patient, he believes it is preferable to be less troublesome.

"Is that all?" Molly stated. "Do you believe you're fine? Your body is not getting enough exercise, and its resistance is no better than that of the average person. Suppose you allow a few minor illnesses to progress into serious illnesses. In that case, the root cause of the disease is likely to be fatal, and you will be sorry later! Your body is undeniably weak."

Molly had been a doctor for many years and is well-versed in the psychology of her patients. They disliked being told to take medication and treatment daily, which made their lives monotonous, but a doctor could not help them.

'I wouldn't want to talk about it all day if Sean didn't get better soon.' Molly pondered.

Sean has grown accustomed to being nagged. He also understands Molly's concern, and what

she said is accurate. It's just...

'Am I really that weak? It doesn't feel good to be told that by a woman.' Sean pondered.

For a long time, Sean and Molly remained silent.

Molly frowned slightly as she looked at Sean blankly. Then she remembered what she had just said. She was taken aback and realized she had unintentionally harmed a man's self-esteem.

'I'm just saying it like other doctors and don't mean anything else!' Not to mention my ambiguous language! But, if I explain now, will the situation worsen? What if he misinterpreted me even further?" Molly pondered.

Molly coughed lightly, trying to break the silence in the room as she felt uneasy in her heart.

Sean did not even bother to look at her. As a result, the situation was even more awkward at this point. They both froze, not knowing what to say.

'Sure enough, a man's self-esteem is inviolable,' Molly thought. 'Should I explain it to him now?'

Chapter 219

A sound came from outside the door.

Tony and the triplets entered the room one by one, and the room became suddenly smaller, breaking the awkward atmosphere.

"Thank God,' Molly thought.

"Where have you been?" Molly inquired of the triplets. "We all rushed here this morning, but why are they only here now?"

The triplets opened their eyes wide and said, "Mommy, we were in the backyard. There's a small bird that appears to be hurt. We thought of asking Mommy to come to take a look." "I feel sorry for that birdie," Claudia added.

The triplets attempted to divert Molly's attention away from why they had not come to see Sean with her.

'Of course, we were concerned about daddy and wanted to see him!' It's because of you, Mommy. There is still no spark of love between you and daddy.' In their hearts, the triplets kept complaining. Molly, they thought, was like a stone. They had exhausted all of their possibilities, but there had been no progress. Molly's attention was drawn to the injured animal by the triplets. "I'll go look with you," she said. They all exited the room together, with Tony pushing Sean and following. In the backyard— Alex approached Molly while carefully holding the injured bird. "Look, Mommy," he said. Molly examined Alex's palm and discovered it was a parrot. She could determine that the parrot's leg was injured after careful observation. "We can bandage the parrot. It's not a big deal." Molly stated. "Could you bring your medical kit over?" she asked Tony. "Right away, Ms. May," Tony said, returning to the house. Molly placed the small parrot on the table. The parrot's eyes appeared gloomy as if it was unhappy. "It's all right, little birdie. Everything will be fine." Molly comforted the parrot. She extended her hand and touched its tiny head.

The triplets gathered and said, "Yes, little parrot. You'll be fine now that Mommy is here."

Tony quickly brought the medical kit and placed it on the table.

Molly took out the gauze and medicine and smeared the parrot's wound with a cotton swab dipped in the medicine. She then carefully and gently cut the gauze and bandaged it.

Sean was sitting beside and pondered for a moment. He stated, "It appears to be a rare breed; perhaps it is the pet of a wealthy neighbor. Its owner most likely abandoned it. I've heard that this type of parrot is extremely intelligent."

Sean stated that it was abandoned because Terahis Grove's management is flawless. The loss of a pet in the neighborhood would be resolved immediately. The pet will be returned to its owner by security. As a result, lost pets found outside the neighborhood were usually abandoned.

Hearing this, Ben excitedly approached the parrot and said, "Little parrot, call me handsome." Ben was just experimenting and had no expectations. After all, the parrot had been hurt. Surprisingly, the parrot mimicked Ben, saying, "Handsome, handsome." The parrot's voice was sharp and clear but weak due to the injury. The triplets were astounded and thrilled. "It actually said it, Mommy and Uncle Sean!" The little parrot had the gauze around its legs and tilted its head as if wondering, 'What's all the fuss about?'

Molly, too, was amused and smiled. "It's really smart, and it appears that this little thing is quite unusual," she said.

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"Mommy, can we keep it?" the triplets pleaded to Molly. 'Such a small and intelligent parrot. It's a shame its owner abandoned it.' Molly pondered. "Of course we can keep it," she replied. Molly enjoys the cute and intelligent little parrot as well. The triplets were overjoyed. "Hooray!" "Let's give it a name!" Claudia exclaimed. "What shall we call it?" Alex asked, nodding. Ben held his little head as if he was experiencing head pain. The triplets had no names in mind and worked hard to create a good name. Sean pondered for a moment before saying, "How about 'Danny'?"

When Molly heard it, she realized why Sean had named it that way. She agreed. She said, "Alex, Ben, Claudia, and Danny. That's a great name."

The triplets liked it as well because it was given by Sean.

"Alex, Ben, Claudia, and Danny. Uncle Sean, you're incredible. That's a great name!" Claudia said. She repeated it again and again in front of Sean.

"From now on, you're Danny!" Ben exclaimed cheerfully to the parrot.

"You're one of us now, Danny!" Alex exclaimed happily.

The little parrot tilted its head and blinked again as if it understood what the triplets were saying.

It fluttered its wings lightly, followed the triplets, and called out, "Danny, Danny..."

Everyone was surprised that Danny had learned its name so quickly; the triples laughed, 'This little guy is so funny!'

A child's happiness is easy to satisfy. When Molly noticed the triplets were having fun with Danny and getting along well, she felt relieved and said, "You guys go ahead and enjoy yourselves; I'm heading back home." Molly had not even finished her breakfast yet, and she was starving. So she had to rush back to eat before her stomach ached. The triplets nodded and took seats next to Sean and Danny. "We still have Daddy playing with us here!!"

Molly prepared dinner for everyone in the evening. She removed her apron but did not join them at the table. She walked away with a glass of water.

"Are you not going to eat?" Sean inquired. He was seated at the dinner table. The food on the table was steaming and looked delicious.

"I'm going out to dinner with a friend," Molly explained simply.

Sean silently nodded as he heard the door open and close. He spooned some food into his bowl when he heard Alex say, "Mommy is going to see Uncle Benji."

Alex said it because he was concerned Sean would have misunderstood. He would take care of anything that could jeopardize Molly and Sean's relationship. "Ms. May's friend?" Tony wondered. "I never heard Ms. May mention a friend. Is it... a male confidant?" "Who is that?" Tony inquired.

Alex was concerned that if he talked too much, Sean would become aware of his actions. He smiled admiringly at Tony and said, "They were colleagues from a research institute when we lived abroad. Uncle Benji has frequently supported mommy and is also interested in her. But mommy didn't feel the same way!" Alex clearly told Sean about Benjamin Forts' story, including how Benjamin likes Molly.